





**SECOND CLASS**

**CERTIFICATE**

FROM

School of Military Instruction, Toronto.

TO  
Frederic W. Atter

Registered in the Office of the Adjutant  
General of Militia, in Register  
of Officers' Certificates, (Service Militia,  
Upper Canada) No 283 -

This Twenty Sixth day of  
August 1867.

Wm. Dwyer  
Superintendent,

Schools of Military Instruction.





# PROVINCE OF CANADA

School of Military Instruction,

Toronto, *Ntario* 20 August 1867.

## SECOND CLASS CERTIFICATE.

I, the undersigned, Commandant of the School of Military Instruction at Toronto, established by Militia General Order of 25<sup>th</sup> February, 1864, under the provisions of the Militia Act of 1863, for the purpose of enabling Officers of Militia or Candidates for Commissions or promotion in the Militia to perfect themselves in a knowledge of their Military duties, drill and discipline, do hereby certify that *Fredrick W. Otter* of the Regimental Division of *York* -

has attended said School of Military Instruction, and has proved himself to my satisfaction able to command a Company at Battalion Drill, to Drill a Company at "Company Drill," and that he has acquired a competent acquaintance with the internal economy of a Company and the duties of a Company's Officer, and that he is qualified under the provisions of the said General Order to hold a "SECOND CLASS" Certificate, which is hereby granted.

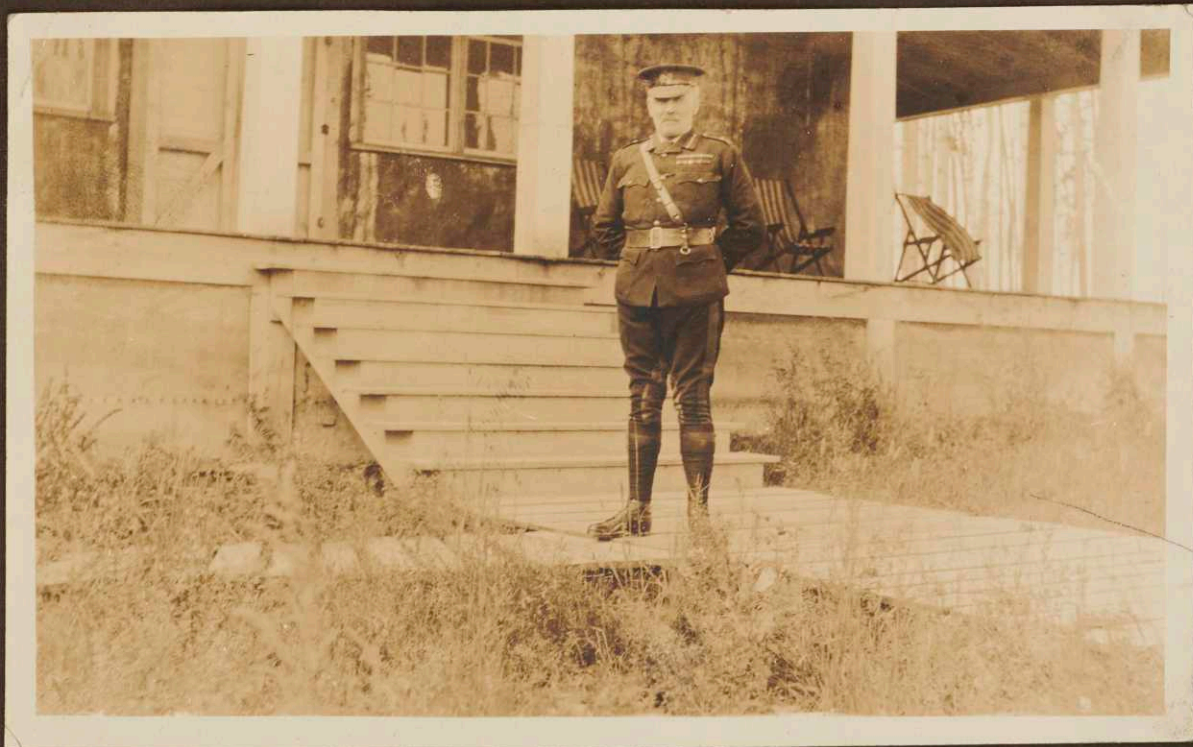
*W. H. Murray*

*Colonel 208<sup>th</sup> Regt*  
Commandant, School of Military Instruction, Toronto.



Mary Montague.

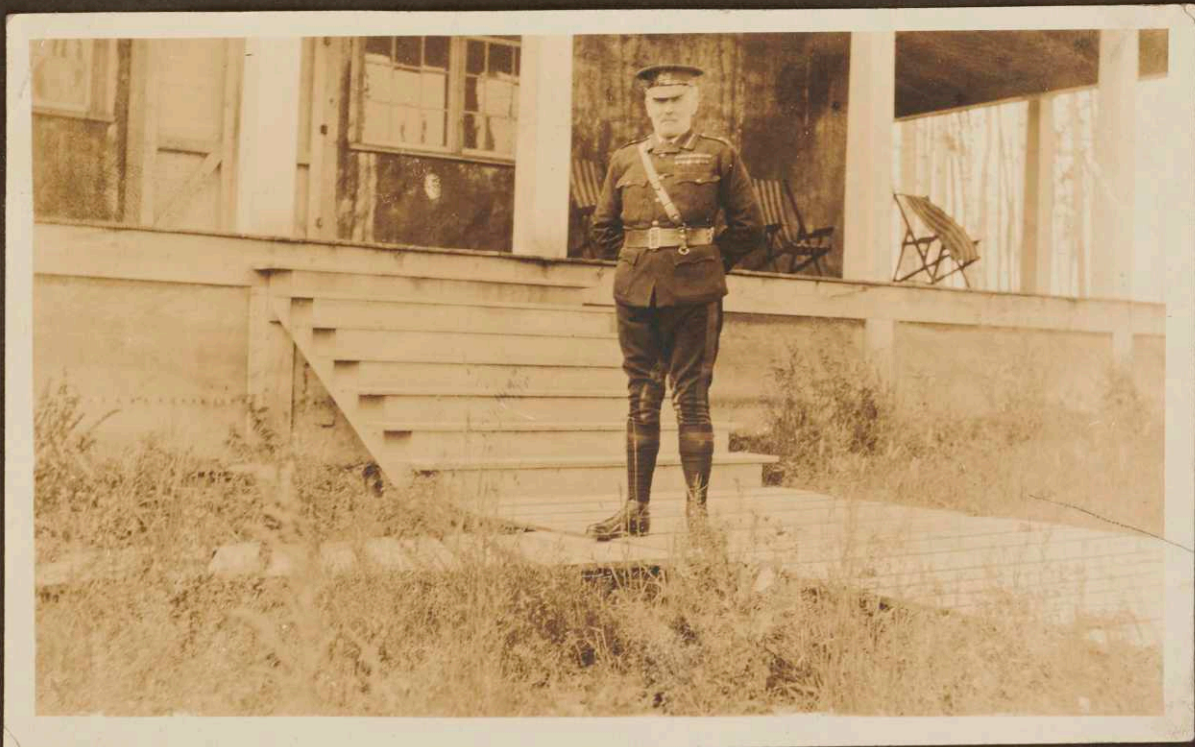
M. A. T. ter







*W. D. A. L.*









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PADDY - "How heavy he is becoming"





# Canada's Grand Old



Above—The Duke of  
Connaught.  
Below—Viscount Wolse-  
ley.



Famous British Generals with  
whom Sir William Otter has  
served. At top—Earl Roberts.  
Immediately below — Lord  
Kitchener. In circle below—  
Sir Ian Hamilton.

As Related by Sir  
William Otter to a  
Staff Writer of The  
Toronto Sunday World.



General Sir William Otter, K.C.B., C.V.O., LL.D.



The sudden advent of the Trent affair, which created a lot of excitement here in 1861, caused his entry to the Volunteer Militia Service at a time when he admits he fancied the life of a fireman in preference to that of a soldier. A number of independent military companies were formed when the situation over the Trent dispute looked serious, and one of these, named the Victoria Rifles, included Private Otter. Eventually these companies were merged with the 2nd Regiment, which soon became known as the Queen's Own Rifles of Canada. Private Otter, a giant, and a commission

IT was the vice at the border of the American presence Lieutenant 2nd Adm the Niagara frontier during the winter of 1864-1865. He became adjutant of the Queen's Own Rifles, and saw active service during the Fenian Raid of 1866, taking part in the historic engagement

of Lime Ridge. He was promoted to the rank of major in 1869, being then but twenty-six years of age, and on 1870 accompanied the Red River Expedition for a portion of its journey, as an observer. In 1873 Major Otter was appointed adjutant of the Canadian team at Wimbledon. In the following year he became lieutenant-colonel in command of the Queen's Own Rifles, being the youngest man to attain such high rank in Canada up to that time.

Lt.-Col. Otter commanded his regiment during the "Pilgrimage Riots" at Toronto in 1875, and at the Grand Trunk Railway riots at Belleville in 1877. In 1883 he went over to Wimbledon again, as commandant of the Canadian team.

It was in that year that Lt.-Col. Otter embarked upon his career as a regular soldier, when he became commandant of the Royal School of Infantry at Toronto, organizing "C" Company, Royal Canadian Regiment, with School of Instruction attached.

During the Riel Rebellion in the North-West Territories, in 1885, Lt.-Col. Otter commanded the famous Battleford Column and made a forced march across the prairie from Saskatchewan Landing to Battleford, a distance of one hundred and ninety (190) miles in five and a half days. He commanded a successful reconnaissance against the Indian Chief, "Poundmaker", and the action at Cut Knife Hill, for which service he was mentioned in despatches, and recommended for the C.M.G. and rank of Colonel. Then he commanded the Turtle Lake Column, which was sent in pursuit of the Indian Chief, "Big Bear."

SOON after his return from the rebellion, Lt.-Col. Otter was appointed to the command of Military District No. 2, with headquarters at Toronto, having charge also of the Royal School of Infantry. Subsequently, he was appointed to the Western Ontario command, including Districts 1 and 2, and while serving in that capacity selected the camp site which eventually became Camp Borden, his idea being that it

would adequately serve the two districts. In 1895 he passed the examinations as Lieutenant-Colonel in the British Army, having been previously attached for seven months to the regular army for courses of instruction in the three arms of the service.

With the outbreak of the South African War, in 1899, Lt.-Col. Otter was placed in command of the 2nd Special Service Battalion, Royal Canadian Regiment, and took that fine body of men across the seas, where it gained renown. It was during this service that he was promoted to the rank of Colonel. He was wounded during the fighting in the Transvaal, was twice mentioned in despatches, and was created a Companion of the Bath.

WHILE in England, on the way home from South Africa, Colonel Otter was thanked by Queen Victoria, in person, to whom with his men he was presented. On his return to Canada he was presented by the Veterans of '66, Toronto, with a sword of honor, by the ladies of Toronto with a service of plate, and was made honorary life member of the York, Toronto, Toronto Golf, Toronto Hunt Clubs and St. George's Society. He was present by invitation at the coronation of King Edward and Queen Alexandra.

Colonel Otter was made a Brigadier-General in 1905. Command of the 5th Infantry Brigade at Aldershot, England, was offered to him in 1908, but he declined it. In that year he commanded the troops at the Quebec Tercentenary Celebration and was made a Companion of the Royal Victorian Order. In 1905-1908 he was commander of the Western Ontario Military District, becoming Chief of General Staff at headquarters, 1908-1910, and Inspector-General with the rank of Major-General, the first in the Militia, 1910-1912. He was invested as Knight Commander of the Bath by His Majesty King George V. in June, 1913.

When the World War came, in 1914, Sir William Otter was appointed Director of Internment Operations, serving in that capacity throughout the conflict. He now holds the rank of General. The degree of LL.D. was conferred upon him by Toronto University recently.

Sir William has many decorations, which include the North-West Rebellion Medal with clasp, the Queen's South African Medal with four clasps, and the Long Service decoration. He served as honorary aide-de-camp to the Governor-General for several years and is honorary-colonel of the Corps of Guides, also of the Queen's Own Rifles. He is also honorary-president of the 1866 Veterans' Association, the Battleford Column, and the North-West Field Force. He was the founder of the Canadian Military Institute, of which he was the first president. He was the first president of the Toronto Lacrosse Club and a member of its earliest team at the time he was also an expert oarsman, in the sixties.

HAVING modestly recounted the foregoing, Sir William asked the interviewer what more there was to be said. He laughed heartily when reminded of his remark that once upon a time he would rather have been a fireman than a soldier. Then, settling back in his chair he became reminiscent and in a slow speech of rather deliberate tone, punctuated by an occasional chuckle, he recalled incidents of sixty-four years ago when he was a fire fighter as a recreation, following them up with memories of subsequent matters in response to questions. Stripped of many entertaining bits, which were banned right after they had been told, what Sir William said was in substance as follows:

It was during the years of 1859 to 1861 that I was a member of the Toronto Volunteer Fire Brigade. When the late King Edward was here as the Prince of Wales he inspected the Brigade. Every man in the Brigade was a volunteer, and we bought our own uniforms. Horses were not used at that time, the engines as well as all the other apparatus being drawn by firemen to and from the location of the fire. There were six engine companies, a hose company, and a hook and ladder truck. The strength of the brigade was something over three hundred men. We had five fire-halls, situated at Berkeley Street, Court Street, Bay and Temperance Streets, Queen and John Streets, and one up Yonge Street, opposite Elm Street. A caretaker was on duty at each hall all the time, and when there was an alarm the members of the brigade were summoned by the fire bell, which rang in numbers signifying the location of the fire. Then the men would hurry from their homes, or places



The sudden advent of the Trent affair, which created a lot of excitement here in 1861, caused his entry to the Volunteer Militia Service at a time when he admits he fancied the life of a fireman in preference to that of a soldier. A number of independent military companies were formed when the situation over the Trent dispute looked serious, and one of these, named the Victoria Rifles, included Private Otter. Eventually these companies were merged with the 2nd Regiment, which soon became known as the Queen's Own Rifles of Canada. Private Otter became a Sergeant, and in 1864 obtained a commission as Lieutenant.

It was then that his active service commenced. Troubles at the border as a sidelight of the American Civil War, required the presence of Canadian troops, and Lieutenant Otter served with the 2nd Administrative Battalion on

of Lime. He was promoted to a number of places in 1869, 1871, 1873, 1875, 1877, 1879, 1881, 1883, 1885, 1887, 1889, 1891, 1893, 1895, 1897, 1899, 1901, 1903, 1905, 1907, 1909, 1911, 1913, 1915, 1917, 1919, 1921, 1923, 1925, 1927, 1929, 1931, 1933, 1935, 1937, 1939, 1941, 1943, 1945, 1947, 1949, 1951, 1953, 1955, 1957, 1959, 1961, 1963, 1965, 1967, 1969, 1971, 1973, 1975, 1977, 1979, 1981, 1983, 1985, 1987, 1989, 1991, 1993, 1995, 1997, 1999, 2001, 2003, 2005, 2007, 2009, 2011, 2013, 2015, 2017, 2019, 2021, 2023, 2025, 2027, 2029, 2031, 2033, 2035, 2037, 2039, 2041, 2043, 2045, 2047, 2049, 2051, 2053, 2055, 2057, 2059, 2061, 2063, 2065, 2067, 2069, 2071, 2073, 2075, 2077, 2079, 2081, 2083, 2085, 2087, 2089, 2091, 2093, 2095, 2097, 2099, 2101, 2103, 2105, 2107, 2109, 2111, 2113, 2115, 2117, 2119, 2121, 2123, 2125, 2127, 2129, 2131, 2133, 2135, 2137, 2139, 2141, 2143, 2145, 2147, 2149, 2151, 2153, 2155, 2157, 2159, 2161, 2163, 2165, 2167, 2169, 2171, 2173, 2175, 2177, 2179, 2181, 2183, 2185, 2187, 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to do their worst. ed actor who defied the movies having been the only distinguish- parently wants the distinction of would refuse that sum, but he ap- hard to believe that anybody of "The Only Way." It seems company for the picture rights offer of \$50,000 from a movie in the United States. Sir John recently refused the Dix, but it has never been seen Sutherland and Evelyn Marie erican women, Evelyn Greenleaf "The Breed of the Pres- enough of "The Only Way" and "The Breed of the Preshams" two of his most famous hits, in London. He will then present playing an Autumn engagement to that city next year instead of nounces his intention to return Broadway so much that he an- York, and enjoyed his stay on highly successful season in New

combined with the gift of expres- sion. He was the son of Thomas D. Harris, who at one time was the leading wholesale hard- ware merchant of Toronto. As he rendered each succeeding verse the applause increased in volume. The men of the fire brigade joined lustily in the chorus, and they could sing pretty well. The re- frain went ringing through the Buffalo firehall, for our fellows sang it for all they were worth, like the true Britishers they were. We were astonished at the gen- erosity displayed by the Buffalo brigade, and the gusto which ac- companied it. Our appreciation was shown when the Buffalo bri- gade returned the visit, and old Toronto had one of the liveliest days in its history.

The fire brigade dances were functions for the people, but eti- quette was strictly observed, and no man thought of engaging a partner to whom he had not had a "knock-down," which meant, be- ing introduced. The favorite dance at the Firemen's Ball was the Circassian Reel, a sort of eight-hand reel which everybody participated in and enjoyed to the full.

"MY connection with the fire brigade was used against me when I was entering upon my first militia service. That was dur- ing the excitement here over the Trent affair, when we thought there was going to be a war with our neighbors to the south, who had just embarked upon their civil war. Our militia did not amount to much in those days, and several independent compan- ies were formed in Toronto. One of these was called the Victoria Rifles, and it was composed of the "swells" of the city. I was not particularly keen to join it, but my father was insistent. A friend of his suggested to him that I ought to become a member of that company, and my father made his wishes known to me in no uncertain manner. I told him that I did not want to, and he said "you will have to." That set- tled it as far as my seeking ad- mission was concerned, but when my name was put up one of the young swells raised objection, stressing the fact that I was a member of the fire brigade. I may say that the firemen were regard- ed as a fairly lively lot, and they did not belong to the smart set. Most of them were workingmen. I was a clerk with the Canada Company, in the land office. The Victoria Rifles Company was largely composed of professional men and fellows of independent means. However, I was a likely looking lad, and they took me into the fold.

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THE social proclivities of the volunteer fire brigade were quite pronounced. No functions were more popular than their dances, and excursions at intervals to neighboring cities were lively affairs. One of these outings, which remains fixed in my memory was a largely attended trip to Buffalo, truly remarkable for the whole-souled cordiality exhibited towards us by the Buffalo firemen and their friends. The outstanding feature of this was the tremendous applause which was tendered in vociferous commendation of a song entitled "The Englishman," sung by one of our men, Tom Harris. The first verse and the refrain were:

"There's a land that bears a well-known name,  
Though it is but a little spot.  
It stands first in the roll of fame—  
And who shall every say it's not?

"'Tis a glorious charter—deny it,  
who can?  
That's breathed in the words,  
'I'm an Englishman!'"

There was a great swing to that song, and Harris knew how to sing it. He had a splendid voice  
Continued on Page Forty-four.

combined with the gift of expression. He was the son of Thomas D. Harris, who at one time was the leading wholesale hardware merchant of Toronto. As he rendered each succeeding verse the applause increased in volume. The men of the fire brigade joined lustily in the chorus, and they could sing pretty well. The refrain went ringing through the Buffalo firehall, for our fellows sang it for all they were worth, like the true Britishers they were. We were astonished at the generosity displayed by the Buffalo brigade, and the gusto which accompanied it. Our appreciation was shown when the Buffalo brigade returned the visit, and old Toronto had one of the liveliest days in its history.

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Fate makes some strange twists. Twenty-four years after the time objection was taken to my becoming a member of that militia company I was senior officer of the Battleford Column of the North-West Field Force, and while on service in the Saskatchewan district the man who had been the principal oppositionist to me in 1861 was also serving there as a constable in the N. W. M. Police. He came to me and begged that I would recommend him for appointment as sergeant in that force. There was no doubt as to his ability to fill the position he sought, and the Mounted Police being a portion of my command at the time, I was able to meet his request. He justified my confidence in him for he ultimately became an officer in the force, and he died in the service.

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# Historic Toronto Honors Sir V

Former Members, at Annual Reunion Dinner of Queen's Own Rifles, Pay Tribute "the Iron Duke of Canada"

SAVAGE—Edward Ignatius Savage, at residence, 223 Brant Avenue, Brant-  
ford, Ont., Tuesday, Nov. 29, 9 a.m. to St.  
H. C. day

Minimum, \$3.00.  
Notices of Sunday services, funeral  
notices or business advertisements not  
inserted in this column.

## RECEPTIONS

Mrs. Hugh D. Cameron, formerly Helen Orr, will receive on Saturday, Decem-  
ber 3rd, from 4 until 6 o'clock, at 14 Val-  
View, Moore Park. Her mother, Mrs.  
Chibald E. Orr, will receive with her. k  
Mrs. C. A. McLarty (formerly Miss Ruby  
nson) will receive for the first time  
ce her marriage, on November 30th, at  
Indian Grove, from 4 to 6 and 8 to  
o'clock. Mrs. A. P. Manson and Mrs.  
McLarty will receive with her. k

## ANNOUNCEMENTS

MASS MEETING FOR WOMEN AR-  
RANGED by the Inter-Board Commit-  
tee of the Women's Missionary Societies  
of Canada will be held in Central United  
Church, corner of Bloor Street and  
Park Road, on Monday, November 28th,  
at 3 o'clock. Rev. Wm. Paton, Secre-  
tary of the International Missionary  
Council, will speak on the Industrial  
Conditions of Women and Girls in Non-  
Christian Lands. All women are cer-  
tally invited. 4-6-1.

TRONOMICAL SOCIETY—TUESDAY.

In response,  
Bugler Jam  
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AS CANADA'S IRON DUKE  
-GEN. OTTER HAILED  
Hero of Four Wars Ac-  
claimed at Queen's  
Own Banquet.  
STIRRING  
Speakers Express Hop  
for Return to River  
Green Unit to River  
Great



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Three Priz  
"REAL  
PERMANEN

"ROSELLE"

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Toronto address: 7 Q  
Hamilton address: 8 J



*Globe 28 June 1927*

# Historic Toronto Regiment Honors Sir William Otter

Former Members, at Annual  
Reunion Dinner of Queen's  
Own Rifles, Pay Tribute to  
"the Iron Duke of Canada"

DEAN OF MILITIAMEN  
FETED AT BANQUET

## VENERABLE GENERAL PRAISES REGIMENT

"The history of the Queen's Own Rifles is really the history of the Dominion of Canada," said Canon Cody, Chaplain of the regiment, in his response to the toast to Canada at the Queen's Own Rifles Association annual reunion dinner at the King Edward Hotel on Saturday night. The dinner, which some 600 former and present members of the unit attended, took the aspect of a triumphal tribute to Gen. Sir William Otter, K.C.B., C.V.O., the patron of the association. He was referred to as "the founder of the Canadian militia," "the Lord Roberts of Canada," "the greatest soldier Canada ever produced," "old Chief," "the Iron Duke of Canada," and many other names of similar significance.

### Enthusiasm Unbounded.

During the evening Gen. Otter had presented to the association a silver bugle, and again and again the honorary bugler, James Goldring, was appealed to to gain quiet for the speakers.

Brig.-Gen. J. C. Langton, V.D., President of the association, proposed the toast to the King, and acted as toastmaster. During the dinner musical selections were rendered by the Q.O.R. Regimental Band, under the new bandmaster, C. Hubbard. Color-Sergeant Walter J. Barr proposed the toast to "Fallen Comrades," followed by the bugling of the "Last Post," and a vocal rendition by Major A. Alexander, "There Is No Death."

### Veterans Pay Tribute.

The toast to "Our Patron," Gen. Sir William Otter, was proposed by four speakers: John T. Hornibrook, representing the spirit of 1866—the Fenian Raid; Major T. A. E. World, representing the spirit of 1885; Col. R. K. Barker, representing veterans from the South African War, and Brig.-Gen. J. A. Gunn, speaking on behalf of men and officers in the World War. Forty-two 1885 veterans, after a lapse of 42 years, arose to pay their tribute to the "G.O.M. of the regiment."

Although reaching the age of 84 years on Saturday next, Gen. Otter delivered a lengthy response to the toast. His remarks were concerned principally with the existence of the spirit of the regiment, and, he said: "The regiment, to my mind, has held its own from the very beginning. It has had its ups and downs, but it was always able to come up, and to the front. I am satisfied it will continue to do so." He paid tribute to his luck in always being able to find excellent assistants, with the result that "the regiment has gone ahead, will go ahead, and remain ahead as the best unit in the country."

### Unity Is Lesson of War.

Proposed by Col. A. E. Kirkpatrick, the toast to Canada was responded to by the padre of the regiment, Rev. Canon Cody. He maintained that every development in the Dominion had been closely linked with the progress of the Q.O.R.; and in the creation during the Great War of a national unity, national willingness to sacrifice and an intensity of purpose he found that some good had been accomplished. If these spirits also would prevail in days of peace. Touching on the



# GEN. OTTER HAILED AS CANADA'S IRON DUKE

Hero of Four Wars Ac-  
claimed at Queen's  
Own Banquet.

STIRRING REUNION

Speakers Express Hope  
for Return to Rifle  
Green Uniforms.

From the Fenian Raid of 1866 to the Great War, the Queen's Own Rifles lived over again their glorious history, at their annual reunion in the King Edward Hotel Saturday night. Six hundred strong, they sat down to dinner. They sang the old army songs, and talked over the experiences they had shared.

There were men there who had marched to Ridgeway on June 1, 1866, to drive back the American malcontents. There were others who had broken the back of Riel's rebellion in '85. There were many who had given an account of themselves on the veldt of South Africa. There were scores, many of them still in young manhood, who had fresh in their memories the trenches of France and Flanders.

One there was among them who had seen service in all four campaigns; one who had been one of the original recruits of the regiment, and had risen through every rank, to the command of the unit, and later to an honorable retirement. He was Major-General Sir William Otter, K.C.B., C.V.O., patron of the Queen's Own Rifles of Canada Association, under whose auspices the reunion was held, and honorary colonel of the regiment.

General Otter came into the room after virtually all were seated. Accompanied by Major-General J. H. MacBrien, former chief of the general staff, he made his way to the head table. Across the left breast of his evening clothes stretched his decorations. As one man, the gathering rose and cheered as he appeared. Then every voice took up the strains of "Old Soldiers Never Die."

## Hero of the Evening.

Sir William, who will be 84 years of age next Saturday, was the hero of the evening. Four men proposed his health. Each one had served under him in one of the campaigns in which he gained distinction. "The Iron Duke of Canada," "Canada's Lord Roberts," were among the titles applied to him. General MacBrien added his word in dubbing General Otter "the founder of the Canadian Militia."

Major T. A. E. World, V.D., rose to propose the toast. He was one of those who set out that June morning in '66, when General (then captain) Otter led the Queen's Own to turn back the Fenians. He told of that day when 365 men of the regiment sailed for Port Colborne, many of them boys between 16 and 18. He concluded with an interesting outline of General Otter's history.

Major T. A. E. World, V.D., rose to pay his tribute, at the head of a table at which the veterans of the "Battleford Column" sat. "Forty-two strong after 42 years," he declared amid cheers. He told of the gruelling march to the west in 1885, of the separation from the Grenadiers at Qu'Appelle, and of the formation of the famous column there.

Col. R. K. Barker spoke for the South African veterans. For their record in the Boer War, Col. Barker gave all the credit to Gen. Otter. "We thought he was too strict in those days," said Col. Barker. "Lookink back to-day, we can see that he was right."

Brig.-Gen. J. A. Gunn, C.M.G., D.S.O., spoke for the veterans of the Great War, referring to Gen. Otter as "the greatest soldier Canada has ever produced."

## Sir William Modest.

"The feeling you have aroused in me," said Sir William, "almost forbids proper enunciation. I have known this regiment almost from its very beginning, and I know the spirit which animates it. I can see that this spirit still holds good, and it will be almost impossible ever to lose it. The regiment has held its own from the very beginning."

"I have had but a small part in keeping the regiment in the forefront. Mine has been the work only of one individual. The great work has been done by many others, actuated by the same spirit. I cannot find words to thank

you for the glowing tributes that have been paid me, but I prophesy that this regiment will go ahead and will retain its place as the leading regiment of this city."

The toast to Canada was proposed by Col. A. E. Kirkpatrick, V.D., A.D.C. He spoke of the eulogies of Canada which are coming from abroad. He declared it a significant fact that 26 per cent. of the foreign investments of the United States are located in Canada.

Before the stirring reply by Rev. Canon Cody, chaplain of the regiment, the toast was honored by a beautiful tableau, in which Miss Jessie Butt, robed as "Canada," and flanked on each side by soldiers in active service dress, sang "O Canada" and "The Maple Leaf."

## Apathy Criticized.

Two distinguished guests were also toasted heartily, Gen. MacBrien and Major-Gen. H. C. Thacker, chief of the General Staff for Canada. The toast was proposed by Lieut.-Col. W. D. Greer, D.S.O., V.D. He took the oppor-

tunity to voice a plea to Gen. Thacker, that funds be made available to allow the regiment to return to its rifle-green uniforms.

Gen. Thacker in the course of his reply, criticized the apathy and in some cases the opposition to expenditure for national defence. He told of a conversation he had heard, in which a man deprecated militia training, on the ground that, Canada, following the war, in 24 hours, could raise a force of 60,000 trained soldiers.

"Is that to be the measure of Canada's gratitude?" he asked. "Are we going to throw these war-weary men into the breach should necessity arise?" Gen. Thacker called attention to the fact that the League of Nations was not even discussing disarmament, having only a committee to deliberate on a certain limitation of armaments. It is not only as a defence from foreign invasion that we need a militia, but as a safeguard against domestic troubles. "Constitutional Government requires a constitutional force to defend it from the disorderly element." The chief of

staff also referred regretfully to the disregard of existing units which had been shown in recruiting during war-time.

Gen. Thacker declared the return to colored uniforms would depend on the funds made available. Personally he said he would like to see the militia uniforms worn again.

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The toast to "Fallen Comrades," was proposed by Color-Sergt. Walter J. Barr. In response, "Last Post" was blown by Bugler James Goldring. Major Norman P. Alexander, M.C., followed with a baritone solo. "There is No Death."

## Program Numbers.

The speaking program was interspersed with delightful program numbers given by Miss Butt, Ernie Bruce, character comedian, and a soldiers' quartet. During dinner, the regimental band supplied the music. The chairman of the evening was Brig.-Gen. J. G. Langton, V.D., president of the association, and the arrangements for the reunion were carried out by a committee under the chairmanship of Will G. Reilly.

Those at the head table were: J. Pearson, Major World, Sir Henry Pellatt, Gen. Gunn, Gen. MacBrien, Gen. Sir William Otter, Gen. Langton, Gen. Thacker, Col. Kirkpatrick, Rev. Canon Cody, Col. Pellatt, J. T. Hornibrook and Lieut.-Col. W. H. Cooper.



# Historic Toronto Regiment Honors Sir William Otter

Former Members, at Annual  
Reunion Dinner of Queen's  
Own Rifles, Pay Tribute to  
"the Iron Duke of Canada"

## VENERABLE GENERAL PRAISES REGIMENT

"The history of the Queen's Own Rifles is really the history of the Dominion of Canada," said Canon Cody, Chaplain of the regiment, in his response to the toast to Canada at the Queen's Own Rifles Association annual reunion dinner at the King Edward Hotel on Saturday night. The dinner, which some 600 former and present members of the unit attended, took the aspect of a triumphal tribute to Gen. Sir William Otter, K.C.B., C.V.O., the patron of the association. He was referred to as "the founder of the Canadian militia," "the Lord Roberts of Canada," "the greatest soldier Canada ever produced," "old Chief," "the Iron Duke of Canada," and many other names of similar significance.

### Enthusiasm Unbounded.

During the evening Gen. Otter had presented to the association a silver bugle, and again and again the honorary bugler, James Goldring, was appealed to to gain quiet for the speakers.

Brig.-Gen. J. C. Langton, V.D., President of the association, proposed the toast to the King, and acted as toastmaster. During the dinner musical selections were rendered by the Q.O.R. Regimental Band, under the new bandmaster, C. Hubbard, Color-Sergeant Walter J. Barr proposed the toast to "Fallen Comrades," followed by the bugling of the "Last Post," and a vocal rendition by Major A. Alexander, "There Is No Death."

### Veterans Pay Tribute.

The toast to "Our Patron," Gen. Sir William Otter, was proposed by four speakers: John T. Hornibrook, representing the spirit of 1866—the Fenian Raid; Major T. A. E. World, representing the spirit of 1885; Col. R. K. Barker, representing veterans from the South African War, and Brig.-Gen. J. A. Gunn, speaking on behalf of men and officers in the World War. Forty-two 1885 veterans, after a lapse of 42 years, arose to pay their tribute to the "G.O.M. of the regiment."

Although reaching the age of 84 years on Saturday next, Gen. Otter delivered a lengthy response to the toast. His remarks were concerned principally with the existence of the spirit of the regiment, and, he said: "The regiment, to my mind, has held its own from the very beginning. It has had its ups and downs, but it was always able to come up, and to the front. I am satisfied it will continue to do so." He paid tribute to his luck in always being able to find excellent assistants, with the result that "the regiment has gone ahead, will go ahead, and remain ahead as the best unit in the country."

### Unity Is Lesson of War.

Proposed by Col. A. E. Kirkpatrick, the toast to Canada was responded to by the padre of the regiment, Rev. Canon Cody. He maintained that every development in the Dominion had been closely linked with the progress of the Q.O.R.; and in the creation during the Great War of a national unity, national willingness to sacrifice and an intensity of purpose he found that some good had been accomplished. If these spirits also would prevail in days of peace, Touching on the

(Continued on Page 14, Column 6.)

DEAN OF MILITIAMEN  
FETED AT BANQUET

## GEN. OTTER HAILED AS CANADA'S IRON DUKE

Hero of Four Wars Ac-  
claimed at Queen's  
Own Banquet.

### STIRRING REUNION

Speakers Express Hope  
for Return to Rifle  
Green Uniforms.

From the Fenian Raid of 1866 to the Great War, the Queen's Own Rifles lived over again their glorious history, at their annual reunion in the King Edward Hotel Saturday night. Six hundred strong, they sat down to dinner. They sang the old army songs, and talked over the experiences they had shared.

There were men there who had marched to Ridgeway on June 1, 1866, to drive back the American malcontents. There were others who had broken the back of Riel's rebellion in '85. There were many who had given an account of themselves on the veldt of South Africa. There were scores, many of them still in young manhood, who had fresh in their memories the trenches of France and Flanders.

One there was among them who had seen service in all four campaigns; one who had been one of the original recruits of the regiment, and had risen through every rank, to the command of the unit, and later to an honorable retirement. He was Major-General Sir William Otter, K.C.B., C.V.O., patron of the Queen's Own Rifles of Canada Association, under whose auspices the reunion was held, and honorary colonel of the regiment.

General Otter came into the room after virtually all were seated. Accompanied by Major-General J. H. MacBrien, former chief of the general staff, he made his way to the head table. Across the left breast of his evening clothes stretched his decorations. Voice one man, the gathering rose and Soldiers took up the strains

Never Die." the Evening.  
He, who will be 84 years  
of age next Saturday, was the hero of the evening. Four men proposed his health. Each one had served under him in one of the campaigns in which he gained distinction. "The Iron Duke of Canada," "Canada's Lord Roberts," were among the titles applied to him. General MacBrien added his word in dubbing General Otter "the founder of the Canadian Militia."

J. T. Hornibrook was the first to propose the toast. He was one of those who set out that June morning in '66, when General (then captain) Otter led the Queen's Own to turn back the Fenians. He told of that day when 365 men of the regiment sailed for Port Colborne, many of them boys between 16 and 18. He concluded with an interesting outline of General Otter's history.

Major T. A. E. World, V.D., rose to pay his tribute, at the head of a table at which the veterans of the "Battleford Column" sat. "Forty-two strong after 42 years," he declared amid cheers. He told of the gruelling march to the west in 1885, of the separation from the Grenadiers at Qu'Appelle, and of the formation of the famous column there.

Col. R. K. Barker spoke for the South African veterans. For their record in the Boer War, Col. Barker gave all the credit to Gen. Otter. "We thought he was too strict in those days," said Col. Barker. "Lookink back to-day, we can see that he was right."

Brig.-Gen. J. A. Gunn, C.M.G., D.S.O., spoke for the veterans of the Great War, referring to Gen. Otter as "the greatest soldier Canada has ever produced."

### Sir William Modest.

"The feeling you have aroused in me," said Sir William, "almost forbids proper enunciation. I have known this regiment almost from its very beginning, and I know the spirit which animates it. I can see that this spirit still holds good, and it will be almost impossible ever to lose it. The regiment has held its own from the very beginning."

"I have had but a small part in keeping the regiment in the forefront. Mine has been the work only of one individual. The great work has been done by many others, actuated by the same spirit. I cannot find words to thank

you for the glowing tributes that have been paid me, but I prophesy that this regiment will go ahead and will retain its place as the leading regiment of this city."

The toast to Canada was proposed by Col. A. E. Kirkpatrick, V.D., A.D.C. He spoke of the eulogies of Canada which are coming from abroad. He declared it a significant fact that 28 per cent. of the foreign investments of the United States are located in Canada.

Before the stirring reply by Rev. Canon Cody, chaplain of the regiment, the toast was honored by a beautiful tableau, in which Miss Jessie Butt, robed as "Canada," and flanked on each side by soldiers in active service dress, sang "O Canada" and "The Maple Leaf."

### Apathy Criticized.

Two distinguished guests were also toasted heartily, Gen. MacBrien and Major-Gen. H. C. Thacker, chief of the General Staff for Canada. The toast was proposed by Lieut.-Col. W. D. Greer, D.S.O., V.D. He took the oppor-

tunity to voice a plea to Gen. Thacker, that funds be made available to allow the regiment to return to its rifle-green uniforms.

Gen. Thacker in the course of his reply, criticized the apathy and in some cases the opposition to expenditure for national defence. He told of a conversation he had heard, in which a man deprecated militia training, on the ground that, Canada, following the war, in 24 hours, could raise a force of 60,000 trained soldiers.

"Is that to be the measure of Canada's gratitude?" he asked. "Are we going to throw these war-weary men into the breach should necessity arise?" Gen. Thacker called attention to the fact that the League of Nations was not even discussing disarmament, having only a committee to deliberate on a certain limitation of armaments. It is not only as a defence from foreign invasion that we need a militia, but as a safeguard against domestic troubles.

"Constitutional Government requires a constitutional force to defend it from the disorderly element." The chief of

staff also referred regretfully to the disregard of existing units which had been shown in recruiting during wartime.

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# animent

Dec 23 / 1923



"Prince" Ali at the wheel of his swift motor boat, the terror of the Nile.

the "Barber of Seville." It was veritable censorship. He used

after it, he yelled to its captain to stop.

The tug keeps on. All manoeuvres the motor boat alongside and jumps on board. Mad with rage and flourishing his stick, he rushes up to two old native pilots.

# My Mad L



General Sir Wm. Otter, K.C.B., C.V.O., LL.D.

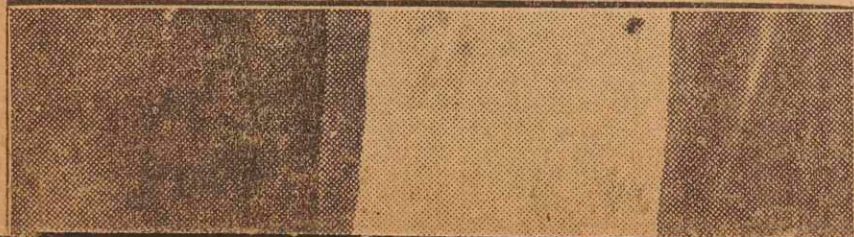
(From a photograph taken some years ago.)



BEFORE the yacht sailed Ali had become nervous, somewhat spiteful and even suspicious. He suppressed all my correspondence and even had the sheets of newspaper counted like Dr. Bartolo

The papers were signed. By Mussulman law we were man and wife. That night a great dinner was given in my honor at Shepheard's Hotel. I had to make a similar declaration, addressing Ali Fahmy, and he had to make "Tazawaght Ali Fahmy" (I marry Fahmy). I had to reply in Arabic

Mme. Fahmy as Munira ("Shining One"), the Moslem bride. From a Cairo photograph.



this woman," and I was no longer his wife. I, on the other hand, could not divorce him if he exercised his right of taking three other wives. With the exception of my advocate, they did all they could to persuade me to sign. They entertained, caajoled, and even put pen







More serious matters than athletics claimed my attention for a good slice out of the year 1866. In March, the Fenian agitation across the line was so threatening that our Government ordered out the whole militia force, and during that month daily parades took place. We drilled in the Government Armory, which was then situated at the foot of Simcoe Street, on the west side, close to the old Government House and Parliament Buildings. This drill shed was a large frame structure with an arched roof and extended the length of the entire block from Wellington Street to Front Street.

It came to a rather g wrecked one Win- n the weight of a ow proved to be too of, which collapsed d. Fortunately the eding the crash asehold of the care- building and there life. The Queen's occupying the shed 1 10 o'clock that

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cause of the sandbanks. possible to navigate at night be- we cast anchor, for it was not cidents at the outset. Toward 7 ing. There were no untoward in- mountains—all seemed so impos- to me. The scenery, the granite intoxicating. Everything was new than my life. The first days were of being when I still loved more

ed. He ordered his men to put But even then he had not finish- fear and distress. horrified, unable to speak with furiated husband. I stood there slashed across the face by my in- labored with the stick and then no avail. Each was soundly be- begged for mercy. But it was of her went down on st shrieked with man who was being

on those poor old m that cruel stick ut to take place, and his crew to witness

Meanwhile. I will complain e tried to sink my ining. on deck he raised his the yacht. As soon ull speed, he brings ed, the men obey. my motor boat," he (long robes). their picturesque turbans

principally from Millit No. 2, including comp Barrie, Whitby, Collin coe and Toronto, as companies from the ships.

It was a cold job, w to relieve monotony, stationed at Niagara and Niagara Falls fr to the following Apr all we did was guar about four months we were relieved by ment, which remain the civil war reache tion.

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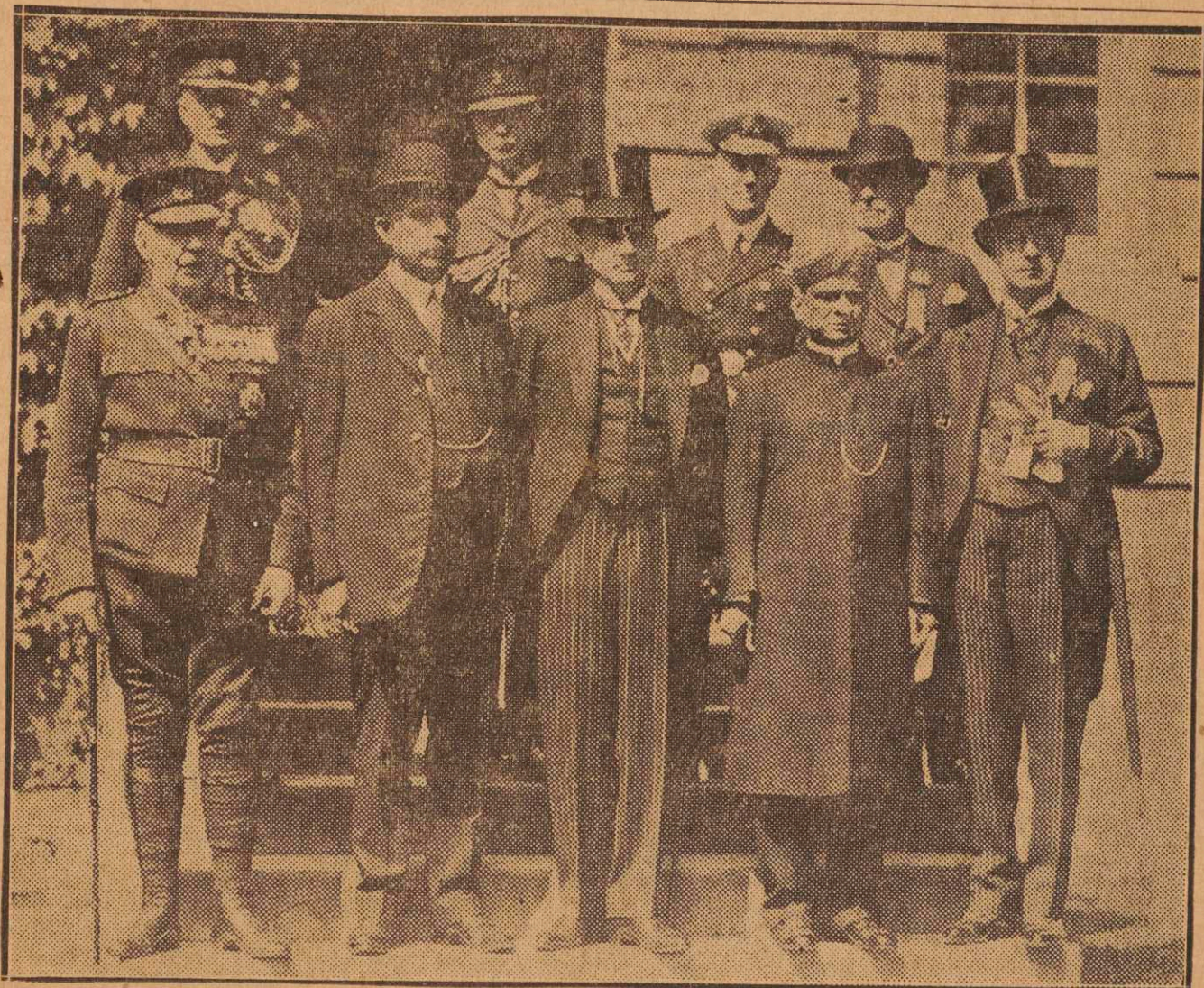
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and instructor in the public schools. He had quarters on Church Street, which were taken over by the Turn Verein. Many of the German residents were in that society, and they included some first-class gymnasts. Some English fellows joined and eventually we organized the Toronto Gymnasium, with well-equipped quarters behind the old Rossin House. This was in operation for several years. Its furnishings included a bowling alley. I was the secretary for a considerable time.

## EMPIRE TORONTO

### AT OPENING OF EXHIBITION



Lower row, left to right: General Sir William Otter, Hon. Geo. S. Henry, His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario, Diwan Bahadur Sir T. Vijayaraghavacharya, J. J. Dixon. Upper row, left to right: Col. Parsons, Col. Fraser, Commander Hose of Ottawa, His Worship Mayor Foster.



# When the Militia Was Called Out

Gen. Sir William Otter, K.C.B., C.V.O., LL.D., Tells of His First Active Service---Stroke of Champion Rowing Crew and Player on Original Team of Toronto Lacrosse Club---Incidents of the Fenian Raids, the Red River Expedition, the Pilgrimage Riots in Toronto and the Grand Trunk Riots in Belleville.

As Related by Sir William to a Staff Writer of The Sunday World  
(Continued From Last Week.)

**I**N 1864 there was considerable trouble along the frontier, and the St. Alban's raid took place. The civil war was still in progress, and Southern sympathizers who had got together in Canada were projecting raids upon border points in the Eastern townships into St. Alban's, where they robbed a bank, and committed other depredations. The Government raised by the United States the Canadian Government sent out three regiments for duty in an effort to prevent such raids. On my appointment was ordered for duty in the Eastern townships, one on the Niagara frontier and another on the St. Clair frontier at Windsor. With my new commission of Lieutenant, I was sent with one of the two companies selected from the Queen's the regiments for service on the Niagara frontier. This was a splendid opportunity with a parade strength of about a hundred and fifty, being made up principally from Military Division No. 2, including companies from Barrie, Whitby, Collingwood, Cobourg and Toronto, as well as companies from the Eastern townships.

It was a cold job, with very little to relieve monotony, for we were stationed at Niagara-on-the-Lake and Niagara Falls from December to the following April, and all we did was guard duty. About four months of that we were relieved by another regiment, which remained there until the civil war reached its termination.

By this time I had become rather interested in soldiering and found some recreation in my connection with the Queen's. I also took up rowing as a means of the old Toronto Rowing Club in 1865. Angus Morrison was president of the club then. It was the only rowing club in the city at that time, and was a rather enthusiastic organization. I became stroke oar in the senior four, the other members of the crew being J. E. Ellis, Davidson and J. E. Robinson, who is still practicing as a rower in Toronto. The club was then in charge of Charles Lindsey, a graduate of William Lyon Mackenzie College, who was practicing a practice course was around the Island, but our races were over a four-mile course, at the foot of Bay Street, from Queen's Wharf at the foot of Bathurst Street, and from there down to Gooderham's dock and then back to the finish at the foot of Bay Street. It was a long race, and we had no outrigger boats in those days. The Lachine crew beat us at Lachine in 1866, but we got our revenge when they came here in the following year. We wiped out that defeat in no uncertain fashion, beating an Ottawa crew at the same time.

**T**HAT was a remarkable race in a number of ways. There was another Toronto crew in it, an independent organization, which had been got together to

boost the boat built by George Rennardson, a one-armed man, who was one of the most accomplished duck shots in Toronto. Although one arm was cut off at the elbow he was exceedingly clever with his gun. He and his brother Robert were rival boat builders. This rivalry was keen, and when we employed Robert to

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When I was rowing I was also playing lacrosse and I found the demands of both upon my time and strength a bit too strenuous; I think that led me to forsake the oar in favor of the lacrosse stick. It was in 1867 that we formed the Toronto Lacrosse Club. I was the first president, but the real founders were George Massey, his brother John aided by the brothers Tom and Robert Mitchell, and the brothers Henry and John Henderson. John Massey, who was long connected with the Canada Permanent Loan Company, died recently. Tom Mitchell was a well-known cricketer of those days. Robert Mitchell, who was associated with the Brock Company, died not long ago. These three pairs of brothers all played on the same team and they were great lacrossists. So were two active little fellows, Charles H. Nelson of a wholesale fancy goods from Charles Robinson, the latter a member of a family of well-known jewelers of that day. One of the surviving early players, although not one of the original members of the club, is Sir John Aird, president of the Canadian Bankers' Association. James L. Hughes and his brother, the late Sir Sam, joined the club when it was three or four years old. As far as I am aware, I am the only survivor of the first team.

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We did our training on grounds off College Street, where the Parliament Buildings stand now, and there was usually a good muster for practice, which lasted from five to seven o'clock in the morning. Youth did not mind getting up early in those days. Our matches were played on the Toronto Cricket Club grounds on College Street, where there were splendid facilities, for much attention was given to cricket then.

It was in 1867 that the Canadian Lacrosse Association was formed and I was its first president. The bag, or pocket stick was introduced by the Prescott Club. Walsh, afterwards Inspector in the Mounted Police and capturer of Sitting Bull, was a star player for Prescott. He was a black Irishman, a hot, peppery fellow with pluck and determination. Bobby Whitehead, who eventually became Colonel of the Victoria Rifles, was one of the leading players on the Montreal team. Another was an elderly chap, named Evergreen Hughes, who shared distinction with Geo. Torrance, W. G. Bears, Sam McDonald and Maltby. The Shamrock stars I remember best were Hoobin, Moffatt, Giroux and Flannery. Our local rivals, the Ontarios, were organized a year or

so later than the Torontos, and had a fine team which included such smart players as the late W. K. McNaught and John Scholes.

**A**FTER playing for two or three years I think I had enough of it, and that ended my rowing and lacrosse days, although I continued to go in strong for gymnastics, specializing somewhat on the horizontal bar and the parallel bars. At first I joined a gymnastic class conducted by Major Goodwin, a fine old Waterloo veteran, who was a fencing master and instructor in the public schools. He had quarters on Church Street, which were taken over by the Turn Verein. Many of the German residents were in that society, and they included some first-class gymnasts. Some English fellows joined and eventually we organized the Toronto Gymnasium, with well-equipped quarters behind the old Rossin House. This was in operation for several years. Its furnishings included a bowling alley. I was the secretary for a considerable time.

More serious matters than athletics claimed my attention for a good slice out of the year 1866. In March, the Fenian agitation across the line was so threatening that our Government ordered out the whole militia force, and during that month daily parades took place. We drilled in the Government Armory, which was then situated at the foot of Simcoe Street, on the west side, close to the old Government House and Parliament Buildings. This drill shed was a large frame structure with an arched roof and extended the length of the entire block from Wellington Street to Front Street. By the way, it came to a rather bad finish, being wrecked one Winter night when the weight of a heavy fall of snow proved to be too much for the roof, which collapsed from end to end. Fortunately the rumbling preceding the crash aroused the household of the caretaker in the building and there was no loss of life. The Queen's Own had been occupying the shed for drill up till 10 o'clock that same night.



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our lot. We were all young soldiers. By this time the 13th Regiment from Hamilton joined us, having followed us up from Ridgeway. Col. Booker, who was senior, had taken command and when the cry came down intimating the presence of cavalry he turned to Major Gillmor, our commanding officer, who was then on the main road with three companies and told him to prepare for cavalry. We had ten companies, three skirmishing, three in support, a flanking company on the right observing the wood, and three in reserve. Major Gillmor gave the order to form a square. Col. Booker at the same time ordered his bugler to sound the "retire" for the skirmish line. This bugler was our bugle-major, a little old fellow named Clark, who had been in the Imperial service and wondered at the order because he could not see the necessity for it, and knew the danger of it. Col. Booker told him the second time to sound the "retire" before he obeyed. By that time there had been three or four casualties in the front of the square, among them Pte. Defries, belonging to a well-known Toronto family, who was killed. Col. Booker gave orders to retire the square doubtless with the object of gaining a less exposed position. Major Gillmor did as he was told and at the same time the skirmish line began to obey the order to retire, coming in on the double, which was natural but was fatal because when the square heard the rush of men behind they did not stop to think that it was their own men, in fact they did not wait to think at all, for the square broke. The 13th, right behind us, saw our men break and they broke too. Then there was general chaos. The Fenians gave us everything they had and pursued us to the Garrison road where for reasons best known to themselves they abandoned the chase, turning down the road and proceeding to Fort Erie presumably to regain their steamer and return to Buffalo. At Fort Erie dock they were engaged by the Welland Canal Field Battery, acting as infantry, and assisted by the Dunnville Naval Brigade. There was a brisk fight but the Fenians were able to re-embark on the steamer which had brought them over, minus some fifty-seven prisoners taken earlier in the day who were safely got away by the Naval Brigade on the steamer "Robb," which took them to Port Colborne.

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As it was, the opposition we presented there put a damper on the Fenian Raid, for had that invading force obtained even a temporary footing in the country there would have been a flood of incoming Fenians from all points along the border. It is important to note that whereas our troops were raw, the Fenians were mostly seasoned soldiers who had been fighting in the Civil War, in fact some were still wearing United States uniforms. Their force numbered about eight hundred and the United States Government did nothing to prevent them coming across. I am thoroughly satisfied that our going out to meet them saved the country at the moment because we went into action with them straight.

We returned to Ridgeway, and then back to our billet at Port Colborne. On the Sunday we were ordered to march to Fort Erie, where we joined a large force under Colonel Lowry of the 47th

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When General Lindsay was General Officer Commanding in Canada, Wolseley was a colonel on the staff, and in military circles they were sometimes referred to as the "Linsey-Wolsey combination," having underwear in mind.

My first trip to England was in 1873, when I went as adjutant of the Wimbledon team and when the matches were over I made my acquaintance with the renowned Aldershot Camp, where I was looked after in very kindly fashion by Major Charles W. Robinson (now General Sir Charles Robinson), a brother of the late Hon. John Beverley Robinson, once Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario. Major Robinson, who was a brigade-major there, showed me the principal points of the camp, and following that I had the good fortune to be attached to the Headquarters Staff of the Autumn Manoeuvres of the Imperial forces, held that year at Cannock Chase in Staffordshire. On reporting I found myself told off to the tent just being vacated by Col. Evelyn Wood (afterwards Field Marshal Sir Evelyn Wood), who jocosely said: "I am just going to London to kiss my wife, and then for Ashantee." He ultimately organized and commanded Wood's regiment of natives, which performed such good service throughout that campaign.

**FOLLOWING** the Fenian excitement, there had been a decided slump in militia matters

until formation of the Red River Expedition and the second Fenian Raid in 1870, and the lack of enthusiasm was almost as pronounced as the plenty of it had been at the time of the Trent affair. Every regiment in the country experienced it. Another lull was prevalent when I succeeded to the command of the Queen's Own in 1874. I was then thirty years of age and had plenty of enthusiasm myself. Our armory was then in St. Lawrence Hall, where we had two or three rooms and a space for drill. It was very much cramped and the drilling was done under many difficulties. An agitation for more room to accommodate the local soldiery resulted in the erection of a large shed at the foot of West Market Street. It was lined by ridiculous little company armories all the way round. They were about twelve feet long and six feet wide. Many former members of the militia in Toronto will recollect that old Armory. It was not all that it might have been, but it was much better than what we had been used to and it assisted those of us who were endeavoring to revive interest in the militia. That

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of January he picked a quarrel  
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sister Yvonne, who had so far ac-  
pretext to send away my young  
band's obvious desire to find some  
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A little time before this I had  
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**THERE** was a little more diversion the next time we were called out. That was on New Year's Day, 1877, and the occasion is known as the Grand Trunk riots. It was a hurry-up call and I was out nearly all night warning the officers. We paraded again at the Old Fort for our things, and left on a morning train for Belleville, which was the scene of the disturbance. The engineers of the Grand Trunk were on strike and their sympathizers were making a lot of trouble. Col. Durie, who was then in charge of this military district, went with us, and of course we were under his orders. Our military train was preceded by a pilot engine with a sergeant and a dozen men on it for its protection. The sergeant was the late George Cooper, who was for many years a very popular member of the Queen's Own. The weather was bitterly cold and the men suffered very much owing to the lack of suitable clothing, but we encountered no other difficulties to speak of until we reached Belleville. There we were greeted with volleys of ice chunks and snowballs containing stones. Sergt. Cooper was struck on the head by one of these missiles and badly hurt, in the attack made upon his engine. The rioters made an attempt to disable the engine on the military train and Sergeant Ashall, who had charge of the guard on that engine, pushed a bayonet into one of them. Sergt. Ashall eventually became a marksman of note. Stones and iceballs were flying thick around his guard, but none of the men were particularly hurt.

**THERE** was a tremendous disorderly crowd at the station when I took the troops from the train, and things got so hot for the men that I went to Col. Durie and asked him to advise the municipal authorities to have the Riot Act read. Until that proceeding was taken the regulations did not permit us to proceed to extremities. Our men conducted themselves exceedingly well in a very aggravating situation. The Riot Act was read by one of the magistrates and it had the desired effect. We were then in a position to emphasize that we had come to quell the disorders and it was not very long before the rioting had subsided. To the best of my present recollection I do not think that a shot was fired. When the mob was scattered things quieted down. We remained in Belleville that night, returning to Toronto on the following day.



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Difference of opinion over religious matters led to the "Pilgrimage Riots" at Toronto in 1875. The Roman Catholics had arranged a pilgrimage from St. Mary's parish in the west end to St. Paul's parish in the east end, and the Orangemen objected to it. Disturbances resulted to such a serious extent that the local militia was called out. It was the custom in those times for the volunteers to turn in their uniforms when the drill season was over, and this riot call happened to come during a period when the uniforms and arms were stored in a big barn of a building at the western end of the Old Fort. The Queen's Own and Royal Grenadiers had to go there to get into uniform. It was an amusing experience. When we were accoutred we marched from the Fort to St. Lawrence Hall, proceeding along Front Street, while the pilgrimage procession went along King Street. Nothing happened, but we were available within a street block or two in case of trouble. After being out for two or three hours we returned to the Fort and it was all over as far as we were concerned. Like the noble Duke of York, we "marched 'em up to the top of the hill and marched 'em down again." It was a fine day and the exercise did us good. At the Fort the men got back into civilian clothes and then went home.

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# SPORT

## in Review

### Fletcher May Be Jinx To Old Cy. Williams

Cy Williams' streak is going to be broken. Besides being a home run king, Cy has the unique record of having been managed by twelve managers in five years of his major league career. They had the one-year system in Chicago before Cy was traded to the Phillies to serve during the last year of the Moran regime. Then Coombs, Gath, Donovan and Wilhelm each took a turn, keeping Cy from breaking over the traces. Manager-a-year has been Cy's lot, but the signing of Fletcher in 1924 looks likely to break the streak.

### THE COMEBACK WITH FEATURES

He's Playing Just One  
Many Big Events in  
1923 Baseball.

outstanding events in baseball



Major-General Sir Fred Middleton, who commanded the North-West Field Force.

IDLERS

DEM. Ins



Above, at left—Camp of Lieut.-Col. Otter's column, three miles south of Battleford, on April 23, 1885. The figures on horseback are Col. Otter and Col. Herkimer (facing) of the North-West Mounted Police. Historic "pow-wow" at Battleford in 1885, after Chief Poundmaker (centre) had surrendered with his force. General Middleton (at right) is demanding names of murderers of settlers. At his right is the interpreter.

# SPORT

## in Review

### If Tilden Does Not Play Australia Should Capture The Davis Cup Next Year

And it Might be Good Thing for Game if the United States' Greatest Player Did Drop Out—His Absence Would Encourage the Others.

By J. V. McAREE.

WILLIAM T. TILDEN II., of Philadelphia, the greatest of living tennis players and, in the opinion of nearly all Americans and perhaps of some few others, the greatest exponent of the game in its history has hinted that he may never play in a Davis Cup match again. This shocking statement was made following a controversy he had with a member of the Davis Cup Committee, and in which it is to be admitted, Mr.

if the Australians got the idea that they would have a real good chance of winning by playing the tennis that was not quite good enough to win last year they would send over their strongest team, and their strongest team might be just about good enough to win. Patterson and Wood are conceded to be the best doubles players seen in recent years, and we think that Patterson and Anderson, at their best, are capable of taking any two American players if Tilden is ruled out.

HAWKES and Anderson showed some fine doubles play last year, and as noted came within an ace of beating the American pair. The strategy of doubles is altogether different from the strategy of singles. The Australian strategy was for Hawkes to play wholly on the defensive, and for Anderson to try for the points. Naturally, Hawkes being the weaker player of the two, the Americans would try to concentrate their fire on him. Hawkes, instead of trying to make kills in return, was satisfied merely to keep the ball over the net in bounds, while Anderson seized every opportunity to gamble for a point. The strategy nearly succeeded. The Americans apparently were baffled by this sort of play. Being unused to teaming together they were incapable of extemporizing a plan of campaign that would nullify that of the Australians. Beyond banging the ball at Hawkes on every opportunity as hard as they could they were without strategy, and nearly fell victims of the play of the Australians. It is in the power







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influence over Urban than any one else admit George will have more and other managers around the trouble with the star right-hander. Slister contends he will have no wags been close friends. As much as the two players have at-Shocker will go the limit for him. In men in return. Slister is confident Shocker unless he can get some good the Browns' officials to transfer the St. Louis Club, refuses to allow George Slister, the new leader of Browns should handle themselves. Purely like a local case that the affair. From the outside it looks as if he has no jurisdiction in the disposing of the case and he may de-commissioner will take his time in there is every probability that the is still in the hands of Landis. and suspension of the past season Shocker's complaint over his fine of disposing of him for a large price. tionably hurt the Browns' chances condition was aired about it undressed American League, and when this by one of two managers in the team. Urban is frowned upon hardest and most willing workers on field, something rare for a ball player. Shocker is temperamental off the Chicago meetings. tations were on for him at the er, it is recalled that no real nego-sought the Browns' star right-hand-out a week ago that five clubs Urban Shocker. While reports went The same situation applies to staying away from such a deal. team, but for other reasons he is the "Rabbit" would do plenty for his wants. Killifer also realizes that has nothing to offer that McKee would like to have him, but Boston Braves, is sweet on Maranville and an attempt. Davy Bancroft, of the Maranville and to that length plans Kecknie believes he can reform Now it seems Manager Bill Mc- there." "Rabbit" would "go away from ended, and openly howled that the sore on Maranville when the season star shortstop a year ago. He was he could easily have secured for his present can get only half the price Barney Dreysburg, of Pittsburg, at the baseball confab last week. willing to give a big price for them men resulted in other clubs being un-characteristics of those two young ball circles that certain questionable Moreover, it is no secret in base-Shocker, of the Browns. Maranville, of the Pirates, and Urban these two bad boys are "Rabbit" promises of their employers hold good. attention this winter if the players will receive "blue-nose" of the major leagues' greatest

Infantry School Corps, the other two, with similar schools, being located at Fredericton, N.B., and St. John's, Que., all going in full operation, and they continued as very useful institutions for several years, providing special and short courses, the latter of three months duration.

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route. The construction camps of the C.P.R. were a grand accommodation for us, for at them the food was good, plentiful, and regular. Travelling on the sleighs was not much of a holiday, for the tote roads were rough and exceedingly bumpy, causing upsets to be frequent. Travel on the freight cars were not so bumpy but there was much suffering from cold because the cars were practically open, in bitter weather. There was deep snow everywhere around us on the first of April. As to the marches, they were even worse from the fact that the snow was melting on the ice, causing slush which was up to the ankles. Also, the glare of the sun throughout the day was extremely worrying to all ranks notwithstanding the precaution that snow goggles were in the possession of each man. There was more than one instance of men going off their heads for a time just through snow blindness. Personally, I may say that ever since that experience the first fall of snow each season upsets one of my own eyes very much, and I suppose it will be so for the rest of my life. There was nothing to look at but snow. All branches of the services suffered keenly and the artillery had a worse time than any of us. The cold during parts of the journey was at times intense, being more than once 50 degrees below zero.

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There was a tragic sequel to the incident, for a little later on that summer, Farmer, when rowing alone on the Niagara River above the Falls, lost control of his boat, got caught in the current and was swept to his death over the Horse-Shoe Falls.

**T**HE regiment had found its feet by 1879 and was developing into a fine corps. We went to Montreal again that year, our fellow-visitors being a regiment of the National Guard, Brooklyn, U.S.A., of which Henry Ward Beecher was the chaplain, and who rode at the head of the unit on that occasion. Later in the year there was a review of Canadian militia on Garrison Common, Toronto, when the troops were inspected by the Marquis of Lorne, Governor-General, accompanied by H. R. H. Princess Louise.

I was sent to England again in 1883, this time in command of the Wimbledon team, and while abroad received notification from Canada that I had been selected to command "C" Company of the Canadian Infantry School Corps, with charge of the school at Toronto, and to proceed for a three-months' course of instruction at Aldershot, where I would be joined by the commandants selected for similar schools in the Dominion. At the conclusion of the rifle matches I immediately entered upon the course, being attached to what was then the 31st, or East Surrey Regiment, and shared the advantage, with other commandants, of many "minor tactics" days which were then being held. After that training I proceeded to Germany with Colonel Maunsell, where we witnessed the training entailed on their militia and went over the battle-grounds of St. Privat and Gravelotte, besides obtaining an idea of Metz and its defences.

Berlin impressed me as being entirely modern and I found little in the way of beauty in its great park, the Thiergarten.

We visited Paris and saw a French regiment on the march, all little fellows, carrying knapsacks, blankets and great coats, a load which almost hid the soldiers striding along in a way that would lead one to believe they could go any distance without tiring, and quite confirming the credit that has always been given to French regiments in regard to extraordinary powers of marching.

While in England the four commandants were invited by the Duke and Duchess of Connaught to Bagshot Park, where we spent three delightful days; we were guests at a garden party at Marlborough House, then occupied by the Prince of Wales (afterwards King Edward) which was a magnificent function and we also attended the celebrated Guild dinners of the Fishmongers, the Drapers and the Ironmongers. A very old custom associated with these dinners is the presentation to each guest upon leaving of an elaborate box of candy tied, with ribbons to compensate the good lady at home for the late hours.

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Infantry School Corps, the other two, with similar schools, being located at Fredericton, N.B., and St. John's, Que., all going in full operation, and they continued as very useful institutions for several years, providing special and short courses, the latter of three months duration.

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At Red Rock we reached the steel again and a train carried us through to Winnipeg and on to Swift Current, where we lay in camp for three or four days before proceeding on our journey over the prairie to Battleford by wagon. At Saskatchewan landing my force was further augmented by a gatling gun, which was then an experiment, sent to me for trial, under Capt. "Gat" Howard. The march to Battleford, while not of a fatiguing nature, owing to the use of wagons, was more or less troublesome, because fuel had to be carried for cooking as well as water for all purposes the whole way across, no wood being available on the way, and the only water existing in those parts being in alkali ponds which were dangerous. It might be noted that while the march was performed with comparative ease, through having the wagons, more than one individual member of the force performed it on foot, keeping up with the remainder of the body, notably a young officer, still alive, in the person of R. H. Cassels, of Toronto, who marched the whole distance. We made an average of



thirty-three and one-half miles a day. Much consideration had to be given to the horses and the teamsters gave quite a bit of trouble. They were settlers and were paid at the rate of ten dollars a day for self and team, with rations found. They had no compunction about helping themselves to each other's forage, although there was plenty to go round. We had about three hundred teams.

IN the evening before entering Battleford, we observed a large fire in the direction of the town, and, on sending a patrol forward, learned that the residence of the stipendiary magistrate, Judge Rouleau, was being burned by the Indians, who knew that we were in the neighbourhood and were evacuating the place upon our approach. I have often wondered why they did not burn more. There was one large building, an Indian school, which we were all very glad escaped destruction, for it provided us with an excellent billet later on.

We marched into Battleford on the morning of April 23, St. George's Day, greatly to the delight of the inhabitants who were beside themselves. They had taken into their homes a large number of the surrounding settlers driven from the farms by the Indians, who had committed three or four murders of settlers in the locality.

CROSSING the Battle River into the town, I found a local company of militia, the Battleford Rifles, under Capt. A. E. Nash, a former active officer of the Queen's Own, which I was very pleased to add to my force; also forty Northwest Mounted Police, under Capt. Dickens, a son of Charles Dickens, the novelist, who had come down the river from Fort Pitt, having been forced to evacuate that point owing to the Indian rising; also one hundred Home Guards, under Capt. Wyld. The people were, naturally, exceedingly irate at the Indians and were eager that the troops should set out and inflict punishment. In the meantime, I received information that a tribe of Wood Crees, from the north, under a chief called Big Bear, proposed forming a junction with another tribe to the south, under Chief Poundmaker, avoiding Battleford, and proceeding to the neighbourhood of Batoche, where General Middleton and his force were engaged with the Metis, the French-Canadian half-breeds, under Louis Riel and Gabriel Dumont. General Middleton had already fought them at Fish Creek.

Learning of this contemplated junction, I concluded that its prevention was desirable if possible, and so informed General Middle-

ton. My conviction was that display of force would have the desired effect, so I set out on May 1 with one company of the Queen's Own, "B" Battery of the Canadian Artillery, the Sharpshooters' company, and forty of the Mounted Police, in all three hundred and twenty-five men, mounted and in wagons. My plan was to strike and get away, as I was tied to Battleford. We marched all night and at daylight our advance guard came into contact with Poundmaker's Indian force, together with a band of Metis who had plundered many of their brother settlers of their furs ere they joined Poundmaker. Those furs were destined to raise quite a row after the rebellion was quelled, but resurrecting it now can serve no good purpose.

THE first opposition to our advance party of Mounted Police was dramatic and spectacular. It was presented by about eight naked Indians, hideous in all their war paint. They made a determined and heroic attempt to secure delay by engaging the advance party, and were killed outright. That little fight will probably go down into history as the last occasion upon which the Canadian Indian went into action against constituted authority, in full war regalia.

The momentary resistance thus encountered showed us that opposition was intended, in fact before many minutes had elapsed we observed indications that the enemy, taking full advantage of his knowledge of the country, was making a move the climax of which was eventually a practical surrounding of our small force. Our guns, two small brass pounders, were brought into use and the infantry deployed while means were taken to find out what was behind us, and the means of retreat, if such action became necessary. For this duty I assigned Capt. Nash and his men of the Battleford Rifles and they quickly cleared away the enemy at our rear thus making feasible a way out when it was required. With them I also employed the chief of my scouts, one Charlie Ross, who had recently joined me with quite a reputation. He had his own way of doing things which on this particular occasion took the form of moving rapidly through the surrounding woods with his Winchester repeating rifle at his hip, and swaying it from side to side as he kept up a fusillade of shots calculated to encourage the belief that instead of one lone scout firing at nothing in particular he was a small army engaged in an action. This method was undoubtedly effectual in frightening off the section of the enemy under cover in that bush.

SHARP fighting went on for nearly four hours, the guns being freely used as well as the rifles. Considering that we were fighting in the open, and were attacked on three sides, our casualties were not as great as might have been expected, not exceeding twenty-five men all told, while I doubt if the Indians under the excellent cover they enjoyed in the bed of a winding creek, suffered to so large an extent. By noon I came to the conclusion that my object had been accomplished. My brass guns had jumped out of their trunions, and the carriages rendered useless. Being forty miles away from my headquarters, and having discovered a way to get out of the circle around me I decided to return to Battleford. Such was the engagement of Cut Knife Hill. After a weary march back it was very late that night when I reached Battleford with my killed and wounded.

In confirmation and justification of my attack I subsequently learned through Mr. Maclean, the Hudson Bay's agent at Fort Pitt who had been a prisoner with Big Bear, that the junction I had set out to prevent had been actually contemplated. He repeated that Big Bear's "runners" who were in Poundmaker's camp that morning had witnessed the attack and had immediately left for Big Bear's camp where they reported that the soldiers had attacked Poundmaker on their feet in the open, and that the soldiers "fought like devils, rushing up the hill in the face of a most deadly fire." Mr. Maclean further stated that "the attack was providential in preventing the union with Poundmaker."

Poundmaker and his force surrendered to me at Battleford within a few days after the engagement, thus terminating the campaign in that section of the country. One week later the fight which was the final settlement took place between Riel and General Middleton at Batoche.

In connection with the Battleford column and those whose names are already mentioned, I must, in justice, add that Mr. G. B. Murphy, later a sheriff in the province of Saskatchewan, did yeoman service for us in the capacity of transport officer; also J. A. Killough, who as a dispatch rider crossed and recrossed the prairie many times under precarious conditions, in the execution of his duty.



FOLLOWING Poundmaker's surrender, General Middleton came to Battleford and held a "pow-wow" with him, which was remarkable for the Indian Chief's cleverness in fencing with the questions which were put through an interpreter. The General was

determined to find out who had committed the murders of the many settlers. The pow-wow lasted for about a couple of hours, and one of the squaws, a fat lady, mounted on a pony, had a lot to say. Eventually the General lost his patience and in no ambiguous terms announced his intention of treating the whole tribe in fashion similar to that which had been employed by the murderers unless the identity of the culprits was disclosed.

The General's impressive threat precipitated one of the most intensely dramatic incidents I was ever called upon to witness. Across the open space there stalked a young Indian who halted directly before the General, and then, after slowly seating himself on crossed legs, performed a sort of salaam, thus meekly acknowledging that he was one of the guilty in order that vengeance might not be visited upon the whole tribe.

Eventually several others implicated in the murders were traced, convicted and hanged. One of these, called Wandering Spirit, who had been chased for weeks before he was arrested, had to answer for three or four murders. His wife and child were brought in with him, and during my visits to him in prison were invariably found at his side, and so continued until he was taken out for execution.

Big Bear retained his freedom to the end. From Fort Pitt, far to the north-west of us, where a priest, a farm instructor and a Hudson's Bay Company official had been murdered when his tribe were on the rampage, the fugitive chief wandered off with all his men, who were gradually captured or disappeared. I headed a column sent in search of this chief in June; General Strange was also after him; likewise a portion of General Middleton's force, but Big Bear eluded us all. The route was northward through Turtle Lake to Green Lake, some hundred miles, continuing for a month before our return. After leaving Battleford we soon lost the plains and worked into a wooded country with an abundance of good water in the form of small lakes. Daylight lasted until well into the night, but we could not begin our marches until four o'clock in the afternoon, owing to the heat of the sun, making day marching almost out of the question.

ON General Middleton's departing, in July, for the East with the main body of the force, I was left at Battleford with the artillery, "C" Company and the Mounted Police, remaining until October, when I brought "C" Company back to Toronto and resumed my duties in connection with the Infantry School. For the service just concluded I was informed that I had been recommended for the C.M.G. and promotion to the rank of Colonel and that similar honors had been recommended for several others, but a snarl developing in which none of us were involved, presumably prevented the recommendation being acted upon. However, I was given the command of Military District No. 2, as well as of the school, in 1886, while later on District No. 1 was also placed in my charge, thus giving me the command for Western Ontario and I was relieved of the responsibility of the Military School.

In 1894 the Royal Canadian Regiment was brought together for the first time, the various com-

panies being assembled for training at Levis, Que., and I was relegated to its command. By that time the regiment had been increased to four companies, "D" company of London having been added. This training was a very strenuous one lasting for two months under the immediate eye of General Herbert, who was then commanding the militia in Canada.

From April to November in 1895 I was again in England, having been sent there for courses of instruction in the prosecution of which I was attached to the three arms of the service, doing duty with the Scots Greys, Royal Artillery and the Middlesex Regiment respectively, finally passing the examination for "tactical fitness" and attending the senior officers' course of musketry at Hythe. On Chatham Common I witnessed a review of 12,000 volunteers who displayed every appearance of careful instruction and enthusiastic desire for efficiency. I also had the opportunity of seeing the dockyards at Plymouth, Chatham and Portsmouth. The manoeuvres in the New Forest next fell to my lot and with the Middlesex Regiment I took part in a march which was much talked of at the time, it being compared to one of Lord Clive's celebrated marches in India. It was from Aldershot to the New Forest with torrid weather in the month of August and was a fearfully dusty grind. H.R.H. the Duke of Connaught was in charge of the manoeuvres, the contending Generals being Sir Charles Warren and Sir William Butler, each straining every nerve to beat the other, both being very clever officers.

A FUNNY episode occurred after a hard fought day at the usual pow-wow when General Clery, whose text book on tactics was then much in vogue, as an umpire criticized the action of a certain officer who in his defence cited "Clery's Tactics" in extenuation, bringing forth the exclamation from the General: "Damn that book, I wish I had never written it!"

Following these manoeuvres I had the good fortune to see those of the German army, both at Cologne and Strasburg. Not being accredited, my observation was on foot and was consequently somewhat restricted, but being fairly energetic I was able to see a good deal and came to the conclusion that neither their cavalry nor the artillery was equal to the British, either in dash or equipment, while the infantry excelled in marching power it being evident that the early instruction in the "goose-step" had advantages.

Returning to England I came in for the delightful experience of a State ball at Buckingham Palace given by Queen Victoria, a description of which I could not possibly do justice to.

IN 1899 I had the Royal Canadian Regiment again in training, at Rockcliffe, when the South African trouble loomed up. General Hutton who had succeeded to the command of the Canadian militia, and Lord Minto, then Governor-General, asked me if I would take a Canadian force to South Africa, a proposal I accepted without hesitation. When the British Government accepted Canada's offer to send troops, the Imperial War Office suggested that the contingent should be in the form of separate companies to be attached to various Imperial regiments, but this idea was not received with favor by the Canadian public the general feeling throughout the country being that we should send a complete unit to the scene and this was ultimately decided on. By the beginning of October orders had been issued for the organization of an infantry regiment of eight companies drawn from several military districts of the Dominion from coast to coast, and recruiting stations for the various companies were established at once in the principal cities. It was to be known as the 2nd Batt. of the Royal Canadian Regiment. By the end of that month the organization was completed and we were on the steamship "Sardinian" at Quebec, from which port we sailed for South Africa on October 30. The enthusiasm displayed by the populace in Quebec was very great and we were given a splendid send-off.



Jan 6 1924

# Disenchantment

## Fahmy Relates, Reaching the mance of Her Moslem Marriage.

after night we danced to-  
in the Hotel Savoy, besides  
often to supper, clubs and to  
ondon theatres.

Y 10, the most tragic day in  
ay life, began with a shop-  
tour. I wanted to buy some  
s and, as usual, Said, Enani  
with me. When we met my  
and for lunch I saw at once  
he was in a most difficult hu-

As soon as I mentioned go-  
to Paris for the operation,  
clared that he would not give  
me cent for the doctor and  
the proposed treatment was  
a ruse for me to get away.  
looking at me across the  
he said in a very level  
"I will kill you within  
ty-four hours."

at afternoon I made up my  
that, regardless of pride, I  
d go back to my family. I  
e a little note to the doctor,  
g of my intention and post-  
ag the surgical treatment.  
looking forward to another  
evening of gaiety, I put on  
ite satin evening dress, spark-  
with tiny emeralds.

"While the thunder was crashing and  
the lightning glaring, I went on firing  
shot after shot."



**M**ANY congratulations followed upon the success of the Royal Cana-  
dians at Paardeberg. Field Marshal Lord Roberts said: "Canadian  
now stands for bravery, dash and courage. A gallant deed worthy of our  
Colonial comrades."

H.R.H. Princess Louise to Lord Minto: "I desire to express congratu-  
lations on Cronje's surrender effected by gallant Canadian aid. Deep  
sympathy for Canadian losses. Am pleased to have lived amongst them."

Sir A. Milner to Lord Minto: "I must congratulate you and Canada  
on the great share taken by your gallant contingent in the annihilation of  
General Cronje's force."

Mr. Chamberlain to Lord Minto: "Her Majesty the Queen desires me  
to express to the people of Canada her admiration of their gallant conduct  
of the Canadian troops in the late engagement and her sorrow at the loss  
of so many brave men."

Major-General Smith-Dorrien to Lieut.-General Sir Ian Hamilton: "I  
have never yet asked Otter and his Canadians to do anything that was  
not satisfactorily performed."



# Taming the "Transvaal Wolf" at Paardeberg

"CANADA'S GRAND OLD MILITARY MAN"

General Sir William Otter, K.C.B., C.V.O., LL.D., Tells of the Gallant Royal Canadian Regiment and the Share It Took in Compelling the Surrender of Cronje, Thus Breaking the Back of the Rebellion in South Africa ---How the Canadians' Leader Was Wounded at Israel's Poort---Incidents of the Campaign on the Veldt.

FOURTH INSTALMENT

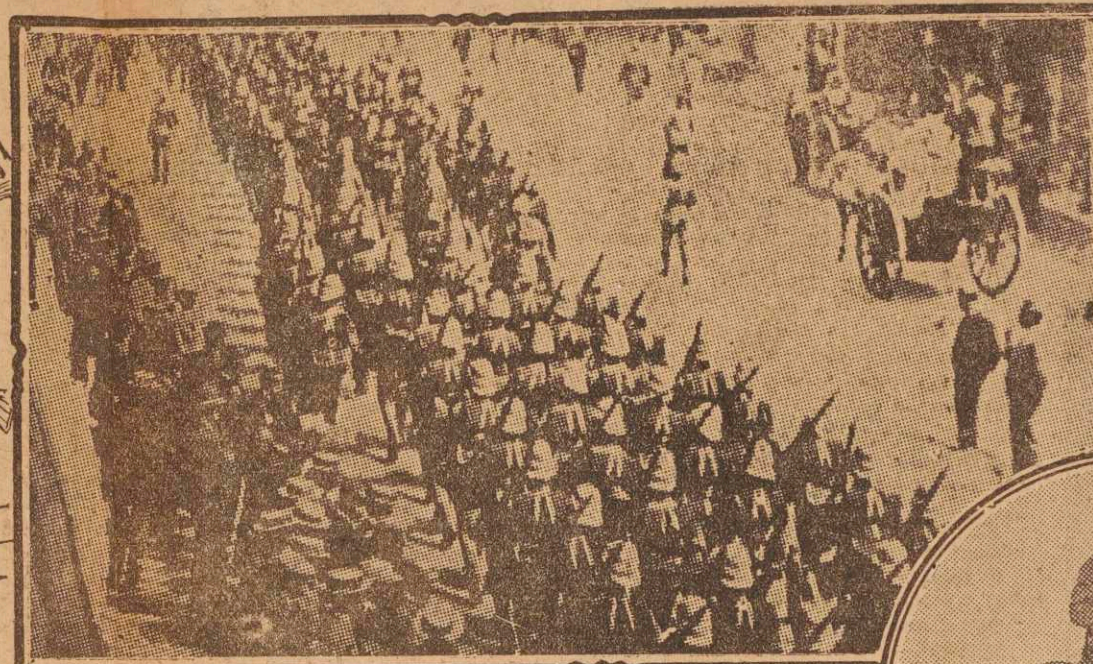
As Related by Sir William Otter to a Staff Writer of The Sunday World.

CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.

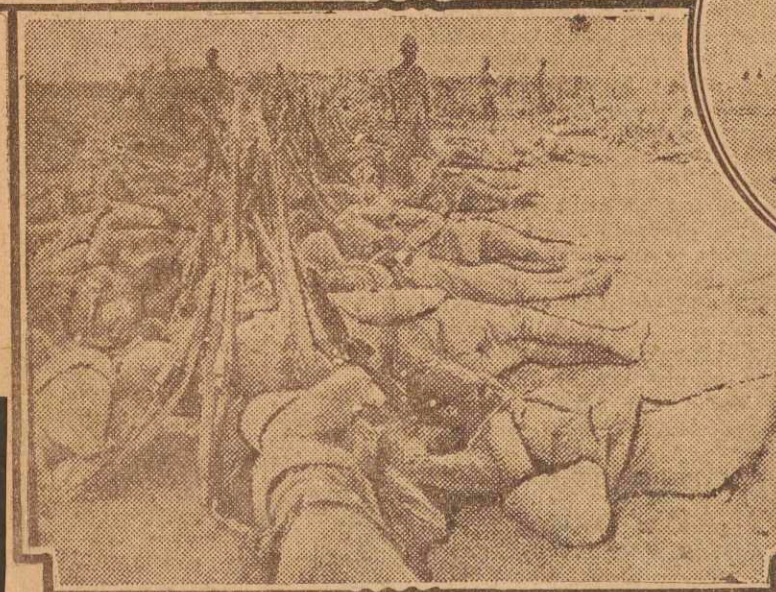


Above: Royal Canadians marching up the Strand, Capetown.

Below: The ten-minute halt after forced march to Paardeberg, early morn, February 18, 1900.



mont, December, 1899.  
In the front line at Paardeberg, February 18, 1900.  
In circle: Col. Otter on his charger "Paddy," near Bel-



MANY congratulations followed upon the success of the Royal Canadians at Paardeberg. Field Marshal Lord Roberts said: "Canadian now stands for bravery, dash and courage. A gallant deed worthy of our Colonial comrades."

H.R.H. Princess Louise to Lord Minto: "I desire to express congratulations on Cronje's surrender effected by gallant Canadian aid. Deep sympathy for Canadian losses. Am pleased to have lived amongst them."

Sir A. Milner to Lord Minto: "I must congratulate you and Canada on the great share taken by your gallant contingent in the annihilation of General Cronje's force."

Mr. Chamberlain to Lord Minto: "Her Majesty the Queen desires me to express to the people of Canada her admiration of their gallant conduct of the Canadian troops in the late engagement and her sorrow at the loss of so many brave men."

Major-General Smith-Dorrien to Lieut-General Sir Ian Hamilton: "I have never yet asked Otter and his Canadians to do anything that was not satisfactorily performed."



**D**URING the long voyage of that first Canadian contingent to South Africa I had an opportunity of forming some idea of the characteristics of my own

officers who, with one exception, I found loyal to me throughout, and I may say that the conduct of this one "fiy in the ointment" was disappointing as I had been the means of his selection for the service. The regiment was truly one to be proud of, for all ranks were intelligent and provided an ideal from the standpoint of physique. It was composed of all classes of officers and men from the active militia with a leaven from the permanent corps. Special arrangement had been made to provide that the color-sergeant of each company should be a non-commissioned officer from the permanent corps to assist in the administration of discipline, duties and interior economy. I was rather particular on this point and the result was very satisfactory.

We were on board ship for a month and beyond a couple of bad days in the Gulf, the rest of the voyage was comparatively quiet as far as weather was concerned. That gave us an opportunity for a regular system of drill to the extent that the cramped condition of the ship would allow with upwards of one thousand men aboard. The quarters were much too crowded particularly as we got into the tropics when the occupation of the upper deck at night for sleeping had to be allowed. Attached to the regiment for the voyage we had three chaplains, four nurses, four correspondents, four surgeons, four special course officers, one Y.M.C.A. representative, one member of parliament (the late Sir Sam Hughes) and an official recorder, who, to my knowledge, has never been heard of since. Most of these auxiliaries left us at Cape Town.

The new experience and the long voyage was rather trying on all ranks at times, but we managed to keep the men employed with rifle and standing drill during the day. There were two par-

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Heart and Nerve Pills, so started  
et "I became interested in Milburn's  
take.  
and change but this I was unable to  
"My doctor advised a complete rest  
usual exertion I always felt sick.  
was heart trouble, and after any un-  
trouble lately, with what I thought  
task," writes—"I have had a lot of  
Miss Bertha Charrette, Regina.

**Heart and Nerve Pills**  
**MILBURN'S**  
**Since She Used**  
**and DIZZY SPELLS**

While we were at Belmont, troops were constantly passing through to a contemplated concentration north of us, among whom were Lord Roberts and Lord Kitchener, also General Hector Macdonald, who had been called from Ceylon to take charge

of the Highland Brigade, made vacant through the recent death of General Wauchope, which had occurred in battle at Magersfontein. Those officers asked me many questions concerning the regiment, being naturally curious as to its character and strength.

During the second week of February we received orders to move further up the line to Graspan, and there became part of the 19th Brigade, which was being formed under General Smith-Dorrien, finding ourselves associated with the 1st Battalion Gordon Highlanders, the Cornwall Light Infantry, and the Shropshire Light Infantry, and as a colonial militia corps were warmly welcomed, particularly by the Gordons, who went to no end of trouble pitching our tents and otherwise assisting in providing for our immediate comfort. Speaking of the 1st Battalion Gordon Highlanders, I cannot too strongly enlarge upon the happy association which ensued between that regiment and our own. For weeks we were in the same brigade, ever marching or bivouacing behind, before, or beside them, and being accepted in a most genuine manner as good comrades, which they themselves thoroughly proved to be.

The three pipers of the Gordons, comprising the only music in the brigade, performed wonderful service for both units, and during the marches were generally placed between us, rendering their exhilarating and untiring efforts under the most arduous circumstances an invaluable tonic for everyone within hearing. The men were visibly brightened as the pipes skirled; in fact, the effect produced by those three individuals literally lifted both corps off their feet. They were excellent musicians, the marches they played being full of a spirit that was contagious, and we all blessed them.

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In crossing the Riet River, a little further on, a diversion occurred when the artillery horses gave out and our regiment was detailed to man the drag ropes in order to get the guns across the drift, a pretty strenuous job. Again, at the Waterval drift, a more serious circumstance occurred, as there the escort of our supply train was suddenly attacked by the enterprising Boer leader, De Wet, and captured in toto, with the result that during many ensuing weeks the whole force was reduced to one-half, and in one or two instances one-quarter, rations. Lord Roberts was pushing his troops forward and evidently considered that temporary privation through the loss of the supplies was a lesser

evil than the costly delay which would have been caused by turning from his route to pursue De Wet in an effort to recapture what had been taken. Continuing our progress, we reached Klip drift on the Modder River on the 15th by a night march, which, although rendered difficult owing to the darkness, causing much stumbling, had its compensation in the fact that it was cool. After resting for the day at Klip drift another night march began in the evening under similar circumstances, and six o'clock the next morning found us hungry and tired at Paardeberg drift.

Breakfast was soon provided, and in the middle of it we were suddenly ordered on parade to the sound of firing, and from a high point on the river could see that fighting was going on, which we soon discovered was an engagement between the Boers on the other side and the Highland Brigade on ours, while the number of little brown dots that were lying motionless proved that the Highlanders were not escaping casualties. Orders soon came to us to cross the river to the Boer side and attack. The crossing was a difficult one, the river being in flood, the water, some four feet deep, rushing down at a very rapid rate. The river was about one hundred yards wide, and the mode of crossing was effected by about half the regiment with the aid of a rope thrown across and fastened at each side, and to which they clung while making the passage. The remainder of the men linked arms and succeeded in getting across in that manner without being swept off their feet by the strong current.

No time was given for rest when the regiment reached the other side, for we were pushed on to the attack, and soon became engaged with the Boers. The situation I now found myself in reminded me of my attack on Poundmaker, at Cut Knife Creek, fifteen years before, the Boers being sheltered in the bed of the river and in the dongas, or coulees, as they are called in the West. The only protection from their fire that we could avail ourselves of consisted of the many ant hills along the river bank, some of these hills being two feet high and affording good shelter.



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The new experience and the long voyage was rather trying on all ranks at times, but we managed to keep the men employed with rifle and standing drill during the day. There were two parades daily and for the officers we had special lectures and revolver practice. The men had a lot of versatility and created much diversion for themselves. The health of the troops was good although we lost one man through death, who was buried at sea.

As our steamer was entering the harbor at Cape Town we followed behind another troopship bearing Gordon Highlanders. We disembarked almost at the same time on the 30th of November as that famous corps, which events proved we were to become closely associated with later on. At Cape Town we marched into camp at ~~Crook's~~ <sup>Green Point</sup>, where we remained until the 1st of December, then leaving by train one thousand strong, for Orange River and from there in a few days to De Aar. From De Aar we were sent to Belmont, an important strategical point on the 9th and took over duty at that station from the Foot Guards and Gordon Highlanders. At Belmont we were joined by two companies of Queensland Mounted Infantry, remaining under canvas there for some weeks doing outpost duty among the kopjes and furnishing a company to act with the Queensland Mounted Infantry in allaying a suspected rising among the Boer population at Douglas, a town some fifty miles away.

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This mode of fighting behind cover, as far as we were concerned, continued until four o'clock in the afternoon, when, observing the Cornwalls, approaching us, I went to meet their commanding officer, Colonel Aldworth, who seemed rather excited. He informed me that he had been sent "to finish the job, and was going to do it at the point of the bayonet." For me there was nothing further than to inform him of the position we occupied and to withdraw my regiment as soon as his occupied its place. This was soon effected, and he proceeded at once to carry out his determination of charging as, with a shout, his men advanced to meet a decided repulse, in which he lost his own life. As darkness was coming on, this circumstance practically closed the first day at Paardeberg, leaving nothing to be done but the collection of the dead and wounded, which con-

tinued throughout the whole night.

At one time during that action some confusion arose through the fact of our fire and that of the Highland Brigade becoming dangerous to each other, the Boers being in between us. This, however, was soon rectified. There were present three other divisions besides ours. Consequently the Boers were practically surrounded and, in addition to the attack made by our division, which was a failure as far as the day was concerned, the Mounted Infantry, under Colonel Hannay, advanced upon the Boer laager from another direction, and was repulsed, with severe loss, only two remaining uninjured, he himself being killed with most of his followers, while at a different point of the position the Welsh and Essex Regiments attacked and were thrown back.

Thus, there had been three separate unsuccessful attacks at different points that day, which was Sunday. On Monday we rested, and on Tuesday we were in action again, making acquaintance for the first time with a "pom-pom" gun, a weapon which, on first experience, has a most demoralizing effect, first through its continuous ominous rattle, then by the hopping and bursting of its one-pound missiles as they approach. Our nerves suffered when it opened upon us; but, as no great harm followed, little attention was paid to the new departure. That engagement, and other abortive attacks which followed in the next five or six days, were more for the purpose of preventing De Wet's attempts to assist Cronje in withdrawing from a position which had become a very dangerous one. From the 20th to the 25th of February we were constantly on outpost duty



On that night our turn came to occupy the advance trench and on entering it we received orders to be prepared to attack at two o'clock in the morning. Accompanied by a company of Royal Engineers, we began our advance at that hour, in two lines, the first line with fixed bayonets and the second line with slung rifles and spades, the instructions demanding that upon our advance being discovered we were immediately to entrench ourselves. The advance was naturally made very cautiously and continued for about an hour, when a sudden rattle of empty meat tins occurred, caused by our men running into a line of them stretched across our path, immediately followed by a fusillade of rifle shots from the Boer position. Of course our men dropped at once and began to dig. In a measure the fire was returned while the digging went on and then taken up more strenuously as we became ensconced in our pits.

By daylight the Boer fire seemed to slacken and soon a white flag was observed being waved from one of their trenches, which of course caused a cessation of our own fire. Sending back this information to our brigadier I

awaited his instructions, which came in the persons of two of his staff, who went forward to the Boer position. Standing up in our trenches we awaited with curiosity the result, and it was not long before we observed what appeared to be a host of men arising from the ground and shaking themselves as if they had been aroused from a sleep, followed immediately by the singing of the morning hymn. What appeared to us to be men arising from sleep and shaking themselves was, we afterwards learned, the Boers throwing their arms down at the instigation of the officers who had gone in. Their singing of the hymn was not an unusual sound to us, because for days we had heard the morning and evening hymns sung regularly in the Boer trenches.

The next phase was the filing out of the Boer forces to Lord Roberts' camp, led by Cronje himself. The procession as it passed near us presented a picturesque appearance, nearly every man having a satchel in his hand, a Kaffir blanket of the customary bright colors thrown over his shoulder, and, in any number of cases, also carrying a large red and white umbrella, which was a very sensible thing, as the sun was beginning to assert itself.

Upon the evacuation by the Boers we were ordered forward into their old position, which was found to be most cleverly arranged, the trenches being very deep, with provision for ammunition.

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Before the day closed a surprise reached me in the welcome form of two bottles of champagne, accompanied by a note which read as follows: "With hearty congratulations on the anniversary of Majuba Hill.—Hector Macdonald," that being the nineteenth anniversary and General Hector Macdonald having, then as a subaltern in the Gordon Highlanders, been present at the action. No doubt can ever remain that the wine was greatly relished by the officers of the regiment. The anniversary itself was, under the circumstances, of no moment to them, but the wine was.

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berg was the first decisive battle of the war, and it broke the back of the rebellion.

On the 1st of March the regiment moved further up the river for a few days' rest, taking part on the 7th in the action of Poplar Grove, though a very minor one, the cavalry and artillery doing the lion's share. On the 10th the regiment was in the action at Driefontein, but not actively employed. For the next few days the army stumbled on towards Bloemfontein, our regiment in rags and what was left of the uniforms being bleached white by sun and rain, boots broken and many men barefooted or with swollen feet bound up with puttees; hungry owing to scant rations, but hopeful and undismayed.

Conan Doyle's description of our men on entering Bloemfontein may be appropriate here:

"The Canadians are fine strapping fellows, broad-shouldered, clean-limbed and blue-eyed. They swung past with easy stride and free gait, conscious of strength and pride. Their boots were out at the toes, their stockings undarned, their breeches torn, then mended and torn again, but every stain was honor to these sons from over the sea who have marched shoulder to shoulder with regiments of long and great tradition."

The regiment entered Bloemfontein on the 16th of March, reduced in strength to seven hundred of all ranks—one-third vanished in four weeks—but they were to suffer still more, for enteric had broken out among them as well as in other units, and each man was wondering if he would be the next victim. Every building was occupied with the sick, doctors and nurses lacking, and the natural result was the loss of many lives that might have been saved under better conditions. A diversion for some of us while we were in Bloemfontein was a delightful dinner given by the press correspondents to Lord Roberts, Sir Alfred Milner and Rudyard Kipling, where the latter gave a wonderfully funny speech.



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Upon the evacuation by the Boers we were ordered forward into their old position, which was found to be most cleverly arranged, the trenches being very deep, with provision for ammunition, supplies, etc., and communication between the various sections. Outside the trenches the ground was covered with broken wagons, dead horses, oxen and mules, pieces of furniture and other wreckage. The odor from excreta, both animal and human, was appalling. The position had been under heavy artillery fire for days, which accounted for the debris. How men had ever been able to live amid that odor was a marvel.

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A period of inactivity now followed until the 31st, when De Wet made his dash at Sanna's Post, capturing a convoy with seven guns and cutting off the water supply of Bloemfontein. We accompanied the reinforcements sent out the next day, meeting the remnants of the convoy, and, after arranging for the resumption of the water supply for Bloemfontein, returned to that place on the 3rd of April without fighting. On the next day we were off again with our brigade in another direction, after a supposed force of the enemy which, however, evaded us, and back we came to Bloemfontein, where great relief came to us in the form of tents, as for the last fifty-three days we had been without them through the chills of the night and scorching sun of the day, and often with the rain pelting upon us.

On the 21st of April the 19th Brigade was off again, this time as a part of General Ian Hamilton's force. Our regiment now numbered six hundred of all ranks, having recently received a draft from Canada of one hundred and twenty-five officers and men. After four days' pursuit of an elusive enemy we came up with him at Israel's Poort on the 25th. The task assigned to us was the attack of a high kopje upon which was a large Creusot gun, and flanked by two smaller kopjes, all held by the enemy. Our advance was in a skirmish line covered by the "P" battery of Royal Horse Artillery, whose shells every now and then fell short and playfully skipped through our ranks. To the right of us was Marshall's Horse, a local corps, and to the left the Cornwalls, each being charged with an attempt to get to the enemy's rear.

Happening to be with the first line, I had to take my chances with the rest, and first thing I knew was a smack on the jaw, as if I had been struck by a heavy fist, and at the same time a sharp pain in my neck. Twenty years before, my old friend Dr. Temple, when making a call upon me, had described the sufferings of a patient with a broken jaw, and at

in peace on its original site out of the Old Fort to continue and rest the North-east and West suffers ever, and now the great city to days of its service have gone for- tect and shelter citizens, but these The Old Fort was meant to pro- ment in the beginning of things. Fort witnessed the commence- the great city, of which the Old shut in silence by the activities of year these lonely buildings are line and for fifty weeks in the it is off the main line of any car the exception of Exhibition time Old Fort is seldom visited. With through the Old Fort? But the themselves a leisurely stroll too short glimpse, promised for wanderlust fed by this all How many with their quest to the eastern entrance.

This part of the country now being cleared of the enemy the 19th Brigade returned to Bloemfontein for a couple of days and then headed north on the 1st of May in connection with the movement projected by Lord Roberts for the possession of the Transvaal. The brigade now became a

part of one of three columns which constituted the force, being detailed to the column on the right, again under General Ian Hamilton.

Owing to my wounds I was not allowed to rejoin my regiment until the 25th of May as it was crossing the Vaal River, but in the meantime it had taken part in actions at Hout Nek and the Zand River, in both of which it had been prominent.

Continuing north from the Vaal River, opposition was met at Dorn Kop, the site of Jameson's fight a few years previously, and in conjunction with the Gordon's we were ordered to attack the Boer position, which was on the high ground.

Our advance was made in the face of a heavy fire over level ground which had just been burned over, and where our khaki uniforms became most conspicuous on its black surface until we obtained the shelter of a Kaffir kraal, while the Gordon's were obliged to keep in the open and suffered very severely both in officers and men. Our loss was only seven wounded.

The position, however, was captured, which cleared the way to Johannesburg, which was entered the next day, spending two days there before we moved on to Pretoria, which was captured with little trouble and the Union Jack was hoisted over the capital. On the 5th of June we participated in the march past before Lord Roberts.

Our stay in Pretoria was of very short duration and we were ordered from there on the 8th to obtain possession of the coal mines at Springs, a station to the east of Johannesburg, which had been closed through the occupation of the Boers for some weeks. This service was delegated practically to our regiment, with Loch's Horse. Our entry to Springs was unopposed and in a day or two Loch's Horse was withdrawn, leaving us in sole possession. Two Boer commandos were in close proximity so we were obliged to keep our eyes and ears open and were constantly under arms, particularly in the early morning, but there was no actual combat and our presence assured safety for the hundreds of blacks from the East Coast who were able to resume their employment at the mines. These blacks were an entertaining study and I occasionally visited them in their cantonments. They held a concert every Sunday and their singing was really very good, beautiful soft voices blending in natural harmony.

An impressive instance of the patriotic fervor which dominated the Boers came to my attention while we were at Springs. One of our patrols brought in a lad about fourteen years old who had been discovered prowling about with a rifle, and on being closely questioned the youngster acknowledged that he had been under arms for some time and boasted that he had recently shot two men of a cavalry patrol which had approached a kopje where he was stationed, a feat he appeared to be intensely proud of.

Another incident associated with the stay at Springs was the receipt by me of a telegram sent from Cape Town by my old scout of Northwest Rebellion days, Charlie Ross, who had just landed there and wanted to know if I had a place for him in the regiment. For a moment I thought I had, but on second thought concluded that while Charlie had been very valuable with his services against the Indians, whom he understood, it was doubtful whether he would be equally successful in dealing with the Boers, so I regretfully informed him that I had no vacancies, but I heard from him in person two weeks later, when he visited me as an officer in Roberts' Horse, a local corps which was in our neighborhood.



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In this action our losses were comparatively small, but the casualties in Marshall's Horse were seven officers and a large proportion of men, while the Cornwall's escaped without casualties.

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# All Around

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Gen. Sir William  
C.V.O., LL.D.,  
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and Lionizing o  
in London---Ins  
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of Wales---The  
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## ditry Cause ogs' Savagery

THE two most fashionable dogs of to-day, vying with each other in popularity, are both of formidable size, power and fighting spirit. The Airedale, although not as large as the shepherd dog, yields to none in strength, grit and sharpness of teeth. It would tackle a lion without a pause to say its prayers. And although it has sense enough to do almost everything but talk, its temper will bear watching.

So, too, with the police dog, with its timber wolf make-up and its skulking looks. Its sharklike jaws are geared for action, and it will snap like a flash, especially behind its victim's back. And when such dogs have been trained to watch for car thieves and second storey men, it is just as well to fight shy of them unless you know them very intimately indeed. Cars of which such animals are conspicuous passengers seldom get held up by the highway bandits that infest suburban roads in Summer. Your bandit knows that no Airedale is to be cowed by a pistol or a profane threat, and that its matted black and tan body launching itself through the air at him is very likely to spoil the most carefully planned hold-up.

## Name Scribblers Never Grow Up

Temptation To Write In Blank



## RETURN OF THREAT

killers. The Victorian beaus used to perfume theirs and gloss them with pomades. But mutton chops are for solid men of substance.

But grandpa wore them and even yet there are a few surviving, relics of the staid Victorian period when the grandmothers of the modern flappers were wont to faint at the slightest provocation and men dared to say that woman's place was in the home.

THE "sheik" seems to be doomed. Staggering from the effect of the blow the men's clothes designers dealt him with the introduction of sport suits and loose lines, that slender youth of the wasp-waist may now be floored completely by the return of whiskers. For the rumor comes from London that whiskers are coming in again. The Victorian kind, you know. Piccadilly weepers. Floaters. The kind that Taffy wore in "Trilby." And it is said that the pottery manufacturers are pricking up their ears, wondering whether there will be a demand for moustache cups.

For some time past miniature sideburns a la Valentino have been in evidence on Yonge Street and it is remarked that these are the advance agents of the dundreary movement. In their wake is expected side whiskers flanking a shaven chin and long enough to

FREQUENTLY it happens that mutton chops were, so to speak, reformed dundrearies. In youth they had flapped gallantly in the breeze, but in mature life they settled down sedately, abandoned all flowery frivolities and clung in close cropped sobriety to the cheeks of their wearer.

The area of cheek embraced by a mutton chop whisker might be the same as that crowned by a dundreary, or it might be a trifle smaller, according to taste. The fundamental difference was solely a question of length. Mutton chops were like moss, dundrearies like clover.

According to the latest bulletin from Pall Mall, the same distinction is manifesting itself in the new whisker crop. Staid and elderly clubmen are running to mutton chops, while the gay young sparks are letting their late sideburns effloresce into the most willowy of weepers.

As a rule mutton chops are worn with a shaven upper lip, whereas dundrearies go best in



# England's Royal Welcome to Canadian Soldiers

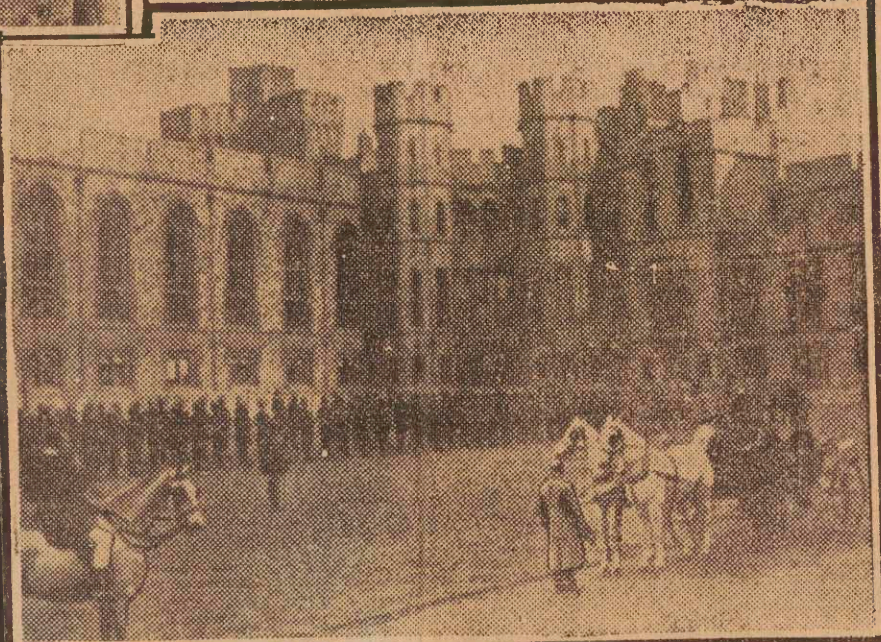
Gen. Sir William Otter, K.C.B., C.V.O., LL.D., Tells of the Closing Days of the First Contingent's Service in South Africa, the Return Voyage and Lionizing of His Troops in London---Inspections by Queen Victoria and the Prince of Wales---The Coronation of King Edward VII.



Sir William Otter, as he appeared a quarter of a century ago, when commanding the Western Ontario Military Division.

At right, above:—Inspection of the Royal Canadian Regiment with the three regiments of the Life Guards, by the Prince of Wales (afterwards King Edward) at the Albany Street barracks in London.

At right, below:—"The Three Faithfuls"—Sergeant Reading, described by General Otter as the "ideal handy man," now a magistrate in South Africa. "Paddy" the favorite Otter charger during the South African war and for years afterwards, "Kruger," a canine comrade who attached himself to the Canadians on the veldt.



Royal Canadian Regiment, on the way home from South Africa, welcomed and inspected by Queen Victoria in the quadrangle at Windsor Castle.



Danny drove a taxicab. Like a ball of fire. That was high enough for him. Though he worked for hire. Here we have the characters. Isn't it a pity! Geoffrey wedded Adelaide, Danny married Kitty.

They were married they have lived near St. Clair, but the father alone does the strap hanging now. Recently the baby arrived. It was a fine baby and takes after them both. They presented it with a rattle the other day—one of those with a white ivory teething ring attached to it. They hung it in his crib and watched what he would do with it. Did he try to rattle it? No. Did he try to put it in his mouth? No. He grasped the ring firmly in one chubby hand and half hung from it—a strap hanging baby.

## Experiment in High Park



The photograph shows an experiment which is being made with the object of preserving the large oak trees in High Park. The Parks Commissioner is having deep trenches dug out some ten feet from the trunks and filled with manure to provide nourishment for the trees.

look up from their rds. "The storm is Have we not had storms and hall- Peking, a landslide now a great earth- an?" ronto Chinese laund- estaurateur, and he that the yin-yang ys right and that it n known to fail. Yin for black and yang these two are sym- and heaven, good d, male and female, d bootlegging and of other combina- tes that you might

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THE yin-yang is a community necessity in China, and it serves some very useful purposes. For example, it will tell you whether you have picked the right partner to go into the poppy-growing business with or whether your son or daughter is marrying into a family that will be protected by the honorable ancestors. For all this depends on the years in which the parties were born. If you were to ask a Chinaman, "Do you belong to the cow?" he might come right back with, "Do you belong to the horse?" And if you should answer "Yes," he would begin to shy away from you as though you had the plague.

In case you are contemplating marriage or the acquisition of a business partner, perhaps you would like to find out what the yin-yang has to say about the suitability of your choice. Here is how to go about it:

The years in the Chinese cycle are divided into branches of twelve, each year bearing the name of an animal and each two years forming a section of the "heavenly elements," as you can see from the accompanying diagram. Now the horse cannot be matched with the cow, the tiger with the snake, the dragon with the hare, the sheep with the dog, the monkey with the pig, or the chicken with the rat. So figure back from the years marked on the diagram to get the year of your birth and of your prospective partner's and see whether there is any special antipathy between you.



to be modern, which is commendable in you. But our neck will never be the neck it was before it was called upon to place us in a position to catch an occasional glimpse of the stage.

To Bebe, the Broker's Bride:

Very thoughtful of you, but we make it ourself and keep the cost down to about a dollar a quart, including chemical analysis. It's just that Scotch is easier on the lining of the stomach and harder to get. How do you get the smell of juniper off your hands?

To a young couple of foreign extraction who brought their two little girls to Toronto in a parlor car, late in the afternoon of December 25:

We are the tired-looking young man who was trying to catch up a little on his sleep across the aisle from you and your progeny. The little one is cunning and quiet, but don't you think something ought to be done about Gladys?

One of our reasons for buying space in Pullmans is that it is ordinarily possible by paying a little extra to avoid such damned children as Gladys. That sort of thing really isn't done in chair cars, you know. We have found that girls at Gladys' age can be silenced quite effectively by tying their hands and feet and stuffing a couple of handkerchiefs down their throats. After the gag is adjusted properly a swift slap, if carefully placed, will do wonders for their general conduct later.

Would you mind letting us have a schedule of any other trips you may be planning to take Gladys on in the next few months? If you did that, we might be able to work things out so that you can take your trains and we'll take ours. And, by the way, we are more than glad to tell you that it was indeed we who bought up the taxi you had ordered to meet you.

To those who sent us Christmas cards and received none in return.

Send some to us again next year or you will find the situation reversed. We bring our mailing list up to date after Christmas every year and your names are down now.

### Here is Plot

Geoffrey was a gentleman, There's no denying that, With a collar lined with astrakan, And a most distinguished hat. Kitty was a working girl, Full of great ambition, Seventh counter, centre aisle, That was her position. Adelaide was just as rich As the papers said, But she prayed for all the poor When she went to bed. Danny drove a taxicab Like a ball of fire. That was high enough for him, Though he worked for hire. Here we have the characters. Isn't it a pity! Geoffrey wedded Adelaide, Danny married Kitty.

or to see what another woman is wearing, while you and the stronger sex wouldn't think of such a thing. But when it comes to automobiles and golf equipment and the like, show me a man who's not interested, which is another word for curious.

"Oh, well," laughed her companion, "that's a bit different. If men are curious, as you put it, it's about something a trifle more important and worth while than just clothes."

"Perhaps," said the girl, smiling, "but men are also curious about clothes. If they weren't for whom would the windows in the men's clothing establishments and haberdashers be for?"

And Tommy couldn't think of an answer.

## Somebody's Got To Be Normal

Mother, may I be a movie star, And annoy the cultured high-brows?

Alas, my son, it can't be done— You haven't got flexible eye-brows!

Perhaps I can be a banker, then, And be quoted in market chats. Ah, woe is me! it never can be: You'd look too silly in spats.

Well, mother, I'll be a heavy-weight champ, And corral the cagey dollar. That thought, perhaps, is a mental lapse. Remember your thirteen collar!

Couldn't I play a piano grand, And figure in musical gossip? Your plan is wrecked through parental neglect— I overlooked calling you Ossip.

Well, mother, I guess I'll get a job, Useful, stupid and formal. Oh, what the hell—it's just as well— Somebody's got to be normal! OGDEN NASH.

## STRAPHANGING BABY TAKES AFTER PARENTS

THE mother had been a stenographer riding every day from Sunnyside downtown hanging from a strap in the street car. The father had lived in the East End and travelled about the same distance, also hanging from a strap. Since they were married they have lived near St. Clair, but the father alone does the strap hanging now.

Recently the baby arrived. It was a fine baby and takes after them both. They presented it with a rattle the other day—one of those with a white ivory teething ring attached to it. They hung it in his crib and watched what he would do with it. Did he try to rattle it? No. Did he try to put it in his mouth? No. He grasped the ring firmly in one chubby hand and half hung from it—a strap hanging baby.

of calamity in the Orient are attempting to propitiate the evil spirit of the Pig, certain pre-Millennialists in the Occident again proclaim that they have found Biblical prophecies to prove that the Day of Reckoning is at hand.

Like the pre-Millennialists, the Chinese priests will tell you that the elements are battling for them. "You can see for yourself," they say, as they look up from their yin-yang boards. "The storm is brewing now. Have we not had heavy thunderstorms and hailstones around Peking, a landslide in Kansu, and now a great earthquake in Japan?"

Ask any Toronto Chinese laundryman or restaurateur, and he will tell you that the yin-yang board is always right and that it has never been known to fail. Yin is the Chinese for black and yang for white, and these two are symbolic of earth and heaven, good fortune and bad, male and female, prohibition and bootlegging and any number of other combinations of opposites that you might think of.

BUT just to show that there is nothing absolutely good or absolutely bad the original mystic who invented the yin-yang has placed a dot in the center of the circles of black and white. Probably if the world manages to carry on for another cycle or two after this fateful year of the Pig this little dot will be invoked to save the yin-yang's reputation for infallibility.

Inside the two circles eight sets of three black bars are placed to make the yin-yang hard and venerable. These markings were taken from the shell of an ancient turtle that up to the time of the yin-yang's invention had lived an uncounted number of eons. The black bars have a deep, dark significance and are known as the bah-gwah, which, translated, means the eight diagrams.

But it is in the outside circle of the board that the prognostications of a world calamity origin-

cycle or some combination of circumstances will exert itself and prevent the final dissolution until the next pig comes around. And one man in China believes that he has the necessary preventive for an immediate day of reckoning. It is a pill.

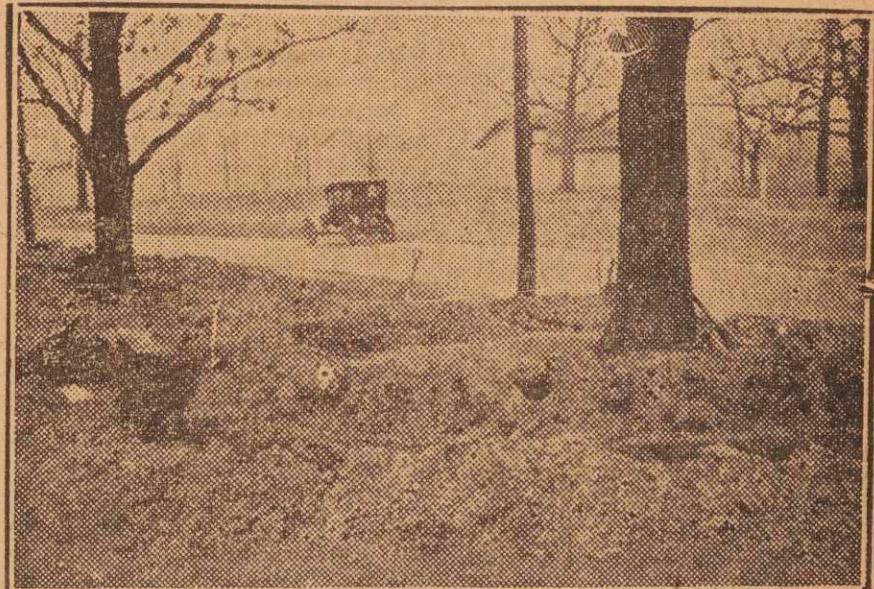
When all the rest of mankind is shuffling off this mortal coil you take the pill and lo! You are an angel and can fly away and thus escape the horrible death of those who do not have the pill.

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# Police Help Real Raffles "Go Straight"

Little home of Pete Smith, son of one of the very first white men to vision the great seaport of Vancouver, and exclaim at the incongruity of the cottage and its surroundings, they will be told: "It's only a squatter's shack. He digs clams for a living!"

More than 200 pioneer residents of Vancouver, now scattered all over Canada and the United States, were questioned in an endeavor to establish the rights of the squatters, but in the end the weight of evidence was against them.

tion of the owners to log off Stanley Park. A trifling disagreement between the partners was settled by moving the mill to another part of the mainland. But for that, one of the finest natural parks in the world would have become a wilderness of stumps and deadfalls!

Between means the son of Portuguese Pete told this story, "My father, Pete Smith, better known as 'Portuguese Pete,' came here first in 1859. Then he went to the Cariboo goldfields. Some years later he returned here. He built the first house over there in 1860. It was a cedar "shake" house. This house we are in was built later."

Gentleman Burglar So Considerate That He Left Note Advising Man He Robbed How To Arrange Art Treasures.

the care with which he selected cups and other sporting trophies, silver cups held by a school or a school house he regarded as legitimate plunder, but a similar trophy belonging to the individual was never touched. Clarke made something of a specialty of schools, and here again his gentility was very much in evidence. Deeply concerned for the sleeping children, he confined himself always to the lower floor rooms—and if there was nothing of value there he went away empty-handed rather than risk causing alarm amongst the youthful boarders.

and presently he took the first false step—a step that led ultimately to prison and a life of crime.

The desire to taste once more those joys associated with his three months of reckless extravagance became irresistible, and so he embezzled a small sum of money from his employers, stole a bicycle, and set out on his search for the pleasures of life. Clarke was then just twenty-one, and his moral lapse was more in the nature of a youthful escapade than a crime—but he was arrested and sentenced to six months' imprisonment with hard labor.

**BERTRAM WYNNDHAM WOOD** house, alias James Clarke, is jail he learned the art of burglary, and for nearly seventeen years has piled that trade whenever he was out of prison. This, however, did not destroy his gentlemanly instincts; the further he sank into the abyss the more refined became his tastes. Victims of his burglaries have thanked him for his consideration in their houses, and a number of them have combined to open a banking account for him and give him a fresh start in life when his term of imprisonment expires.

**JAMES CLARKE**—or, to give him his right name, Bertram Wynndham Woodhouse—has a really remarkable history. He was born at Brighton 39 years ago, the son of a major in the regular army and a member of an exceedingly well-connected family. Fully six feet in his socks, slim and straight standing, he looks every inch a gentleman—and he is a criminal with a record of sixty burglaries to his credit.

It was intended that he should receive a public school education, but he displayed such anxiety to enter the senior service that after attending a number of exclusive private schools he gave up his studies and joined the training ship Worcester.

He was then fourteen years old, and some years later a relative died, leaving him a sum of \$12,000. That proved the boy's undoing. He left the Worcester and set out to dissipate the money in the shortest possible space of time. So successful were his efforts in this direction that within three months every penny of his inheritance had gone and he had nothing to show for it beyond a taste for extravagant living.

His parents took him in hand and he was apprenticed to a firm of motor engineers. For a time he settled down to work, but the desire to spend was still upon him,

## Had A Weak Heart Was Very Nervous For Three Years

Miss Jessie Peterson, Zealandia, Sask., writes:—"I wish to let you know how much good Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have done for me. For nearly three years I was very badly run down, had a weak heart, and was so nervous that sometimes I would almost faint away. I heard of many people who had recommended your Heart and Nerve Pills, so I decided to give them a trial. After I had used two boxes I found they had done me good, and after having taken five boxes I was completely relieved. I cannot recommend your Pills enough, and I would advise anyone having a weak heart or troubled with nervousness to use them."

Milburn's H. & N. Pills are 50c a box at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

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display of kindly feeling bestowed upon us during those few days, and the time for departure on the 10th of December came all too soon.

moned by Her Majesty who anxiously asked me many questions regarding the death of her favorite nephew, Prince Christian, which had recently occurred at Pretoria and whose funeral I had attended. It was evident that she felt his loss very keenly.

THE Lord Mayor and Sheriff of London received the regiment in state at the Guildhall on the 2nd of December and on the 3rd H.R.H. the Prince of Wales (afterwards King Edward) inspected the regiment at the Albany Street barracks, in conjunction with the three regiments of Life Guards, and in complimenting it upon its services said: "It affords me the greatest satisfaction that during the short period of your stay in England I have had an opportunity of seeing you, Colonel Otter, and the gallant men under your command. I am well aware of all you have gone through and of the splendid way you have behaved in South Africa. I deeply regret and mourn with you the loss of so many brave men. But I am glad to think that in this campaign the Colonies, and especially Canada, have come forward in the magnificent way they did." On this occasion among the dignitaries present were the Princess of Wales and the Duke and Duchess of York, now the reigning sovereigns.

At the House of Parliament the regiment was addressed by the Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain and shown the principal objects of interest; then, proceeding to the House of Lords we were met by the Marquis of Londonderry, Duke of Argyle, Earl of Aberdeen, Earl Grey and other dignitaries, the three former making speeches adulatory of Canada's patriotism in sending troops to South Africa. The Earl and Countess of Aberdeen made a special trip from Scotland for us. Officers and men were entertained by the Duke of Argyle and the Princess Louise at luncheon. The officers were also entertained at dinner by Lord Tweedmouth, the guests including the Princess Louise and Duke of Argyle, Duke and Duchess of Marlborough, Lord Roseberry, Marchioness of Londonderry, Earl and Countess of Carrington, Earl

THE band of the Goldstream Guards honored us again by playing us to the railway station and an enthusiastic crowd saw us entrain for Liverpool where the streets were lined by cheering people as we marched to the dock to embark on the steamer "Lake Champlain." We steamed away at noon on the 12th after receiving a visit from the Lord Mayor of Liverpool, and as we cast off a mighty cheer of farewell was given by the thousands of inhabitants who packed the docks. Reaching Halifax on the 23rd we were formally received by the Lieutenant-Governor, the Mayor and the officer commanding the district, with telegrams of welcome from the Governor-General, the Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario, the Mayor of St. John, Adam Brown, of Hamilton, and others including a cablegram from Earl Grey, while the populace gave us a joyous reception. We reached Toronto on the morning of Christmas Day, being greeted by the mayor and a large gathering of prominent citizens; followed on the 27th of December by a complimentary dinner to myself and officers in the Pavilion of the Horticultural Gardens and graced by the presence of His Excellency the Governor-General (Earl Minto), the Premier of Ontario, and the leading citizens of Toronto.

My regimental service now closed, after a period of 40 years fairly active duty in every rank, during which I made many close friends and, I fear, many enemies, particularly during such times as the duties of adjutant and commanding officer devolved upon me, for neither position is a sinecure in a Volunteer Militia regiment at any time, and notably on active service, yet I had the inward consolation that my service

"HEY were passing a new bill-board—one of those shiny, perfectly white, blank spaces shortly to be adorned or marked by the crying colors of an appeal to eat this or that bread or cake, or use this or that tire on your automobile. It was an expanse of some hundreds of feet of creamy whiteness.

"Harry, have you a pencil?" suddenly exclaimed the girl.

"Why, yes, I think so," was the reply, "but what are you going to do with it, not—?"

"Yes exactly. I can't resist it. I must write my name, or at least

energy and forethought. It is a tribute to this officer's worth that he was unanimously chosen by the officers of the 1st Gordon Highlanders to become one of them on our leaving South Africa, a great compliment to be paid, especially by a Scottish regiment, and he was transferred to that fine corps serving with it until he was killed. The transport officer of the regiment, Lieut. Lafferty, (since deceased) had an arduous and difficult, though useful position which he filled in a most creditable manner: his native drivers, mules harness and wagons were ever in the best of order and fit for work while his alacrity and prescience in keeping his transport closely in touch with the regiment was such that blankets and supplies were always available on bivouac or camp being made, a most important accessory to the comfort of a moving body. No matter what place he was assigned to in the brigade when we started out each day he never failed to be on hand with his wagons at the conclusion of the day's march having the faculty of being able to cross a drift, or get through a bad place in the road, before the other fellow. In Sergeant Reading, who joined as orderly room clerk, I found a most resourceful man. He practically became my secretary although no provision was made for such an office, and the duties devolving upon him in addition to a certain amount of correspondence included those connected with the mail of the regiment. He had been a sailor and was also an expert horseman having a wide range of experience which he turned to our benefit with exceptional energy, intelligence and reliability, becoming what might be termed an ideal "handy man." He remained in South Africa, securing a commission in the newly formed Constabulary where his ability and versatility found recognition and he eventually became the magistrate of an important district which he still holds.

feel like a criminal.

THESE car hounds may be of any breed, according to fashion or individual choice, Shepherd or Alredales are the favorites for Rolls-Royces, and any kind of a yapping poodle is liable to be the Cereberus of a tin lizzie. The job of guarding a car doesn't require a mankiller. Automobile thieves are sensitive. They shrink from publicity, and any mutt that will raise a fierce enough rumpus can drive them away.

Also there has arisen among householders a strong sentiment in favor of ferocity in house dogs. Burglaries and banditries have thus influenced the fashion in

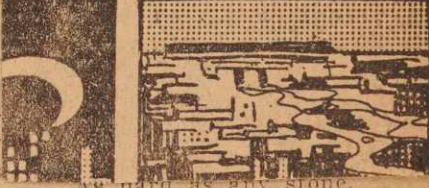
dog parked in the tonneau. Hence the production by dog fanciers of specially trained auto-mobile dogs with hair-trigger tempers and clamorous voices. Their specialty is to lurk in the shadow of the car's interior, blinking like the cat that has just swallowed the canary, until some innocent bystander happens to move close to the car, whereupon they startle him stiff by lunging at him with bared fangs and a furious volley of stentorian barks that make him

PERHAPS there's a flea on the Dog Star. Or perhaps the growth of banditry has caused in His Dogmas a reversion to his more primitive state. At any rate, the pessimists have discovered a new cause for worry in the increasing savagery of canines.

The automobile has produced as one of its indirect results, the increase of savagery among dogs. It has been found that the best safeguard against having one's car stolen is to leave it with a snappy

"Car Hound," a New Type  
Which Wards Off Motor  
Thieves.

# Autos and Ban Increase in D



It is the things we always hold  
That we will lose some day:  
The only things we ever keep  
Are what we give away.  
Louis Ginsberg.

June 13, 1924



As Related by Sir William Otter to a Staff  
Writer of The Sunday World.  
(Continued From Last Week.)

ONE of the severest marches the Royal Canadian Regiment had in South Africa was in store for us when we moved again on the 7th of August, and became part of Gen. Ridley's force, one of three columns hot foot after Steyn, late President of the Orange Free State, and De Wet, who were creating trouble in the west and laying siege to the Town of Zecrust. We now became attached to a mounted force, its only infantry, and had to keep up with its movements, accommodation by each having to be given to the other as to the rate at which the column proceeded; our instruction had been only to join in the lightest possible marching order, haversacks and great coats only. It was no child's play, although there was no fighting to speak of. Our course lay up the west side of the Free State and the Transvaal as far as the Macaliesberg range, over a rolling country with the weather conditions good, yet those days were not without their privations in the form of, at times, a shortage of food owing to the difficulties of the supply transport, long marches causing the destruction of shoe leather, the use of which was almost impossible to replace, and the loss of rest through our being aroused at all hours of the night to take up the route.

On the 10th of August the regiment was transferred to General Hart's column, consisting of the Northumberland Fusiliers, Dublin Fusiliers, Somerset Light Infantry and the Derbyshire Regiment, continuing on the same errand. On the 16th news came of the relief of Zecrust, with orders for return to Pretoria.

THE return march was slow and tedious, and having no music we took advantage of the possession in the regiment amongst officers and men of many good voices, and with these formed a choir which marched in the centre of the regiment, singing as we went along, thus lightening the monotony of our movement in wonderful manner, besides attracting considerable favorable attention from men in other corps. Arriving at Krugersdorp, a train was put at our disposal and we left the column after some kind words from General Hart, reaching Pretoria on the 24th, where we found orders for the movement of the headquarters and four companies to Esterfabricken and three companies to Silverton, a small town about 12 miles east of Pretoria, which was effected the next day. Esterfabricken was the headquarters of one of Kruger's concessions, a distillery owned by a man well-known in Pretoria, Samuel Marks. The distillery was a most complete establishment, and Mr. Marks' house and grounds, surrounded by 19 miles of fencing, a replica of an English manor, a truly pretentious place, the house being filled with all sorts of valuable things. Marks himself was a hospitable individual, and his residence was the resort of all the British military and civilian officials of Pretoria.

The duties at Silverton were perfunctory as a support to other troops quartered between Pretoria and Lorenzo-Marquez, on the east coast, where Kruger had for a time taken refuge.

While at Esterfabricken, one morning I received an application from a party of Boers who had taken refuge with their stock for the summer in what is called the Bushveldt, a pasture, who desired to return to their farms in the neighborhood of Pretoria. Obtaining this permission from headquarters, I sent them notification of it, and rode out early one morning to receive them. Their

party consisted of about one hundred persons, men, women and children, with thousands of sheep, goats and cattle as well as many heavily loaded wagons. At the head of a party was a man and his wife in a Cape cart, who were evidently the leaders. I at once greeted the man, a dark, swarthy Boer, who could not answer me in our tongue, but his wife, who was very neatly dressed, immediately replied in the best of English, she, as I afterwards learned, being a graduate of the Grey College, in Bloemfontein. I arranged with them to come into the camp and set apart a location for them and their stock, which became the property of the British Government.

WHEN I visited the location at 11 o'clock I found the leaders in a temporary room made by the arrangement of an awning stretched between two wagons and furnished with substantial chairs and tables of the folding variety which they carried with them. In their wagons, coffee was produced, that being the usual thing at 11 o'clock every morning with the Boers, and we chatted for a while. As I was leaving the lady asked if it would not be possible for me to release some prize cattle owned by one of the party, as they were valuable animals for future use, and I took it upon myself to grant her request, so we parted very amicably.

Coffee was served again when I paid my official visit on the second day, and as I was about to depart the lady had another request to make, this that that some prize sheep might be released, and after consideration I also granted that request, and again there was an amicable parting.

On the third day there was more coffee and another request for the release of more stock, whereupon I informed the lady that I had already gone beyond my powers, and that what she desired could not be granted without the consent of our government, which I was doubtful of being able to secure. Then the storm broke, and the lady expressed her opinion, in no measured terms, of myself and the authorities. As there was nothing to be gained by arguing, and concluding that discretion was the better part of valor, I retired to give instructions for the movement to their farms of the whole outfit with the wagons, oxen and mules, leaving the cattle and sheep in the camp.

THE husband was present at all the conferences, but he remained perfectly mute while his wife did the talking, and the openings in the sides of the tent were always filled with inquisitive heads. The next morning saw them all off to their respective farms, the good lady having fully recovered her poise, being all smiles as she insisted upon my accepting from her one of her folding chairs as a souvenir, to which her husband added a brass-bound oak pail, both of which interesting gifts are still in my possession.

Soon after that incident, nearing the middle of September, I received a communication emanating from the War Office asking me how many members of the Royal Canadian Regiment whose service expired in October wished to return to Canada; also enquiring how many would voluntarily extend their services. In view of the fact that there was still some "cleaning up" to be done, and the thinking that I should have the support of the officers and men, I took it upon myself to reply that all would remain, but after informing those concerned of the correspondence I was made aware of the fact that my action was not at all agreeable to the majority.

In the meantime Lord Roberts had expressed his pleasure to learn that the regiment would prolong its service because different action on its part would likely cause other Colonial corps to also withdraw. I now had to take backwater and inform the commander-in-chief that I had declared myself too hurriedly, having since learned from the officers of five of the companies that practically all of their men were desirous of returning to Canada. Lord Roberts replied that he regretted such a decision had been reached as it was unlikely that the services of the regiment would be required much longer and premature leaving would prevent it taking part in the approaching annexation ceremonies at Pretoria, besides cutting it out of the proposed review in England by Her Majesty Queen Victoria, adding, however, that for such officers and men as still wished to return the necessary transport arrangements would be made.

WHEN this further correspondence had been made known throughout the corps "A" and "B" companies (The West and Western Ontario) decided to remain and these, with the members of the draft that had been sent to us, whose time had not expired, and some members of other companies willing to stay, numbered in all about three hundred, while about four hundred desired to return home. I wired Lord Roberts to that effect and he replied expressing pleasure that the three hundred would remain. On the 18th of September I received a cablegram from the Canadian Government, through Lord Roberts, notifying me that those who wished to return at the end of the period of their engagement might do so, but there was no objection to all, or part, of the regiment continuing service. This was in answer to a cablegram I had sent to Ottawa a week before. I at once cabled Ottawa that four hundred were going home.

On the 24th, the movement of the four hundred on the way back to Canada began and on the 1st of October they sailed from Cape Town on the steamship "Idaho." This left me with but three companies and on the 6th of October, being relieved by the King's Own Borderers, we marched from Esterfabricken on to Silverton taking up duty at that station. There was, however, much restlessness in the ranks when it was learned that the City Imperial Volunteers had sailed for home and our men, who had always been willing enough for work when there was work to be done, felt that the big job was over and that the cleaning up should be left to the regulars. I made a special visit to Lord Roberts to explain this situation, but he did not think it expedient that any more Colonials should leave. On my return I told the men what he had said and asked them in a body if they would re-engage to serve until the end of the war, but they refused, stating that they wanted to be home by Christmas, although they would remain for another two or three weeks as they could still reach Canada by that time.

DURING our service at Silverton I had the opportunity on more than one occasion of meeting Lord Kitchener, the Chief of the Staff, who kindly interested himself in our approaching departure from South Africa and probable return to Canada via England and throughout our con-

versations was most pleasing and affable complimenting us generously on our services.

It was here I saw Charlie Ross for the last time. He visited me with an invitation to spend a few days with him on his farm, which was a fully equipped one not far from where we were. My curiosity as to how he had obtained the farm was somewhat aroused, but after asking him one or two questions I concluded that it was perhaps better not to pursue the subject—in all likelihood he had just found it.

We marched to Pretoria on the 25th of October and took part in the annexation ceremonies, which were very elaborate. Then we received unofficial notice of our early departure from South Africa which being soon confirmed, on the 31st we left in open trucks, very much crowded. After a week of rough travelling we reached Cape Town and embarked on the steamer "Havardien Castle" where, having a few days before being promoted to the rank of colonel, I found myself in charge of the troops on board consisting of the "Compo's" who comprised a squadron each of the 1st and 2nd Life Guards and the Horse Guards, "A" Battery, Royal Horse Artillery (the Chestnut Troop), some odd details, and my own battalion.

The voyage to England was without incident, excepting that we came into bad weather crossing the Bay of Biscay. Canon Knox Little, the talented chaplain of the Compo's preached eloquently on two occasions. The cavalry and artillery on board were certainly fine specimens of the British Army and I was particularly struck with their general demeanor and intelligence, while making my daily inspection of their quarters and messing.

LANDING at Southampton, on the 29th of November, we were welcomed by the General Officer Commanding there and my own regiment was at once dispatched to London where, on de-training at Paddington Station we were especially welcomed by a large concourse of people and a special committee composed of the Duke of Abercorn, Earl Onslow, Lord Strathcona and other dignitaries, and then, headed by the band of the Coldstream Guards, we marched to Kensington Barracks where the non-commissioned officers and men were quartered, the officers being given accommodation at the Royal Palace Hotel nearby, all being guests of the nation and placed in the hands of the committee of which the Duke of Abercorn was the chairman. On the following morning the regiment was taken by train to Windsor, being met by the mayor, who extended a welcome and then we marched to the quadrangle at Windsor Castle where we prepared to receive Her Majesty Queen Victoria who soon

drove into the square and was duly saluted, after which the Queen, in a clear distinct voice, expressed her pleasure with the services it had rendered in South Africa. This proved to be Her Majesty's last official inspection. Marching to the adjacent riding school the regiment was dismissed after which the men were shown the State apartments of the Castle, being photographed on the east terrace, and then served with dinner in the riding school while the officers took luncheon in the Castle.

In the afternoon the regiment returned to barracks and that evening two of my officers and myself had the honor of dining with the Queen at the Castle. During the evening I was summoned by Her Majesty who anxiously asked me many questions regarding the death of her favorite nephew, Prince Christian, which had recently occurred at Pretoria and whose funeral I had attended. It was evident that she felt his loss very keenly.

THE Lord Mayor and Sheriff of London received the regiment in state at the Guildhall on the 2nd of December and on the 3rd H.R.H. the Prince of Wales (afterwards King Edward) inspected the regiment at the Albany Street barracks, in conjunction with the three regiments of Life Guards, and in complimenting it upon its services said: "It affords me the greatest satisfaction that during the short period of your stay in England I have had an opportunity of seeing you, Colonel Otter, and the gallant men under your command. I am well aware of all you have gone through and of the splendid way you have behaved in South Africa. I deeply regret and mourn with you the loss of so many brave men. But I am glad to think that in this campaign the Colonies, and especially Canada, have come forward in the magnificent way they did." On this occasion among the dignitaries present were the Princess of Wales and the Duke and Duchess of York, now the reigning sovereigns.

At the House of Parliament the regiment was addressed by the Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain and shown the principal objects of interest; then, proceeding to the House of Lords we were met by the Marquis of Londonderry, Duke of Argyll, Earl of Aberdeen, Earl Grey and other dignitaries, the three former making speeches laudatory of Canada's patriotism in sending troops to South Africa. The Earl and Countess of Aberdeen made a special trip from Scotland for us. Officers and men were entertained by the Duke of Argyll and the Princess Louise at luncheon. The officers were also entertained at dinner by Lord Tweedmouth, the guests including the Princess Louise and Duke of Argyll, Duke and Duchess of Marlborough, Lord Roseberry, Marchioness of Londonderry, Earl and Countess of Carrington, Earl

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Grey, Lady Clara Wilson and Mr. and Mrs. Cornwallis West. Dinners to the officers were tendered by 1st and 2nd Life Guards.

The regiment was entertained in South Kensington by the Canada Club and also at the Imperial Institute where hundreds were present to extend greetings. Visits were paid to the Tower, the National Gallery, the Zoological Gardens, the Royal Museum and various other points of interest on all of which occasions comfortable means of conveyance was provided. The theatres were practically thrown open to us, free of charge, and on every hand there was evidence of the most wonderful good-will. Parties of non-commissioned officers and men were taken to Portsmouth, Brighton and Woolwich and in each place were warmly received. We attended Divine Service at Westminster Abbey, where Canon Wilberforce in his sermon made special reference to the prominent part the colonies had played in the war. We also attended service at St. Paul's Cathedral. It is difficult at this time to recollect off-hand many details of the great display of kindly feeling bestowed upon us during those few days, and the time for departure on the 10th of December came all too soon.

THE band of the Goldstream Guards honored us again by playing us to the railway station and an enthusiastic crowd saw us entrain for Liverpool where the streets were lined by cheering people as we marched to the dock to embark on the steamer "Lake Champlain." We steamed away at noon on the 12th after receiving a visit from the Lord Mayor of Liverpool, and as we cast off a mighty cheer of farewell was given by the thousands of inhabitants who packed the docks. Reaching Halifax on the 23rd we were formally received by the Lieutenant-Governor, the Mayor of St. John, Adam Brown, of Hamilton, and others including a cablegram from Earl Grey, while the populace gave us a joyous reception. We reached Toronto on the morning of Christmas Day, being greeted by the mayor and a large gathering of prominent citizens; followed on the 27th of December by a complimentary dinner to myself and officers in the Pavilion of the Horticultural Gardens and graced by the presence of His Excellency the Governor-General (Earl Minto), the Premier of Ontario, and the leading citizens of Toronto.

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throughout had been wholly in the interests of the State and without fear or favor.

THE unfortunate disruption in the Royal Canadian Regiment just previous to its return to Canada from South Africa was very upsetting, notably in the face of the strong wishes of Lord Roberts to retain its services for a time longer, yet no doubt both officers and men had the calls of private affairs before them, while I was taught the mistake of taking too much for granted, a lesson that I was old enough to have acquired years before.

Before parting with the regiment I cannot forbear referring again to the loyal support I had from the officers and men generally nor can I, without desiring to be invidious, refrain from extolling the services rendered by three individuals, whose capability, adaptability and willingness brought them into outstanding prominence throughout the campaign. In Capt. J. H. Ogilvy, the adjutant, I had an officer who never seemed to tire of rendering, both to the regiment and myself, personally, full measure of his energy and forethought. It is a tribute to this officer's worth that he was unanimously chosen by the officers of the 1st Gordon Highlanders to become one of them on our leaving South Africa, a great compliment to be paid, especially by a Scottish regiment, and he was transferred to that fine corps, serving with it until he was killed. The transport officer of the regiment, Lieut. Lafferty, (since deceased) had an arduous and difficult, though useful position which he filled in a most creditable manner; his native drivers, mules, harness and wagons were ever in the best of order and fit for work while his alacrity and prescience in keeping his transport closely in touch with the regiment was such that blankets and supplies were always available on bivouac or camp being made, a most important accessory to the comfort of a moving body. No matter what place he was assigned to in the brigade when we started out each day he never failed to be on hand with his wagons at the conclusion of the day's march having the faculty of being able to cross a drift, or get through a bad place in the road, before the other fellows. In Sergeant Reading, who joined as orderly room clerk, I found a most resourceful man. He practically became my secretary although no provision was made for such an office, and the duties devolving upon him in addition to a certain amount of correspondence included those connected with the mail of the regiment. He had been a sailor and was also an expert horseman having a wide range of experience which he turned to our benefit with exceptional energy, intelligence and reliability, becoming what might be termed an ideal "handy man." He remained in South Africa, securing a commission in the newly formed Constabulary where his ability and versatility found recognition and he eventually became the magistrate of an important district which he still holds.

BY WAY of a holiday in 1902, and at my own expense, I went to England, it having been intimated to me by Lord Roberts that if I was able to attend the coronation of King Edward VII he would gladly give me a position on his staff, an honor that I immediately accepted and on reporting to my chief found that every accommodation in the way of horses etc., had been provided for me.

On the 5th of July I was present at the State reception at the India Office in honor of the Indian Princes attending the Coronation ceremonies, a most dignified and impressive ceremony. The inner court of the building was roofed in with a canopy of blue, at one side a dais of scarlet, upon which stood the Prince of Wales, representing the Sovereign and to whom, in turn, the several Princes with their suites came forward to do homage. The varied costumes and jewels of those Princes made a dazzling spectacle.

Shortly after this ceremony the Prince of Wales was taken seriously ill and in consequence all functions were annulled. The recovery of His Royal Highness soon revived the previous arrangements, among which was a review of Colonial troops on the Horse Guards parade, notice of which was suddenly given to me and I at once proceeded to look up the horse that had been provided but which had to my dismay, with all others arranged for staff officers, been sent back in the interim to their various cavalry stations. I was in a dilemma, as there was no hope of obtaining a hired horse on such an occasion, but fortunately it occurred to me that perhaps my old comrades in the Life Guards might be able to help me, so I immediately wrote to the Colonel of the 1st Life Guards, stating my dilemma. A quick response came to the effect that a charger belonging to one of his officers would be at my quarters on the day it was required, and true to his word I found awaiting me on the morning of the parade a beautiful black steed fully caparisoned, which gave me one of the most comfortable mounts I ever experienced. The parade of the Colonial troops was truly a wonderful one, every part of the Empire being represented and no less than twenty-three different languages being spoken upon it.

FOR the coronation on the 26th of August I was fortunate to receive an invitation, and as early appearance at Westminster Abbey was deemed advisable, although the ceremonies did not begin until 2 o'clock in the afternoon, I was in my seat at 1.30 o'clock and waited patiently for nearly five hours. Stupidly, I had forgotten to bring anything to eat, but this oversight was remedied when I was asked to share the lunch of a lady sitting next to me whom I had never seen before, or since, but who thoughtfully saw my necessity and came to the rescue in the emergency.

The interior of the Abbey presented a marvellous sight remarkable for the bright display of decorations and medals together with the apparel of both sexes. The ceremonies began with the entrance of three processions, first the junior members of the Royal Family followed by that of the Princess of Wales (now Queen Alexandra) and her suite, and lastly the Prince of Wales himself and his attendants, the Prince having barely recovered from his illness, looking as white as a sheet. The Princess of Wales with a Bishop on either side as she passed me was observed to halt for a moment and put a hand on the arm of one of the Bishop's for support, due as I afterwards incidentally learned to a weak knee which prevented her later on from making the usual obeisance after the crowning of her husband. The actual ceremony of coronation took place in one of the chapels and was only seen by certain dignitaries. On its completion, however, the retirement of the new King down the aisle brought forth the most exuberant loyal reception one can possibly imagine, all present in the Abbey rising and cheering vociferously.

Impressions in European countries form an interesting part of the continuation of these reminiscences. Next week, together with observations relating to military manoeuvres in England and the United States, incidents of the Quebec Tercentenary celebration, and a visit to the battlefields of the American Civil War.

SONG.  
Love that is hoarded, moulds at last.  
Until we know some day  
The only thing we ever have  
Is what we give away.  
And kindness that is never used  
But hidden all alone  
Will slowly harden till it is  
As hard as any stone.  
It is the things we always hold  
That we will lose some day;  
The only things we ever keep  
Are what we give away.  
Louis Ginsberg.

Gen. Sir  
C.V.O.,  
Closing  
tingent  
Africa,  
and Lieut.  
in London  
Queen  
of Wales  
K

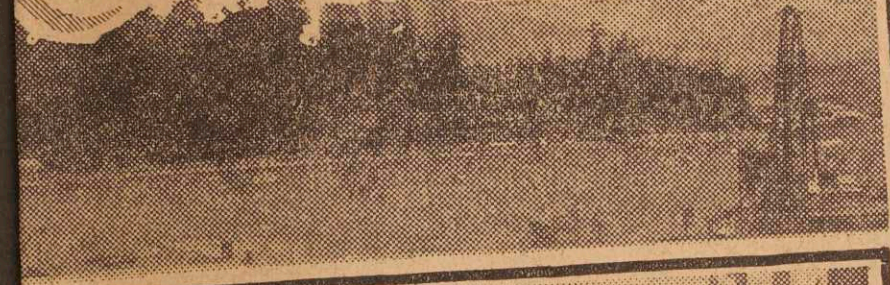
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of



# Over Quarters



The open-air trial held in Stanley Park, outside the home of Peter Smith. Mr. Justice Murphy, partly obscured by the man in the light coat, is seen talking to a lawyer, who has his hands full of documents. Joe Gonzalves, with hard hat and mustache, is in the background. The old man with whiskers is Edward Trimble, 82-year-old witness. Court Stenographer Donald Saunders is working under difficulties. B. A. McKelvie, official historian of the Native Sons of British Columbia, is at the extreme left.

ican rum-running craft cluttering the inner harbor. Overhead drummed the engines of a great seaplane from the Jericho Air Station.

The small, spotlessly clean kitchen was crowded to the utmost while the evidence of the pain-packed man under the blue-and-

daughter-in-law of the Indian brave who piloted Captain Vancouver up Burrard Inlet in 1792—one hundred and thirty years ago!

G. W. DeBECK, former Indian agent at Alert Bay, recalled that in 1869 a place squatted on by Tompkins Brew was cleared for a sawmill, it being the inten-

The one thousand City of Vancouver.



The clam beach, off which the three Portuguese sailors and their descendants have lived for nearly sixty years.

Joseph, a Squamish Indian witness, could fix a certain date only by the fact that two of his white friends had been buried that year. With considerable difficulty the headstones of the graves were found in Vancouver's oldest cemetery, and the date established.

Among the large number of ancients who gave evidence, the outstanding figure was Tom Abraham, a Squamish Indian, who speaks of the Cariboo gold rush of 1859 as taking place "the other day." Tom claims to be 110 years of age, and there is little doubt that he is the oldest man that has ever taken the oath in a Canadian witness box. He gave evidence through an interpreter.

ALTHOUGH almost blind, this centenarian is mentally alert, sophisticated enough to be very suspicious of lawyers. He told the court that before the Yale stampede (1859) there were four houses on the land now in dispute. One of these belonged to Joe Fernandez, one to Pete Smith, and the others to men whose names he did not know. He said the houses were built of sawn lumber.

On Mr. Justice Murphy pointing out that the first coast sawmill was not built until nine winters after the gold rush, Tom Abraham angrily thumped his stick on the floor, and exclaimed: "I have said that, and it is the truth. It is no business of mine to keep records. The white man's body before he can sleep his

siderations. The pioneer must feed were not moved by artistic con-

them. The majority of the witnesses were Indians, and their stories were too often flatly contradicted by historical records. It was not suggested that they intended to deceive, but memory is liable to play tricks after a lapse of half a century.

The deciding factor, however, proved to be a map discovered in the archives at Victoria, after a long and laborious search. This was drawn for the Imperial authorities on March 28, 1863, by Corporal George Turner, of the Sappers and Miners. The map was made under instructions from Col. Moody, and on it was a notation that it showed "all clearances, huts, and occupations." Aunt Sally's clearing and home was the only one shown, and this document the judge held to be conclusive proof that the other houses were built at a later date. Continuous possession for sixty years not having been established, the settlers lost their case. They were formally ordered to vacate, but no costs were assessed against them.

HOWEVER, having established undisputed right to the property, the authorities will be lenient with the old equatters. They may remain in their homes on payment of a nominal rent until they choose to move, or Death serves that Eviction Notice from which there is no appeal.

So, as in the past, when visitors chance to see the modest

Many years later these three sailors found themselves on board a lumber carrier bound for Lisbon.

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My appointment as Inspector-General came in 1910, when I succeeded Sir Percy Lake, who was taking up an appointment in India. My occupancy of this position, covering two years, gave me a comprehensive grasp of the details of the different units of the force as I was constantly on the move while carrying out the duties involved. In December of 1912 I retired from active duty after continuous service of upwards of half a century, the term of my appointment to the Headquarters Staff having expired and as beyond the age limit for further employment. I was appointed Honorary-Colonel of the 1st Battalion of Guides, also of the 1st Battalion of the Queen's Own Rifles.

Lisbon.  
Many years later these three  
sailors found themselves on board  
a lumber carrier, loading at a  
sawmill at the head of one of the  
innumerable inlets along the  
northern Pacific coast.

THEY pitched their camp because clams were plentiful in due time the three married women of the country most men do when they settle a far and foreign land. Bee they were white men, they have married princesses, simple Indian maidens were

The one thousand acres of  
City of Vancouver.  
The forest which comprises  
In Park is within a few miles  
walk of the business district.  
owned by the Dominion Gov-  
ment, but leased to the city  
Vancouver for ninety-nine years  
UNDER Canadian law.

Tom. Abraham, 110-year-old Squamish Indian witness, who supported the squatters' claim.

THE remainder of the trial to be elicited by the testimony of the original owner of the property, who is now in the hands of the court. The location of the property is in the city of New York, and the court continued its sitting on the 10th inst. When Pete Smith, the son of the deceased, was called to the stand, he testified that the will had been made by the deceased, and that the money to his son, who is now in the hands of the court, was left to him. The court then adjourned until the 12th inst.



# First Native Son to Command Canadian Militia

**Observations Made by Gen. Sir William Otter, K.C.B., C.V.O., LL.D., in European Countries --- With Royalty in Roumania --- Military Manoeuvres in England and the United States---Visits to Famous Battlefields---Incidents of the Quebec Tercentenary Spectacle.**

As related by Sir William Otter to a Staff Writer of the Sunday World.

Continued from Last Week.

THE coronation ceremonies of 1902 being over, I was contemplating a return to Canada, when a relative suggested that a trip through Europe, for which he would supply the means, might be of value to me, and that as an objective I could visit a brother of his who was then the British Minister to Roumania. Of course I jumped at the idea and started off at once, my route being through France, Southern Germany, Austria and Hungary to the northern part of Roumania. The journey through these countries was particularly interesting, the time being the latter part of August, when the crops were being garnered, and to my great astonishment this was practically being done with the sickle only, and the labor performed principally by women, there being an absence, except in one particular case, of reapers, or even cradles, the most primitive methods being employed. In Hungary I was much struck by the similarity of that country and its products to our Northwest, the terrain being flat and wholly devoid of wheat, of which there was a tremendous crop.

On arriving in Roumania I repaired to Sinaia, in the Carpathian Mountains, where the summer residence of the King is situated, and where I found my host. Remaining for a week there, I had the opportunity of looking about the country, one of my trips being to the Royal Forest on the top of the mountains, a climb that was taken on ponies, and there I found myself in a beautiful forest of spar pine, intermingled with beeches of the same type, the bark of which had the appearance of soft green velvet. Coming down the mountain, which was very steep, proved quite a difficult proposition on a pony, so I quietly dismounted and walked or slid down.

Another interesting experience was that of going to the weekly market, where farmers' wives and other women brought their handiwork in the form of quilts, curtains and women's apparel, showing most intricate workmanship, but the strongest impressions left in my mind are of the two or three visits I paid to the Royal Family, during which I had interviews with the late King and Queen, the latter, better known as the intellectual "Carmen Sylva," was exceedingly kind to me, as was also the beautiful present Queen and her most interesting children, one of whom is now the Crown Prince, and was then a boy of twelve strutting about in uniform and obtaining, to his infinite delight, the homage of the Royal Guards and sentries. His sister, who was then an unassuming, very pleasant child of fourteen, and is now Queen of Greece, insisted upon giving me an orange when I left.

LEAVING Sinaia, I stayed for a day or two at Bucharest, and went from there to Kustendje, on the Black Sea, where I took the steamer through its western end and the Bosphorus to Constantinople. On the way I was struck by the numerous vacant palaces on the north side of the latter. On arriving at Constantinople, I put up at Galata, where my first care was to engage a dragoman, who proved to be reliable as well as indispensable. Galata is one of the three districts of Constantinople, the others being Stamboul and Scutari, the latter on the Asiatic side. Galata is often called "dirty Galata," and is said to harbor the worst people in Europe, although it contains beautiful old buildings, and upon it centres a wonderful mass of shipping. It overlooks the Golden Horn, and to reach Stamboul one had then to pass over a rickety pontoon bridge. Another peculiarity of Galata is

its narrow streets, infested by an immense number of mongrel dogs mingling with cats, ducks, etc., all of them seeming to come and go where they please. In its business life Galata has the representatives of all European nations.

In Stamboul, which is essentially Turkish and contains the remnants of the old fortifications of Constantinople, there is found the Bazaar where about everything under the sun is sold. Grapevines decorate the streets and there are numerous impressive mosques or cathedrals, the most notable being the Yenî Jamî, St. Sophia, Little Mosque, and Süleiman, all beautiful in their various styles of architecture and interior decoration, save for artificial lighting which is provided from an open circular tin receptacle filled with oil upon which wicks in tin cups float.

Scutari is sometimes termed the "City of Gold" the beauties of which it is said to take weeks to encompass, but the most interesting thing to me was the British cemetery in which are buried a great number of officers and men who fell in the Crimean War. Naturally I wanted to see the Turkish soldiers, but failed to do so, endeavor only coming upon those about the streets and my impression of them was very favorable as far as physique was concerned, but in dress and carriage they were sadly wanting. Speaking of physique, the most striking feature was that of the porters carrying articles in the street of tremendous size and weight, while the boatmen handling the raïques were marvels of strength and skill.

RETURNING to England I came through parts of Roumania and Bulgaria, where wheat fields were a feature; then through Servia, a very hilly and pretty country, again through Hungary, stopping off for a couple of days at Budapest on the Danube with its twin cities; then to Vienna, where I was disappointed with the Prater, the Hyde Park and Bois de Boulogne of that city, but rejoiced in the view I was able to obtain of that celebrated street the Ringstrasse, and the Stephan Kirche, a rival, in my estimation, to St. Sophia or Notre Dame. Here in Austria and Hungary I was as usual on the lookout for soldiers and again had to be content with my observation of those seen in the streets, who were certainly as well set up, dressed and careful in demeanor as could be wished for. The rest of my journey back to England was through the Tyrol and France.

It fell to my lot to be again selected, with two other officers, to attend the manoeuvres in England, arriving there in the early part of September, 1903, and on reporting at Aldershot on the 10th of that month we were detailed, with three "B" leaders, to join the 1st Army Corps under General Sir John French, which had preceded us that morning, overtaking it in the evening at Frensham to come into a frightful rain-storm which laid low every bit of canvas in camp and prevented any movement for the next two days; then continuing the march through Petersfield, Worthing, Andover, Kings Clere and Newbury to West Shefford where after minor actions each day had occurred, the final one took place, the whole operation being really a test of the marching powers of the Infantry and the system of communication in the field.

On our return to London we had the honor of being present at a dinner given by His Majesty King Edward to the foreign attaches attending the recent manoeuvres as well as one given by the 2nd Life Guards to the same officers.

TOWARDS the end of September, with a brother officer I went to Spain and in the course



Parade of 14,000 troops commanded by Gen. Otter, led by Earl Roberts and reviewed by the Prince of Wales (now King George) at the Quebec Tercentenary Celebration. Earl Grey is at the left of the Prince, Gen. Otter at the right, and behind them Sir Frederick Borden, Sir Wilfrid Laurier and Lord Strathcona.



Gen. Otter at the time of his retirement in 1912, after over half a century of service in the Canadian Militia, and shortly before he was knighted. The horse is his favorite, "Paddy."

of a few very interesting days in Madrid took in the prominent sights such as the Franciscan Church, principally modern although founded in the 13th century; the Royal Palace and Chapel; the Armory, said to contain the best collection of armor in the world and the Picture Gallery which boasts a wonderful array including works of Murillo and Velasquez (originals). The Park is very large although, odd to relate, no trees appear to flourish in Madrid. We failed to witness a bull fight but made a thorough inspection of the arena where the spectacles take place. We also saw specimens of Spanish troops and were surprised to find that scarlet tunics were worn by some corps with much gold lace and presenting a very smart appearance. We were greatly interested in an exhibition of the national game of Palota by experts, marvellous skill and activity being displayed before an immense audience, exhibitions which were much encouraged. In some respects the game resembles racquet.

On the way back to England we stopped at Bayonne, an old fortified seaport, but failed to obtain admission to any of the military points of interest. Early in October I returned to my duties in Canada.

CURIOSITY prompted General Ernest Cruikshank and myself to visit a camp of three regiments of the National Guard of the State of New York, near Buffalo, for a few days in 1904. Gen. Cruikshank is the author of a history of events in Canada during the war of 1812 and well versed in that of the United States Civil War. We were so impressed with the vigor and enthusiasm of the American soldiers, officers and men, that we obtained permission from our government to attend (at our own expense) manoeuvres on a large scale held in Virginia during September of that year and on arriving there found that the forces consisted of the whole of the National Guard belonging to the states on the Atlantic coast from Maine to Florida together with a leaven of the regular army, the ground selected being in the neighborhood of the battleground of Manassas. The troops were divided into two forces under army officers and engaged in tactical movements for some days. We remained with them for four days during which we were most hospitably treated and given every facility for following the operations. Our first impressions were of the keenness of all ranks who demonstrated to the utmost the disposition to "play the game"; our next were of the admirable provision marking all the arrangements for detrainment and entraining troops. Likewise sanitary conditions, together with the manifestation of the utmost care for the comfort of all ranks in regard to camping and messing. Although they were by no means hampered, for the work entailed upon them was constant as well as laborious, but executed with a thoroughness and willingness highly creditable to all concerned.

On leaving the manoeuvres we took a short tour of a more or less cursory nature over the battlefields of the Civil War but in 1906 went more thoroughly over the same ground.

THE temporary rank of Brigadier-General was conferred upon me in 1905. My second trip with General Cruikshank to the

battlefields of the American Civil War was, to a soldier, a most interesting and instructive one. Beginning at Gettysburg, where the back of Secession was virtually broken, we spent three days surveying the position. The battle was fought on Cemetery Hill, Culp's Hill and the big and little Round Tops covering an area of seven miles, together with that of the Confederates on Seminary Ridge with a frontage of four miles and the intervening valley across which Pickett's bold charge was made and failed; the area covered by Jackson's attack on the first day was then taken in, the scene of the fighting in the Devil's Den and the Peach Orchard and Little Round Top with that of Pettigrew's advance on the third day, a seeming impossible proposition so open was the ground.

The care bestowed on the preservation of the battle-grounds and National Cemetery was most marked and praiseworthy while the principal points of the battle were shown by boards and sign posts indicating the troops engaged with their positions.

Proceeding to Antietam, or Sharpsburg, the ground consists of hills, hollows and fields and here was seen the Burnside Bridge and Bloody Lane, at both of which points desperate fighting took place; the graves here were also well cared for, and sign boards placed as at Gettysburg.

The scene of the fight at Manassas was our next move, followed by that at Fredericksburg, principally the scene of the fight for Marye's Heights, and then to Chancellorsville, taking in the line of Jackson's flank march and the place of his death with other prominent points. From there to the Wilderness and its various actions concluding with Spotsylvania where the lines of entrenchments were still clearly defined including those at the Bloody Angle where Hancock succeeded in capturing the first line of the Confederate defences. Following the retirement of General Lee to Cold Harbor, we proceeded to Richmond and there went over the earlier battle-grounds at Gaines Mill, Malvern Hill and smaller engagements concluding our tour at Petersburg where the mine exploded under the Confederate defences who repulsed the attack which followed the explosion, was still visible.

FOR three weeks in 1907 I commanded a camp at Petawawa for the permanent corps training after which I resumed my duties as head of the Western Ontario Division. At about that time I was appointed chairman of the Board of Visitors of the Royal Military College. In 1908 I had the great honor of being offered the command of a brigade of Imperial troops at Aldershot but

could not see my way to accept it. In April 1908 I took up the duties of Chief of the General Staff at Ottawa, after upwards of twenty years of service in command of Militia District No. 2, in succession to General Sir James D. Lake who had been appointed Inspector-General. My removal from the district was one of unfeigned regret, as I had ever received most loyal and willing support from it. This promotion practically gave me the command of the Canadian Militia and was all the more satisfactory from the fact that prior to that time the position had always been held by an Imperial officer and I was therefore the first militiaman and native son to be thus honored. This post brought me in close touch with all units of the militia and responsible for their training. The Tercentenary of Quebec celebration had now for some time been in course of preparation and soon after going to the Headquarters Staff I was selected by the Militia Council to command the troops which were to participate in the ceremonies at the Ancient Capital.

On repairing to Quebec in July to take up those duties I found myself in command of some 14,000 troops representative of all the provinces, from coast to coast, up to that time the most varied concentration of Canadian troops that had ever occurred, and encamped in various localities of that city and Leeds. It was an event which attracted wide attention, being graced by the presence of the Prince of Wales (now King George), the Duke of Norfolk, Earl Roberts, the Earl of Dudley, Earl Ranfurly from New Zealand, Sir J. H. de Villiers from South Africa, Vice-President Fairbanks of the United States, George Wolfe Esq., a descendant of General Wolfe, the Marquis de Louvois, Vice-Admiral Jaureguiberry of the French Navy, Rear-Admiral Cowles of the United States Navy, Admiral Jellicoe (of Jutland fame), and Admiral Sir Curzon Howe of the British Navy, and a host of other representative people. In addition to the warship which brought His Royal Highness, there was a squadron of four ships of the Royal Navy, two French warships and one United States warship.

The many pageants commemorative of the history of Quebec was quite a feature, the most striking being the landing of Champlain from the little caravel, le Don de Dieu, three hundred years ago, and received by a tribe of native Indians, while now the war vessels of three nations were anchored in the river and thousands of many nationalities lined the shore and heights above of a large city.



Gen. Otter at the Tercentenary Celebration.

ON THE arrival of His Royal Highness it was my duty as senior military officer to report to him and as he remained aboard ship I had to look about for means of reaching him which I found to be a very difficult matter as the Customs vessels and those of the Marine Department as well as any other suitable boats that might have been available were all engaged in various duties, so I was forced to look in some other direction and having previously a slight acquaintance with the Admiral of the British squadron and remembering my dilemma at the Coronation review when I obtained a horse from the military, it occurred to me that I might be equally fortunate with the navy, so I sent a request to the admiral asking him if he could help me to which he immediately replied that a boat would be at my service at the time I had indicated.

Proceeding to the dock to connect with my promised boat I found the Lieutenant-Governor of the Province, the Mayor of Quebec and members of the Committee of Arrangements for the Tercentenary celebration were there apparently on the same errand as myself and in difficulty such as I had experienced regarding transportation to the Prince's ship, while a few yards out on the stream there was a smart naval launch manned by half a dozen blue-jackets and a midshipman about fourteen years old, and not many more inches tall, standing in the stern with the tiller ropes in his hands and evidently in charge of the launch. At the same time a conversation was going on between the midshipman and the aide-de-camp of the Lieutenant-Governor who mentioned the presence of the latter and asked if that dignitary could not be conveyed to the Prince's ship to which the youngster most respectfully and promptly replied: "Beg pardon, sir, I cannot. This is General Otter's boat!"

Announcing my presence to the embryo admiral he at once brought the launch alongside for me and when I told him of my wish that he should also take the others he complied very cheerfully and effectively. That boy was of the character from which admirals are made and with such material constantly available it is no wonder that the British Navy can always hold its own.

EXCESSIVE heat was very hard on the troops but it did not prevent them making a splendid showing at the review held on the Plains of Abraham for inspection by the Prince. This review was somewhat unique from the fact that in addition to the military there was a large naval contingent composed of sailors of three nations under command of the re-

nowned Admiral Jellicoe, who had come with the Prince. I found him a most delightful man to co-operate with, Captain Goodenough, who was also with the naval troops on that occasion came into prominence in the Great War.

In the distribution of the troops I had placed my two old regiments, the Queen's Own Rifles and the Royal Canadians, on the right and left of the line of infantry, respectively. While I was sitting close to the Prince as the troops went by he constantly asked me for particulars relating to different regiments and as the last infantry regiment came up, the Royal Canadians, in notably good form, he was curious to know who they were. On being told they were a portion of the permanent force he enquired why they were not leading, to which I replied that Lord Roberts being the Honorary Colonel of the Queen's Own Rifles I wished to do him honor and, moreover, I desired that the tail of the parade should be equal to its head, in order that there could be a fine finish; to all of which he nodded and smiled. Lord Roberts, who led the march past, had come over from England especially to participate in his capacity as Honorary Colonel of the Queen's Own. After the march past both Lord Roberts and the Duke of Norfolk addressed the parade, expressing surprise that Canadian troops could have made such a splendid appearance adding that they marched better than an average British Army Corps. I was made a Companion of the Victorian Order by the Prince of Wales on the occasion of the Quebec celebration.

In June 1909, with Colonel Rutherford and two other officers, I went through the whole of the West inspecting corps and their equipment as well as looking for sites for suitable defences on the Pacific Coast, going as far as Portland Inlet, with a visit to Seattle on the south; we also saw the wonderful harbor and city of Prince Rupert with the beautiful Lake Malin and its striking gorges.

IN AUGUST of the same year, after visiting the Artillery Camp at Petawawa under Colonel English and one of the rural infantry in Nova Scotia in charge of Colonel Humphrey, I departed for England under orders to attend the manoeuvres in September, likewise to obtain the latest information respecting the collection of military intelligence, which came within my ken as Chief of the General Staff.

The manoeuvres took place in the Vale of the White Horse in Wiltshire, the opposing forces being commanded by Lord McAleney and Sir John French, respectively, and were noteworthy for the

long and rapid marching of the infantry. Here I came upon Sir James Willcocks, since a well-known general, and General Davis from New Zealand, who was on a similar errand as myself.

Following the manoeuvres I went to Aldershot for further enlightenment and found myself again under the command of General Sir Horace Smith-Dorrien and the immediate wing of General James Grierson who had the reputation of being the best linguist in the army, but who unfortunately died on his way to France in 1914. He had been in Canada and I recollected his having been present at one of our field days in the Don Valley, but not for instruction, as can easily be imagined.

On this visit to Aldershot I saw the first test of that most famous and useful machine the "Caterpillar," and had the opportunity of going over the Staff College at Camberley and the cavalry and infantry schools at Sandhurst, besides meeting Colonel Robertson, now Field Marshal, at that time noted as the best informed man in England upon European military questions; I can easily imagine him, having heard him lecture upon them.

My appointment as Inspector-General came in 1910, when I again succeeded Sir Percy Lake, who was taking up an appointment in India. My occupancy of this position, covering two years, gave me a comprehensive grasp of the merits of the different units of our force as I was constantly on the move while carrying out the duties involved. In December of 1912 I retired from active duty after continuous service of upwards of half a century, the terms of my appointment to the Headquarters Staff having expired and I was beyond the age limit for further employment. I was appointed Honorary Colonel of the Corps of Guides, also of the Queen's Own Rifles.

GOING to England in April, 1913, on my own account I was surprised at the receipt in the latter part of May of a command from the Lord Chamberlain to attend at Buckingham Palace for investiture by King George as a Knight of the Bath, being thought worthy of promotion in that distinguished Order from the rank of Companion which I had held since 1900. During this visit abroad I took a trip to Belgium, going over the field of the battle of Waterloo; a most interesting experience and seeing the statue of the Lion marking the British position while on the French side, from which the Old Guard advanced, was the effigy of an Eagle lying flat on its back with wings outstretched and obviously defunct. Until then I had not known of such a record being there and the fact that the French people permitted so sad a reminder occasioned me some surprise. On the same excursion I travelled through the chateau district of the River Loire, obtaining admission to a number of the beautiful residences in that part of France and I particularly noticed the river, the shifting sands of which reminded me very much of the North Saskatchewan.



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# AND OTHERS ns and Personalities

## per Questions ister of Education

"What is the policy of the British Columbia Government with regard to the Pacific Great Eastern Railway?"

In his search for information, Mr. Bowser passed the questions along to the Hon. Dr. J. D. MacLean, Minister of Education, and one who is not readily stumped.

This time Dr. MacLean hemmed and hawed a bit, then took the bold course of calling in outside help. Said he:—

"Personally, I would very much like to know, and if any of the high school children happen to find the right answers, I will be very much obliged if they will communicate with me."

## E. H. Robins In John Bull Role



## Taciturn Coolidge Flatters Typist

Was a Deep Reason  
For His Compliments.

ALL Washington is laughing just now at a new story about President Coolidge.

On the secretarial staff at the White House there is a certain lady stenographer. One day Mr. Coolidge sent for her and said:—

"Miss Pounder, you are a very handsome young woman."

"Oh!" gasped the typist, blushing.

"You dress neatly," continued the President, "and you have a well-modulated voice. I might add that your deportment is also above reproach."

"Oh, Mr. Coolidge, you shouldn't pay me compliments," gurgled the girl.

"That's all right," said Coolidge grimly. "I merely wanted to put you in a cheerful frame of mind before taking up the matter of your punctuation and spelling."

## SHE THOUGHT SHE HAD SEEN HIS FACE BEFORE

SIR RICHARD TEMPLE, at one time Governor of the Andaman Islands, was not a particularly handsome man. Of this fact "Dicky Temple," as he was called by his friends, was quite well aware.

Indeed, he was fond of telling the following story against himself. One day he was calling on a lady, who presented her little daughter to him. The child looked shy, then cautiously approached and, holding up her finger, cried, "Fie, fie! I saw you without your clothes in the Zoo last Sunday."

## THE BISHOP MADE IT PLAIN FOR CHILDREN

THE Bishop of London is never tired of impressing upon his clergy the desirability when addressing young people, of choosing the shortest and simplest words in order to express their meaning.

One little story he is fond of telling in order to emphasize this point. It concerns a certain vicar

## When Edmonton's Mayor Met Gotch, Wrestling Champion

Blatchford Thought He Had  
An Easy Rival in "Hayseed."

By P. W. LUCE.

KENNETH BLATCHFORD, Mayor of Edmonton, topped the poll with a 4,000 majority at the last civic election in the Northern Alberta city. When he first ran for alderman he had a comfortable lead on all his rivals, which shows that he's a hard man to beat.

There was a time, however, when Mr. Blatchford did not always come out on top. He was younger then, by fifteen years or so, and he rather fancied himself as an amateur wrestler around Regina. It was Blatchford's impression that the man did not live who could pin his shoulders to the mat three times in one evening, and the sporting fraternity of Saskatchewan inclined to the same opinion.

One fine day there drifted into Regina two typical hayseeds, one of whom claimed to be something of a "wrassler." His companion, after a few drinks, waxed quite enthusiastic over his chum's prowess, and even went so far as to offer to bet his season's wages as a harvester that "Bill Campbell can throw any guy in this burgh three times in six minutes."

That looked like easy money to the dead-game sports of Regina, and a match was quickly arranged, with Kenneth Blatchford doing the heavy work for the home town.

For a time it looked as if there would not be much money wagered on the wrestling bout. Everybody wanted to bet on Blatchford. However, to the great delight of the sports, a travelling man happened along who offered to take a few bets at attractive odds, "just to make it interesting." He made it so interesting that by the time the wrestlers went on the mat, the local men had put up every dollar they could get their hands on.

Though the harvester looked and acted like a real rube from the backwoods, he knew the rud-



MAYOR OF EDMONTON.

iments of the game, for he got the first fall in thirty seconds. The referee disallowed this, as Blatchford was tossed off the mat. Campbell didn't mind. He got the next fall in ninety seconds, and then the Regina man realized what he was up against.

"From then on I made a foot-race of it," says the present mayor of Edmonton, "and it took Campbell seven minutes to catch me for the second fall, and twelve minutes for the third, but I don't think he exerted himself at that!"

"I was broke at the end of that bout. So were all my friends, but nobody quite knew what had really happened."

"A few weeks later I had occasion to go to the coast, and dropped down to Seattle, to see Doctor Roller, who was hailed as a wonder, wrestle with Frank Gotch, the champion. . . . I didn't feel so bad about my Regina defeat after seeing Gotch: he was the man who has masqueraded as the hayseed 'Campbell,' while Emil Klanke, his manager, had obligingly doubled up as the travelling man who had taken our money at attractive odds!"

## She Helps Settle Newcomers



## On Arrival from Old Country

Few Immigrants Through Church Army Have Not Seen Smiling Face of Miss Jay.

BY GLADYS CHAPMAN.



MISS EVELYN JAY.

THE worker paused; "I think, as poor as a church mouse," she laughed.

"Do you keep in touch with all these people who pass through your hands?" I questioned.

"Our work is to connect them with a church as soon as possible," she answered. "We try to keep in touch with as many as we can, but, of course, it is not possible to do so with all of them. Many leave the city after a few days or weeks, some stay longer, but we constantly hear from them as to their joys and sorrows in their new positions. One lady, has gone to California; another writes from New York; still a third is post-marked 'Vancouver'; and many are scattered all over the continent."

"That is another phase of my work," she broke off suddenly as the telephone rang insistently. "I spend about one-third of my time telephoning."

## Making Millions From His Invention

DAVID MASTERS, author of "The Romance of Excavation," published recently, is an inventor as well as an author.

Talking with Sir Robert Haddfield he mentioned that he had sold an invention at a good price. The great steel master smiled sadly. "You are lucky," he said. "The world is making at least \$10,000,000 a year out of my invention of manganese steel, but I have never got a penny out of it."

Few immigrants coming here from the Old Land through the Church Army, during the past three years, have not seen the cheerful, smiling face of Miss Evelyn Jay, the deaconess well-come and welfare worker for the Church of England in Toronto. Many amusing incidents come to the worker's notice, as well as the pathetic and sordid ones, but she carries an appreciation of humor, besides her ever ready sympathy for trouble—and the greatest of all great gifts—tact.

"We need a hostel for our newcomers," she said, speaking to the "Sunday World" recently. "A few days ago I went to the Union Station to meet a married couple with a baby. In the dense crowd of new arrivals I missed them, but they managed to find out of face on Jarvis Street, and I saw them later. After desperately telephoning to innumerable people about rooms for my charges, I finally persuaded one lady to take them in. Upon our arrival there it was raining heavily and was found to have changed her mind. Again I persuaded her, and she finally decided to keep them for a few days till they became a little more settled. When I left, the little mother was in tears over the way they had been made to feel 'not wanted'."

"It is a shame that they are treated thus on their arrival here. First impressions are usually lasting, and Canada will never have her immigrants settled if they are received in this state of mind. In Australia they are welcomed and where they are needed?"

"Our work is not confined to the English, however. I was called to visit a little Russian woman, and she told me many thrilling tales of their escape from Russia. Her husband, who is an Englishman, had been valued to the British Ambassador in Russia when war broke out. Capture by the Germans and imprisonment followed, but he managed to escape, and finally he and his Russian bride arrived in Canada. They are now building a pretty little cottage in the suburbs of Toronto, and are bringing up their children to be good Canadian citizens."

"Another little Russian woman whom we have in charge, is very desirous of going to see her so that she may speak to her in the native tongue."

"One day I received a hurried message to visit a family who were in dire distress. They were, I found, in urgent need of money. The man's ideas of the case were decidedly extravagant; he expected me to hand him not less than one hundred dollars to pay his bills with. He even hinted that five hundred would set him up in business, and give him a fresh start. Later I found out that half of the charities in the city knew about him and were spending lavishly of their money."

who was called upon to deliver an address to the village Sunday School class, and this is how he began. "This morning, children, I propose to offer you an epitome of the life of St. Paul. Now can any of you tell me what an epitome is?"

## DR. ADDISON SHOWED TACT IN ANSWERING

CREDITED with being one of the most tactful of public speakers, Dr. Addison, the noted English divine, was once asked by an elderly lady heckler of severe aspect whether it was true that he sometimes swore.

On another occasion a Hoxton socialist, one of his constituents, inquired as to whether he thought that millionaires should be allowed to exist.

Instead of answering the question direct, Addison amusingly retorted, "Well, I'm sure I don't know Rockefeller and the rest all say that wealth does not bring happiness. I know from personal experience that poverty doesn't bring it either. What on earth does it matter then one way or the other?"

The manager appeared surprised. "Why," he exclaimed, "I really don't see why I should give you a raise. You have nothing much to do. Half the time you are merely standing in the wings listening to the play."

"Yes, sir," replied the carpenter, grimly, "that's just it."

AS. SIGNAL ENGINEER

WOMAN SUCCESSFUL

ON AN OFFICER'S BACK

T. P. O'CONNOR, M.P., the veteran of the English press and politics, made the following statement at his recent seventy-fifth birthday party:

"I have had to write the report of an inquest on the back of a policeman, and a report of the execution of Henry Wainwright on the palm of my hand!"

It was not Mr. O'Connor, however, but another member of the profession who once noted a string of anecdotes on his shirt-cuff, and forgot to use the copy before the shirt was sent to the wash.

He wired:

"Did I send anecdotes with this week's laundry?"

The reply came:

"Regret anecdotes were washed away at once. Please don't send any more."

This puppet, the work of Rosa Porten, a German artist, represents the heavyweight champion of the world in a familiar pose. It is one of a group of puppets recently exhibited in Berlin.

German Caricature Of Jack Dempsey

German Caricature Of Jack Dempsey

German Caricature Of Jack Dempsey

German Caricature Of Jack Dempsey



# War

sible help in a situation that had no attractions for any one concerned.

The gross cost of internment operation amounted to \$4,445,092.-33 (not including pay, allowances or clothing of troops). The credits, including the cost of prisoners from other British possessions, pay from railway and Governments for labor performed, and the proceeds from the sale of buildings, equipment, supplies, etc., amounted to \$1,215,595.71, thus leaving the actual cost as \$3,225,496.62.

WHATEVER credit accrues to the administration of Internment Operations is due to the energy, integrity, tact and zeal of those who served under me and amongst them I would especially mention; Lt.-Col. D. MacPherson, Major G. A. P. Dillon, A. G. Campbell, E. J. Collingwood, all of the Headquarters Office; Lt.-Col. W. E. Date, 17th Hussars, as Commandant at Montreal, Lethbridge, Kingston and Kapuskasing at various periods; Lt.-Col. F. F. Clarke, 12th Regiment, as Commandant at Kapuskasing; Lt.-Col. Geo. C. Royce, Queen's Own Rifles, Commandant at Kapuskasing; Major E. A. Nash (late Queen's Own Rifles) Commandant at Vernon; Col. A. Morris, C.M.G., D.S.O. (late Imperial Army) Commandant at Amherst; Lt.-Col. H. J.

As the result of two earlier expeditions, the third Asiatic Expedition is the result of a desire and talent for exploration evident even in his boyhood. The work of the expedition now ranks Mr. Andrews among the distinguished discoverers and scientists of his time. His success in large measure is due to his skill as an organizer and leader.

His Explorations.  
Puts Aside Tempting Business Offers to Continue

## World's Greatest Discoverers



ROY CHAPMAN ANDREWS

of fascinating interest. Low, one-story, curling-tiled Chinese buildings set off with rock-gardens, rambling court-yards all walled in from the narrow, ill-kept Chinese lanes—these are expedition headquarters. Here are the garages for the cars and the quarters for some of the staff. The hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Andrews has made the compound one of the social centres of Peking. The human-interest element in the work of Roy Chapman Andrews and other members of the expedition will furnish good reading in future issues of The Sunday World.

## CHARGED TOO MUCH FOR AN ANCESTOR

ALTHOUGH one of the most genial of men, the Earl of Craven has a horror of all sham and pretence, a fact which lends point to the following story: Some little time back, a friend of his, while strolling through Wardour Street, London, saw and admired in a secondhand dealer's shop a portrait of an admiral in full uniform. He offered fifty pounds for it, but the dealer declined to part with it for less than seventy-five pounds. As neither would give way the picture remained where it was. Not long afterwards, while visiting at a country house, the friend saw the picture hanging in the dining-room. He went towards it with an exclamation of surprise. "Hullo! What have you got here?" "Oh, that's a portrait that has just been bequeathed to us," replied his host, a rather vulgar boasting man. "It is the portrait of one of Nelson's admirals, an ancestor of ours."

"Was he indeed?" was the comment. "A month ago he was worth in twenty-five pounds of becoming one of mine."

## TRIED TO CAPITALIZE STAR'S PATRONAGE

ALICE CALHOUN, the film star, was recently a victim of an advertising stunt. On her way outside a confectionery shop, went inside and ordered various articles, saying that she would call for them the same evening. Judge her amazement when, on returning as promised, she found a vast crowd gathered outside the shop, her purchases arranged tastefully in the window, and a large card bearing the words: "Say, folks! Alice Calhoun shops here! She will arrive this evening to collect her ranks which he carried with him from the day he enlisted as a private until he became the commanding officer of the regiment in the middle nineties, and they did not cease then."

## WERE ONCE CRITICAL BALDWIN'S FORTUNES

"MY best friends as a boy were two men who represented two sides of life, the agricultural and the industrial. One of them was a dear old apple-cheeked shepherd, who could neither read nor write. The other was a factory worker who, by sheer hard work, rose to be manager. Both these men were a great deal more intelligent than many a man who has received a formal education." These words were spoken a few days ago by Rt. Hon. Stanley Baldwin, the British Premier, in recalling his boyhood in his native County of Worcester. Few people are aware that his family passed through critical times before attaining its present eminence. As Mr. Baldwin pointed out, at one time only a few pounds stood between the family and ruin.

## LADY ASTOR'S QUICK RETORT TO HECKLER

AT one of Lady Astor's meetings at Plymouth, a country yokel, thinking he would floor her on a farming problem, suddenly called out: "Say, missus, how many toes are there on a pig's foot?" "Take off your boots, my man, and count for yourself."

## How They Looked 30 Years Ago



SINCE he went into retirement statement at his recent seventeenth birthday party. "I have had to write the report of an inquest on the back of a policeman, and a report of the execution of Henry Wainwright on the palm of my hand!" It was not Mr. O'Connor, however, but another member of the profession who once noted a string of anecdotes on his shirt-cuff, and forgot to use the copy before the shirt was sent to the wash. "Did I send anecdotes with this week's laundry?" The reply came: "Regret anecdotes were washed away at once. Please don't send any more."

## EARNED A RAISE LISTENING TO PLAYS

DOROTHY DICKSON, the English musical comedy actress, is a story of a stage career who went to a theatrical manager and asked for an increase in his wages. "Why," he exclaimed, "I don't see why I should give you a raise. You have nothing much to stand in the wings listening to the play."

## WOMAN SUCCESSFUL AS SIGNAL ENGINEER

And now Miss E. L. White has become the first woman a date member of the Institution of Railway Signal Engineers. draughtswoman employed in Western Railway, Reading, England, and a college girl, she says that she lives for science. She applies her woman's wit to safe appliances—work that appeals to her instinct for saving life.

## ON AN OFFICER'S BACK

P. O'CONNOR, M.P., the veteran of the English press and politics, made the following statement at his recent seventeenth birthday party. "I have had to write the report of an inquest on the back of a policeman, and a report of the execution of Henry Wainwright on the palm of my hand!" It was not Mr. O'Connor, however, but another member of the profession who once noted a string of anecdotes on his shirt-cuff, and forgot to use the copy before the shirt was sent to the wash. "Did I send anecdotes with this week's laundry?" The reply came: "Regret anecdotes were washed away at once. Please don't send any more."



# How Canada Handled Her Prisoners of War

**Gen. Sir William Otter, K.C.B., C.V.O., LL.D., Reviews Internment Operations of Which He Was Director for the Dominion--Humane Treatment Bound By the Hague Regulations in Accord With British Tradition--Incidents of a Long and Trying Undertaking With no Attractions for Any-one Concerned.**

As Related By Sir William Otter to a Staff Writer of The Sunday World.

Continued from Last Week

**O**N the outbreak of war in 1914 I volunteered my services in any capacity where I could be most useful, hoping that it might be possible for me to be included with the troops about to be raised in Canada, but as I was then in my seventy-first year, it was considered that my age was against my being assigned to any such active employment, but in October of that year I was selected to take charge of Internment Operations, a new branch which it had been found very necessary to establish in the Department of the Minister of Justice, and I gladly accepted.

Many arrests of aliens had already been made and my first duty was to establish stations to receive the prisoners, their care to be conducted in accordance with The Hague Regulations, which provided for their being lodged, clothed and fed in a manner equal to that adopted for the soldiers of the nation where the internment takes place, as well as for their employment and their own comfort whenever possible at a wage rate equivalent to the sum issued to soldiers as working pay, which was fixed by our Government at twenty-five cents a day.

At the outset I established a Headquarters office at Ottawa manned by a staff officer, a supply officer and an accountant, and set about obtaining suitable buildings at different points in the Dominion for the quartering of aliens, then securing from the Militia Department a commandant and troops for the administration of the several stations. Accommodation at the different stations formed, which at one time numbered 32, was of a varied character; the Provincial Governments furnished this in some cases, as also did one or two agricultural associations, and two manufacturing premises were rented, while in other places a series of rough bunk-houses had to be erected and in the summer tents were at times resorted to, and, in all but the latter cases, strong wire fencing had to be placed around the several buildings.

Stations were located at Montreal, Kingston, Winnipeg, Vernon, B.C., Nanaimo, B.C., Brandon, Man., Lethbridge, Alta., Petawawa, Ont., Toronto, Kapuskasing, Niagara Falls, Beauport, Que., Spirit Lake, Que., Sault Ste. Marie, Amherst, N.S., Manashe-Mara Lake, B.C., Fernie-Morrissey, B.C., Banff-Castle, Alta., Edgewood, B.C., Revelstoke-Field-Otter, B.C., Jasper, B.C., Munson-Eaton, Alta., Valcartier, Que.

**M**ONTREAL, Winnipeg, Toronto, Niagara Falls and Sault Ste. Marie were "receiving" stations, where prisoners were only kept until they could be sent to a permanent one. Accommodation for women and children was only available at the Spirit Lake and Vernon camps.

The staff at stations consisted of a commandant, adjutant, quartermaster, medical officer, and in some instances, a dental officer, with the usual subordinate staff and a complement of officers and men as guards and escorts, together with a civilian interpreter at all stations and a matron at the stations which housed women and children. The guard duty was divided between ordinary sentries and police. The calls made upon both officers and men were anything but pleasant and usually very arduous ones, as they demanded tact and control of temper, long hours, monotony, fatigue, inclement and bad weather consequent-

ly much credit is due all concerned that very little friction occurred between troops and prisoners considering the nature of the work.

The total number of male prisoners actually interned in Canada was 8,579, while there were 81 women and 156 children. The nationalities of the male prisoners were: Austro-Hungarians (covering Croats, Ruthenians, Slovaks and Czechs) 5,954, Bulgarians 99, Germans 2,009, Turks 205, miscellaneous 312. Of this total 817 were received from the British Islands of Jamaica, Barbadoes, Bermuda, St. Lucia and New foundland, with four from British Guiana, those from outside British possessions being maintained here at the expense of their respective Governments. Not more than 3,135 of all interned could be correctly classed as prisoners of war, that is captured "in arms" or belonging to enemy "reserves," the remainder being "civilians" who under The Hague Regulations became liable to internment if considered to be "agents" attached to the army, or persons whose "activity is of service in the war." In trade or calling, they were of all sorts, including ministers of the Gospel, officers of navy and merchant service, and of the army reserves, merchants, professional men, mechanics, seamen and laborers. A number of them were of noble rank in their own countries.

**O**WING to the difference existing in their previous occupation and in order to observe The Hague Regulations, which calls for a better quartering and subsistence of those of the "officer" class or its equivalent, it became necessary to divide the prisoners into 1st and 2nd classes. Many of the prisoners had wives and families dependent upon them for support, consequently when the bread-winners were interned the women and children had to be cared for. In the cases where such families were not removed to the internment camps but were allowed to remain at their homes, they were allowed a monthly sum to pay for rent, food and fuel while kept under a supervision of the local police. In this manner 40 women and 81 children were looked after. In certain cases I found it expedient to allow men to reside at their homes under proper surveillance. In this, and in fact in all details connected with my administration I was allowed a free hand. At the Vernon station, where women were held, it became necessary to take steps in the direction of elevating the moral tone which was not all that it ought to have been among a few of the prisoners and the state of affairs warranted the transferring of two officers from that salubrious station to Kapuskasing, which being in the refrigerated neighborhood of White River, presents a climate calculated to repress exuberance.

As to the general behavior in the internment camps but little complaint can be made. There were, of course, a number of very vicious and insubordinate characters with whom stringent measures had to be adopted, particularly when the daily ration of food was reduced, and again over a question of what constituted obligatory and what voluntary labor, resulting in each instance in an incipient insurrection easily quelled. Apart from the natural irritation consequent upon a deprivation of liberty, the general disposition of prisoners was philosophical acceptance of the situation, the policy adopted being that of humane treatment throughout.

**A**t Top--The Internment Station for alien enemies at Kapuskasing, Ontario, which was in operation from December 14, 1914, until February 24, 1920. There were 24 stations extended across the Dominion from Halifax to Nanaimo, under the direction of Gen. Otter throughout the duration of the Great War. Below, in oval--View of camp from railway bridge.

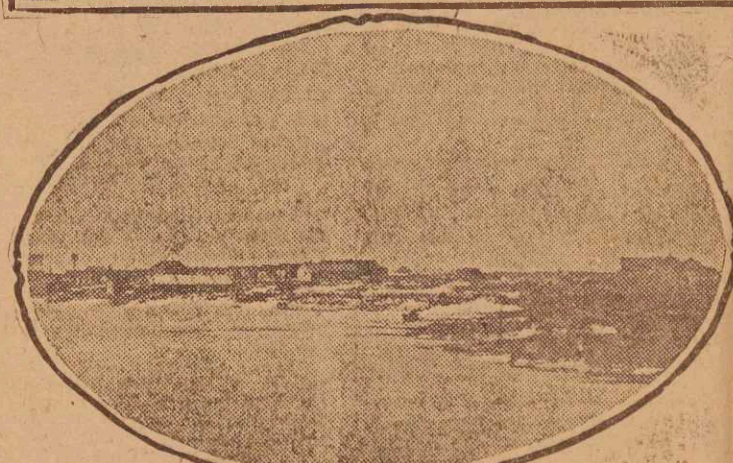
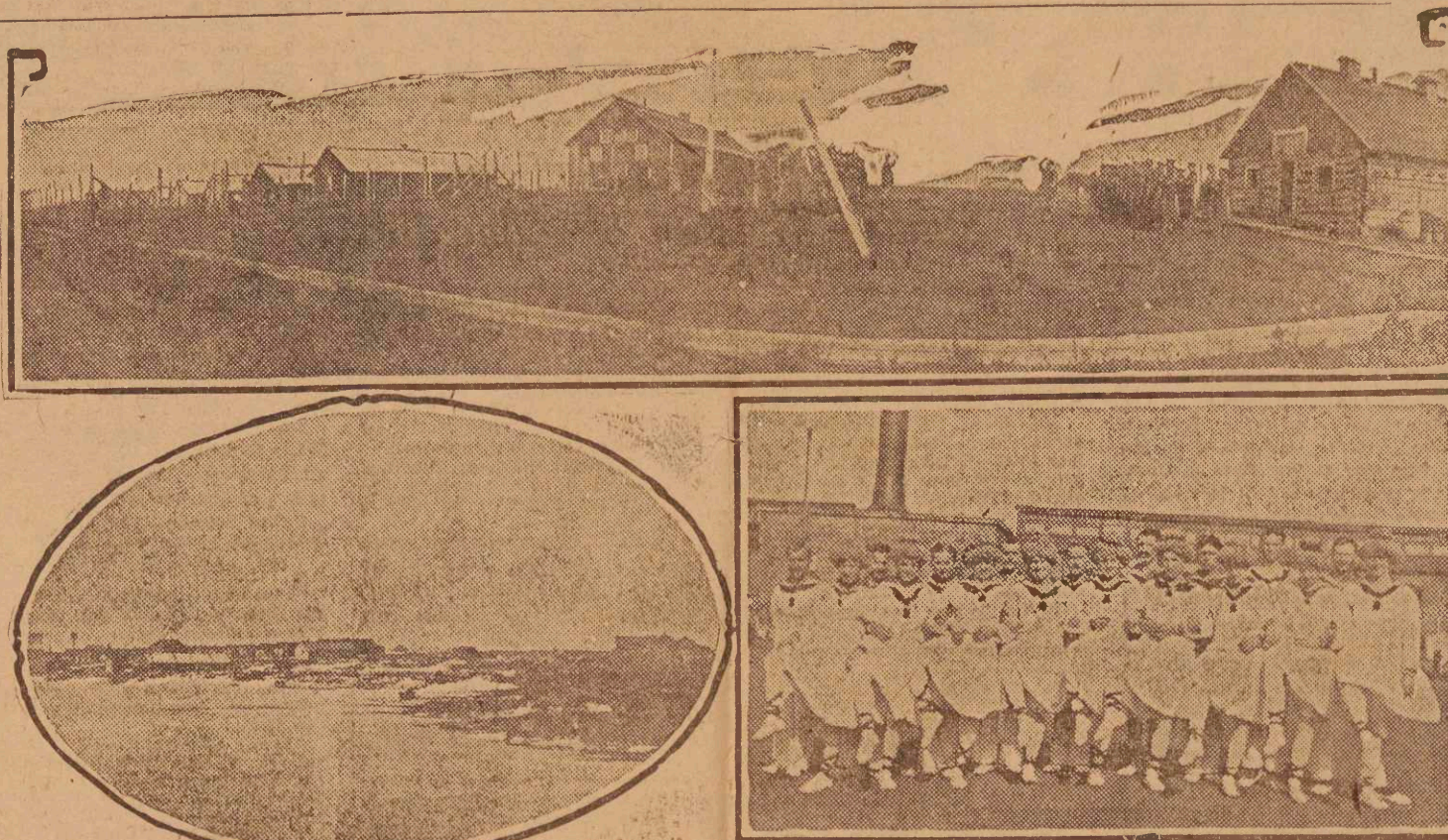
**I**N THE matter of food, The Hague Regulations prescribe that "Prisoners of war must be given the same scale and quantity of rations as the troops of the Government" which captured them." That ordinance was strictly observed until June 1, 1917, when owing to the fact that food supplies in Canada ran short, and the public generally were curtailed in the quantity available, a corresponding reduction was made in that issued to the interned prisoners, except those engaged in heavy manual labor such as clearing land, cutting wood, etc., who continued to receive the full daily ration. Following this reduction the physical condition of the prisoners was closely watched by the station medical officers and no adverse result was found to follow--as a matter of fact benefit became apparent, for the soldiers' ration was much too large for those who were not actually engaged in physical labor.

Preparation of their food was delegated to the prisoners themselves, their modes varying, as between the Austrian, German and Turkish. Covering the whole period of internment operations the average cost of food, per prisoner, per day, was slightly over twenty-eight and one-third cents. Food supplies were obtained by contracts made in the vicinity of various stations, the articles furnished being bread, meat, fresh vegetables, tea or coffee, sugar, rice, beans, butter or oleomargarine, jam or syrup, salt, pepper and cheese.

As to the clothing of the prisoners The Hague Regulations provide that it must be "equal to that of the troops." To carry this out economically, and effectively, entailed considerable attention and care, for two seasons had to be considered in all cases, while the varying conditions of our stations, east, west and north, demanded a different class of article in each; then, where women and children were interned they had also to be looked after in this particular; undoubtedly the most difficult proposition of all. The articles provided for male prisoners consisted of mackinaw coats, sweaters, trousers, shirts, underclothing, boots, socks, handkerchiefs, overalls and towels, the average cost per prisoner per year being \$24.39.

**I**NSANITY was by no means uncommon among the prisoners, many being interned, it was suspected, to relieve municipalities of their care, while in others the disease possibly developed from a nervous condition brought about by the confinement and restrictions entailed. In all instances such individuals were at once placed in insane asylums, being for a time supported by Internment Operations, and ultimately deported to their native countries, except three who were turned over to the provinces from which they came, the Federal Government being relieved of their charge. The total number of insane was 106, of which 61 were Austrians and 40 Germans and 5 miscellaneous.

Adequate provision for the care



Officers of Kapuskasing Internment Station--Left to right (standing), Capt. E. T. Burch, Lieut. D. McCallum, Capt. W. V. Edwards, Lieut.-Col. W. E. Dale, Capt. T. W. Kirkconnell, Major J. H. Rorke, Lieut. C. T. P. Garbutt, Capt. D. W. Gillmor, Lieut. J. H. Johnson. (Sitting), Lieut. H. M. Kennedy, Lieut. M. J. Mulvihill.

of the sick was made at all stations. As might be supposed under the circumstances the claims for admission to hospital were very numerous, every effort being made as an excuse therefor. So many cases of tuberculosis appeared among the prisoners that it was thought advisable to establish a separate hospital for their special treatment. This was first done at the Spirit Lake camp, then later transferred to Kapuskasing, and in both places with great advantage owing to the climatic conditions of those locations. Altogether 41 such patients were treated, of whom 26 died. Hernia was quite a common disease, and generally such cases had to be treated at the nearest regular civil hospital. Besides the ordinary diseases and cases of accident, of which latter few occurred, troubles from the teeth were very prevalent, and at some of the larger stations a dentist was kept quite busy at regular periods, but if such was not available, resort was made to a local operator, except at Kapuskasing, where the services of a qualified prisoner were used. It is worthy of note that while free medical attendance was given for accident and uncontrollable disease, it was not so far the teeth unless immediate injury to health was threatened. Every endeavor possible consistent with the situation was made at each station toward proper sanitation.

**W**HILE the enthusiasm shown by prisoners in regard to labor for which they received pay was not as great as might have been expected, a considerable amount of work of a permanent nature was accomplished, and it was well done. At Kapuskasing this included the clearing and stumping of a thousand acres of new land, erection of a large barn, making of roads, installing drains, laying water pipes, and various other improvements, which were of value when the station was eventually handed over in its entirety to the Dominion Department of Agriculture, and it is now conducted as an experimental farm. At Spirit Lake five hundred acres of new land were cleared and stumped, a large barn built, roads made, drains and water pipes laid, as well as other improvements of use after the station was also turned over to the Dominion Department of Agriculture. Other permanent works included clearing and draining of one hundred acres on the Dominion Experimental Farm at Nappan, N.S.; road-building and clearing for Dominion parks, British Columbia, at Banff, Castle, Jasper, Field and Revelstoke; for the Province of British Columbia, at Edgewood, Mara Lake and Monashee, and for the Militia Department at Petawawa.

**A**T AMHERST, Kapuskasing, Morrissey and Vernon, the prisoners having expressed a desire for study, classes of instruction were organized in English, arithmetic, grammar, etc., the teachers coming from themselves, and amongst whom there was considerable proficiency. These classes were very successful. In this connection the aid given by the Y.M.C.A. cannot be overlooked, as the only part of the two buildings provided for it at Amherst and Vernon, devoted to these classes, but a supervisor of studies was

maintained at each, without expense to the public. Ministers of all denominations were given permission to see prisoners and hold services at any time not interfering with the regular routine. Prisoners were permitted to write two letters per week and receive such as came to them, both classes being censored previous to despatch and delivery. They were allowed to send or receive parcels under similar rules, free carriage being granted in accordance with The Hague Regulations. Censorship of both letters and parcels was a difficult operation, as practically all letters were written in a foreign language or dialect, requiring expert interpreters at each station, while many were in cipher or veiled form. As to parcels, all sorts of subterfuges were resorted to for the purpose of getting in letters, tools, money or other prohibited articles, through the medium of outside donations of food, clothing, fruit, etc., and upon which a most careful watch had to be maintained.

Canteens for the exclusive use of the "interned" were established at the various stations to meet the demand for tobacco and other luxuries and reduced prices prevailed. These institutions were entirely under our control and management, and as the majority of the prisoners either had money of their own or were earning it by their labor, the canteens were self-supporting, in fact, a small monthly profit accrued, which was used for their benefit in the form of material for recreation, extra supplies at Christmas and allowance of tobacco, etc., for such as had no funds. The sale of wines, beer or spirituous liquors of any description was debarred from all camps, and numerous attempts at manufacture of "home-brew" by prisoners were frustrated.

**A**CCORDING to The Hague regulations all "personal belongings" of prisoners of war remain their property, but this rule does not authorize the retention of money or articles that might facilitate their escape, therefore everything in the form of money or jewelry was at once taken from them on internment, the former being deposited in a "Prisoners of War Trust Fund" to the credit of the Receiver-General, and the articles in a safety vault. The total amount of cash taken from prisoners was \$329,153.17, of which the sum of \$208,015.44 was returned to various owners during their retention through the medium of the canteen for luxuries, and cash not exceeding \$75 per individual on their release or repatriation, in accordance with instructions, leaving \$131,137.73 still in the hands of the Receiver-General. A further regulation of The Hague Convention lays down that everything other than "personal belongings" becomes the property of the belligerent Government. As many of those interned were residents of Canada and possessed real estate, securities, etc., such were turned over to the "Custodian of Alien Properties" for the future decision of the Government.

It was no more than natural that many attempts at escape by prisoners were bound to occur, but I cannot speak too highly of the vigilance displayed by those in charge of all our stations in watching for and frustrating such efforts, nor when the individual did clear himself of the wire fencing the determination and ardor with which he was followed in all weathers and under all conditions until recaptured, a contingency that generally happened. Tunnelling was a very

common means of escape employed, though the artifices practiced were many, therefore the observation and supervision necessary on the part of the staff and troops at a station made their duties anything but a sinecure.

**U**NFORTUNATELY serious results followed some cases of attempted escape. At Amherst on the 24th of June, 1915, a party of prisoners attempted to rush the sentries, two young fellows quite recruits but with the necessary back-bone, who were forced to fire upon the rebels, killing one and wounding four. Prior to that three other prisoners had been killed while attempting to escape, one each at Montreal, Spirit Lake and Brandon, and subsequently another was killed at Capreol, the latter having broken ranks to make a run for it while being escorted from the station to the camp. In all, six men were killed while trying to get away. At Vernon a tunneller was almost smothered to death, being unable to proceed through the hole he had made and becoming so wedged that he could not budge in either direction. His plight was reported by those who had planned to follow him through and he was rescued in time to save his life.

On one occasion when two prisoners had succeeded in escaping from Kapuskasing an example of the efficiency of the staff was provided. Capt. T. W. Kirkconnell, of the C.O.T.C., left the camp on the afternoon of the 8th of June, 1918, with a detail consisting of Sergeant C. B. Brown, Privates L. Marshall, M. Nelson and A. Gauthier in two canoes to apprehend the fugitives. The route taken was up the Kapuskasing River, a wide, deep and rapid stream, in which some twelve portages, varying from a quarter of a mile to three miles in length, had to be overcome in a distance of 80 miles, occupying four whole days, when the delinquents were overtaken and brought back to camp. The journey was a most trying one as, independent of the fatigue, the supply of food ran short on the return journey, entailing increased privation.

**D**URING the continuance of internment operations, practically six years, a small percentage of prisoners died, 107 in all, that total being one and one-third per cent. of the interned. Tuberculosis and an epidemic of pneumonia in 1918 accounted for a large proportion. The most peculiar death resulted from a fight between two prisoners at Vernon. The trouble arose out of a quarrel between the children of the two men and while blows were being exchanged by the fathers the aggressor "batted" the other with his head and broke his own neck. The offending prisoner was duly tried by the civil power and acquitted. Both these men were Germans. In all cases of death great care was observed in having the cause established and recorded, the place of burial marked, due regard being paid to the latter ceremony, while the effects of the deceased were cared for and whenever possible the nearest of kin informed.

Inspection of stations took place periodically every three or four months, principally by myself, although the officers commanding military districts had similar authority in their capacity as "visitors," a right, however, which was seldom exercised. Personal touch with the administration of camps was likewise kept by my staff and supply officers at odd times as occasion required. Numerous visits were also made by consuls representing various enemy Governments and who duly reported the result of such inspection for the information of those in whose behalf they were acting. These consuls included W. B. Kirk, E. V. Richardson, H. D. Clum, A. G. Marsh, F. M. Ryder, G. C. Woodward, F. S. S. Johnston and G. Willich, all from the United States, representing various enemy countries; D. Bergstrom and Carl de Dardet from Sweden, representing Austria; and Beny Isell from Switzerland, representing Germany.

**F**OLLOWING the settlement of peace terms, 1,964 of the prisoners still remaining were repatriated for the general good of this country, being put on board ship at St. John and Quebec.

A cordial acknowledgment is due to the Young Men's Christian Association for its ever ready willingness to assist in providing entertainment and recreation for our troops in the form of "sing-songs," cinematographs, lectures and religious services, the erection of special buildings at Amherst and Vernon for the purpose, and most materially aiding in the amelioration of the monotony of the prisoners' lives in numerous ways. Special agents were detailed for long periods at Amherst, Kapuskasing, Morrissey and Vernon camps who were indefatigable in their efforts to render every pos-

sible help in a situation that had no attractions for any one concerned.

The gross cost of internment operation amounted to \$4,445,092.33 (not including pay, allowances or clothing of troops). The credits, including the cost of prisoners from other British possessions, pay from railway and Governments for labor performed, and the proceeds from the sale of buildings, equipment, supplies, etc., amounted to \$1,215,696.71, thus leaving the actual cost as \$3,229,496.62.

**W**HATEVER credit accrues to the administration of Internment Operations is due to the energy, integrity, tact and zeal of those who served under me and amongst them I would especially mention; Lt.-Col. D. MacPherson, Major G. A. P. Dillon, A. G. Campbell, E. J. Collingwood, all of the Headquarters Office; Lt.-Col. W. E. Dale, 17th Hussars, as Commandant at Montreal, Lethbridge, Kingston and Kapuskasing at various periods; Lt.-Col. F. F. Clarke, 12th Regiment, as Commandant at Kapuskasing; Lt.-Col. Geo. C. Ryce, Queen's Own Rifles, Commandant at Kapuskasing; Major E. A. Nash (late Queen's Own Rifles) Commandant at Vernon; Col. A. Morris, C.M.G., D.S.O. (late Imperial Army) Commandant at Amherst; Lt.-Col. H. J. Dawson, 14th P.W.O. Rifles, Commandant at Kingston; Major H. F. Adams, 63rd Halifax Rifles, Commandant at Halifax, and Lt.-Col. J. F. T. Rinfret, 87th Regiment, Commandant at Spirit Lake.

For the last two years of my active life the duties of internment matters were added to by the Militia Department in 1919 and 1920, through my appointment as President of the Selection Board, which had in its charge the recommendation of officers for the District Staff and Permanent Corps from those lately returned from France, and also President of the Reorganization Committee, which had to enquire into the conditions of all units of the new Permanent Militia with a view to their retention or demobilization.

This latter committee entailed a visit to every district headquarters where Commanding and Senior officers were met and full enquiry made into the condition of their corps and future prospects; also the question of the amalgamation with them of Overseas units, continuation of such separately or their disorganization, altogether a duty by no means easy or pleasant.

**O**N my final retirement from active duty I had the satisfaction of feeling that in my many appointments and honors I had never solicited or sought any one of them, while my promotions had all come in their natural order. During October, 1920, I was returned to the Retired List as a Major-General and in 1922, promoted in the same list to the rank of General.

Since beginning these disjointed reminiscences I have often regretted undertaking such a job, but lately meeting a journalist friend in search of "copy," he induced me to just give him a few notes which to my dismay have lengthened into many columns of any but interesting matter, except to myself, and with them go my humble apologies to the readers for the useless absorption of their time.

Inspection of stations took place periodically every three or four months, principally by myself, although the officers commanding military districts had similar authority in their capacity as "visitors," a right, however, which was seldom exercised. Personal touch with the administration of camps was likewise kept by my staff and supply officers at odd times as occasion required. Numerous visits were also made by consuls representing various enemy Governments and who duly reported the result of such inspection for the information of those in whose behalf they were acting. These consuls included W. B. Kirk, E. V. Richardson, H. D. Clum, A. G. Marsh, F. M. Ryder, G. C. Woodward, F. S. S. Johnston and G. Willich, all from the United States, representing various enemy countries; D. Bergstrom and Carl de Dardet from Sweden, representing Austria; and Beny Isell from Switzerland, representing Germany.

**F**OLLOWING the settlement of peace terms, 1,964 of the prisoners still remaining were repatriated for the general good of this country, being put on board ship at St. John and Quebec.

A cordial acknowledgment is due to the Young Men's Christian Association for its ever ready willingness to assist in providing entertainment and recreation for our troops in the form of "sing-songs," cinematographs, lectures and religious services, the erection of special buildings at Amherst and Vernon for the purpose, and most materially aiding in the amelioration of the monotony of the prisoners' lives in numerous ways. Special agents were detailed for long periods at Amherst, Kapuskasing, Morrissey and Vernon camps who were indefatigable in their efforts to render every pos-



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## DECIDING BATTLE

### Yankee Outfielder Delivers Long Hit With Bases Full in Tenth.

Chicago, May 6.—The Yankees pounded out their third straight victory over the White Sox to-day, 7 to 6, after a hard-fought ten inning battle. Bob Meusel's homer in the tenth with the bases full was the deciding factor of the duel between Fred Heimach and Bob Weiland. The Sox tied the count in the eighth inning, but fell victims of a mistake in strategy in the tenth. Weiland, the big recruit who had held the Yanks to scattered hits and struck out eight batters, was replaced by Al Thomas after he had filled the bases. Meusel greeted the new hurler with a homer. The White Sox scored three more runs in the last of the tenth, sending Heimach and Wilcy Moore to the showers in short order. Hoyt disposed of the last batter. Heimach got credit for the victory. Tony Lazzeri also got a homer for the Yanks, his second of the season.

#### NEW YORK.

	AB	R	H	PO	A	AB	R	H	PO	A	
ombs, cf.	5	0	1	2	0	Metzler, lf	6	0	1	3	0
oenig, 3b	5	2	2	0	3	Kerr, 2b.	3	0	1	4	4
uth, lf.	4	1	2	3	0	Redfern, 2b	2	0	1	0	1
Gehrig, 1b.	3	2	2	14	0	Kamm, 3b.	4	1	2	0	2
Meusel, rf.	5	1	1	2	0	Clancy, 1b	3	2	3	2	7
Lazzeri, 2b.	5	1	3	3	5	Hoffman, cf.	4	2	1	3	0
Durocher, ss	3	0	1	3	3	Watwood, rf	2	1	2	0	0
Lekey, c.	1	0	0	0	0	Cissell, ss	4	0	0	0	4
Jorgens, c.	3	0	0	1	0	Berg, c..	4	0	1	8	1
Heimach, p.	4	0	1	1	5	Welland, p	4	0	2	0	1
Paschal, p.	1	0	0	0	0	Thomas, p.	0	0	0	0	0
Moore, p.	0	0	0	0	0	bShires	1	0	1	0	0
Hoyt, p..	0	0	0	0	0	cCrouse	1	0	0	0	0

#### CHICAGO.

	AB	R	H	PO	A	AB	R	H	PO	A	
ombs, cf.	5	0	1	2	0	Metzler, lf	6	0	1	3	0
oenig, 3b	5	2	2	0	3	Kerr, 2b.	3	0	1	4	4
uth, lf.	4	1	2	3	0	Redfern, 2b	2	0	1	0	1
haff, 1b.	3	2	2	14	0	Kamm, 3b.	4	1	2	0	2
ussel, rf.	5	1	1	2	0	Clancy, 1b	3	2	2	7	2
azzari, 2b.	5	1	3	3	5	Hoffman, cf	4	2	1	3	0
arocher, ss	3	0	1	3	3	Watwood, rf	2	1	2	0	0
uckey, c.	1	0	0	0	0	Cissell, ss	4	0	0	0	4
orgens, c.	3	0	0	1	0	Berg, c.	4	0	1	8	1
einach, p.	4	0	1	1	5	Weiland, p	4	0	2	0	1
Paschal.	1	0	0	0	0	Thomas, p.	0	0	0	0	0
Moore, p.	0	0	0	0	0	bShires	1	0	1	0	0
oyl, p..	0	0	0	0	0	cCrouse	1	0	0	0	0

Totals. 39 7 15 23 16 Totals. 41 6 14 30 15  
Redfern was hit by Clancy's batted ball in 8th.

aBatted for Jorgens in 9th.  
bBatted for Berg in 10th.  
cBatted for Thomas in 10th.

New York ..... 10 1 1 0 0 1 0 1 4—7  
Chicago ..... 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 3—6

Summary:—Two-base hits—Berg, Lazzeri 2. Three-base hits—Reynolds, Koenig. Home runs—Lazzeri, Meusel. Sacrifices—Durocher, Clancy. Double plays—Cissell, Kerr and Clancy; Kerr, Cissell and Clancy; Durocher, Lazzeri and Gehrig. Left on bases—New York 7, Chicago 10. Bases on balls—Off Weiland 2, off Heimach 2, off Moore 1. Struck out—By Weiland 8, by Heimach 1. Hit by pitcher—By Heimach (Kamm). Wild pitches—Weiland 2.

### PHILLIES DOWN CUBS IN THE NINTH INNING

### Whitney's Hit With Bases Full Drives in Winning Run.

Philadelphia, May 6.—Pinkey Whitney's single in the ninth with the bases filled gave the Phillies a 2 to 1 victory over the Cubs to-day.

The thrilling finish broke up a keen pitching duel between Claude Willoughby and Sheriff Blake. The latter allowed four hits, one less than his opponent but he surrendered two of these in the ninth which with its own error and a base on balls, proved his undoing. Blake had allowed only two hits up to the ninth, and had struck out



## HAND TAILORED CLOTHES

•ready for wearing.

This fellow likes his clothes individually hand-tailored, but he also likes to see his clothes on him before he buys. He comes to EATON'S for them for he knows that they are authoritatively styled, thoughtfully hand-tailored and of fine quality. For such sartorial distinction he pays as little as \$45 or as much as \$65.

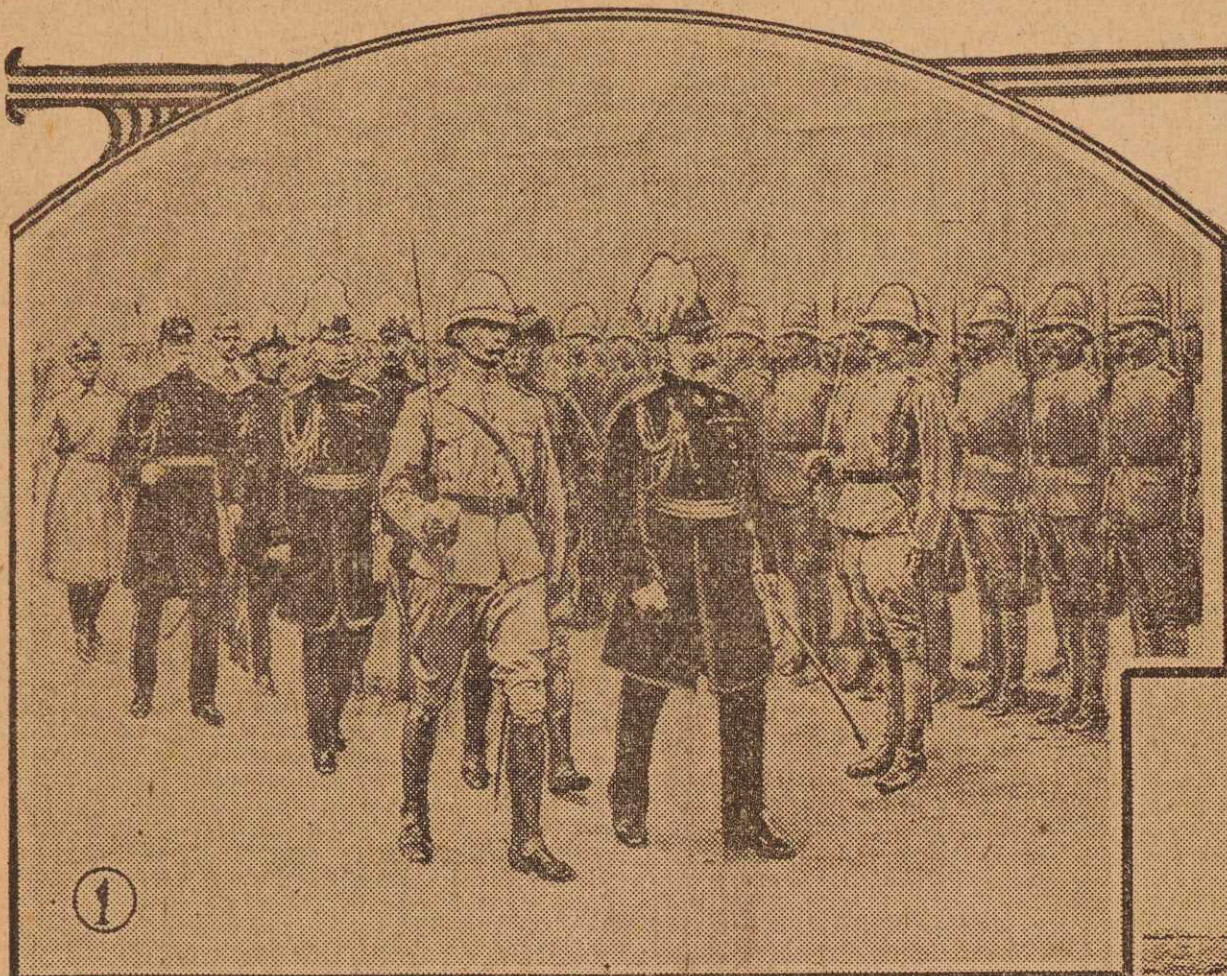
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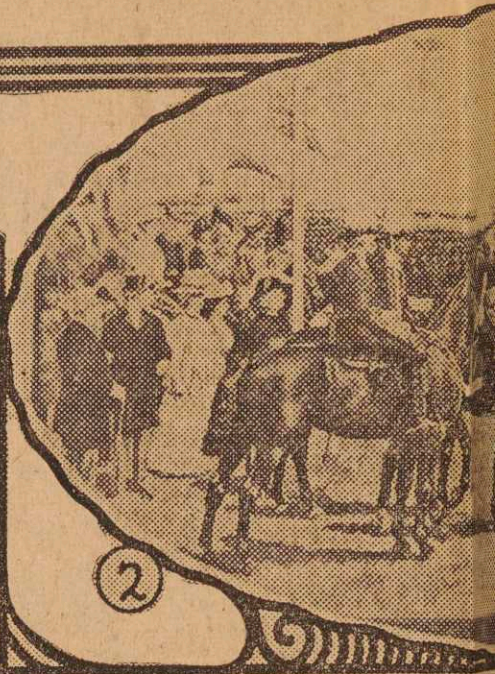
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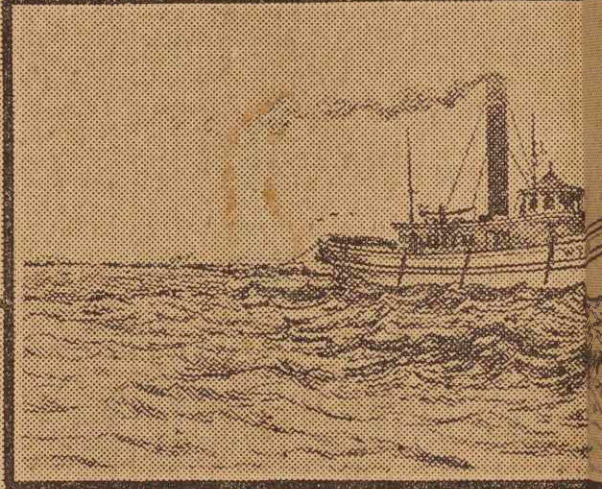
## SOME OUTSTANDING EVENTS AND INCIDENTS



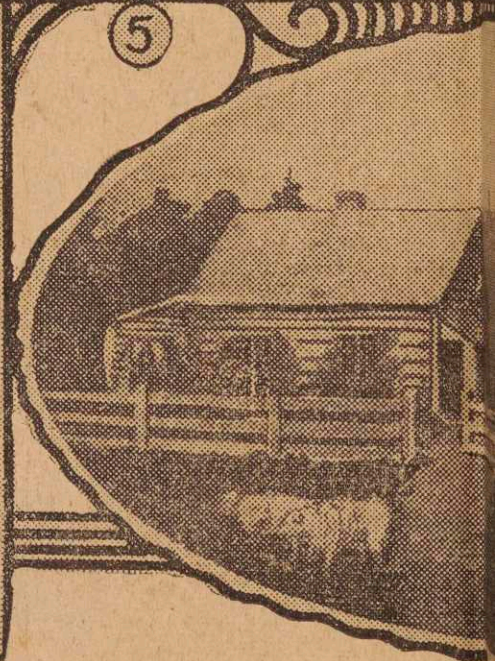
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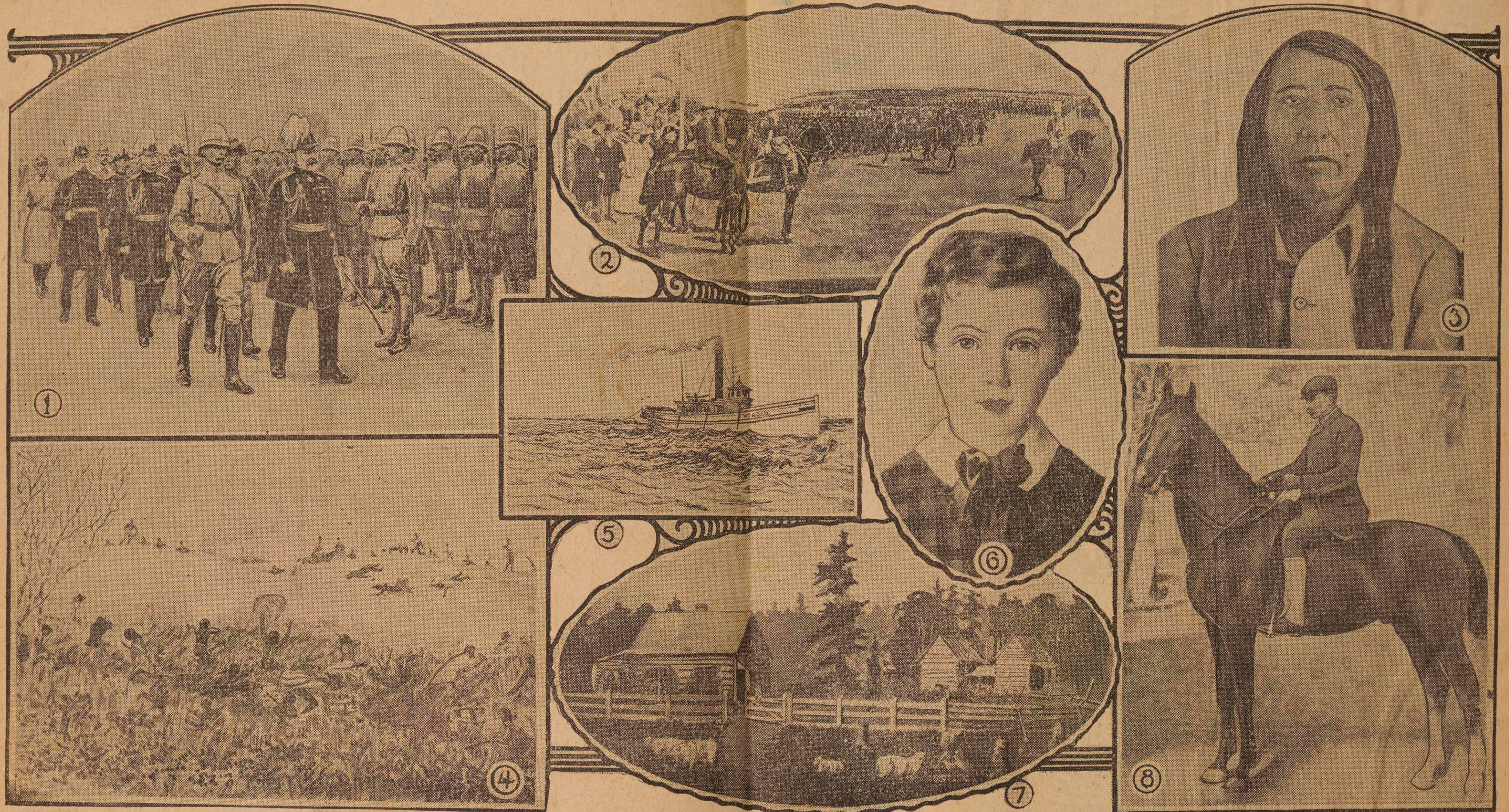


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Pictures show: (1) Inspection of the Royal Canadian regiment on its return from South Africa, Dec. 3, 1900, in London, Eng., by the late King Edward VII, then Prince of Wales. General Otter was in command. (3) Cree Indian Chief Poundmaker, prominent figure in the North-West rebellion, 1885. (4) General Otter at the age of seven years, wearing a homespun suit, on his favorite mount, "Paardeburg", a favorite mount of his, which was killed at the battle of Paardeburg, 1899.



# SOME OUTSTANDING EVENTS AND INCIDENTS IN LIFE OF SIR WILLIAM DILLON OTTER



Pictures show: (1) Inspection of the Royal Canadian regiment on its return from South Africa, Dec. 3, 1900, in London, Eng., by the late King Edward VII., then Prince of Wales. Sir William is walking with his majesty. (2) Review of Canadian forces at Quebec tercentenary in July, 1908, by King George V., then Prince of Wales. General Otter was in command. (3) Cree Indian Chief Poundmaker, prominent figure in the North-West rebellion, 1885. (4) Tug "W. T. Robb", used for transportation of troops across Lake Ontario at the time of the Fenian Raid, in 1866. (5) General Otter at the age of seven years, wearing a homespun tunic made by his mother. (6) The Otter homestead, near Clinton, Ont., where General Otter was born, Dec. 3, 1843. (7) General Otter on "Paddy of Paardeburch", a favorite mount of his, which accompanied him all through the South African war.



# TS AND INCIDENTS IN LIFE OF SIR WILLIAM DILLON OTTER



1900, in London, Eng., by the late King Edward VII., then Prince of Wales. Sir William is walking with his majesty. (2) Review of Canadian forces at Quebec tercentenary in July, 1908, by King George V., figure in the North-West rebellion, 1885. (4) Cut Knife Hill, where one of the most sanguinary battles took place between Canadian troops and Indians in 1885. (5) Tug "W. T. Robb", used for at the age of seven years, wearing a homespun tunic made by his mother. (7) The Otter homestead, near Clinton, Ont., where General Otter was born, Dec. 3, 1843. (8) General Otter on "Paddy of Hardeburg", a favorite mount of his, which accompanied him all through the South African war.



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# LATE GENERAL OTTER WILL LIE IN STATE

AT ADMONISHED TODAY

Service Will Be Held in Garrison Church This Morning

## MILITARY ARRANGEMENTS

### THURSDAY.

10.30 a.m.—St. John's Garrison Church, Portland Street, service for the late General Otter, by Rev. J. Russell Maclean, rector and Garrison Chaplain, Rev. Canon Baynes-Reed, Rural Dean of Toronto.

General Otter will lie in state at the Armories, Bay Avenue, from 2.30 p.m. to 5 p.m.

### FRIDAY.

General Otter will lie in state at the Armories, Bay Avenue, when the funeral service will be held. This service will be conducted by Rev. J. Fielding Maclean, rector of St. John's Garrison Church, and H. P. Plumpton, rector of St. James' Church, Bay Avenue.

The funeral will proceed to St. John's Garrison Church, Bay Avenue, by way of University Avenue, and will arrive at the church at 10.30 a.m.

The body of General Otter will lie in state at the Armories, Bay Avenue, on Friday and Saturday. The funeral will be held on Friday at 10.30 a.m. at St. John's Garrison Church, Bay Avenue.

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# FAMOUS GENERAL ON LAST PARADE

usand Veterans Gun Carriage Day.

AT 3 P.M.

ay Last Re-  
il Two-

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## "The Second Co"

SUBJECT:—

Jarvis St. Ba  
TO-NIGHT,

World-Famed Preach  
OF LOS  
Dr. French

104 KING ST  
Oriental  
COU



## LATE GENERAL OTTER WILL LIE IN STATE AT ARMORIES TODAY

Service Will Be Held in Gar-  
rison Church This  
Morning

### MILITARY ARRANGEMENTS

#### THURSDAY.

10.30 a.m.—St. John's Garrison Church, Portland Street, service for the family, friends and Headquarters Staff. Clergy in charge—Rev. J. Russell MacLean, rector and Garrison Chaplain, and Rev. Canon Baynes-Reed, Rural Dean of Toronto.

Body will lie in state at the Armories, University Avenue, from 2.30 p.m. to 10 p.m.

#### FRIDAY.

Body will lie in state at the Armories until 2.30 p.m., when the funeral service will commence. This service will be conducted by Right Rev. J. Fielding Sweeny, Canon H. P. Plumptre and Rev. J. Russell MacLean.

Funeral procession will proceed to St. James's Cemetery by way of University Avenue, St. Alban Street, Wellesley Street and Parliament Street.

There seemed to be something peculiarly fitting that the body of General Sir William Otter should lie in state, as it did, all day yesterday and evening in St. John's Garrison Church, Portland Street, where the distinguished soldier worshipped for years, was a warden, and worked for the well-being of the whole district.

#### Helped Build Church.

The edifice was erected 34 years ago under the guidance of a committee of which Sir William was Chairman. In civil life his association with the welfare of the Garrison district was one of his supreme achievements, and he rejoiced to work hand-in-hand with the rector and Garrison Chaplain, Rev. J. Russell MacLean, devoting himself to the material as well as to the spiritual needs of the poor and outcast.

This morning there will be a service in the church at 10.30, when many old friends and military officers, including Headquarters Staff, will show by their presence a genuine regard for a national figure in the military and civil

(Continued on Page 16, Column 7.)

NEW MODERATOR



## FAMOUS GENERAL ON LAST PARADE

Two Thousand Veterans  
to Follow Gun Carriage  
To-day.

MOVE OFF AT 3 P.M.

Public May Pay Last Re-  
spects Until Two-  
thirty.

Bugles will sound and muffled drums will beat the last tattoo for General Sir William Otter, whose funeral takes place this afternoon at 2.30 from the Armories, University Avenue, to St. James' cemetery. He will be accorded full military honors.

It is anticipated 1,000 uniformed men of all ranks will be in line and probably an equal number of veterans in mufti to pay a soldier's farewell to one who for so many years had been their commander-in-chief.

All units of Canada's military, naval and air forces will be represented in the cortege. Lieutenant-Governor W. D. Ross will attend in person. Major-General R. MacNaughton will head the headquarters staff from Ottawa. Brigadier-General A. H. Bell, G.O.C., with Colonels C. H. Hill and B. W. Brown of Military District No. 2 will be the officers in charge.

Lieutenant-Colonel J. Keiller MacKay will represent General Sir Arthur Currie, and Brigadier-General D. C. Draper, the Canadian Legion, B.E.S.L. A party of 16 officers under Inspector Alexander will be the official representatives of the Toronto Police Veterans' association. Captain Ross Craig will be general director at the armories and at the graveside.

All troops will line up on University Avenue, the place of honor going to the Royal Canadian Dragoons, who will be mounted; the Royal Canadian and Queen's Own Rifles regiments. Music will be furnished by the brass and bugle bands of the Q.O.R.

The cortege, which will move off at 3 o'clock, north on University to Queen's Park, along St. Albans to Wellesley, to Parliament streets and to the cemetery.

#### In Full Dress.

Full dress khaki uniforms will be worn by all units except bandsmen.

Many messages of condolence and sympathy have been received by the bereaved family, including one from their excellencies the governor-general and Lady Willingdon. This was sent to General Bell for transmission to Mrs. Edrol Morton. It read: "Their excellencies would be grateful if you would convey their deepest sympathy to the relatives of the late general, Sir William Otter."

A service at St. John's Garrison church was held yesterday at which Rev. J. Russell MacLean, rector, and Canon Baynes Reed officiated. This was attended by the chief mourners, Mrs. Edrol Morton, daughter; Capt. Rohaid and Miss Jacqueline Morton, grandson and granddaughter; Col. Dr. and Mrs. J. A. Roberts, the latter a niece; General A. H. Bell, officers from Stanley barracks, and other present and past officers, in addition to veterans in mufti and members of the congregation were also present.

Following the service the remains were removed to the armories. There the body was placed on a catafalque, surrounded by many floral tributes. Four uniformed sentries stood with reversed arms and bowed heads one at each corner of the casket while several thousands of citizens filed past between 2.30 and midnight. There was one pathetic incident just before 8 o'clock last night when an elderly woman dressed in black stopped before the casket and looked on the remains of the dead general. She paused for a moment or two then knelt down to say a prayer, arising she deposited a small hand-made silken Union Jack, a worn testament and a four-leaved clover on the casket and departed without saying a word to anyone.

#### Give Last Salute.

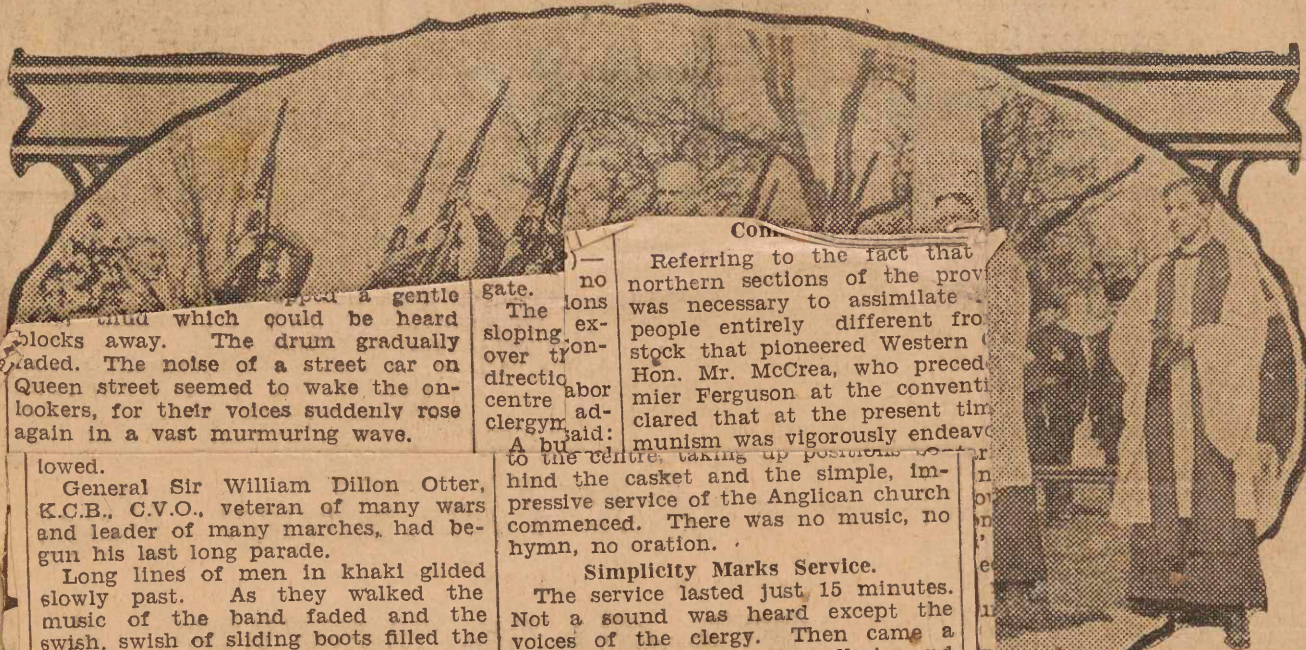
In the long stream of people filing past the casket were many veterans, some wearing medals, who halted and gave the salute before they moved away.

Until two o'clock to-day all who desire to do so may file past the casket. After that hour everyone must take their places for the service which will commence at 2.30 sharp. The only reservations are for the chief mourners, the official representatives and honorary pall-bearers, who will be nine major-generals. These will take their places behind the gun-carriage in procession and will be followed by official representatives of the governor-general and the government.

On reaching the cemetery the marching detachment, or firing party, with 16 buglers, will take up position near the grave, and the mourners will halt on each side. The troops will move away from the roadway some little distance. Immediately the buglers start to sound the Last Post they will stand at attention and so remain until Reveille is sounded.



## Farewell Volleys for Famous Soldier



... and which could be heard blocks away. The drum gradually faded. The noise of a street car on Queen street seemed to wake the on-lookers, for their voices suddenly rose again in a vast murmuring wave.

lowed.

General Sir William Dillon Otter, K.C.B., C.V.O., veteran of many wars and leader of many marches, had begun his last long parade.

Long lines of men in khaki glided slowly past. As they walked the music of the band faded and the swish, swish of sliding boots filled the air. Lines of khaki shoulders rocked slowly back and forth as the ranks slowly, measuredly trod the funeral march.

Came a little group of 41 men. They were all passed middle life and were all dressed in civilian clothes. They walked with heads as erect as the straight-backed man who led them. Among them were 211 medals and decorations. They wore black ties with their blue or black suits. On their arms were black bands with two words in gold: "South Africa." Thirty-six of the 41 had served directly under Col. William Otter. Only four of the R.C.R. special service battalion survivors were not in that group and they couldn't come because they were ill.

The long lines passed slowly up the avenue. Newspaper photographers fitted up and down the flanks. Not an eye of the rocking files turned right or left; not a rifle deviated from the straight line.

The gun-carriage stopped upslope on a gravelly road. From a high board fence nearby two postmen and three youths watched curiously as they dangled their legs. Crowds lining

gate. no  
The lions  
sloping ex-  
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centre labor  
clergym ad-  
aid.

A burial service was vigorously conducted to the centre, taking up positions behind the casket and the simple, impressive service of the Anglican church commenced. There was no music, no hymn, no oration.

**Simplicity Marks Service.**

The service lasted just 15 minutes. Not a sound was heard except the voices of the clergy. Then came a pause. The people in the galleries and on the floor of the armouries remained standing. The honorary pall-bearers, beckoned by Captain Ross Craig, took their places on each side of the casket. Eight stalwart sergeants stepped forward, raised the casket on their shoulders, and, headed by the clergy, all walked slowly to the University avenue exit. Outside the gun-carriage was waiting. Drawn by four horses, it moved forward a short distance and halted behind a stalwart N.C.O. bearing a purple velvet cushion on which rested the decorations and medals of the general. Then came a trooper leading the general's charger, the mourners followed and entered the automobiles and the order was given to march.

The military units meanwhile had been drawn up on University avenue in the order of march. The van guard consisted of mounted police. Then came the Royal Canadian Dragoons, mounted; the Royal Canadian Regiment, the Queen's Own Rifles, and the bands and firing party. The infantry marched with arms reversed. Next came the gun carriage and cas-



ing of three volleys over the  
een the officiating clergymen,  
eneral Otter's close military  
S. Williams, General J. H.  
thra Elliott, General W. A.

Thousands  
As Great

# bowed Heads Come to Grave

valuable and Labor parties  
increase in Liberal candidates  
general election on May 30 will see a  
remarkable number of three-cornered  
contests. And the prospects of the  
party leaders and the ministers  
Premier Stanley Baldwin's are all respec-  
tation. The three position in their minister-  
ing plenty things, but ex-premier opponents are  
and his two fairer sure of re-election.  
considered David Lloyd George has a blind  
tion. This year has R.C. Davies, Labor, and

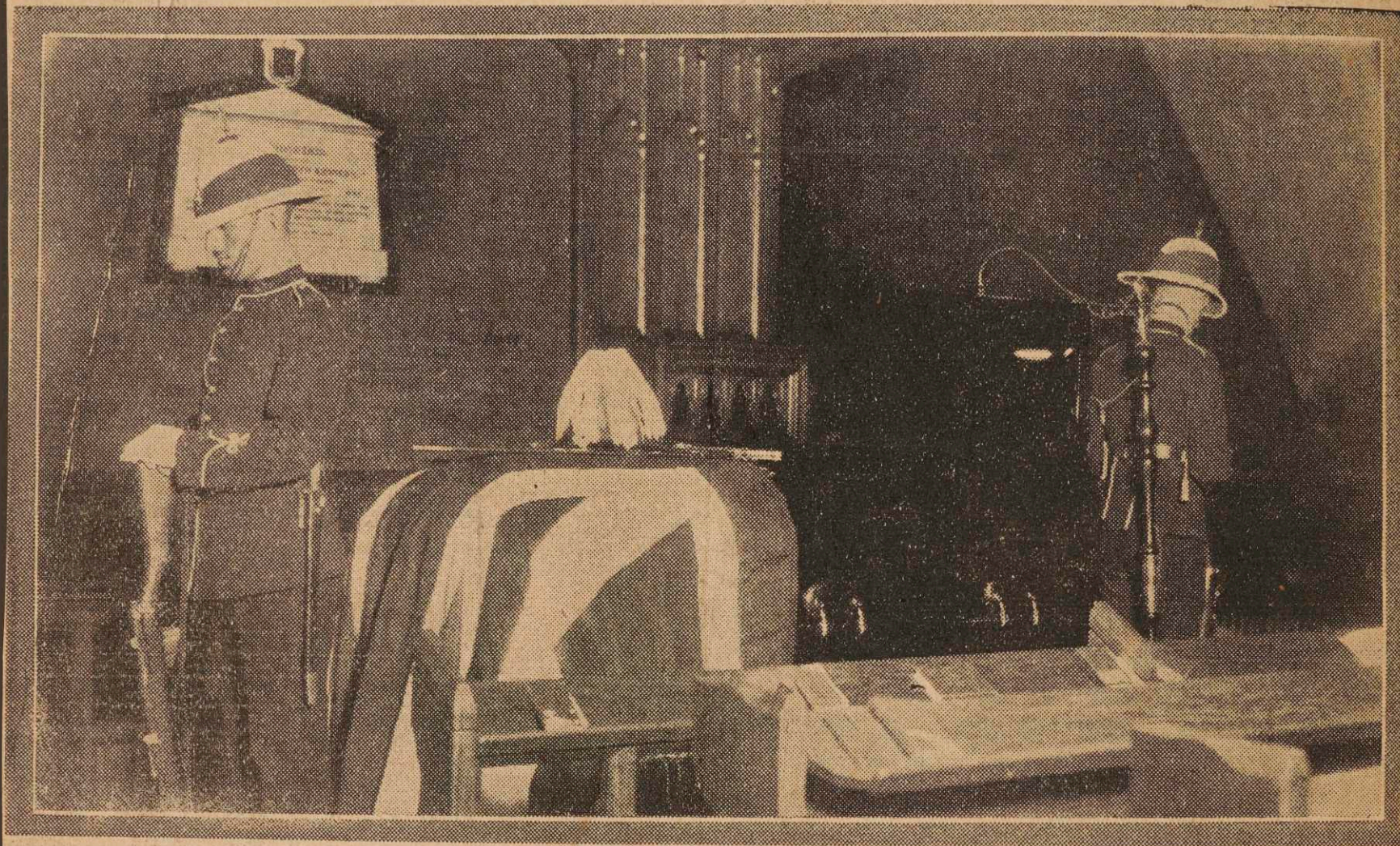






TORONTO, THURSDAY, MAY 9, 1929.

## IN THE SILENT WATCHES OF THE NIGHT



At peace and at rest, General Sir William Otter, K.C.B., C.V.O., LL.D., lay in state last night in modest old St. John's Garrison Church, guarded through the long hours by privates of the Royal Canadian Regiment. It was fitting that the grand old man of Canadian military history should return at the close of an honored and active life to his old church home, which he fathered thirty-four years ago as Chairman of the Building Committee, and in whose interests he had always been active, serving as Warden for many years, during both the early and later days of his life. From Stanley Barracks came the red-coated soldiers, who, still and silent, guarded in solemn reverence the remains of Sir William, whose active association with St. John's Garrison Church began during his term as Commandant of the same military post

whence came last night the men to watch with him through the passing darkness. He was not forgotten by the people of the district, to whom in life he had endeavored to bring some cheer, and during the late afternoon and evening hours came score after score of working folk, passing down the church aisle, to pause at the bier of their departed friend, paying their tribute to the man who, as one of the leaders in the formation of the Garrison District Business Men's Association, did much to look after the poor of that thickly populated section. This morning at 10.30 o'clock a private service for Sir William will be held at Garrison Church, after which his mortal shell will be taken to the Armories, there to lie in state till tomorrow afternoon, when the last rites of a full military funeral will mark his burial in St. James's Cemetery.



# Memorial Window Unveiled In Memory of Sir Wm. Otter

## St. John's Garrison Church Filled With Soldiers, Many of High Rank, For Dedictory Service

Scarlet and blue and khaki—mufti—the Governor-General's representative, the Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario; the representative of the Dominion; men who fought in 1866, in '85, in South Africa and in the Great War, filled the church to its uttermost. The service was held in the (Garrison) Church yesterday—forefront of a congregation filled the church to its uttermost. The service was held in the (Garrison) Church yesterday—forefront of a congregation filled the church to its uttermost.

To the glory of God and in honor of His servant, the late General Sir William Otter, K.C.B., C.V., H. J. Grasett unveiled the memorial window, to be dedicated later by the Lord Mayor of Toronto.

The lowering Union Jack and the noble figure of the warrior. The brief ceremony over, the bugles of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, "Last Post"; bugles of the Queen's Own Rifles, "Reveille." So, once again, his arms did honor to the fine, whose quiet, sturdy devotion wherever he found it has left its impress on the Canada of the century.

His silent strength, his durability of character, his bravery, his high moral courage, withal his great humility, due recognition in the memorial window was unveiled.

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The Otter pew, draped in purple and black, was occupied by Mrs. Morton, daughter of the late General, and by Mrs. M. M. Caron, whose gift is the

TO, MONDAY,

GEN. OTTER MEMORIAL  
DEDICATED BY

Window is Unveiled  
John's Garrison Church.

MANY PAY  
Ceremony Attended  
Military and Representative

Tribute to the late General Sir William Otter was rendered by the representative of civil organizations in St. John's Garrison Church yesterday morning. The presence of officers and ranks, the Lieutenant-Governor, the Daughters of the Empire, the capacity of the old memorial window was unveiled.

The Royal Canadian Mounted Police, the Royal Canadian Rifles, and Corps of and Veterans of 1866. Governor-General was Col. A. E. Kirkpatrick. Major-General Sir John A. Macdonald, Major-General J. T. Curran, Col. Reginald Pelland, those present. The old family pew of William Otter was

CAIRN IN MEMORY  
OF OTTER ERECTED

Large Crowd Attends Unveiling Ceremony at Clinton, Ont.

CLINTON, Ont., Sept. 29.—(C.P.)—An impressive ceremony, witnessed by hundreds of Huron county residents, marked the unveiling here yesterday of a large cairn erected by citizens of Clinton and surrounding districts to the memory of Sir William Otter, K.C.B., C.V.O., noted soldier and author, who died May 5, 1929.

Col. H. B. Combe, mayor of Clinton, and mayors and reeves of surrounding cities and municipalities, delivered brief tributes to the memory of one of Huron county's most illustrious sons.

The unveiling ceremony was performed by Major-General John Fotheringham, of Toronto.

General Sir William Otter had a distinguished military career. He was born near Clinton, December 3, 1843, and after receiving his early education at Goderich attended military school at Toronto. He first came into prominence during the Fenian Raids of 1866. Sir William rose steadily in the ranks and commanded the Battleford column during the Riel rebellion. He commanded a special service battalion during the South African war and was twice mentioned in despatches. In June, 1913, he was invested as Knight Commander of the Bath by King George, whose coronation he attended.

NOTARY IS DEAD

OTTER MEMORIAL



Beautiful stained glass window which will be placed in St. John's Garrison Church, Portland Street, in memory of the late General Sir William Otter, for many years a member of the church. The unveiling will take place some time this month. The work is being carried through by Robert McCausland, Limited.



# Memorial Window Unveiled In Memory of Sir Wm. Otter

St. John's Garrison Church Filled With Soldiers, Many of Rank, For Dedication Service

Scarlet and blue and khaki—muffs—the Governor-General's representative, the Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario; the representative of the premier of the Dominion; men who fought in 1866, in '85, in South Africa and in the Great War, filled the row in transept and nave of St. John's (Garrison) Church yesterday morning—forefront of a congregation filled the church to its uttermost corners to do honor to the memory of a great Canadian.

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tunes which were favorites of the late General Otter—"Onward Christian Soldiers."

TO, MONDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1930.

## GEN. OTTER MEMORIAL DEDICATED BY BISHOP

Window is Unveiled at St. John's Garrison Church.

### MANY PAY TRIBUTE

Ceremony Attended by Military and Civil Representatives.

Tribute to the late General Sir William Otter was rendered by a large representation of civil and military organizations in St. John's Garrison Church yesterday morning. In the presence of officers and men of all ranks, the Lieutenant-Governor, and Daughters of the Empire, who taxed the capacity of the old church, a memorial window was unveiled and dedicated.

The Royal Canadian Dragoons, the Royal Canadian Regiment, Queen's Rifles, and Corps of Commissioners and Veterans of 1866, paraded. The Governor-General was represented by Col. A. E. Kirkpatrick.

Major-General Sir Henry Pellatt, Major-General J. T. Fotheringham and Col. Reginald Pellatt were among those present.

The old family pew of the late Sir William Otter was occupied by his

daughter, Mrs. Morton, and a number of old friends.

The window, which was unveiled by Col. H. J. Grasett and dedicated by the Bishop of Toronto, bears the figure of Joshua with the inscription: "Be strong and of a good courage." On the south wall of the chancel, the morning sunshine emblazoned the rich colors of the memorial with its warrior figure above which were draped historic flags and emblems connected with the life of the Garrison church.

"Soldier in Spirit."

Rev. Russell MacLean, the rector, and church wardens stood with the visiting officials as the impressive ceremony proceeded. The church could scarcely accommodate the crowds who sought admittance.

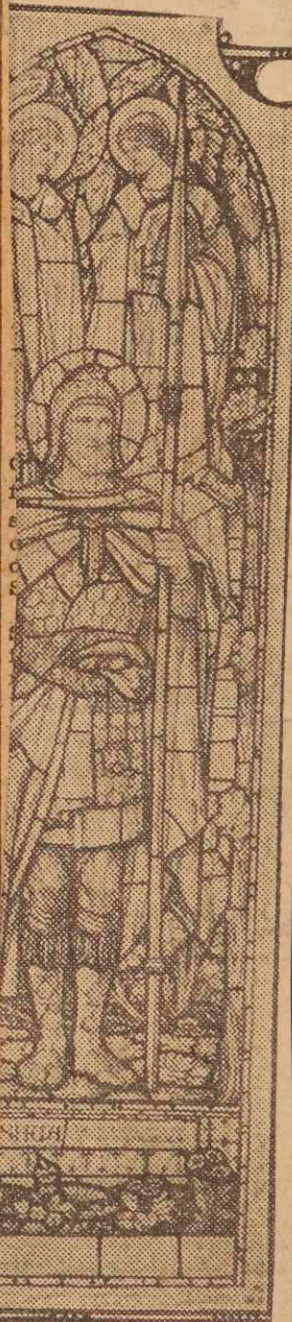
The memorial sermon was preached by the rector, who described the distinguished soldier and former warden of the church as a soldier in spirit as well as in deed.

"He was a great national figure," he continued, alluding briefly to Sir William having been the first Canadian to attain the rank of general and the first Canadian to command a Canadian army overseas in South Africa. As a young adjutant of 23, he had begun his military career during the Fenian raid and had attained distinction as commander of the Battleford column in the rebellion of 1885.

In describing Sir William Otter as a man of great integrity as well as valor, the preacher declared that he hoped the day would come in Canada when rivals and political enemies would think the best of each other. He criticized the practice of speaking carelessly about men in public life.

In concluding his tribute to his former warden, he said: "Religion was the very breath of his life." After the sermon, special collects were read. Trumpeters of the Royal Canadian Dragoons sounded the Last Post, and buglers of the Queen's Own Rifles, the Reveille.

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ONTARIO  
LEGRAM



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His Excellency the Governor-General was represented at the service by Col. A. E. Kirkpatrick, V.D.

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## OTTER MEMORIAL



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ONTARIO

TELEGRAM

20 LOSS 4010

Telegram  
Feb 17, 1930



# Memorial Window Unveiled

## In Memory of Sir Wm. Otter

### St. John's Garrison Church Filled With Soldiers, Many of High Rank, For Dedictory Service

Scarlet and blue and khaki and mufti—the Governor-General's representative, the Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario; the representative of the Premier of the Dominion; men who fought in 1866, in '85, in South Africa and in the Great War, filled row upon row in transept and nave of St. John's (Garrison) Church yesterday morning—forefront of a congregation which filled the church to its uttermost corners to do honor to the memory of a great Canadian.

"To the glory of God and in memory of His servant, the late General Sir William Otter, K.C.B., C.V.O.," Col. H. J. Grasett unveiled the new chancel window, to be dedicated a moment later by the Lord Bishop of Toronto.

The lowering Union Jack revealed the noble figure of the warrior, Joshua.

The brief ceremony over, trumpeters of the Royal Canadian Dragoons sounded "Last Post"; buglers of the Queen's Own Rifles, "Reveille".

So, once again, his comrades-in-arms did honor to the fine old soldier whose quiet, sturdy devotion to duty wherever he found it has left its impress on the Canada of the past half century.

His silent strength, his stability—durability of character, his dashing bravery, his high moral courage, and withal his great humility, were given due recognition in the memorial sermon preached by Rev. J. Russell MacLean, rector of the Garrison Church, of which the late Sir William Otter had been a warden.

#### THE GREAT THING

"After all, character is the great thing in life," said the preacher. "It is the one thing that stands forth as clear as the day."

"To-day we are met to do honor to a great man, to a great spirit, because we recognize the value of his character. He was a man who attained honor, reputation and rank, but above all, he was a man among men." When he set his mind upon a course he neither flinched nor faltered in pursuing it. He was "as stable as the everlasting hills", a man never questioning the consequences, be what they might.

His great moral courage had been exemplified in action in Canada and in Africa. The men of '66 would recall the young adjutant, then but 23 years of age.

On August 3rd, 1914, the day before the declaration of war, Mr. MacLean recalled, Sir William had offered to the Government his services in any way whatever, asking no particular place.

The humblest of men, never putting forward his own ideas, but eager to listen and to learn, nevertheless General Otter was adequate to every task he was called upon to perform. He was a man of great integrity and purity of mind.

The greatest feature of all was the humble piety of the man; his deep and abiding fear of God Almighty. Not fervidly eloquent in regard to religion, nor wont to bother much about doctrines, he was a soldier in spirit as well as a soldier in deed.

"Religion," Mr. MacLean continued, "was with Sir William Otter the very breath of his life. He passed on, trusting in God as his salvation."

#### GOD, KING, COUNTRY

His had been a long life, honorably and faithfully spent in service to God, to King and country.

Four hymns were sung—hymns with

tunes which were favorites of the late General Otter—"Onward Christian Soldiers", "For All the Saints", "Fight the Good Fight" (to the tune "Pentecost") and "O God, Our Help in Ages Past" ("St. Anne").

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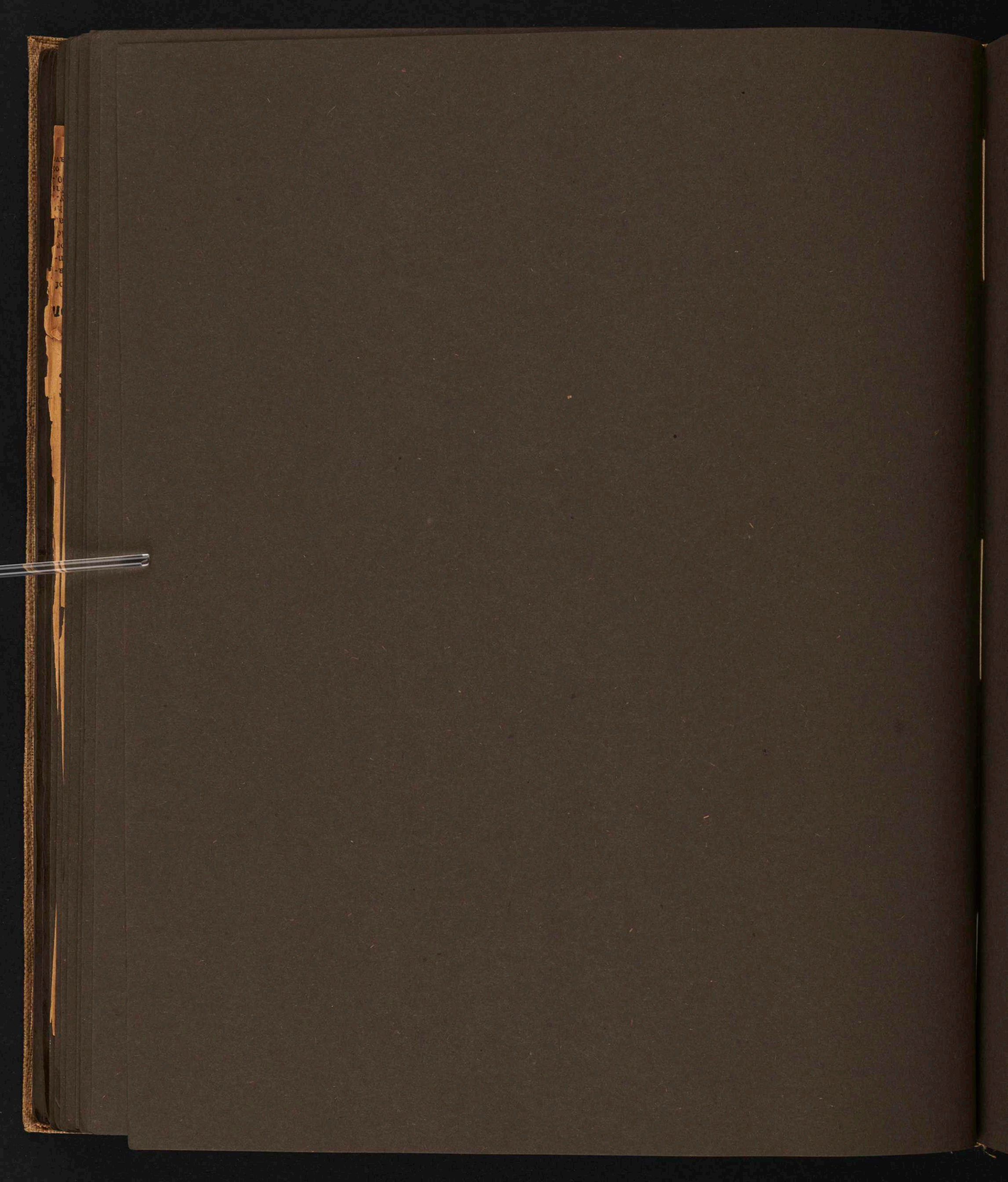
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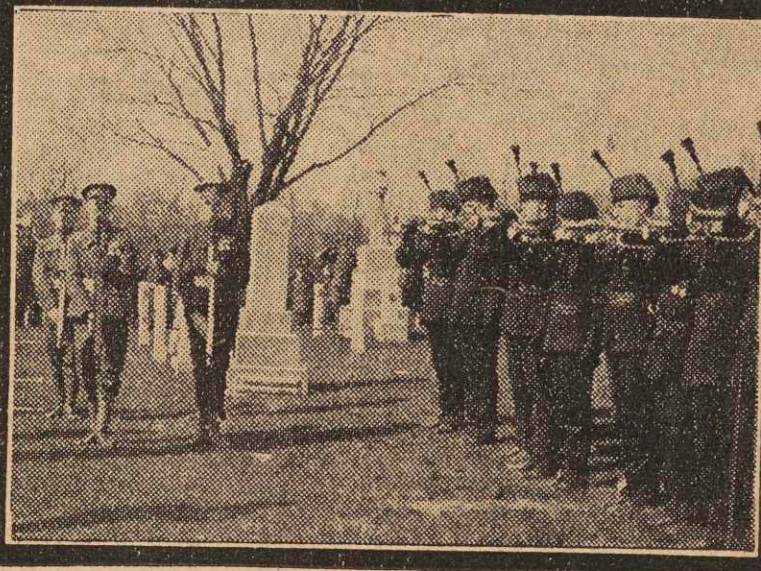
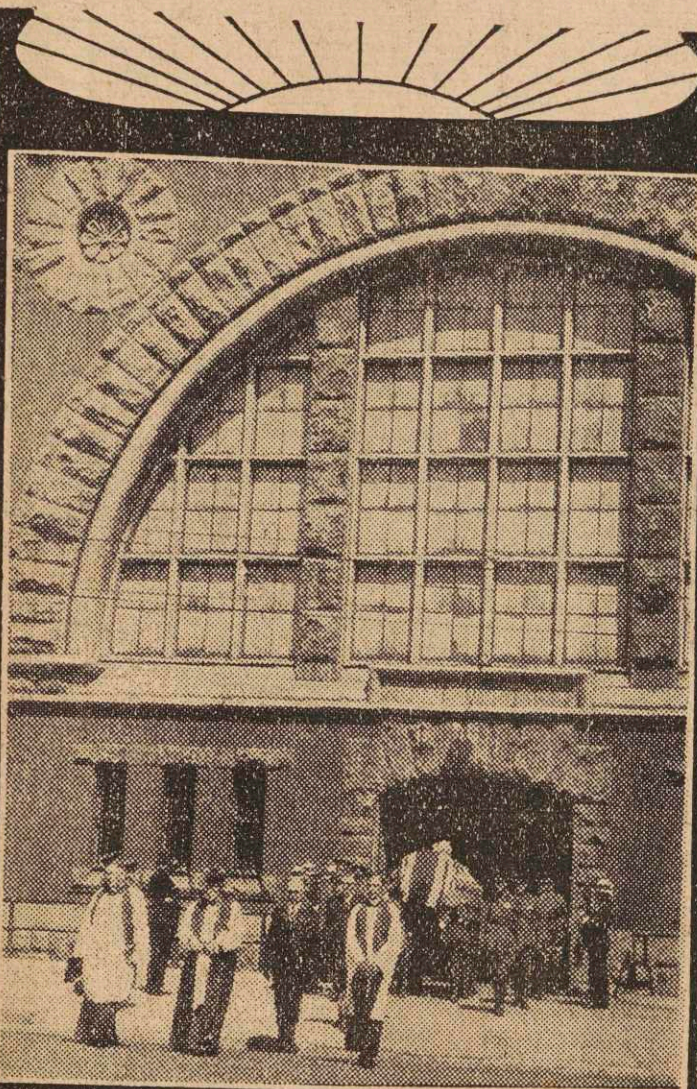






TORONTO, SATURDAY, MAY 11, 1929.

# GENERAL SIR WILLIAM OTTER IS BURIED WITH FULL MILITARY HONORS



The illustrations above of the impressive military funeral accorded Sir William Otter show scenes at the Armories, along the route of the funeral procession, and at the graveside. The central upper photograph shows the cortege leaving the Armories, headed by the Lord Bishop of Toronto, Rev. J. Russell MacLean and Canon Plumptre. At the upper left is one glimpse of the reverent throng that lined the route along which the procession passed. At the upper right, the casket, borne on a gun-carriage, is seen entering the cemetery, with the pallbearers marching alongside. Below, at the left, Canon Plumptre and Rev. J. Russell MacLean are seen conducting the graveside service; and, at the lower right, buglers of the Queen's Own Rifles are shown as the "Last Post" was sounded. The central insert shows Sir William's medals and decorations being carried in the procession by a Regimental Sergeant-Major.



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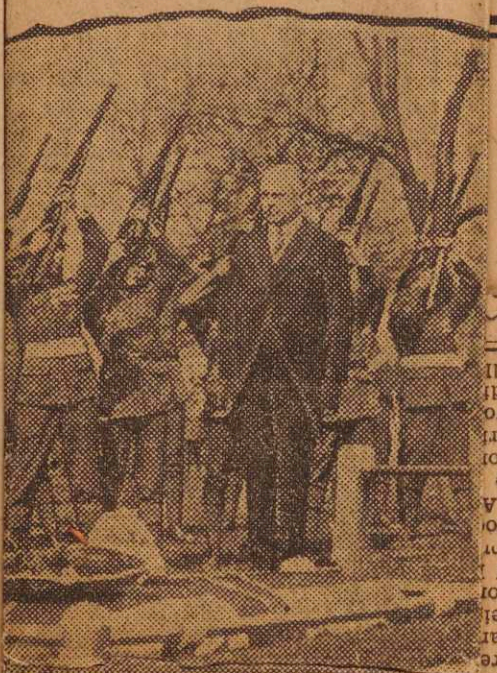
Served Exclusively  
at the

## ELK CAFE

### Waterproof and Dustproof For Airplanes A

San Diego, Calif., May 10.—(CP)—A stream of water from a garden hose recently was directed for half an hour

### ell Volleys for Famous S



On Otter the closing tribute came with  
en's Own Rifles. On the right of the square  
H. P. Plumptre. Picture below shows the  
A. Gunn, General Robert Rennie, General  
General Garnet E. Hughes, General H.  
General H. A. Panet, General W. E. Hod

Stand With Bo  
Soldier is Bor

### Another Cafe Equips with

## Frigidaire

### ADVANCED REFRIGERATION

Today's Frigidaire offers many important improvements and refinements. It offers quiet, dependable operation with surplus cold that insures safe refrigeration of foods at all times, regardless of weather or kitchen heat.

There is only ONE  
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## All Bread And Rolls

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### New Elk Cafe

Are Supplied  
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## Standard Bread

Company, Limited

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interpreting God  
t alone by teach  
the gentle prayers  
filling their you  
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# MOTHERS

By NINA MOORE JAMIESON.

What is there about mothers that makes us set a day apart to do them honor? Why should they be thus distinguished, while fathers are ignored? There are no tributes to good fathers, no words for us to say in their praise. Reasons for making a public recognition of our debt to them? Good fathers—what a blessing to the world they are! But is not their main duty formed by strengthening and encouraging and upholding the place of the mother in the home? When we find a good mother loved and honored by her children we may know that here is also a father worthy of them. He has done his part—unobtrusively, mistakenly quite often, leading into stubborn errors, and almost making the whole lives of others—always with a strong and abiding confidence and loyalty that redeemed his mistakes, and made him dearer than to his wife and little ones. And when we see a father with his children, and note the look in their eyes as they talk and work together, the confidence, the pride, the forbearance, the willingness to accept the

delirium and bring rest to the disease-troubled mind? Who mends the broken toys, and saves them for eager childish hands? How does she know just what is treasured, and what ignored in those youthful hearts that lie within her care? Ah, that is part of her existence, that concentration on the needs and desires of her dear ones!

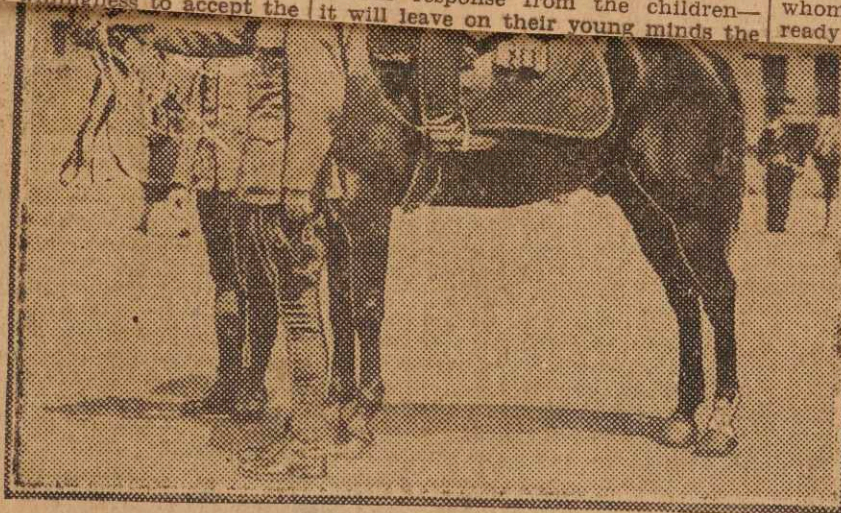
Her natural instinct may be to careless spending, lighthearted indifference to money values. But because she looks ahead to a future that must be safeguarded for these helpless little ones, she willingly undertakes the course of thrift and self denial necessary to ensure a provision for the day when their education, their launching in life will require funds that must be provided little by little from the small earnings of to-day. Here fathers and mothers must work hand in hand, for the savings of one will be spent by the other and nothing gained by the sacrifice.

She may have grown up with a flaming temper—but now she sees what this will lead to in her household, if left unbridled. It will bring out a similar response from the children—it will leave on their young minds the

renders is that of interpreting God to her children. Not alone by teaching their infant lips the gentle prayers of childhood, and filling their young minds with treasure from the inspired page, but by her own life—the sharpest test of all! In her there must be no deceit. She must be able to face the probing eyes that seek to know the truth. Able to depend utterly on their mother's integrity and loyalty and sympathy, children insensibly come to depend also on the God whom she describes as the personification of the characteristics.

In their joys and triumphs, she is glad with them. In their dreams of the future, she shares, encourages and aids. In their disappointment, their fears and pains and sorrows, she is a tower of strength. From her they learn the laughter that is more valuable than the bravest stroke of sword. They learn to keep a steady lip and a cheery smile for the dark hours—because she has done it for them, and they must do it for her.

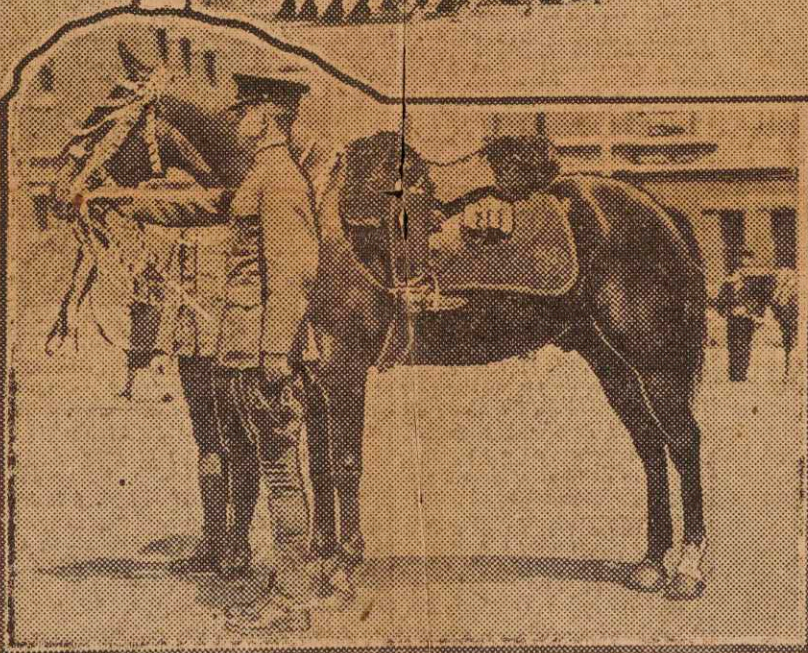
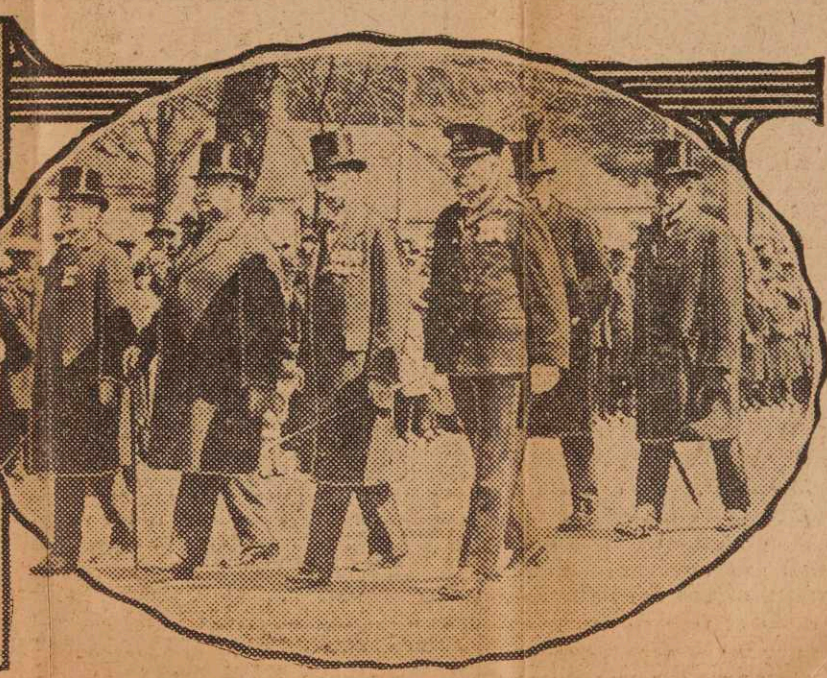
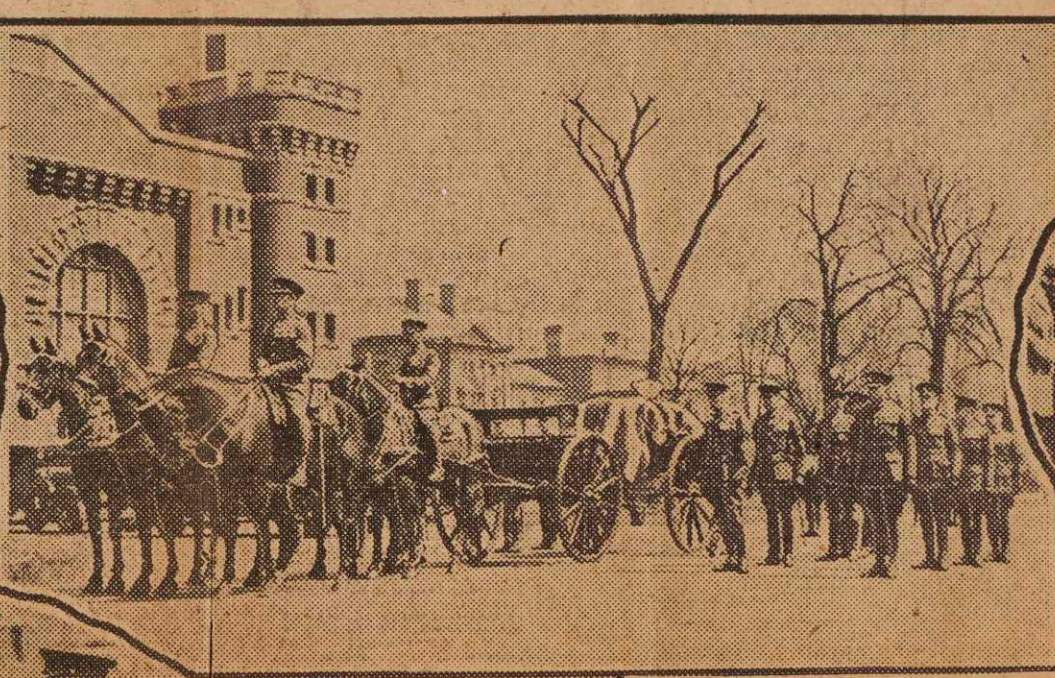
And in the agony that comes soon or later to every soul, when perhaps she is no longer with them to share their suffering, they can turn for help where she has taught them to turn. She, human, full of faults, hampered by all the limitations of life, was always ready to bear their burdens with them—surely the Heavenly Father whom she trusted will be even more ready to aid! She could forgive all the



Picture on left shows the chief mourners: Mrs. Edrol Morton, daughter; Captain Ronald Morton, of Winnipeg, grandson; Miss Jacqueline Morton, granddaughter; Col. (Dr.) J. A. Roberts and Mrs. Roberts, a niece; Major-General J. T. Fotheringham; Colonel H. J. Grasett, and Elmer Henderson; Miss Emma Hamilton and Miss Eileen Hudson, who attended General Otter during his illness. The next picture shows the flag-draped casket being carried from the Armouries to the awaiting gun-carriage, which is to the right. At the extreme right are seen official representatives, left to right: Hon. W. H. Price, His Worship Mayor McBride, Colonel Keiller Mackay, General Draper, Hon. Wallace Nesbitt and Senator Bostock. Below is seen General Otter's horse, with the general's riding boots reversed in the stirrups.



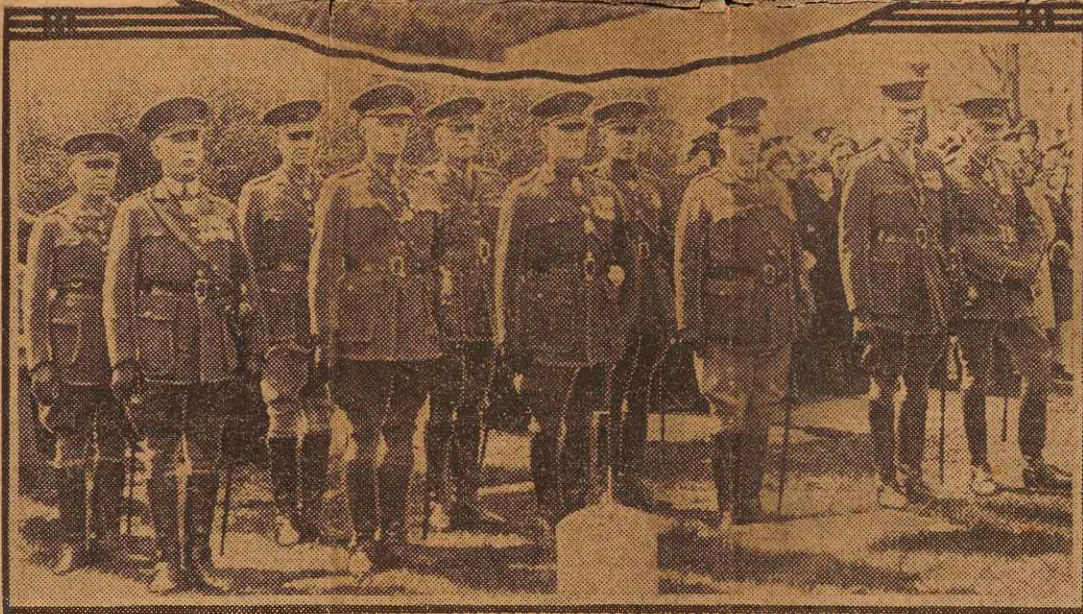
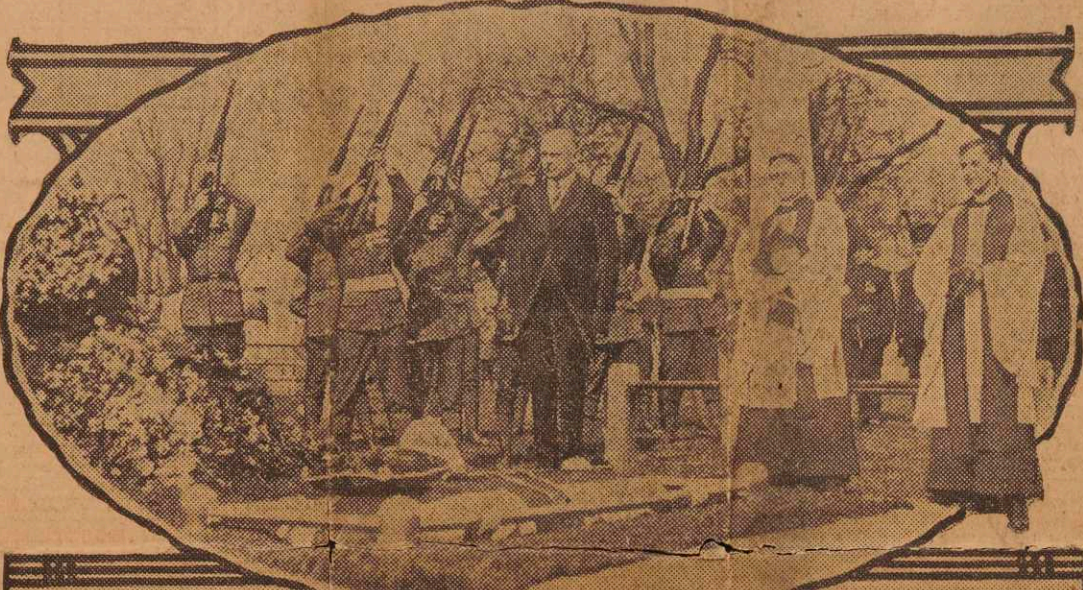
## IMPRESSIVE SCENES AT FUNERAL OF GENERAL SIR WILLIAM OTTER, K.C.B., C.V.O., LL.D.



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## Farewell Volleys for Famous Soldier



At the funeral of General Sir William Otter the closing tribute came with the firing of three volleys over the grave by a firing squad from the Queen's Own Rifles. On the right of the squad are seen the officiating clergymen, Rev. J. Russell MacLean and Canon H. P. Plumptre. Picture below shows ten of General Otter's close military friends, left to right: General J. A. Gunn, General Robert Rennie, General V. A. S. Williams, General J. H. McBrien, General S. C. Mewburn, General Garnet E. Hughes, General H. M. Cawthra Elliott, General W. A. Logie, General H. A. Panet, General W. E. Hodgins.

## Thousands Stand With Bowed Heads As Great Soldier is Borne to Grave

### Simplicity and Military Pomp Impressively Blend at Funeral of Sir William Otter.

Golden sunshine flooded University avenue. Across the street the flag on the pole in front of the Queen's Own Rifles sergeants' mess hung at half-mast. In the centre of the avenue two soldiers held the black and white bridle of a glossy black horse. In front of them a gun-carriage stood waiting. General Sir William Otter, Canada's grand old soldier, was going on his last parade. But he was not going to ride the black horse. Riding boots with the spurs to the front were thrust in the stirrups of the saddle and two men would lead the horse which minced daintily behind the gun carriage. On the saddle blanket were embroidered the initials, R.C.D.

Along the front of the Armouries lounged curious onlookers. Policemen talked in groups of twos and threes and then separated as they thrust the onlookers further up the street. As though at the focus of the shafts of golden sunshine which poured down from the afternoon sky, one lone man in khaki stood in front of the big iron-studded doors. Occasionally he turned, opened a smaller door in one of the big ones and allowed someone to go in.

#### A Silent, Waiting Crowd.

Along each side of the avenue stood men and women and children. The children sat on the curbs or crawled among the men's and women's feet. The men and women looked like the crowd waiting for any ordinary parade except for their faces. They weren't smiling.

The huge stone front of the Armouries seemed to brood. From the side and beyond the heads of the crowd came the voices of officers forming soldiers into ranks. Young officers hurried rapidly along the street and then turned and hurried rapidly back again. Old officers walked slowly past the front of the Armouries or stood in little groups talking.

From somewhere down the street came the sound of a drum. It sounded dull and sombre. Thud, thud, thud. It came slowly nearer and then was drowned out by a curious hissing sound which seemed to throb monotonously in the air. A silence fell over the men and women and children.

An officer came into view. He walk-

Concluded on Page 4, Col. Four.



TO, MONDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1930.

## GEN. OTTER MEMORIAL DEDICATED BY BISHOP

Window is Unveiled at St.  
John's Garrison  
Church.

### MANY PAY TRIBUTE

Ceremony Attended by  
Military and Civil  
Representatives.

Tribute to the late General Sir William Otter was rendered by a large representation of civil and military organizations in St. John's Garrison Church yesterday morning. In the presence of officers and men of all ranks, the Lieutenant-Governor, and Daughters of the Empire, who taxed the capacity of the old church, a memorial window was unveiled and dedicated.

The Royal Canadian Dragoons, the Royal Canadian Regiment, Queen's Rifles, and Corps of Commissionaires and Veterans of 1866, paraded. The Governor-General was represented by Col. A. E. Kirkpatrick.

Major-General Sir Henry Pellatt, Major-General J. T. Fotheringham and Col. Reginald Pellatt were among those present.

The old family pew of the late Sir William Otter was occupied by his

daughter, Mrs. Morton, and a number of old friends.

The window, which was unveiled by Col. H. J. Grasett and dedicated by the Bishop of Toronto, bears the figure of Joshua with the inscription: "Be strong and of a good courage." On the south wall of the chancel, the morning sunshine emblazoned the rich colors of the memorial with its warrior figure above which were draped historic flags and emblems connected with the life of the Garrison church.

"Soldier in Spirit."

Rev. Russell MacLean, the rector, and church wardens stood with the visiting officials as the impressive ceremony proceeded. The church could scarcely accommodate the crowds who sought admittance.

The memorial sermon was preached by the rector, who described the distinguished soldier and former warden of the church as a soldier in spirit as well as in deed.

"He was a great national figure," he continued, alluding briefly to Sir William having been the first Canadian to attain the rank of general and the first Canadian to command a Canadian army overseas in South Africa. As a young adjutant of 23, he had begun his military career during the Fenian raid and had attained distinction as commander of the Battleford column in the rebellion of 1885.

In describing Sir William Otter as a man of great integrity as well as valor, the preacher declared that he hoped the day would come in Canada when rivals and political enemies would think the best of each other. He criticized the practice of speaking carelessly about men in public life.

In concluding his tribute to his former warden, he said: "Religion was the very breath of his life." After the sermon, special collects were read. Trumpeters of the Royal Canadian Dragoons sounded the Last Post, and buglers of the Queen's Own Rifles, the Reveille.

## WINDOW DEDICATED IN GARRISON CHURCH TO GENERAL OTTER

Record Crowd Attends  
Special Memorial  
Service

### RECTOR SKETCHES LIFE

Recognition in a permanent form to a great soldier, General Sir William Otter, was given yesterday morning, when a memorial window was unveiled and dedicated at St. John's Garrison Church, Portland Street. The occasion was also a public recognition of the value of the service of this remarkable man to Canada. It was a source of great pride to the church that the memorial took the form of a companion window to the one installed in memory of Lady Otter, who died in 1914.

At the age of 23, General Otter was an Adjutant. He served in the Fenian Raid in 1866, the Northwest Rebellion in 1885, the South African War as Commandant of the Canadian troops, and was also one of the first to offer his services in any capacity in the Great War.

Rev. J. Russell MacLean, rector of the Garrison Church, who delivered the sermon, spoke of the many fine qualities of Sir William Otter, who, he said, was, above all, deeply religious, and found time from his many public duties to serve as warden of this church on two occasions. The sermon was a fine tribute to the character of the man whose memory was honored in the beautiful window. Sir William Otter's public services were not limited to this country.

The special service yesterday attracted the largest crowd ever brought together in St. John's Church. The record was previously held at the funeral of the late rector, Rev. Canon A. J. Williams. Colonel H. J. Grasett unveiled the window, and the Lord Bishop of Toronto conducted the ceremony of dedication. There were present General Ashton and other Headquarters officers of Military District No. 2, the officers and men of the Royal Canadian Dragoons and the Royal Canadian Infantry, the Commissionaires and a large delegation from the Queen's Own Rifles Association.

Colonel A. E. Kirkpatrick represented the Governor-General. The officers and distinguished citizens mentioned in the official order for the service, and published Saturday, were all present at the unveiling. Special music also featured the service.



# Service of Commemoration

in Honour of all Ranks of the Forces  
of the British Empire, interred in  
the Old Military Cemetery  
Foot of Strachan Ave.



Saturday, Nov. 11th, 1922  
(Armistice Day)

Chairman :

General Sir William Otter, K. C. B. *L.V.O.*



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Saturday, Nov. 11th, 1922  
(Armistice Day)

Chairman :  
General Sir William Otter, K. C. B. **L.V.O.**

H. C. BAKER, ROBT. F. RUMNEY  
Wardens

St. John's Garrison Church  
Portland and St. Martin Street



# Order of Service

Unfurling of Flag by the Boys' Naval Brigade  
And Depositing of Wreath by Military Chapters of the Imperial Order  
of the Daughters of the Empire

## GOD SAVE THE KING

### Hymn

"Lord Thou hast been our refuge from one generation to another."

O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Our shelter from the stormy blast,  
And our eternal home;

A thousand ages in Thy sight  
Are like an evening gone;  
Short as the watch that ends the night  
Before the rising sun.

Beneath the shadow of Thy Throne  
Thy Saints have dwelt secure;  
Sufficient is Thine Arm alone,  
And our defence is sure.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,  
Ears all its sons away;  
They fly forgotten, as a dream  
Dies at the opening day.

Before the hills in order stood,  
Or earth received her frame,  
From everlasting Thou art God,  
To endless years the Same.

O God our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,  
And our eternal home. Amen.

### Psalms 91

To be read responsively.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| 1. Whoso dwelleth under the defence of the most High: shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.   | 10. There shall no evil happen unto thee: neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.                                  |
| 2. I will say unto the Lord, Thou art my hope and stronghold: my God, in him will I trust.  | 11. For he shall give his angels charge over thee: to keep thee in all thy ways.  |
| 3. For He shall deliver thee from the snare of the hunter: and from the poisonous pestilence.   | 12. They shall bear thee in their hands: that thou hurt not thy foot against a stone.                                       |
| 4. He shall defend thee under his wings, and thou shalt be safe under his feathers: his faithfulness and truth shall be thy shield and buckler. | 13. Thou shalt go upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou tread under thy feet.                   |
| 5. Thou shalt not be afraid for any terror by night; or for the arrow that flieth by day.   | 14. Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him up, because he hath known my Name.   |
| 6. For the pestilence that walketh in darkness: nor for the sickness that destroyeth in the noon-day.   | 15. He shall call upon me, and I will hear him: yet, I am with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and bring him to honour. |
| 7. A thousand shall fall beside thee, and ten thousand at thy right hand: but it shall not come nigh thee.                                      | 16. With long life will I satisfy him: and show him my salvation.   |
| 8. Yet, with thine eyes shall thou behold: and see the reward of the ungodly.   | 17. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost.  |
| 9. For thou, Lord, art my hope: thou hast set thine house of defence very high.   | 18. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.   |

Dead March in "Saul," York Rangers' Regimental Band

Unveiling of Tablet, (The gift of the Toronto Chapters of the Imperial Order of the Daughters of the Empire), by His Worship, the Mayor of Toronto

"In honored and grateful memory of all Ranks of the Forces of the Empire who are interred in this Cemetery, I unveil this Tablet."

### Last Post

### Trumpeters

Lesson:—Rev. 7/9 to end.

### Prayers.

Addresses by His Worship, the Mayor of Toronto, and others.

### Hymn—

*Beware lest thou forget the Lord Thy God.*

God of our fathers, known of old,  
Lord of our far-flung battle line,  
Beneath Whose awful hand we hold  
Dominion over palm and pine;  
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,  
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

The tumult and the shouting dies:  
The captains and the kings depart;  
Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice,  
An humble and a contrite heart:  
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,  
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

Far called our navies melt away,  
On dune and headland sinks the fire;  
Lo, all our pomp of yesterday  
Is one with Nineveh and Tyre!  
Judge of the nations, spare us yet,  
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

If, drunk with sight of power, we loose  
Wild tongues that have not Thee in awe,  
Such boastings as the Gentiles use,  
Or lesser breeds without the law:  
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,  
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

For heathen heart that puts her trust  
In reeking tube and iron shard;  
All valiant dust that builds on dust,  
And guarding calls not Thee to guard:  
For frantic boast and foolish word,  
Thy mercy on Thy people, Lord.  
Amen.

### Reveille

### Trumpeters

### Benediction



**St. John's Garrison Church**

Portland and Stewart Streets

---

**Unveiling & Dedication**  
of  
**A Window**

to the memory of the

**Late General Sir William Otter**  
K. C. B., C. V. O.

(Sometime Warden of this Church)

Sunday, February 16th, 1930, 11 a.m.

---

Col H. J. Grasett will unveil,  
and Rt. Rev. J. Fielding Sweeney, D.C.L.,  
Lord Bishop of Toronto, will dedicate.

---

REV. J. RUSSELL MacLEAN, M.A.  
Rector

H. G. BAKER, ROBT. F. RUMNEY  
Wardens



TO, MONDAY, FEBRUARY

## GEN. OTTER MEMORIAL DEDICATED BY BISHOP

Window is Unveiled at St.  
John's Garrison  
Church.

## MANY PAY TRIBUTE

Ceremony Attended by  
Military and Civil  
Representatives.

Tribute to the late General Sir William Otter was rendered by a large representation of civil and military

Church yesterday. The presence of officers and men of all ranks, the Lieutenant-Governor, and Daughters of the Empire, who taxed the capacity of the old church, a memorial window was unveiled and dedicated.

The Royal Canadian Dragoons, the Royal Canadian Regiment, Queen's Rifles, and Corps of Commissionaires and Veterans of 1866, paraded. The Governor-General was represented by Col. A. E. Kirkpatrick.

Major-General Sir Henry Pellatt, Major-General J. T. Fotheringham and Col. Reginald Pellatt were among those present.

The old family pew of the late Sir William Otter was occupied by his

daughter, M.  
of old friend

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Col. H. J.  
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## Order of Service

Processional HYMN: 383.

Request BY THE RECTOR.

Unveiling Col. H. J. Grasett.

I unveil this window to the glory of God, and in memory of His servant, the late General Sir William Otter, K.C.B., C.V.O.

Dedication The Lord Bishop.

In the faith of Jesus Christ we dedicate this to the glory of God, and in memory of His servant, the late Sir William Otter, K.C.B., C.V.O., sometime warden of this church, in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

V. Turn us again, O Lord of Hosts

R. Show the light of Thy countenance, and we shall be whole

V. Shew Thy servants Thy work.

R. And the children Thy glory.

V. Prosper Thou the work of our hands upon us

R. O prosper Thou our handiwork.

## Special Collects

Last Post Trumpeters of the Royal Canadian Dragoons

Reveille Buglers of the Queen's Own Rifles of Canada

Hymn 219.

## Celebration of Holy Communion

Celebrant: The Lord Bishop.

Preacher: REV. J. RUSSELL MACLEAN, M.A.



## HYMNS

(The hymns selected, with the tunes, were the favourites of the late Sir William Otter.)

### 383: Tune ST. GERTRUDE

Onward, Christian soldiers,  
Marching as to war,  
With the Cross of Jesus  
Going on before.  
Christ, the royal Master,  
Leads against the foe,  
Forward into battle,  
See, his banners go.

Onward, Christian soldiers,  
Marching as to war,  
With the Cross of Jesus  
Going on before.

At the sign of triumph  
Satan's host doth flee;  
On, then, Christian soldiers,  
On to victory!  
Hell's foundations quiver  
At the shout of praise;  
Brothers, lift your voices;  
Loud your anthems raise.

Onward, Christian soldiers, &c.

Like a mighty army  
Moves the Church of God,  
Brothers, we are treading  
Where the saints have trod.  
We are not divided,  
All one body we—  
One in hope and doctrine,  
One in charity.

Onward, Christian soldiers, &c.

Crowns and thrones may perish,  
Kingdoms rise and wane;  
But the Church of Jesus  
Constant will remain:  
Gates of hell can never  
'Gainst that Church prevail;  
We have Christ's own promise,  
And that cannot fail.

Onward, Christian soldiers, &c.

Onward, then, ye people,  
Join our happy throng;  
Blend with ours your voices  
In the triumph-song;  
Glory, laud, and honour  
Unto Christ the King,  
This through countless ages  
Men and angels sing.

Onward, Christian soldiers,  
Marching as to war,  
With the Cross of Jesus  
Going on before. Amen.

### 219. Tune: PRO OMNIBUS SANCTIS

For all the saints who from their  
labours rest,  
Who Thee by faith before the world  
confessed,  
Thy Name, O Jesu, be for ever blest.  
Alleluia!

Thou wast their rock, their fortress,  
and their might;  
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-  
fought fight;  
Thou in the darkness drear their one  
true light. Alleluia!

O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true,  
and bold,  
Fight as the saints who nobly fought  
of old,  
And win, with them, the victor's  
crown of gold. Alleluia!

O blest communion! fellowship divine!  
We feebly struggle, they in glory  
shine;  
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are  
Thine. Alleluia!

And when the strife is fierce, the war-  
fare long,  
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-  
song,  
And hearts are brave again, and arms  
are strong. Alleluia!

The golden evening brightens in the  
west;  
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes  
their rest;  
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the  
blest Alleluia!

But lo! there breaks a yet more glori-  
ous day;  
The saints triumphant rise in bright  
array.  
The King of glory passes on His way.  
Alleluia!

From earth's wide bounds, from  
ocean's farthest coast,  
Through gates of pearl streams in the  
countless host,  
Singing to Father, Son and Holy  
Ghost. Alleluia!  
Amen.



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## H Y M N S

### 457. Tune: PENTECOST

Fight the good fight with all thy  
might,  
Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy  
right;  
Lay hold on life, and it shall be  
Thy joy and crown eternally.

Run the straight race through God's  
good grace,  
Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face;  
Life with its way before us lies,  
Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.

Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide;  
His boundless mercy will provide;  
Trust and the trusting soul shall prove  
Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

Faint not, nor fear, His arms are near,  
He changeth not and thou are dear;  
Only believe, and thou shalt see  
That Christ is all in all to thee.

### 566. Tune: ST. ANNE

O God our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Our shelter from the stormy blast,  
And our eternal home!

Beneath the shadow of Thy throne  
Thy saints have dwelt secure;  
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,  
And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,  
Or earth received her frame,  
From everlasting Thou art God,  
To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in Thy sight  
Are like an evening gone;  
Short as the watch that ends the night  
Before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,  
Bears all its sons away;  
They fly, forgotten, as a dream  
Dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come:  
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,  
And our eternal home! Amen.



*Comm. of J.W. Tills  
C.P. Limited Nov 4*

CANADIAN PRESS LIMITED

Toronto, Ont.  
Nov. 2, 1922.

CPT 203 - 1 DOM.  
Biographical Sketch No. 78.

EDITORS:--- The Following Biographical Sketch of General Sir William Dillon Otter, is a substitute for Sketch No. 25, mailed from Toronto Bureau on January 10, of this year, which please kill.- Canadian Press.

GENERAL SIR WILLIAM DILLON OTTER, K.C.B., C.V.O.  
of Toronto, Ontario.

Before the Great War, General Sir William Dillon Otter, K.C.B. was admittedly the most conspicuous example of "from private to General" among the sons of Canada. When his native country entered the world conflict in 1914 Sir William was past the allotted mark of three score years and ten. His record as a soldier was as full of honors as he was of years. The soldier spirit was undiminished and the body strong. Although he was on the retired list nobody was much surprised when he offered his services to the country "in any capacity." The country appreciated the offer and the force of character, military experience and ability which backed it up. But it was decided that the upstanding stripling of 71 had already "done his bit" so far as overseas service was permissible by the age limit.

Sir William was then offered the post of Director of Internment Operations in Canada during the war. He accepted. From 1914 to the close of the war he did his duty in a situation that required much organization work and produced many vexatious problems. It was a home post but not a "cushy job." It entailed tactful handling of some thousands of interned enemy aliens, some inoffensive but many openly antagonistic and dangerous. They were scattered about the country in various camps, necessitating numerous coast to coast dashes by the Director, who was kept employed until September, 1920.

Otter's "Sixty Years of Saldiering in Canada" - if it is ever published - will be a remarkable tale of the hot spots in the growth and progress of the Canadian Militia. He served with distinction in

the South African War, 1899-1900, but previous to that he took part in all the military operations marking the military history of Canada during the latter half of the last century. In 1861 he was a private in Canada's early volunteers. Promoted to Lieutenant in the Queen's Own Rifles in 1864, he served in the defence of the country from the Fenian Raids of 1866 and 1870. He became Lieutenant-Colonel in 1874 and commanded his regiment during the Toronto "Pilgrimage Riots" in 1875 and the Grand Trunk railway riots in 1877 (Belleville, Ont.). On the augmentation of the Canadian permanent forces in the form of Infantry Training Schools in December, 1883, Lt.-Col. Otter was appointed commandant of that posted at Stanley Barracks, Toronto, a position he held for fifteen years.

In the suppression of the North-West Rebellion in 1885 Lieutenant-Colonel Otter was in command of the Battleford column which made the famous forced marches across the trails of the wide prairie, well trellised nowadays with railway lines. He was engaged in the expeditions against the big Indian chiefs Fountmaker and Big Bear, and by suddenly attacking the latter at Cut Knife Creek on the 2nd of May, after a night march of 40 miles, he prevented a proposed junction between the forces of those two chiefs, which had for its object a formidable increase to those of Louis Riel then engaging the close attention of General Middleton at Batoche.

*C. M. & Co. of Col. Riel*



Toronto, Ont.  
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Cm 4 + rank of Carl

Riel



In July, 1886 Lt.-Colonel Otter was entrusted with the command of M.D. No. 2, in succession to Lt.-Col. H. B. Dennison, an appointment he exercised until April, 1908, except for a year when serving in South Africa.

During the period from 1856 to 1899 he was in addition to these duties continued in the charge of the Infantry School at Toronto, while from May 1905 until March, 1908, the command of both M.D. 1 and 2 devolved upon him under the designation of the Western Ontario Command.

For the next fifteen years followed piping years of peace so far as Canada was concerned. In that interval Lieut.-Colonel Otter made several trips to England, with Bisley teams and other military parties. He took various courses and passed examinations as Lieutenant.-Colonel in the British Army, which in those days of British Army exclusiveness was some distinctive accomplishment for a Canadian. He was the author of "Guide", an approved textbook on interior economy for the use of Canadian infantry, published in 1881, a manual which has fully vindicated its necessity by the extensive use made of it ever since.

The outbreak of the South African War found Lt.-Col. Otter in command of Canada's first contingent, the 2nd. Batt. Royal Canadian Regiment. He was wounded, mentioned in despatches twice, promoted to the rank of Colonel, and given the title of Commander of the Bath for his services there. Cabled thanks from Queen Victoria, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Canada's Premier, and various presentations on his reaching home were among the ameliorating honors of his South African service.

In April, 1908 Colonel Otter was called to Ottawa to assume the duties of Chief of the General Staff, relieving Major.-General Sir Percy Lake of the Imperial Army and given the temporary rank of Brigadier-General.

In November, 1910, Brigadier General Otter was appointed Inspector General of The Canadian Military Forces, again in succession to Major-General Sir Percy Lake and promoted to Major.-General, being the first recipient of that rank in the Canadian Militia.

He was retired in December 1912 on the expiry of his term at Militia Headquarters.

With the rank of Brigadier General he commanded the Canadian troops at the Quebec Tercentenary in 1908 and there received the decoration of Commander of the Victorian Order.

In March, 1911 Major-General Otter was appointed Honorary Colonel of the Canadian Corps of Guides, an organisation in whose formation he had been greatly interested.

Subsequently in January, 1915 he was further gazetted as Honorary Colonel of his old regiment, The Queen's Own Rifles, while on being relegated again to the Retired list in 1922 he was given the rank of full General thereon after practically 60 years service. In June, 1913, while in England he was invested by King George with the high honor of Knight Commander of the Bath.

Throughout his career General Otter was always known as a disciplinarian and therefore often criticized by those ignorant of the exigencies of military service, but on the other hand credit was ever given him for strict attention to duty and impartial and fair treatment to those serving with him.

In politics General Otter never took any part but he rather prided himself on the fact that throughout his whole career he had never asked for a single one of the many appointments and promotions bestowed upon him.



3 - DOM.

*John B. Bingham*

William Dillon Otter was born near Clinton, Ont., on Dec. 3, 1843, the son of Nottinghamshire, Eng., parentage. He was educated in Public and High Schools and at Upper Canada College. In his early days he was quite prominent in lacrosse, rowing, riding and driving circles. In 1865 he married Mariam Porter, daughter of a Toronto clergyman. The General was an Anglican. Lady Otter died in 1914.

*by return from S.A.*

Sir William was an Honorary Life member of the Toronto, York, Toronto Hunt and Toronto Golf Clubs, Toronto, also of St. George's Society and Ionic Lodge of Free Masons.

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By A. Q. O. R. M.  
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when they gather at the m

# GENERAL OTTER DEAD; FOUGHT IN BOER WAR

## Sir William Commanded Canada's First Contingent—Became Chief of General Staff.

TORONTO, May 6 (P).—General Sir William Dillon Otter, who command- ed the first contingent from Canada during the Boer War and later rose to be chief of the general staff and Inspector General of the Canadian Army, died today. His age was 85.

General Otter's adventurous career began as an Indian fighter during

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SEVEN  
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To-day Canada's most distinguished military son celebrates his eighty-second birthday. William Dillon Otter was born on a farm, near Clinton, Ont., December 3, 1843. He was twelve years old when the family re- moved to Toronto; at 15, he left U.C.C. and became a clerk for the Canada Company and hadn't a thought of entering upon a military career until 1861, when the excitement over the "Trent affair" impelled him to join the Victoria independent rifle company, though he had a preference for a fireman's life (he was on the old volunteer brigade) rather than a soldier's. He was still a private when the Victorias merged with the 2nd Regiment, afterwards the Queen's Own Rifles. In 1864 he was commissioned lieutenant and served on the Niagara frontier; he was adjutant when he fought the Fenians in 1866, and when he became lieutenant-colonel in 1874, commanding the regiment, he was the youngest to have attained that rank, and led it in the "Pilgrimage" riots in 1875 and the Belleville riots in 1877. He became a professional soldier in 1883, as commandant of the Royal School of Infantry, and "C" Co., R.C.R. He led the Battleford column in the Northwest Rebellion; commanded the infantry contingent in the South African War, and was wounded. He was too old for active service in the Great War, but was director of internment operations in Canada, 1914-1919. He was the first major-general (1910) in the Canadian Militia and in 1922 went on the retired list as general, after practically sixty years' service. He was prominent in the old Toronto Rowing Club and a member of the original Toronto Lacrosse Club. In 1913 he was knighted Commander of the Bath, and created an honorary LL.D., Toronto University, in 1923. He is one of the founders and a former president of the Military Institute; is an honorary life member of the Toronto Club, Toronto Hunt Club, Toronto Golf, York Club, and a member of St. George's Society. He is the author of "The Guide," a military manual.

REGIMENT OF FRIENDS.  
All ranks, well over six hundred, sat "around the board" and heard of the Spirit of '66, '85 and '99 from veterans of those honored marks in their regiments and Canada's his- tory. There were many gay greet- ings which started the remain- cences. Old straight men met with other gray-beards, wearing the rib- bons of campaigns forgotten except- said: "The Queen's Own Rifles is a motto is "In Pace Paratus," which is as true to the regiment as their slogan, "Once in the Queen's Own Always in the Queen's Own."  
It was an evening of features, unusual even to this unit familiar with happy musters.  
Dull muffs and green dress uni- forms of present day riflemen mingled with khaki and dress blues of visitors as the throng moved into the dining room from the reception hall. Here and there was seen the a blue tunic and steel epaulettes of visiting cavalryman or the crimson white-faced tunic of a "Brass Hat." And every

JOINED IN '61  
Mr. Hornebrook then told of the early soldiering of General Otter. He was with the Queen's Own since its inception in 1863, after joining a volunteer company in '61.  
"He was a private, a sergeant and a staff sergeant, and from then on was an outstanding figure in the unit. He was a lieutenant in '64 at Niagara with No. 1 Service Company and became a captain in '66, and finally commanded the regiment. It did my heart good to see and hear in. He has merited it, and the 'Boys of Sixty-six' are proud of the pos- tion he has gained."  
The "Boys of Sixty-six" were few. All that could be located were Gen- eral Otter, Mr. Hornebrook and John Myers, the bass drummer in a "eighties" of the Q.O.R. Be- lieves that he has

GEN THACKER'S ADVICE.  
Major-General Thacker's talk was listened to intently. He referred to the Regiment's honors and said that many years ago he saw the Queen's Own, in rifle green, on King street, which was his first glimpse of Cana- dian soldiery. It was in 1880. He, too, had great regard for General Otter, whom he termed "The Iron Duke of Canada," the country's greatest soldier. The greatest she has produced.  
He deplored the apathy as to Can- ada's looking after herself more than a considerable education in

- J. W. Fulton
- J. J. Reay
- T. B. Paterson
- Duncan A. Greig
- R. Hunter
- J. Porter
- J. T. Webster
- L. M. Patterson
- H. H. Ramsdell
- A. M. Blakely
- J. M. Nichol



# LITERATURE AND LIFE; A BOOKLOVERS' CORNER

IN SPITE of hard times, for publishers and writers, as well as others, the printing presses still pour forth innumerable books, good, bad, and indifferent. Alas, that so many of them fall into the last class! But in the first class I place the admirable biography of Sir Christopher Wren, written by C. Whitaker-Wilson, and published by Methuens. The author is a practising musician, an organist, has written a "Life" of Schubert, and also "From Bach to Debussy." Moreover, he has made a special study of ecclesiastical architecture and has soaked himself in the history of that period which covers Wren's long life, and so he is particularly qualified for the writing of this book.

Like Wren himself, our author has little love for the Puritans and their great exemplar, Oliver Cromwell. Indeed, if I were inclined to be critical, I should say that he has somewhat overstated the case for the Royalists and the Divinity of Kings, and understated the case for the great fight for liberty with which we associate the illustrious names of Hampden, Pym, Cromwell, and Milton. There is much to be said for the statement that every reason which can be urged in favor of the Revolution of 1688 may be urged with at least equal force in favor of what is called the Great Rebellion.

Charles I. governed for eleven years without a Parliament. Even his friends admitted that he usurped the functions of the Legislature, raised taxes without consent, and quartered troops on the people in a manner both harassing and illegal. On this whole subject it would be easy to elaborate if this were a disquisition on the virtues and vices of Royalists and Roundheads instead of a review of the Life of Sir Christopher Wren. But those who are interested would do well to turn again to that remarkable essay of Macaulay's on Milton, and also Milton's own book—too seldom read—the Defence of the People of England, which made him famous all over Europe, cost him his eyesight, was burnt by the common hangman at the Restoration, and is now the warp and woof of our own thought in these democratic days.

Mr. Whitaker-Wilson cherishes a very poor opinion indeed of Cromwell. He was intolerant, "spiritually dishonest," and, compared to Charles I., who was sincere, was "a mere pretence at being sincere." Cromwell's enemies were the Royalists, remarks our author, and, like all reformers, he "lost all sense of balance."

I respectfully suggest that Mr. Whitaker-Wilson has nearly lost his own sense of balance in this matter. He admits that in the sensuous age of Charles II. the lead was taken from the King, and that the Court was a "scandal and a blot." To the plea that Charles I. was a good husband and a good father, Macaulay observes that these are "apologies, indeed, for fifteen years of persecution, tyranny, and falsehood." One remembers the report on Cawdor's death, and our author rather gives the case away when he observes of Charles I. at his death that, perhaps, "Nothing in his life became him like the leaving it."

But I must turn to Christopher Wren with whom was associated not the breath of a scandal, and on whose great character no blot rests. And this "Life" is timely, for next October will be celebrated the tercentenary of the birth of one of the greatest of Englishmen. Wren's case is another proof of the soundness of Carlyle's contention, that a really great man would be great in any sphere of activity to which he directed his attention and genius. "I confess, I have no notion of a truly great man that could not be 'all' sorts of men." Wren was "all" sorts of men. He is remembered entirely as an architect. He was much more.

Born in October, 1632, he lived to be nearly 91 years of age. He lived through the reigns of six monarchs, and personally served five of them. "He knew Charles I. because his father was friendly with him; he endured life under Cromwell much as all other Royalists endured it; but he knew personally and served Charles II., James II., William III., Anne, and George I." He was cheerily contemplating the prospect of building a tower for St. Michael's, Cornhill, shortly before his ninetieth birthday, and wrote a lengthy and marvellously able "report" on the condition of Westminster Abbey after he was 80 years old. He worked every moment of his long life, and I shall refer later to his closing years.

THE WRENS were an old and distinguished family. The father of Christopher was Dean of Windsor, an ardent Royalist, and a man of high courage. The boy Christopher was sent to Westminster School, over which the famous Dr. Busby presided. Busby ruled with a rod of iron. In our softer days, when corporal punishment is looked at askance, I rather like to think of old Busby who used to boast that of the Bishops who were in office under Charles II. he had thrashed no less than 16. The chances are that they were none the worse Bishops for the lickings they got from their Headmaster. Anyway, Busby seems to have gained the affection and respect of most of his pupils, and he had some rather famous ones, including Dryden and Locke.

When the boy was at school the Civil War broke out and we can imagine it was exciting for him to hear that his uncle, the Bishop of Ely, had followed Laud to the Tower. But many of the King's Scholars at Westminster had relatives in prison, and Busby himself must have cursed the evil times that had come to England. "To Christopher, ever a lover of beautiful things, the order that all crucifixes, images, and ecclesiastical ornaments were to be taken out of the churches and chapels must have been a rude shock. That he would hear about it at school is certain, for the worthy headmaster was well abreast of the times, and his interpretations of the daily happenings were the breath of life in the College."

At the age of 14 the youth left Westminster, and, after an interval of three years, spent in London, went up to Oxford. The boy was obviously highly intellectual and mixed with his seniors on practically equal terms. Sir Charles Scarborough, physician to the King and a mathematician, was one of a small group with whom Christopher consorted, and the lad wrote to his father of Sir Charles as being "most kind" to him, and as "lending a patient Ear to my Opinions, and often defers to my poor Reasonings." The youth invented a "weather clock" with a revolving cylinder, and wrote a treatise on trigonometry which purported to sum up "in a few brief rules" the whole theory of Spherical Trigonometry.

In the small group of men with whom young Christopher mingled were also John Wilkins, shortly to be appointed Warden of Wadham College, and Robert Boyle, physicist and philosopher. These were the men, nearly all young and devoted to science, who were the beginners of what was to be known a little later as the Royal Society. A rather marvellous thing that a youth of 15 could exhibit such powers that men like Scarborough and Boyle were glad to hear him expound his views on scientific matters. The days were soon coming when he was to be leader amongst them, yet his modesty and charm of manner were not the least conspicuous things in a character so remarkable.

When at the University, Christopher Wren devoted himself to inventing various things, amongst them "A Ballance to Weigh without Weights," "Several new ways of Graving and Etching," a contrivance to "weave many Ribbons at once without Turning a Wheel," "divers new engines for raising of Water," and certain "Musical Instruments." He wrote on such diverse subjects as a "Hypothesis of the Moon's Libration," "How Long to Stay Under Water," and how "to measure the Bass and Height of a Mountain only by journeying over it."

In addition to these accomplishments the youth seems to have been an excellent Latin scholar. Robert Boyle was deep in chemical and physical research work. He was deeply interested in acoustics and he and young Wren spent hours together experimenting with a compressed-air pump. In all this we see much of the scientist and little of the great architect of the future. At Oxford he formed a friendship with John Evelyn of "diary" fame, and, though Evelyn was 12 years his senior, he was so impressed with Wren's powers that he remarks, "visited that miracle of a youth, Mr. Christopher Wren."

Christopher was appointed a Fellow of All Souls, and then, when only 24, was offered the Chair of Astronomy at Gresham College. The young Professor made a brilliant inaugural address. But Cromwell was in the saddle and the following year, when riots occurred in London, soldiers took possession of Gresham College and disbanded the Professors. Back went Wren to his beloved Oxford, where he found plenty to interest him.

Two years later came the Restoration. Gresham College was put in a decent condition, and Wren came back to resume his lectures. But only for a year, for in 1661 he was offered, and accepted, the Savilian Professorship in the University of Oxford. He was almost at once created Doctor of Laws, and Cambridge shortly afterwards granted him the same degree. It was in this year that the King granted a Royal Charter for the "society of thinkers" for ever afterwards to be known as the Royal Society. The name was chosen by Evelyn, and the King approved. Wren was one of the Society's youngest members (only twenty-nine), but everyone adored him, and his opinion was always sought and obtained before anything definite was done.

THUS far Wren appears as scholar and scientist. Yet Evelyn, who was something of an architect and town-planner himself, was so impressed with Wren's powers that he used his influence with the King and we find Wren appointed as Deputy-Surveyor of the King's Works, and shortly afterwards setting himself to the task of designing the Sheldonian Theatre at Oxford. Begun in 1663, the theatre was not finished until 1669. It stands today much as Wren left it though the dome has been enlarged. Rather grim outside, it has a pleasant interior. Here still the university degrees are given. Occasionally concerts are held in the Sheldonian and in this building, reminiscent of the great architect of St. Paul's, I well recall, nearly half a century ago, hearing the greatest tenor England ever produced, Sims Reeves. He was an old man then, and off color that day, but that is another story.

In 1665 came the Great Plague. It was a black year for London. With a population of some 500,000, London's mortality was something like 90,000. The author of this book tells us that he was organist for 10 years at St. John's, Regent's Park, and that there were 33,000 plague victims buried in the burial grounds of that particular church! Pepys, whose immortal diary contains so much about those days, formed a poor opinion of the clergy who "ran away" during the plague. It may be recalled to the great credit of that old gossip that he stuck manfully in London all the time. And, moreover, the Royalist Churchmen seemed to have behaved much worse than the "non-conforming" ministers, who also stuck to their guns while the other parsons as a whole left their parishioners to their fate.

Most of this time Wren was in Paris. One would not like to think he was a shirker, probably he wasn't. His health was not robust and he had been asked to go to Paris by the Earl of St. Albans, then Ambassador at Paris. That visit profoundly affected the lines on which Wren was to develop his architectural genius. He was then but thirty-three, and became profoundly impressed with the Renaissance buildings as opposed to the Gothic. The domes of the Sorbonne and the Val-de-Grace brought to his fertile mind seed which was to bear fruit in his great work with St. Paul's. Then and there he was transformed from a scientist to an architect.

Then, on his return to England, his energies were devoted to St. Paul's, which was in a shaky condition. The King asked him to survey the building. Into the long story of that great Cathedral I cannot enter at length. It is excellently told in Mr. Whitaker-Wilson's book. At first it was looked on as a problem of restoration. Gradually the idea of a completely new building emerged and many a long and weary fight Wren had to win acceptance of his plans. And in passing I should state that one cannot too strongly praise the admirable illustrations which are scattered through this volume. We get excellent reproductions of St. Paul's as it stood before Wren touched it, and at various stages subsequently, and equally impressive pictures showing in detail the many and various churches which Wren built in his later years.

Wren, who from the first had the conception of an entirely new Cathedral in his mind, found his plans marvellously helped by the Great Fire which, breaking out on Sunday morning, September 2, 1666, swept London with such tragic results. It was hoped at first that St. Paul's would escape, but on Tuesday night, Evelyn tells us, "the Stones of St. Paul's flew like Grenades, the melting Lead running down the Streets in a Stream, the very Pavements glowing with a fiery Redness."

Wren's report on the old structure, his plans for the new, and his marvellously able report on Westminster Abbey, are included in this volume, and extraordinarily interesting they are. As to the final design for a new St. Paul's, its carrying out, the quarries from which the stone was drawn, the character of the workmen,—all these things can be read about in the pages of this book. The present St. Paul's Cathedral was begun in 1675 and finished in 1710. A few measurements may be of interest. The extreme length is 520 feet; the total height, from the crypt floor at Nelson's tomb to the top of the cross, is 374 feet; the breadth 290 feet. The cost was some seven hundred and fifty thousand pounds, and with recent expenditure the total would reach nearly a million pounds.

IN HIS closing chapter our author deals at length with the recent restorations at St. Paul's. Wren aimed at building for eternity. Had he been given ideal conditions he might have done so, though eternity is a big word. But in many things he was hampered, and it is not surprising that faults appeared which he might have prevented from arising if he had had a free hand to carry out all his plans. The total weight upon the earth, ascribable to the dome and everything that supports it, works out at about 67,270 tons! Small wonder that excavations near the Cathedral have been forbidden. We are assured, however, that the strengthening processes, now completed, have placed Wren's great masterpiece in a safe position.

Mr. Whitaker-Wilson devotes several chapters to descriptions of the many parish churches in London built by Wren, and others to the secular buildings for which he was architect. To be enthusiastic at eighty-nine is the lot of few men indeed. "I can never think of Wren as having grown old; when I look at the tower of St. Michael's, Cornhill, erected just before he was ninety years of age, I marvel at his young heart." One of the best known of Wren's churches is St. Mary-le-Bow (Bow Church) near Cheapside. Another is St. Bride's, Fleet Street. Our author looks on the steeple of St. Bride's as one of the "most perfect specimens of Renaissance architecture of its kind in London—perhaps in the world." Then there is the famous church of St. Clement Danes in the Strand. Most of us remember the old lines:

"Oranges and lemons," says the bells of St. Clement's;

"You owe me five farthings," says the bells of St. Martin's."

Even today the old custom is kept up, of presenting the children, on March 21, with oranges and lemons. Always generous, Wren waived his fee when people were hard up. He did so in the case of St. Clement Danes, and it should not be forgotten that when Greenwich Hospital was being built he charged nothing for his services, saying, when asked what his fee would be, "Let me have some share in an act of charity and mercy." He was a great soul, and was treated somewhat meanly at times. He was paid only seven thousand pounds for the work on St. Paul's Cathedral, which took 35 years, and even then the authorities held back part of the salary unwarrantably. He was certainly not one of those mortals whom Ruskin satirised as "fee-first" men.

The number of secular buildings designed and built by Wren is large. Amongst them is "The Monument," erected to commemorate the Great Fire. There was much discussion as to the site. Evelyn told Wren that it ought to go where the fire stopped, but the King's opinion was definitely that it should be where it began. Thus Fish Street Hill was chosen, and the monument was set up about a hundred feet from the actual starting place of the fire. Wren suggested a colossal statue of the King for the top, and it seems a pity the suggestion was not accepted for the brass urn is not particularly pleasing. The monument is 202 feet high, and the urn 42 feet.

It was Evelyn who was partly responsible for the erection of Chelsea Hospital. He suggested to Sir Stephen Fox, Paymaster-General, when at dinner one evening, that Chelsea College should be purchased and rebuilt as an infirmary for soldiers. The King was sympathetic, and it is said that Nell Gwynn was taken with the idea and did much to influence Charles in the whole matter. If so, we must give a friendly thought to that gay, sprightly, and not altogether virtuous female.

Greenwich Hospital, since 1873 the Royal Naval College, is another of Wren's great works. On this site there had been a Royal residence since 1300. One King and two Queens were born there—Henry VIII., Mary and Elizabeth; Edward VI. died there. In 1788 Queen Mary, foundress of the Marine Hospital, enjoined Sir Christopher Wren "to build the Fabrick with great magnificence." It was in the famous Painted Hall of the hospital that the body of Nelson lay in state before burial in St. Paul's Cathedral. Space will not permit references to Wren's work in connection with Hampton Court and Kensington Palaces, Greenwich Observatory, and other buildings.

As we look at the man and his work, and at the nature of the times in which he lived, how willingly we sing his praises. Scholar, scientist, great architect, his intellectual powers were of the highest order. His was a life of purity in an impure age. His lovable qualities secured him the deep affection of most of those with whom he came in contact. On the day that he died, or on the day before, he paid a visit to his beloved cathedral, and apparently caught a chill in the unwarmed building. He was found dead in his chair by his servant. No illness, no pain—a great passing!

They buried Wren in the crypt of the great cathedral he had built. The closing words of the inscription on the commemorative stone are familiar to us all. How happy, how true, they are! "Lector; Si Monumentum Requirit, Circumspice": Reader, if you seek his monument, look around you.

M. B.



## Students to be Caught in Social Whirl At University Commencement in June

Both academic and social events will mark the annual varsity commencement which will reach its climax with the conferring of degrees at convocations on June 6 and 7.

The annual celebrations will begin on June 5 with alumni reunions at Trinity college and receptions at University college and Victoria college. Following the first convocation on the 6th the annual meeting of the U. of T. Alumni Federation will be held, and Trinity college alumni will dine the college's graduating class in Hart house.

Apart from further conferring of degrees everyone will be busy on the

7th with a luncheon in Hart house for alumni clubs; a garden party on the back campus of U.C.; a reunion dinner; dance bridge and smoker for classes of U.C. and Victoria, St. Hilda's college reunion dinner, reception to the graduating class of Victoria at Annesley hall, dance at Newman club, graduating exercises at Loretto abbey and a conference of graduates at Trinity.

On Saturday there will be a luncheon at St. Hilda's followed by the annual meeting of the college's alumnae and a reception at Trinity. On Sunday the Trinity college alumni and alumnae will attend a service in the college chapel.

## Thousands Stand With Bowed Heads

ed with a sliding step and as his foot touched the ground the hissing sound welled up rhythmically. Long lines of soldiers followed him and as they walked their steps made not the martial staccato of the route march. It was the funeral march.

They passed the mincing horse and the waiting gun carriage. Behind them came a band dressed in green and scarlet with their instruments draped in black. A drummer tapped a gentle thud, thud which could be heard blocks away. The drum gradually faded. The noise of a street car on Queen street seemed to wake the on-lookers, for their voices suddenly rose again in a vast murmuring wave.

A motorcycle officer started his machine with a roar. Thousands of faces sought him and stared as though he had desecrated a holy silence. His machine roared into the distance. The soldier in front of the Armouries door stood at ease and then snapped to attention again.

### Broke Police Line.

Then the doors opened. The crowd stood on tiptoes. A wave of people broke away from the policemen and swept across to the island in the centre of the avenue. Jews and Gentiles, Russians, Germans, several Chinese.

They stared blankly at the gaping doors. They had been closed one minute ago and now they were open. No one seemed to have noticed them opened.

A man in a brown overcoat came out and stared at the crowds and went back in again. The crowd held its breath. The two men with the black charger stood stiffly at attention and hung on to the horse which pranced nervously. The men on the gun carriage stared at the open doorway.

Far ahead of the gun carriage the soldiers who had passed with the muffled drums had made a right turn and were facing towards the Armouries. Over their heads the branches of the trees were just turning green under the spring sun. Far ahead, beyond the winking traffic signals at College street, the green grass in front of the Parliament buildings showed through the cleft in the trees.

Three surplined figures showed ghostly in the gloom of the Armouries through the open door. They came nearer and the sunshine crept up to their knees and then over their heads. In the centre walked the bishop of Toronto with his purple velvet hat. The other two were uncovered.

Behind them came two men in black frock coats. They were essentially of the funeral. They walked in step with the bishop.

### Casket Carried Shoulder High.

Then, shoulder high, came the casket. The shiny black horse danced nervously and pulled at the two immobile soldiers. Tall officers in khaki walked at each side of the casket which was borne on the shoulders of uniformly tall non-coms.

On top of the casket the wind gently waved the plumes of a general's hat. A sword rested on the Union Jack which completely covered the casket. The sun's rays glinted brightly from the hilt.

The casket paused by the gun carriage. The two men in frock coats hurried about the gun carriage. The casket slid gently to rest. A soldier stepped behind, with a cushion. On the cushion gleamed the gold and silver of medals and decorations of high orders with their ribbons.

The tall officers fell into line on each side of the gun carriage. The drivers sat up straight and stared ahead at the backs of the bandmen in front who had left-turned again.

Four men, three in black silk top hats and the fourth in a police uniform, came out of the Armouries. They were Hon. W. H. Price, Mayor McBride, Col. J. Keiller MacKay and Chief of Police Draper. They fell into line behind the mincing horse and behind Lieutenant-Governor Hon. W. D. Ross and his aides-de-camp, Col. Alex. Fraser and Captain Eric Haldenby.

The sun had gradually sloped down into the west. Shadows of the trees fell in long twisting lines across the casket. As the wind stirred the trees the shadows seemed to writhe slightly and the black horse pranced.

From the side of the Armouries came the sharp voices of officers and non-coms. Far ahead of the gun carriage came a voice. Then, softly and throb- bly, the Dead March in Saul.

The gun carriage jerked slightly as the traces tightened. It moved slowly away. An automobile swung into line behind it. Another and another followed.

General Sir William Dillon Otter, K.C.B., C.V.O., veteran of many wars and leader of many marches, had begun his last long parade.

Long lines of men in khaki glided slowly past. As they walked the music of the band faded and the swish, swish of sliding boots filled the air. Lines of khaki shoulders rocked slowly back and forth as the ranks slowly, measuredly trod the funeral march.

Came a little group of 41 men. They were all passed middle life and were all dressed in civilian clothes. They walked with heads as erect as the straight-backed man who led them. Among them were 211 medals and decorations. They wore black ties with their blue or black suits. On their arms were black bands with two words in gold: "South Africa." Thirty-six of the 41 had served directly under Col. William Otter. Only four of the R.C.R. special service battalion survivors were not in that group and they couldn't come because they were ill.

The long lines passed slowly up the avenue. Newspaper photographers flitted up and down the flanks. Not an eye of the rocking files turned right or left; not a rifle deviated from the straight line.

The gun-carriage stopped upslope on a gravelly road. From a high board fence nearby two postmen and three youths watched curiously as they dangled their legs. Crowds lining

railing around St. James' cemetery.

The windows of houses backing against the high board fence framed men and women who stood on chairs and tables and window sills. The long line of marching men poured mechanically through the gate as the short committal service was said. As they arrived they took up positions about the grave. The 41 veterans with the South African arm bands stood bare-headed between the grave and the gate.

The grave was on top of a gently sloping mound, and the throng poured over the edges of the slope in all directions. At the top in the very centre rose the heads of the two clergymen.

A bugle note rang out. The crowd outside the gate murmured and rocked as heads were bared. Soldiers straightened and the crowd straightened with them.

A volley shattered the silence. The crowd thrilled and vibrated. A second and a third volley followed. The long line of men swinging in through the gate came on with inevitable monotony.

Then a bugle note rang out. The soldiers and veterans came smartly to attention. Sixteen bugles blew the Last Post as one bugle. The last note quivered clear and faded.

A soldier came down a road towards the gun-carriage. He was leading a black gleaming horse which trotted with prancing steps. As he neared the gun-carriage the drivers turned from their gazing and started the carriage rumbling towards the gate. The man and the horse trotted after them.

A long line of men in khaki was passing out the gate. The two postmen and the three youths had deserted the fence. Most of the windows backing on the fence were blank.

A policeman cleared the gateway. The crowd lingered curiously. The man with the horse which minced when it came near the crowd disappeared in the wake of the gun-carriage. The crowd turned and faced towards the street. They watched the horse until it was out of sight.

### All Arms in Service Cortège.

Every unit, permanent and volunteer, of Canada's army and more than 1,000 war veterans in mufti, every man wearing medals, marched in the funeral cortège. Naval heroes, officers and men of the air force were there also. In addition, the state, federal and provincial had representation. Col. R. Marshall was the official representative of the governor-general; Hon. W. D. Ross, lieutenant-governor of Ontario, accompanied by Col. Alex Fraser and Capt. Eric Haldenby, with Lt.-Col. Hon. W. H. Price, attorney-general, were there for the province; Mayor McBride, Controllers Gibbons and Wemp, most of the alderman, City Clerk J. W. Somers, Finance Commissioner George Wilson, City Architect J. J. Woolnough, Fire Chief W. Russell and other officials represented Toronto; Major-General A. G. L. McNaughton, chief of staff, accompanied by practically every member of the military headquarters staff at Ottawa, represented the department of national defence. General Sir Henry Pellatt, St. George's society and the Q.O.R. association; General A. H. Bell headed the contingent of officers from military district, No. 2; Col. Keiller MacKay represented General Sir Arthur Currie, Brig.-Gen. D. C. Draper was the official representative of the Canadian Legion, B.E.S.L., while Inspector Alexander and 16 officers represented the Toronto Police Veterans association. All marched in the procession from the armouries to the cemetery. Veterans of '66, of the Northwest forces of '85, of South African H.M. Army and Navy veterans, with those of the great war, did likewise.

Punctually at 2:30 the chief mourners, Mrs. Edrol Morton, daughter of Sir William, Miss Jacqueline Morton, grand-daughter, Capt. Ronald Morton, grandson, Col. Dr. J. A. and Mrs. Roberts, with their family, Surgeon-Gen. J. T. Fotheringham, Col. H. J. Grasett, Elmes Henderson, close personal friends, Miss Emma Hamilton and Miss Aileen Hudson, the two nurses in attendance on the general at his last illness entered the armouries and took the seats reserved for them. Military headquarters staff from Ottawa, the lieutenant-governor and A.D.C.'s the staff officers of military district No. 2, C.O.'s, and former C.O.'s, of all Toronto regiments, the mayor and city council and official representatives having previously been seated. Sir Robert Falconer represented the University of Toronto.

Then came the clergy—Bishop Sweeney; Rev. Canon H. P. Plumtre, rector of St. James' cathedral, and Rev. J. Russell MacLean, rector St. John's Garrison church. They walked to the centre, taking up positions behind the casket and the simple, impressive service of the Anglican church commenced. There was no music, no hymn, no oration.

### Simplicity Marks Service.

The service lasted just 15 minutes. Not a sound was heard except the voices of the clergy. Then came a pause. The people in the galleries and on the floor of the armouries remained standing. The honorary pall-bearers, beckoned by Captain Ross Craig, took their places on each side of the casket. Eight stalwart sergeants stepped forward, raised the casket on their shoulders, and, headed by the clergy, all walked slowly to the University avenue exit. Outside the gun-carriage was waiting. Drawn by four horses, it moved forward a short distance and halted behind a stalwart N.C.O. bearing a purple velvet cushion on which rested the decorations and medals of the general. Then came a trooper leading the general's charger, the mourners followed and entered the automobiles and the order was given to march.

The military units meanwhile had been drawn up on University avenue in the order of march. The van guard consisted of mounted police. Then came the Royal Canadian Dragoons, mounted; the Royal Canadian Regiment, the Queen's Own Rifles, and the bands and firing party. The infantry marched with arms reversed.

Next came the gun carriage and cas-

## 48TH HIGHLANDERS TO ATTEND CHURCH

### Regiment Drilling Steadily for Military Tourney in May.

Men of the 48th Highlanders expect to rank high in the Toronto garrison military tournament being held on May 22. The regiment has been drilling for the event for some time and last night at the armouries paraded 598 strong to practice, "trooping the color."

Following the drill, the regiment paraded in a route march along University avenue, College street, Bay street, Dundas and back to the armouries. Pipe, brass and bugle bands each ing held to-morrow to St. Andrew's Presbyterian church, parading from the armouries through University avenue, Queen and Simcoe streets, and returning through King, Bay, Dundas streets and University avenue.

Staff-Sergt. J. Bulck was presented with the volunteers' long service medal during last night's drill.

ket, accompanied by the ten honorary pall bearers: Generals A. H. Panet, W. E. Hodgins, W. A. Logie, H. M. Cawthra-Elliott, Garnet E. Hughes, Sidney C. Mewburn, J. H. MacBrien, V. A. S. Williams, Robert Rennie and John A. Gunn, walking on each side, the active pall bearers following. The cushion bearer and charger and mourners were next. Then came uniformed officers and men of the permanent and militia regiments: Grenadiers, 48th Highlanders, Toronto Scottish, Queen's Rangers, Body Guards, Mississauga Horse and other units.

Following came the various veterans' organizations, those of '66; '85, and the Queen's Own leading. These were over 1,000 strong, every man wearing medals. The police veterans and cadets with the Red Cross brought up the rear. In that order all marched to St. James' cemetery via University avenue, Queen's park, St. Alban, Wellesley and Parliament streets.

The service at the grave, like that at the Armouries was also brief and simple. Rev. J. Russell MacLean, recited the opening sentences, and Canon Plumtre said the committal prayers and pronounced the benediction.

The clergy moved over to Mrs. Morton and her children to speak a word of sympathy as did many others, and the crowds dispersed.

Over 15,000 people, men, women and children, viewed the remains of Sir William as they lay in state at the armouries. Two-thirds of that number filed past the bier between the hours of 8 and 2 o'clock yesterday, and fully another 1,000 had to be turned away at the latter hour to permit of the funeral service commencing on time.



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SOCIAL SERVICE WORK

HON.-PRESIDENT,

GEN. SIR WILLIAM OTTER,  
K.C.B.; C.V.O.

HON.-VICE-PRESIDENTS,

LIEUT. COL. F. GILLMAN, D.S.O.  
LIEUT. COL. FRANK CODVILLE,  
M.C.

REST HOME FOR

CONVALESCENTS

WHITBY, ONT.

MEDICAL MISSION

IN COOPERATION WITH  
ST. JOHN'S HOSPITAL

PHYSICIAN IN CHIEF

MAJ. GEN. J.T. FOTHERINGHAM,  
M.D., C.M.G.

HOURS: MONDAY AND FRIDAY, 2.30 P.M.  
WEDNESDAY, 9 A.M.

CHILD WELFARE

SATURDAY, 9 A.M.

RECTOR:

REV. J. RUSSELL MACLEAN

AD. 1978

# St. John's Garrison Church

56 PORTLAND ST.

PHONE AD. 2703

TORONTO, 20th November, 1929

Mrs. Mary ~~De B~~ Caron,  
The Roxborough,  
Ottawa.

My dear Mrs. Caron :-

I am exceedingly sorry to hear of your accident and I would assure you of my deepest sympathy. I sincerely trust you will soon be better although an injury such as you are suffering from takes its own time.

As regards the window I am afraid that the end of January is the earliest for the McCauslands' to have it ready although I will do my best to hasten matters.

The article you enclosed I have filed away with a view to future use and I think it is splendid bringing out as it does the power of Sir William, to say the right thing at the right time and just in the right way. I have often ~~remembered~~ <sup>remembered</sup> that he possessed the great gift of silence, but the silence that made itself felt, not in creating embarrassment, but in conveying thought and feeling that made themselves felt in the most expressing manner. And then also he had the ~~action~~ <sup>use</sup> of speech, not voluble, but terse in the last degree, without however ~~any~~ <sup>any</sup> obscurity; rather so illuminating that the few words he uttered on occasion conveyed more ~~than~~ the longest address.

With very kind regards and all good wishes,

Most faithfully,

*J. Russell MacLean*  
(J. Russell MacLean)  
Rector St. John's Garrison Church.

JRM/AH.



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*May 8, 1929. The Daily Telegraph*  
**OBITUARY.**

**SIR WILLIAM DILLON  
OTTER.**

**BRILLIANT CANADIAN  
GENERAL.**

The Montreal correspondent of THE DAILY TELEGRAPH cables that General Sir William Dillon Otter, K.C.B., who commanded the first contingent of Canadian troops to fight in the South African War, has died at Toronto.

Born in 1843, he was the son of Mr. Alfred Otter, of Toronto. Educated at the Toronto Model School and Upper Canada College, he joined the Canadian Militia in 1861, and three years later was appointed lieutenant in the Queen's Own Rifles, Toronto. In the winter of 1864-65 he served on the Niagara frontier in the 2nd Administrative Battalion, organised to prevent the raids of Southern refugees into the United States. In 1873 Colonel Otter was adjutant of the Canadian team at Wimbledon, and in 1883 he commanded the team of that year. During the "pilgrimage riots," in Toronto, he served with his regiment; also during the fierce Grand Trunk Railway workmen's strike at Belleville, in 1877. In the Louis Riel rebellion in the North-West Territories Colonel Otter made a forced march across the prairie of 190 miles in five and a half days. For his services during that campaign he was several times mentioned in General Sir Frederick Middleton's despatches.

In 1895 he came to England again to undergo a special course of training, at Aldershot, in cavalry, artillery, and infantry work, and received certificates of "fitness to command." He also took part in the autumn manœuvres in the New Forest, and attended the German Army manœuvres at Cologne and Strasburg.

During the South African War Colonel Otter, as he was then, commanded the Royal Canadian Regiment of Infantry or Special Service Battalion, made up of "elegant extracts," as they were called, from all the best-known militia units of the Dominion. At the Battle of Paardeburg they stood shoulder to shoulder with the first battalion of the Gordon Highlanders. During the operations in South Africa Otter was wounded in the neck. He was mentioned in despatches twice, and awarded the Queen's medal and clasp. Queen Victoria thanked him in person when he passed through England, on the way home to Canada, where on arrival he was presented with a sword of honour and a service of plate.

From 1903 to 1912 Sir William was Chief of the General Staff and Inspector-General of the Canadian Forces, and during the Great War he was a Director of Internment Operations.



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TORONTO, TUESDAY, MAY 7, 1929.

## A SOLDIER WHO SERVED CANADA LONG AND WELL.

Sir William Dillon Otter, who was the first Canadian militia officer to attain the rank of major-general, has died at his home in this city at the ripe age of eighty-five years. Blessed with an exceptionally vigorous constitution, he was able until lately to go about among his fellow-citizens and he was known to a host of them. He was, in the career, a living

THE AZETTE, MONDAY

have gained their youth, Sir William in the quelling of in this country and the confederation as a man beyond and ten, he professor during the Great Born in this been

Ham Otter joined in 1861 and began to cover a period of the Queen's helped to repair's He commanded the in the suppression of the Riel rebellion. He commanded the special service battalion of the Royal Canadian battalion during the South African War in 1899 and 1900 and was twice mentioned in dispatches for effective service in that struggle. Sir William Otter, too, did useful work as an administrative officer of the Canadian militia. He organized C company of the Royal Canadian regiment with its school of instruction and was chosen from time to time to command schools for the training of militia officers. He was in command of the militia in the Western Ontario District for a number of years, rose to the office of chief of the general staff at militia headquarters in Ottawa, was inspector-general of the militia from 1910 to 1912, and two years after his retirement from that post he volunteered for further service and was assigned to the position of director of internment operations during the Great War.

Sir William Otter leaves behind him the record of a long career of service to his country. He did his duty under arms and proved himself an efficient commander. He assisted largely, too, in the work of making the militia of Canada a well-trained, well-disciplined organization. He was beloved

SATURDAY, MAY 11, 1929.

## SIXTY CASES WENT BEFORE GRAND JURY

### Ceremonial Opening of Court of King's Bench Took Place

Sixty cases went to the grand jury for consideration in the Court of King's Bench yesterday. Bills will be returned by the jury on Monday, with Mr. Justice C. A. Wilson on the bench. The traditional ceremony of the formal opening of the court took place yesterday morning and the first

pendant's car. It was true that McIntosh had only recently been charged from a Kentucky hospital but it was also true that she taken the trip to Canada on the vice of her doctors and there was trace left of the ailment for which she had been treated. His Lord assessed the damages at \$1,754.83 awarded that amount.

### \$15,000 SILK SEIZED

#### Three Men Charged in Connection With Alleged Smuggling

Following investigations last over a year, officers of the Federal Preventive Service seized \$15,000 worth of silk goods which they were smuggled into this country. Three men were charged before Judge Enright yesterday as a result of seizure. F. Philippe Brais, K.C., appeared for the prosecution told court that the \$15,000 worth of goods seized were invoiced at \$271.

The accused who all pleaded guilty were remanded on bail preliminary inquiry on May 16. They are Isaac Barth, Harry Sheftman and Robert Schiller. Bail for Barth set at \$10,000 and the other two went free on bonds of \$950 and respectively.

Barth was charged with smuggling and with being in possession of allegedly smuggled silk goods seized by the officers. The other men accused on the following count: "That they did send and bring into Canada, and being in Canada, have in their possession, bill books and other papers appearing to be headings and blanks capable of being filled up and used as invoices and bearing certificates purporting to show, and which may be made from such bill books and blanks are correct and authentic."

Joseph Cohen, K.C., appeared for the defence.

The number of Christians



TORONTO, TUESDAY, MAY 7, 1929.

### **A SOLDIER WHO SERVED CANADA LONG AND WELL.**

Sir William Dillon Otter, who was the first Canadian militia officer to attain the rank of major-general, has died at his home in this city at the ripe age of eighty-five years. Blessed with an exceptionally vigorous constitution, he was able until lately to go about among his fellow-citizens and he was known to a host of them. He was, in the closing years of his long career, a living link with stirring events that seem to most Canadians of this time to belong to another age and of which most Canadians have gained their knowledge from books. As a youth, Sir William Otter played a soldier's part in the quelling of disturbances that took place in this country just before the consummation of the confederation of the Canadian provinces and, as a man beyond the span of three score years and ten, he performed useful service in Canada during the Great War.

Born in this section of Canada in 1843, William Otter joined the Canadian volunteer militia in 1861 and began a military career that was to cover a period of almost sixty years. As an officer of the Queen's Own Rifles of Canada he helped to repel the Fenian raiders in 1866. He commanded the Battleford column that aided in the suppression of the Riel rebellion in 1885. He commanded the special service battalion of the Royal Canadian battalion during the South African War in 1899 and 1900 and was twice mentioned in dispatches for effective service in that struggle. Sir William Otter, too, did useful work as an administrative officer of the Canadian militia. He organized C company of the Royal Canadian regiment with its school of instruction and was chosen from time to time to command schools for the training of militia officers. He was in command of the militia in the Western Ontario District for a number of years, rose to the office of chief of the general staff at militia headquarters in Ottawa, was inspector-general of the militia from 1910 to 1912, and two years after his retirement from that post he volunteered for further service and was assigned to the position of director of internment operations during the Great War.

Sir William Otter leaves behind him the record of a long career of service to his country. He did his duty under arms and proved himself an efficient commander. He assisted largely, too, in the work of making the militia of Canada a well-trained, well-disciplined organization. He was beloved by those with whom he was associated in his military career and respected by his fellow-Canadians as a good soldier, a useful citizen and an honorable man.



# SIR WILLIAM OTTER BURIED WITH FULL MILITARY HONORS

All Toronto Garrison Units  
and Veterans Represented  
in Procession

ANGLICAN SERVICE HELD

"Last Post" Sounded on  
Bugles and Three Volleys  
Fired Across Grave  
at Interment

(By HAROLD RAINE.)

(Canadian Press Staff Writer.)

Toronto, May 10.—With religious simplicity accompanied by military pomp and solemnity befitting his illustrious military career, General Sir William Dillon Otter, who rose from private to general in nearly 70 years of service to his country, was buried this afternoon at St. James' Cemetery on Parliament street.

It was perhaps the most impressive military funeral that has been given to a Canadian warrior since that of Major-General W. B. Morrison, commander of Canadian artillery in the Great War, who died in Ottawa four years ago.

All military units in Toronto and

veterans of all the campaigns in which General Otter served from the time he became a soldier in 1861, were represented as the funeral procession moved off slowly from the armories. The route to the cemetery, from the armories, where the brief and simple service of the Anglican Church was held, was lined with thousands of people who stood in reverent silence, undisturbed except by the mournful notes of the funeral march and the dragging footsteps of the troops.

The line of march took the procession past the General's late residence, the Alexandra Palace, on University avenue, where he died last Monday night in his 86th year.

The body of Sir William, in a plain mahogany casket, wearing his full dress scarlet tunic, his sword lying on top of the Union Jack with the white-plumed helmet of a general, lay in state in the armories from Thursday afternoon until a few minutes before the funeral service. Orders and medals won in the campaigns in which he fought, beginning with the Fenian Raids in 1866 and ending with the Great War in which, owing to his advanced age, he was appointed director of interment operations in Canada, shone brightly on the tunic of "The Grand Old Man of Canada's Militia."

A continuous stream of people had filed past the bier to honor in death the soldier who led to victory Canada's first contingent in the Boer War. The sword that lay on Sir William's bier was presented to him by the women of Toronto when he returned from South Africa, as a tribute of victory, for which he was personally thanked by Queen Victoria and Sir Wilfrid Laurier, then Canada's Prime Minister.

The Rt. Rev. James F. Sweeny, Anglican Bishop of Toronto, Rev. Canon H. P. Plumptre, of St. James' Cathedral, and Rev. J. Russell MacLean, of St. John's Garrison Church, of which Sir William was a warden, officiated at the funeral service at the

armories. Canon Plumptre and Rev. Mr. MacLean proceeded to the cemetery where they recited the committal prayers and pronounced the Benediction.

BUGLERS SOUND "LAST POST."

As the casket was lowered into the grave, buglers sounded the "last post," and all troops under arms except the firing party, stood rigidly at attention, their officers at the salute. It was an emotional period, the keenness of which was only broken by a few sharp commands as the last shrill note of the salutary bugle call died away. In response, the firing party, composed of members of the Queen's Own Rifles and the Royal Canadian Regiment, raised their rifles and fired three volleys across the grave, and the troops presented arms as a final salute to the departed soldier.

Had Sir William not been a retired general, there would have been an artillery salute of twenty-one guns.

The honorary pall bearers were: Major-General H. A. Panet, Major-General W. M. Hodgins, Major-General the Hon. W. A. Logie, Major-General H. M. Cawthra-Elliott, Major-General G. B. Hughes, Major-General S. C. Mewburn, Major-General J. H. MacBrien, and Major-General Robert Rennie, sergeants of the Queen's Own Rifles, which Sir William formerly commanded, and the Royal Canadian Regiment, which he commanded in South Africa, were the actual pall bearers.

All units of Canada's military, naval and air forces were in the cortege. Col. K. R. Marshall, A.D.C., represented the Governor-General Viscount Willingdon, and Lieutenant-Governor W. D. Ross, of Ontario, attended in person. The headquarters staff in Ottawa was represented by Major-General R. MacNaughton, and Lieut.-Col. J. Keiller Mackay represented General Sir Arthur Currie, Commander of the Canadian Corps in the Great War.

The troops, with the exception of

the bands, were in full khaki dress. The Royal Canadian Dragoons occupied the place of honor in the funeral procession, followed by the leading infantry detachment—the firing party. The brass and bugle bands of the Queen's Own Rifles preceded the flower carriage and the gun carriage, on which Sir William's casket reposed. Behind the gun carriage was Sir William's black charger, with boots reversed in the stirrups in the traditional military manifestation of reverence to a dead warrior.

Chief mourners, representatives of the Governor-General, and Lieutenant-Governor Ross came next, followed by officers who were not with their units and who were in uniform. Units in order of their seniority, other ranks not with their units and who were in uniform, and mourners not in uniform brought up the rear of the cortege.



