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Toronto's Great Review.

Largest Holiday Gathering of Militiamen Ever Seen in Canada.

A MAGNIFICENT SPECTACLE.

Toronto, Oct. 12.—Toronto has good reason to be proud of the military review held within its gates yesterday, in honour of royalty. In many respects it formed the most imposing spectacle of the whole Royal tour, replete as it was with the best efforts of the civil and military authorities of the Dominion. Upwards of 11,000 troops took part therein, representing every nook and corner of the great Province of Ontario. The force was a splendid one, and the Dominion has good reason to be proud of the showing it made. The uniforms of the men as a rule were bright and new, and fitted well, the mounts of the cavalry were above the average, and the rifles and guns were of the latest and most serviceable designs.

In addition to the troops there were present on the parade ground fully 100,000 people. The streets adjacent to, and the bridges at St. John's Avenue, held 50,000 more. The permanent grand stand was filled to overflowing and a considerable portion of the temporary stand erected to the east of the permanent structure was also filled.

Immediately in front of the grand stand a Royal pavilion had been erected, provided with seats and draped. To the right of this stood the guard of honour—the Collegiate Institute Cadet Corps. In their neat, dark uniforms, edged with red, they looked well. To the left of the pavilion were those of the veterans who were to receive the South African war medals. In front were the troops. The whole formed a picture such as the citizens of Toronto had never witnessed before, and will probably never see again—rank after rank, company after company, standing in long lines of colour, and perfectly motionless against a background of heavy mist.

The review, perhaps, made the most imposing spectacle connected with the royal visit to Toronto. It is not often that Canadians have had the opportunity of witnessing such a large number of troops on one parade ground as were gathered together at the exhibition park yesterday.

The hour appointed for the review was eleven o'clock, but it went by without a sign of the royal party. Half an hour later a handsome carriage swept up to the reviewing stand, amidst a thundering volume of acclaim. Two others followed it in quick succession, each meeting with a magnificent ovation. All three contained members of the royal and vice-regal suites. When the carriage containing the Duchess of Cornwall and York, Lady Minto and Lady Mary Lyon drove up, the applause became deafening. Her Royal Highness acknowledged the ovation by a series of gracious bows. On their arrival at the royal pavilion, the members of the royal party took seats on the handsomely carpeted and richly ornamented dais. There they waited the arrival of the Duke and the Governor-General. Included in the party were Lady Lyon, Sir Donald Wallace, Mr. Arthur Guise, A.D.C. to the Governor-General; Sidney Hall, the artist of the London Graphic; Major Fawcett, Dr. Manby, Lord Wenlock, Lady Minto, Hon. Mrs. Derrick-Keppell, Mrs. (Major) Maude, Mr. Douglas Sladen, secretary to Lord Minto, Sir Charles Cost and Miss Grenfell.

The Duke's arrival was signalized by the rendering of the National Anthem by the massed bands and the hoisting of the royal standard to the top of the staff immediately to the west of the Royal dais. The Duke rode a spirited white charger and was uniformed in the gorgeous regimentals of a colonel of the Dublin Fusiliers. He wore a number of decorations including the star and ribbon of the order of the Garter, the stars of the orders of St. Patrick and the Thistle and a number of minor decorations.

He was accompanied by the Governor-General, the Duke of Teck, the Duke of Roxburgh, and a brilliant staff of officers, uniformed in all the gorgeous regi-

mentals of the finest regiments of the British Army. As the superb cavalcade with its escort of cavalry drew near the Royal dais, its appearance excited universal admiration, the thousands present giving vent to their feelings in round after round of applause. The Duke acknowledged the kind reception by raising his gloved hand to his forehead and saluting the crowds which filled the grand stand and the enclosure immediately beneath.

After the Royal salute, in the course of which colours were dipped to the ground, Major-Gen. O'Grady-Haly galloped over to the Duke, saluted, and handed His Royal Highness a paper showing the disposition of the troops and containing the official programme for the review. That concluded, the Duke, together with the Governor-General and the members of the Royal and vice-royal staffs, wheeled to the left and cantered down the field to the extreme right of the line, where were stationed the cavalry and artillery. As they neared that portion of the field the massed bands of the first infantry brigade struck up that inspiring French-Canadian national song, composed by Judge Routhier, "O Canada, terre de nos aïeux," which they continued to play until the Duke and his escort had passed that particular brigade, when the massed bands of the second brigade took up the refrain without a break, played the air in turn and passed it on to the bands of the third brigade, who were stationed on the extreme left of the line. The effect of the blending of the different bands was extremely pleasing, and the splendid and majestic strains of the song caught the popular fancy.

When the Duke commenced his inspection of the line, he could not be seen from the grand stand, the mist effectually obscuring him, as well as the members of his entourage, from view. It was not until he had passed the cavalry and artillery lines that the outlines of his tremendous bearskin and white charger could be made out. The inspection he made was not a casual one by any means. His progress along the line was comparatively slow, and occupied fully twenty-five minutes. After traversing the line of regiments from the front, he went to the rear and made a close inspection of the troops from the vantage point.

On returning to the Royal dais the Duke reigned in his charger, turned to the Duchess and saluted. He and the members of his staff then dismounted, and the presentation of war medals was commenced. The table, bearing the medals and decorations was moved out to a spot in front of the pavilion. The Duke took up a position at its immediate right.

The standard, intended for the Royal Canadian Dragoons and the colours for the Royal Canadian Regiment of Infantry, were then handed to His Royal Highness, by whom they were given to the officers of both corps detailed to receive them. The regiments were represented by Col. Lessard and Col. Buchan, respectively. The presentation was unaccompanied by any religious service, the colours having been previously blessed and consecrated.

In presenting the medals there was no alteration from the system followed on the Plains of Abraham and on Parliament Hill. The Duke of Roxburgh, conspicuous in a shining helmet and breastplate, handed the medals to the Duke, who handed them in turn to the veterans. Each man as his name was called, walked up to the station, saluted, received his medal, saluted again, and walked on, all going from east to west.

First among the veterans was Major Cockburn, in his magnificent dragoon's uniform. The major's gallantry on the field of action in South Africa won for him the Victoria Cross, and he was the only one to go up for the coveted distinction. The cross was handed to the Duke as the big guardman saluted, and the Duke of Roxburgh began reading

from a typewritten account of the major's deeds in South Africa.

Mayor Howland, in his K. C. clothing and white necktie, had in the meantime appeared from behind the pavilion with a silver-mounted sword, the city's recognition of Major Cockburn's bravery. The Duke of Roxburgh, having concluded his reading, the Duke took the little cross and pinned it on the guardsman's breast. He then shook hands and heartily congratulated the soldier presenting him at the same time with the sword. The applause from the grand stand was almost deafening as Major Cockburn walked back to where his mother and father were standing. Mrs. Cockburn took the glittering sword, while Mayor Howland also extended his hand and congratulations.

The presentation of service medals followed the bestowal of the cross on Major Cockburn, that officer being the first to receive one. Then came Col. Otter and the officers of the rank and file. Now a Highlander, next in line a civilian in silk hat and frock coat, a Body Guard in helmet and plumes, a Battery man in black and red, a rifleman, a man in tweeds with his broad-brimmed hat in his hand, and then a man in khaki.

They marched in some as steady as rocks, some shaking like aspen leaves. Some saluted without a break, and others got their hands all balled up. The awkward movements of some of the men would have convulsed a stoic, but the Duke never smiled. He passed the little boxes out like an automaton, and only glanced up occasionally when the cheers of the regiments as they received back their comrades after they had secured their medals rang across the grounds.

Only a few of the men who received medals appeared in khaki. The majority of those who do not now belong to some of the regiments elected to parade for the presentation in civilian clothing in preference to the soiled garments in which they fought and chased the wily Boer.

After the last medal had been given out the Duke and the members of his staff, together with the Governor-General and the officers of his household, remounted their charges and took up positions near the royal standard for the purpose of watching the march past in column. For exactly one hour and twelve minutes they stood there, the troops taking every minute of that time to pass the Royal and vice-regal party.

As a spectacle the march-past was the feature of the review. It was a sight never to be forgotten by those who had the good fortune to witness it.

The great expanse of common stretching down to the lake was covered with masses of scarlet and rifle green and khaki and dark blue. Their white helmets looked in the distance like beds of snow drops. As the troops began to move the vision that greeted the eye infinitely surpassed that which the on-lookers had beheld as the troops stood in repose. The common resembled a miniature battle field. It was as if some great war painting had been spread out before the multitudes. The 11,000 troops extended rank on rank, in mass of quarter column to beyond the range of vision on either side. The mist enveloped the troops but in one way it added to the spectacular effect rather than detracted from it. For it resembled the smoke of battle. As one gazed at the moving mass of troops, and horses and guns, and colours and ambulance waggons, it was not hard to convert the picture before him into one of battle, a battle such as is pictured in the old-time paintings of Waterloo and Inkerman and Alma and Balaclava. There was the mist, resembling smoke; there were the red-coats and the kilts and the riflemen and the cavalry and the artillery; there were the ambulance waggons looming up large and cumbersome through the mist on the lake horizon; and there were the colours, arised on high and flapping in the breeze. Ever and anon a ray of sunshine would struggle through the mist and brighten up the bayonets.

After the cavalry had passed it struggled harder than ever, with the result that before the infantry had finished their march past before Royal eyes, the vapours had been dispersed and old Sol shone out in all his glory, making more picturesque than ever the splendid military pageant provided for Royal entertainment.

As the troops began to move to the east of the parade ground preparatory to taking part in the march-past, the regimental bands of the different brigades formed up in front of the Royal dais, about 100 paces away from where His Royal Highness sat. Their numbers were great and they seemed to form an

army in themselves. When they finally burst into the march of the men of Harlech, the effect of the thousand instruments and the roll of an hundred drums was inspiring to a degree seldom heard in Canada. An efficient band master conducted the playing, and before his magic wand the bands played as one man. Perfect time and tempo were maintained and it was consequently comparatively easy for the troops to march past. On the approach of the infantry and rifle sections of the parade, the band played in brigade sections, breaking into the regimental march of each corps as it neared the saluting base.

The march-past was made in the following order: First, the cavalry and mounted riflemen, then the artillery and field batteries, then the infantry brigades, and lastly the bearer and field hospital companies. At a signal from the Major-General, this vast force, extending from right to left for over three-quarters of a mile, began to move eastward.

Soon afterwards a crash of brass and the roll of drums indicated that the cavalry had turned and were cantering 15 abreast in the direction of the Royal party. A moment later the advance guard of the heavy mass of blue and white loomed up on the crest of a little knoll about 600 yards to the east of the grand stand. Then with clash of sabre, and clatter of accoutrements, it moved majestically forward until it had passed the royal pavilion, when it turned and wheeled to the right and disappeared from the parade ground. As troop after troop and squadron after squadron passed the grand stand, the applause became deafening. There is one thing the people of Toronto know how to do well, and that is to cheer. They are not afraid to use their lungs, and they were not afraid to do so yesterday. The splendid applause must have been most encouraging to the soldiers, many of whom had been on the parade ground for hours.

After the cavalry, came the artillery, superbly mounted and uniformed. As they rode past the reviewing stand the spectacle presented by the guns, horses and men was superb. The rattle of chains and the trundle of the heavy field guns, many of which had fired hot shot into the Boer forces in the Orange River Colony and the Transvaal, added very materially to the general effect, and converted the march-past of the artillery into a veritable march of triumph.

After the artillery came the toiling infantry, the men stepping out briskly in spite of the clogging sand on the driveway. They marched well, and kept good distances. Of course, the Toronto corps received the major portion of the applause, but the others were generously cheered as well.

A feature of the infantry parade was the presence in one of the Brantford regiments of three companies of Indian braves. They received a splendid ovation on passing the grand stand.

The Duchess and Lady Minto joined in the plaudits of the crowd.

As the troops passed the saluting base they wheeled to the right and formed up on the common in front of the main exhibition building. There they waited the arrival of the bands.

As the last field hospital company, with its ambulance waggons, filed past the Duke, the guns of the Toronto Field Battery, which occupied a knoll on the water's edge, boomed forth a royal salute of 21 guns, and to this accompaniment the Duke and his escort rode off the parade ground. They were followed by the Duchess, Lady Minto and the members of the Royal party. It was then nearly half-past two o'clock. The review had lasted three hours.

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Assistant city Engineer Cranston, who has records of the measurement of water in the Ottawa River, says that it is three inches lower now than at any time in its history. The records cover the period from the rainfall at Ottawa may have been 1820 down to the present time. While up to the average the fall at the fountain head of the Ottawa must have been very light. Ex-Mayor Samuel Bingham, who has been bringing logs down the Gatineau for years reports that the river is lower by seven inches than at any other time within his memory. Sir James Grant, and other physicians fear an outbreak of typhoid fever being caused by the exceedingly low water.

ALCOHOLISM CAN BE CURED.

Rev. Father Quinlivan's Opinion.

To whom it may concern: The good points of Mr. Dixon's new discovery for the cure of the liquor habit, in my opinion, are the following: First, if taken according to directions it completely removes all craving for liquor in the short space of three days; its use for a longer time is intended only to build up the system. Second, it leaves no bad effects, but on the contrary aids in every way the health of the patient, whilst freeing him from the desire for drink. Third, the patient may use it without interfering with his business or leaving his home. All other liquor cures I have yet heard of are very costly, operate slowly, are doubtful as to effects and often impair the health and constitution of the patient. I therefore look upon the remedy as a real boon, recommend it heartily to all concerned and bespeak for it here in Montreal and elsewhere every success. J. Quinlivan, S. J., pastor of St. Patrick's, Montreal.

Full particulars regarding this medicine can be obtained by writing to Mr. Dixon, No. 81 Willcocks street, Toronto, Canada.

An indication of the enormous volume of traffic in Toronto city consequent upon the Royal visit is to be found in the record of increases in street car traffic over the corresponding days of last year. On Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday the increases were \$11,073, showing that 275,000 more passengers had been carried in these three days than last year.

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