

# "THE QUEEN'S OWN" GAZETTE.

A RECORD OF REGIMENTAL DOINGS.

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## TABLE OF CONTENTS.

	<i>Page.</i>
Regimental Intelligence . . . . .	1
Christmas in Barracks . . . . .	2
Inadequate sentences in cases of cruelty to animals . . . . .	3
The Angel of the New Year (poetry) . . . . .	3
Leading Article . . . . .	4
Notes from 2nd Battalion . . . . .	5
The Non-Commissioned Officers of the present day . . . . .	6
Serjeants' Quadrille Party . . . . .	7
Loyalty . . . . .	7
Sporting Intelligence . . . . .	8
Double Acrostic . . . . .	8

## REGIMENTAL INTELLIGENCE.

Captain Wynyard arrived at Maidstone on the 29th ultimo for duty with the Depot Companies.

Lieut. Baines commences his winter leave this week, Lieutenant Birch having returned to duty at the Depot.

Lieutenant Mann arrived at Maidstone from Dublin on November 26th, and proceeded out to join the Head-Quarters of the 1st Battalion in Cyprus.

For the year 1882 Corporal Summerhayes was the best shot in the Depot, and receives the usual prize of 50s. We congratulate him.

Twelve Non-Commissioned Officers and men joined the Depot from the service Companies during the month.

The appointment of Serjeant Falkner, 2nd Battalion, to the Orderly Room Clerkship at the Depot, has been confirmed by the General Commanding, from the 22nd August last.

Some of the women of the 1st Battalion are now on their way out to Cyprus, they having left in H. M. Troopship "Himalaya," which sailed on the 26th ultimo.

We were sorry to hear during the past month of the deaths at Cairo, of typhoid fever, of Color-Serjeant Green and Corporal Farrow. The former had held the post of Color-Serjeant for many years, and was much respected by both Officers and men. Both leave widows.

Captains Cautley and Ozanne have been granted leave of absence till the 15th of the month, when they join the 2nd Battalion at Dublin. We hope they will thoroughly enjoy their hard earned holiday.

Lieutenant Daniell arrived home on the 14th on sick leave. He was for five weeks and a half on board the Hospital Ship "Carthage" at Alexandria, with a severe attack of typhoid fever.

Captain Reynolds, who was brought into the Regiment from half pay, in September, again retired on half pay last month, having served with us about two months at the Depôt.

Lieutenant Western appeared before a medical board in London, and his sick leave—which has just expired—has been further prolonged for a period of three months.

We understand that the Government present each man who is invalided home from Egypt, with a thick woollen jersey, and two pairs of thick woollen drawers, as a shield against the cold, when they arrive in the raw and wintry atmosphere of England.

On his arrival from "the wars," Captain Ozanne paid a short visit to Maidstone, where we were all very glad to welcome him, and to see that he is looking none the worse for his trip to Egypt and back.

We regret to say that Colonel Barnes, who has been for the last three months on sick leave, will not resume command of the Regimental District. His successor is, we hear, to be Colonel Chadds, late of the 62nd Regiment, who will probably take over the duties of the command the first week in January. All ranks at the Depôt regret Colonel Barnes' departure, the more so from the cause which has occasioned it.

On the 9th December Mr. Gassner left Maidstone, en route to join Head Quarters in Cyprus, the Band boys having preceded him some days. The Editor takes this, the first opportunity since Mr. Gassner's departure, of acknowledging how much he is indebted to him for the energy and ability with which he has so materially assisted in keeping the Gazette

afoat, since it has been published in Maidstone, and which have contributed largely towards the punctuality with which it has been brought out each month, and the interesting matter with which it has been filled. Mr. Gassner will be greatly missed at Maidstone, where he was well known, and, to all who knew him, welcome.

We see from "The Kentish Volunteer" that Captain Brock, as Adjutant of the 3rd West Kent Rifle Volunteers, has made an appeal on behalf of the widows of those men who have fallen, or possibly may fall, victims to the Egyptian Campaign. We hope this appeal will meet with a hearty response from the inhabitants of West Kent, who would thus show that they recognize the fact that their county Regiment has special claims upon them.

Lord Wolseley on his arrival at Ashford, a few weeks ago to visit the Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh, was presented with an address by the inhabitants; in reply, his lordship made a short speech, of which the following is an extract:—

"As he was now speaking in Kent, and receiving a welcome from the men of Kent, he might recall the fact that associated with him in the Egyptian campaign was a very fine Regiment indeed, called the West Kent Regiment (loud cheers). That Regiment he had often met with before—it had a grand reputation throughout the world. It was a very great pleasure to him to have had the Regiment with him, and if he ever had to take the field again he hoped he should have the pleasure of doing it with the West Kent."

We hear there is to be a Race meeting at Limassol on the 21st of February, to consist of steeplechases and flat races. The Committee is composed of the following gentlemen:—

Colonel Fyler, and Major Groves, Royal West Kent, Captain Ternan, C. Caridi, Esq., Major Chard, V. C., R.E., and Major Chetwynd, 61st Regiment.

"The Queen's Own" should be well to the front on this occasion, as Colonel Fyler has only to keep up his reputation for jockeyism, to laud several winners, and from what we know of Major Groves' past performances in the saddle, if his mounts can only stand, he'll shove them either through or over the jumps. So look to your laurels ye Cyprians!

A cricket match was played on the Limassol Depot ground on December 2nd, between the Depot Club and Polymedia. The former went in first, and were disposed of for 82 runs, of which Captain Cooke-Collis contributed 32, without giving a chance. For Polymedia, Dr. Craig put together 44, more than half the total of the side, which was only 74. The fielding was somewhat loose on both sides. Captain Ternan took 5 wickets in 15 overs. For

the home team Corporal Dickson did most damage with the ball, his analysis being 12 overs, 4 maidens, 12 runs, and 6 wickets. In the second innings the Limassol eleven made 53, of which Corporal Buller's 20 was the top score. The Band of "The Queen's Own" played a choice selection of music, which was much appreciated by the numbers of ladies and gentlemen who graced the scene with their presence. Charming weather was enjoyed, and the whole affair went off most successfully. The score is appended:

LIMASSOL.			
Capt. Cooke-Collis, b Morrison .	32		
Corpl. Monk, R. E., b Ternan .	7	c & b Craig .	3
„ Cannon, R. E., st. .	1	b Craig .	5
„ Dickson, O.S.D., 1b w, b Craig	3	1 b w, b Ternan .	0
Pte. Morton, b Ternan .	4	1 b w, b Craig .	0
Serjt. Ballennie, A.P.D., c&b Ternan	2	b Ternan .	0
Major Chetwynd, „ b McWilliams	0	b Evans .	9
Corpl. Lloyd, R.E. c Craig, bMcWill.	3	c Craig, b Ternan	7
Rev. McLeod, b Ternan .	3	b Ternan .	0
Corpl. Bullen, R.E. c Morse, b Craig	8	not out .	20
Pte. Hore, C. & T. C., not out	6	run out .	0
Byes 9, Wides 2 .	11	Byes 7, Wides 2 .	9
Total .	80	Total .	53

POLYMEDIA.	
Sapper McWilliams, st., b Cannon .	0
Pte. Maxwell, b Dickson .	15
Dr. Craig, A.M.D. b Dickson .	44
Lieut. Evans, W. K. Regt. b Dickson .	3
Lieut. Morse, „ „ b McLeod .	5
Sap. Westtake, R.E., c Chetwynd, b Dickson	1
Captain Ternan, st McLeod .	1
Sapper Robinson, R. E. b Dickson .	0
Lieut. Lawson, R. E.. c McLeod .	2
Serjeant Morrison, not out .	1
Lieut. Sangster, West Kent Regt. b Dickson	0
Byes .	2
Total .	74

### CHRISTMAS IN BARRACKS.

CHRISTMAS at the Depot was observed in strict accordance with Regimental traditions, *i.e.* good fare, and plenty of it, which—thanks to the liberality of the Officers Commanding Companies, and the Canteen Committee—was free of extra charge to the men. The dinners were well cooked, the men in good humour, and the result—thorough enjoyment. The decorations of some of the rooms were excellent: evergreens, mottoes, chinese lanterns, chains of varied hues, and "seasonable greetings," met the eye at every point of vantage, especially in those of the Companies usually known as "I. and K. 2nd," the former excelling in variety of colour and design, the latter in artistic display. "The Clown" over the principal fireplace, an original water-colour drawing, after Turner, (*not* the landscape painter) will long linger on the memory—and on the wall.

## INADEQUATE SENTENCES IN CASES OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.

ALL who have the interest of animals at heart must deplore the inadequate sentences which are passed on offences that come under the law for the prevention of cruelty to animals. In several instances of gross cruelty lately tried, the magistrates have inflicted the full penalty of the law, *without* the option of a fine, and have expressed their regret at not being able to pass a severer sentence; it is, therefore, with the framers of the laws, and not with those who have to enforce them, that the blame lies. It is a subject for congratulation that a magistrate has the power of sending a man (no matter what his social position) to prison with hard labour for driving his horses to death, or such like offence; for the infliction of a fine would be no inconvenience to a rich man, and the loss of a few pounds would not be likely to deter him from future cruelty, but imprisonment is a far greater punishment, and besides the disgrace of it, the *personal discomfort* which hard labour inflicts, is calculated to have a more lasting effect on the criminal.

On reading of some fearful torture being practised on a poor dumb animal, one often feels that nothing short of the same kind of torture is bad enough to punish the offender, and we are tempted to wish that the old Biblical laws of like for like were still in force, not only as regards man's dealing with his fellow man, but also in respect to his treatment of animals. Our laws, however, are not framed on sentimental grounds, nor by impulsive or sensitive natures, and there is no fear of the offenders getting *more* than they deserve; but without allowing ourselves to be carried away by sentiment, and after calm consideration of justice, we may honestly demand that greater powers be given to the Bench to punish cruelty to animals, and to prevent the increase of such offences.

As all *cruel* natures are *cowardly*, it stands to reason that corporal punishment would be the most effectual mode of suppressing this vice; and if the magistrates had the power to order so many strokes of the lash instead of a fine, the officers of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, as well as their four-footed clients, would have an easier time of it. Until the law is made more severe it would be well if every magistrate would follow the example set by some of their brother justices, and in bad cases always order imprisonment without the option of a fine.

As preventive are better than repressive measures, it would be advisable for the humane treatment of

animals to be made a compulsory subject of education, for much suffering is inflicted on domestic animals by the ignorance of those who have charge of them. Though it is seldom that women or girls are intentionally cruel to animals, yet they cannot be held blameless of inflicting torture through thoughtlessness. Hood's lines, "Evil is wrought from want of thought, as well as from want of heart," are singularly applicable in such cases. There are many people, who though devotedly attached to a horse, or a dog, or a cat, yet cause them much misery by not attending to their wants, or by going from home, and leaving them to the tender mercies of careless servants. That torture of a horse's life, the bearing-rein, is an instance of this want of thought, for surely if ladies were aware of the injury inflicted on their horses by this useless, and senseless fashion, they would not countenance it. On this account the drive in Hyde Park in the London Season is a repulsive scene, and a disgrace to this civilized land; but let us hope that the Society which has already done so much in improving the treatment of animals, and in bringing their tormentors to justice, may in time be able to entirely suppress this thoughtless infliction of suffering, and also be able to induce the Legislature to pass a measure for the adequate punishment of wanton cruelty.

## THE ANGEL OF THE NEW YEAR.

Just on the threshold of the coming year,  
With beating hearts, alternate hope and fear  
Taking possession of us, there we stand,  
As on the borders of some unknown land.  
We wonder what it is beyond our gaze,  
If the New year will bring us happy days;  
If flowers will bloom as in the year that's sped—  
Will they be sweet as those that now are dead?  
Will the sun shine on us with warmer rays,  
Or must we pass through dark and gloomy ways.  
Oh! will the new year bring us joy or woe;  
Could we but lift the veil, then should we know  
what is awaiting us—sickness or health,  
Shadows or sunshine, poverty or wealth.  
We may not know, we cannot lift the veil,  
Else would our hearts be faint, and spirits fail.

\* \* \* \* \*

Just as the clock strikes twelve the church bell rings,  
We hear a sound, a fluttering of wings;  
We cross the threshold—no more fear nor doubt,  
The Angel of the New Year stands without:  
A Heaven sent guide, to lead us by the hand,  
Through all the mysteries of the unknown land.  
Then will we enter on the coming year,  
Steadfast and calm, without one anxious fear,  
For if we follow where the Angel leads,  
We shall find grace and strength for all our needs.

## NOTICE.

"THE QUEEN'S OWN GAZETTE": A Record of Regimental Doings, will be forwarded Post Free to Subscribers every month, at the following rates of Subscription:—

ONE YEAR		1s. 8d.
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—: "The Queen's Own" Gazette:—

Barracks, Maidstone; 1st January, 1883.

IN offering to our readers on this the first day of 1883, our very best wishes, and our hopes that good luck and plenty may follow them through it, it is only natural that our thoughts should travel back to the same day last year, when all the events that have since succeeded one another with such startling rapidity, were still unknown, and unthought of. The historian who at some future time shall attempt to write the history of 1882, will have to chronicle a series of events of all sorts and descriptions, from political tragedy, to, we might almost say, social comedy. It is not the object of a Regimental paper to record the events of the day, as they occur; to criticise like a "daily;" to gossip like a "weekly;" or even to provide the more intellectual reading of a monthly magazine. As the conditions under which it exists are peculiar, so also is the matter which it contains of a kind peculiar to itself, and no better description of "The Queen's Own" Gazette could be given, than that which figures on the title page of the paper, "A record of Regimental doings." As such it should disarm hostile criticism, nor should it be forgotten that when it loses this distinctive character, its days are numbered. On New Year's Day, however, it may be allowed to depart somewhat from the usual custom, and to record on these pages a few memories of a year, so rich in interest as that to which we have just bidden adieu.

All people naturally do not regard life from the same point of view, and in looking upon the events of a year as a whole, particular incidents will stand out more or less clearly, according to the light in which they are viewed. Most of *our* readers, at all events, look at men and things in general from a military point of view, and therefore, to them, 1882 will be remarkable from the amount of military incident with which it is filled. The campaign in Egypt, a veritable "multum in parvo,"—as far, at least, as time is concerned—has been so often and exhaustively discussed, that it is doubtful whether the most fertile imagination could conjure up anything fresh in connection with it. Certain more striking features, however, must recur to our minds,

when thinking of it. The bombardment of Alexandria, establishing practically for the first time the immense power of our iron clad fleet; the sudden and skilful change of the base of operations from Alexandria to Ismailia; the charge of the Life Guards by night at Kassassin; the final battle of Tel-el-Kebir; and the daring and successful ride to, and occupation of, Cairo, must always be remembered as the chief points of interest in a short but brilliant campaign. The military record of the year is yet further increased by the spectacle, still vividly before us, of the welcome to the returning troops; the great honor done to them by Her Majesty, in the brilliant review she held in St. James's Park, in personally decorating them at Windsor, and in the less public, but more touching interest she displayed, in visiting her wounded sailors and soldiers in hospital. To the 50th the year 1882 will always be memorable as witnessing the first appearance of the Regiment on active service after nearly fourteen years home service. For the first time too for many years, a son of the Sovereign took command of troops in the field against the enemy, and won the admiration of all by his energy and courage. The Reserves for the second time since their formation were mobilized, and responded to the call of duty as all Englishmen should.

From scenes of military activity, our thoughts are naturally drawn across the water, to that part of the Kingdom where our comrades have been playing a less glorious but hardly less useful part. The fact that it has been necessary throughout the year to maintain such a large force in Ireland, is a sad proof of the disquiet of the country. The day of better things which appeared to be drawing so hopefully at the commencement of the year, was suddenly clouded over by the terrible murder of Lord F. Cavendish, and Mr. Burke, a crime which sent a thrill of horror throughout the civilized world, and which proved that the benefits of the Land Act, the abolition of various coercive measures, and the release of numerous suspects, still fell short of the demands of the agitators. More stringent measures of coercion, more murders, and more inflammatory political speeches, fill up the measure of Irish events of the year. Recent outrages, which appear to be the work of professional conspiracy, rather than of an agitated populace, show, however, that there is perhaps a silver lining to the thick cloud which at present covers the country.

Two events of great interest in connection with the Royal Family occurred in 1882, both of which may materially affect the future history of the country. In the first place all British subjects must remember with deep thankfulness that during

the year Her Most Gracious Majesty the Queen, was for the fourth time in her life, preserved from the hand of the assassin, and spared to continue her glorious reign. And secondly, society was deeply stirred, but with different feelings, when in April Her Majesty's youngest son, Prince Leopold, was married.

It is worthy of mention that during the year, Cetewayo was brought to visit England, prior to being restored to his kingdom in Zululand, and also that detachments of our Indian native troops for the first time came to this country.

All lovers of athletics will mark the past year, as being the first occasion on which an united English Eleven was forced to lower its colors on the cricket field; and as witnessing the defeat of the best English sculler, Boyd, on the Tyne, by Hanlan the Canadian.

Agriculture, too, by the marked improvement of the crops, after a series of bad seasons, acquires a special interest in the year's history; and the general improvement in trade throughout the country, it is to be hoped, is the commencement of an era of commercial prosperity.

To the politician, the passing of the Clôture resolutions, as a check upon organized obstruction in the House of Commons, must have furnished matter of all-absorbing interest, and the fact of that body having sat during ten months out of the twelve, forms an event unique in Parliamentary history. Nor is it out of place to mention here, that the man to whom all, whether friends or foes, concede the honor of being "facile princeps" among living English statesmen, completed in December, the fiftieth year of his parliamentary life.

The Archbishop of Canterbury, and Mr. Anthony Trollope, equally distinguished in their respective professions, passed away in December; and it is worthy of remark that the latter's most successful novels had as their theme the profession, of which the former was such a brilliant ornament.

The Lawyer will record as an event of surpassing interest, the opening of the new Law Courts, which from time immemorial have been held at Westminster. The dying hours of the old year were illuminated by three great fires, which will be remembered for generations: that at Hampton Court Palace, the burning of the Alhambra Theatre in London, and the great fire in the City; the two first on account of their respective historical and local interest, and the last for its magnitude.

Such are some of the events of 1882, which may be chronicled in future histories of the period, and which show that to nearly every class of the community, the past year has brought some incident of

more than usual interest. They are placed before our readers, we are well aware, with many imperfections, and many omissions; if, however, they serve to record in our Regimental paper, a few facts which are of interest for the present, and may be of vital importance for the future, they are not written in vain.

May the pleasing idea that the old year cannot die without shedding some beneficent influence around, have proved true, and may the bells which ring the death-knell of 1882, ring in for "The Queen's Own" a bright New Year, of peace and happiness, and goodwill to all men.

#### NOTES FROM OUR 2ND BATTALION.

SINCE the issue of your last number, Dublin, like most other places in the United Kingdom, has assumed its wintry garb. Skating, sleighing—or as the Dublinites will have it, sledging—has relieved that monotony which has so long surrounded us. Even trebogganing was tried, and we believe not altogether unsuccessfully. Those of us who were with the Regiment in Canada showed to some advantage here, and two of the Drummers especially distinguished themselves on the public water in Stephen's Green. Alas! the frost and snow have disappeared, and with them all signs of that activity which prevailed among us last week.

Captains Cautley and Ozanne have arrived home from Egypt. They are at present on leave, but resume duty at Head-Quarters on January 15th. It is expected that Captain Cautley will take over the command of G. Company, while it is probable Captain Ozanne will go to C. Company. Lieutenants Harrison and Maunsell remain for the present at Alexandria, where the former is acting as Paymaster, and the latter as Adjutant, to the half Battalion commanded by Colonel Doran. We are glad to hear Captain Armstrong is progressing favourably, though it may yet be necessary to send him home on sick leave.

A running match was to have taken place this week at the Lansdown running grounds here, in which Pte. Brown, 2nd Bn. Royal West Kent Regiment, was matched against Pte. Bush of the Devonshire Regiment. Unfortunately the former has gone into hospital, and in consequence the match is indefinitely postponed. It had been arranged to run three races— $\frac{1}{4}$  mile,  $\frac{1}{2}$  mile, and  $\frac{3}{4}$  mile—the winner of the odd event to take the stakes, which were £10 a side. Lieutenant Kennedy had arranged the match with Major Astley of the Devonshire Regiment. It is a great pity that the match

has had to be postponed, especially after both men had begun their training. However, we hope for better luck next time.

Schoolmaster Dymond who was lately attached to the Commissariat and Transport Corps at Woolwich, has taken Mr. Rix's place here.

Our Serjeant-Major is having a busy time of it at present. We have no less than nine Militia Officers attached to us for drill and instruction. A short time back we had eleven!

Our Serjeants have lately been put to some expense in purchasing a new billiard table for their Mess. We hear it is a very good one, and likely to prove of inestimable value now that the short days have come on.

Lieutenants Alderson, Williams, and Lowry have leave of absence to the 15th of January, on which date Captains Cautley, Ozanne and Leckie also rejoin. Colonel Safford and Lieutenant Campbell are on leave to the end of January. Captain Murphy returns at the end of the present month.

Mr. and Mrs. Kendal, and Mr. Hare brought over a capital company a short time ago, and if we may judge by the fact that towards the end of their visit there was not a vacant seat to be obtained at the Gaiety Theatre, their stay must indeed have been a profitable one. Dublin playgoers have not seen such good acting for some time back.

We still furnish a detachment at Pigeon House, where Major Jameson is in command. Lieut. F. B. Fanshawe has taken over the command of C. Company at present down there, during the absence on leave of Lieutenant Williams.

The Regiment is using the Pigeon House range at present, the Companies going down in turn to complete their firing for the year.

Much to the regret of all ranks, Schoolmaster Rix bade good-bye to us on the 6th instant. On the previous evening he was entertained by Serjeant-Major Brown and the members of the Serjeants' Mess, on which occasion he was the recipient of a handsome present in the shape of a writing case and ink stand, both of which, we trust, will prove useful to him in his future career. Mr. Rix joined the Regiment at Aldershot in 1867, and has since served with it in the West Indies, Bermuda, Nova Scotia, and Natal. He goes to Clonmell, where he takes over the duties of Schoolmaster at the Depot there.

With him go our best wishes for his future prosperity and speedy promotion.

## THE NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS OF THE PRESENT DAY.

IN these days of short service and young soldiers, who are drilled one day and "civilianized" another, it is a most essential part of our every day duty to look after the interests of those whom we find serving under us. The exponents of short service have found many arguments in its favour, and these they have never failed to bring to the front, as opportunity offers. It appears to us, however, that they might before this have considerably bettered their scheme had they tried to remedy some of those disadvantages in it, which have been constantly pointed out to them by their opponents. It has been said by a high authority that the Non-Commissioned Officers are the main-stay of the British Army. On them depends the whole discipline of a Battalion; how much more then the discipline of an Army. Formerly when men took the "Queen's Shilling," and agreed to serve Her Majesty for twenty years in any Regiment, and in any climate, no difficulty was experienced in finding the man who deserved his stripes. Not so nowadays. Already Commanding Officers have begun to feel the strain, and the first and by far the greatest enemy of short service has made himself apparent. How much more will this be the case in a few years time, unless something be done to remedy the evil.

The great majority of men who enlist nowadays have no idea whatever in their heads of future advancement, nor indeed would many of them take promotion, were it offered to them. To a civilian this must seem strange, but then Tommy Atkins is a strange and wondrous being! It takes but a short time to teach him that obedience to orders is necessary for his welfare, but it never seems to occur to him that it is possible for him to give an order.

The position of the Non-Commissioned Officer is at times a difficult one, and it is every day becoming more so, since youth and inexperience have crept into the non-commissioned rank. Since this is the case, it is a part of the duty of the authorities to do all in their power to encourage the best men to take their stripes, and when they have got them, to keep them. We have heard it said that the Government intends in future to furnish the Officers' Messes. This scheme might work very well, but there can be no question it would at its birth be a very unpopular one. At present we will give no opinion as to the desirability of the suggested change, but we could point out to our readers that a plan of this kind would work far better—in fact is far more necessary—in the Serjeants' Mess than in that of the Officers. The comforts of the latter are, and always were,

more or less dependent on themselves, while those of the Non-Commissioned Officers rest to a great extent on circumstances, and on what is provided for them by Government. That some few improvements have lately been made, cannot be denied, but there is still much wanting to perfect the system. Every Commanding Officer looks after the interests of his Non-Commissioned Officers, and in many a little way adds to their comforts. If the authorities would go *thoroughly* into the matter, a great improvement in the status of the Non-Com. Officers would soon make itself apparent. Let Government better the inducements it now offers, and not only will the non-commissioned ranks improve, but a fresh impetus will be given to the service generally, by the entry of a less dependent class of men, men who enlist for promotion, and who are willing to re-engage and make the service a profession, instead of a pastime for a few years. The Serjeants' Messes might well be looked into, and a billiard room provided in every Regimental station at Government expense. The Messes too should be furnished, and furnished well, while amusements of some kind or another might in many places be found by Government, with a small amount of trouble, and little or no expense. Again the deferred pay of Non-Commissioned Officers might in some instances be increased, and an increased pension granted to Warrant Officers on retirement. Certain good appointments under Government, in the Post Office or elsewhere, might well be reserved entirely for Non-Commissioned Officers whose character could be vouched for by their Commanding Officer. Thus men would have an object to look forward to at the end of their soldiering, an object in enlisting, an object in going in for promotion, and an object in remaining till the last day of their service Non-Commissioned Officers.

#### SERJEANTS' QUADRILLE PARTY.

The festivities of the season at the Depot wound up with a Christmas quadrille party, given by the Warrant Officers, Staff Serjeants, and Serjeants, in the Gymnasium, Maidstone Barracks, on the 29th ultimo. Invitations to Serjeants in the neighbouring Garrisons, local Volunteer corps, and to a number of civilian friends were well responded to, and a truly representative "West Kent" party assembled for the occasion. Serjeant-Major W. Ball, as usual, made a most engaging and efficient Master of Ceremonies, bringing out much latent talent by his persuasive "Just one couple more." The arrangements for the comfort of all were admirably carried out by the committee of management, directed by Serjeant-Major W. Cole, whose refreshment depart-

ment was most highly appreciated, and a decided improvement on previous occasions, especially the table decorations. The music was all that could be desired, and dancing was kept up with unflagging energy to a late hour.

#### LOYALTY.

There are some things which are far more easy to understand than to explain, to feel than to describe, some *sentiments* especially, which, though perfectly comprehensible to those who have felt them, are yet very difficult to define or to analyse; and it is well-nigh impossible to make them understood by those who have never themselves experienced the feelings. Loyalty seems to be such a sentiment. Probably a man utterly devoid of loyal feeling would be as little able to grasp the idea, or to realize the emotion, as one without musical faculty to understand and appreciate harmonious sounds. But happily the total absence of the sentiment of loyalty is so rare—at least amongst the British people—as to be regarded where it is met with as a positive defect, or deficiency in the moral constitution, an abnormal condition in fact; and therefore in treating the subject, this sentiment may be considered as an almost universal experience, and certainly not wanting in any reader of "The Queen's Own Gazette," being an essential characteristic of the English soldier.

What, then, is loyalty? It may be described as a complex feeling, and perhaps the best way to examine it, will be to study separately its component parts, so to speak. Its primary element seems to be an *enthusiasm* of *attachment* to, and *reverence* for, the person of the sovereign. This emotional impulse or devotion is indeed the "essence" of loyalty, and is not merely a sentiment, for a sentiment may be cold, or spurious, whilst emotion must be warm, and genuine, springing, as it does, direct from the heart; and it is as much a part of our nature as what is called "natural affection," that is love of kindred, and like that and all emotional feelings, it needs to be balanced, and regulated, by controlling its impulses, and devoting it to a worthy object. This leads to the *second* ingredient to be found in all wise and intelligent loyalty, which we will call *principle*, for enthusiasm of all kinds, to be of any practical value, must be ruled, and directed by reason and duty. We must see to it then that we honor the Queen not only from an impulse of worship, but from a conviction of the duty of fealty, and obedience to those placed in authority over us. This spirit of allegiance to the "powers that be" is not inconsistent with a belief in the supremacy of

the law over even monarchs, nor necessarily opposed to the promotion of reform and progress. Thus loyalty may be perfectly compatible with both conservative and liberal views.

The third and last attribute of Loyalty may be termed *active allegiance*, by which is meant a readiness to stand up, and defend the sovereign by word or deed; and this is not the exclusive right and privilege of the soldier subjects of Her Majesty. It may be that in the present day civilians are not likely to be called upon to render more than *passive* service to their Queen; yet all who are true at heart, know what military ardour means, and can sympathize fully with the loyal ones of days gone by, who bravely and gladly endured persecution, and banishment, contumely, and reproach in the royal cause, and who were willing to suffer even to the death "for the king."

Thus far we have regarded loyalty in the more ordinary and restricted meaning of the word; in its relation to royal personages only; but the subject may be considered in a wider and more general sense, for the true spirit of Loyalty will pervade the whole character, and he who is loyal to the Throne will most often be loyal to his country, loyal to his friends, loyal to his family, and loyal to himself—that is to say, staunch to his principles, faithful to his convictions, and true to all the nobler and better instincts of his nature. We believe loyalty in its integrity will make a man all this, and more, for if this were a "sermon," instead of a magazine article, we might carry the principle still higher. This, then, is why we esteem a "loyal heart" so great an endowment; and, on the other hand we should be sorry to trust implicitly any man whose loyal sympathies were dwarfed, for we should fear the description, might be applicable to him, of one with another fatal deficiency—the man "with no music in his soul," who has been for ever stigmatized by a master-judge of human nature, as "fit for treason, stratagem, and spoils."

#### SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

London, 28th December, 1882.

A FEW more days, and this really dreadfully unlucky year to the "Talent" will be ended. I may begin my last '82 letter by wishing all "Queen's Own" Gazette readers a truly Happy New one, and "more power to ye" all round.

The last big steeple chase of the year at Sandown, owing to several frost, snow, and fog postponements, was a complete failure, only three horses facing the starter—"Ignition," (J. Adams) "Sugar Plum," (Mr. H. Beasley), and "Zoedone," (Count Zinsky). All of these had run a week previously at Croydon, when "Ignition" easily defeated the Irish horse, "Sugar Plum," and "Zoedone" with his Grand National pilot, Captain Smith, being quite out of it. Over the Sandown country "Zoedone"

met "Sugar Plum" at a 3lb. advantage, and 15lbs. from "Ignition;" yet owing, I fancy, to his owner being up, 5 to 1 went begging, though in the beginning of the year he had run 3rd in a very fast G. N. Liverpool Chase. For this race, at the water (the first fence), the crack cross-country-jock-of-the-day, J. Adams, got such a ducking; the water must have been pretty cold too, that he would not go on, though he had heaps of time. The other two fenced the country without any mistakes. Three "laps" from home, the non-favourite—greatly to the surprise of the Irish Division, who laid odds—came gradually away, and won very easily. I should like to see this race run over again, but with this stipulation—the last horse to pay £300 to the winner, £200 to the second; I doubt the plucky Count again scoring, although "Zoedone" is about the most beautiful fencer, with safety combined, in training.

The Irish Stable is already a great favourite for the Grand National. *The Sportsman* makes out that they take 5 to 2, which seems ridiculous, even if the acceptances were out. "Mohican," and "Cyrus," their last year's favourites, the former one of the hottest ever known. "Tame Fox," who ran a "bye" at Croydon, with "Zitella," and "Empress," who, they make out, is galloping again, will be about Linde's puzzles all through January.

I rather fancy "Prince," but Mr. Crawford has "Clairovaux" and "Energy" also in the 2,000 guineas. Doubtful too if C. Woods rides again for this stable, as there has been, and is still going on, a rare riot, commencing with the American—Walton—backing "Energy" a maiden, for a great pile; how could he have known anything then? They scratched "Thebais" for the Cambridgeshire, and were absolutely nearly hooted off the Course.

Owing to our Sporting Correspondent's article only arriving just as we were going to press, it has been necessary to curtail it considerably; we regret our readers are deprived in consequence of much valuable and interesting matter.

#### SUBSCRIPTIONS ACKNOWLEDGED.

To 31st December, 1883.—Lady Waddy, Mrs. S. C. Wilmot, Colonel C. R. Johnson, Colonel F. Falkner, Colonel J. Watson, Qr. Mr. Serjeant J. Malone, Color-Serjeant J. Jupp, Mrs. Foley, Mr. J. Leak, and Mr. Abel Haysmore.

To 28th February 1884.—Major W. H. Barker, W. G. B. Western, Esq., and F. Stephenson, Esq.

To 30th June, 1883.—Miss Gassner.

#### DOUBLE ACROSTIC.—No. 9.

An Orient city, peopled by many races,  
A land of tombs, but full of famous places.

- 1.—Most people feel this, who can't pay their bills.  
Who feels it not can have no earthly ills.
- 2.—An ancient word—very much awry,  
Adding a letter makes a giant high.
- 3.—When young this leans on others for support,  
In time it kills the others, we are taught.
- 4.—An opprobrious epithet these letters spell,  
But yet of future peace and hope they tell.
- 5.—Post this. In spendthrifts' hands a weapon dread,  
For getting money ere your friends are dead. A. F.

#### ANSWER TO ACROSTIC.

D	o	M
E	v	A
P	o	L
O	(Tom)	T
T	o	u
	l	b
		A

Correct answers received from "Daughter of the Regiment," "Flossy," and "Keep-it-dark."



# "THE QUEEN'S OWN" GAZETTE.

A RECORD OF REGIMENTAL DOINGS.

No. 98. (Vol. V. No. 2.)

FEBRUARY 1st, 1883.

[Price ONE PENNY.]

## TABLE OF CONTENTS.

	<i>Page.</i>
Promotions and Appointments . . . . .	9
Regimental Intelligence . . . . .	9
Our Colors . . . . .	10
"The Queen's Own" Athletic Meeting . . . . .	11
With the Egyptian Field Forces . . . . .	12
By Telegram (poetry) . . . . .	13
Notes from Alexandria . . . . .	14
Tel-el-Kebir . . . . .	15
General Orders . . . . .	15
Double Acrostic . . . . .	16

## PROMOTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS.

The following extracts are taken from the *London Gazette*.

"The Queen's Own" Royal West Kent Regiment.—Lieut.-Colonel Charles Henry Browne to be Colonel; dated 31st December, 1883.

"Captain Edward Pennell Elmhirst retires from the service, receiving a gratuity, with permission to retain his rank, and wear the prescribed uniform; dated 24th January, 1883.

"Lieutenant Josiah Scott Stewart, from half pay, to be Lieutenant, vice H. W. Ozanne, promoted; dated 24th January, 1883.

"3rd and 4th Battns.—Captain Montagu Wynyard, 1st Bn., to be Adjutant in succession to Major C. M. Churchill, whose term of service in that appointment is about to expire; dated 20th January, 1883.

To be Provisional Lance-Corporals.—No. 1813, Ptes. Ralph J. Dawson; and 2119, George Merricks, from 5th January, 1883.

Nos. 876, Ptes. Charles Wharton; 2514, Frederick Jacobs; and 2667, Thomas Campbell, from 13th January, 1883.

## SUBSCRIPTIONS ACKNOWLEDGED.

To 30th June, 1884.—Colonel A. C. K. Lock.

To 31st January, 1884.—Serjeant-Major T. Franklin.

To 31st October, 1883.—Colonel E. Leach.

To 31st December, 1883.—Colonel H. H. Steward, (late Queen's Bays), Captain F. F. Johnson, Captain H. W. Pook, A. C. Morse, Esq., Mrs. Ince, Mrs. Fitch, Mr. C. Donnelly, Serjeant-Major T. Duffy, Qr.-Mr.-Serjeant W. Geddes, Color-Serjeant W. Peel, Color-Serjeant Hesketh, Serjeant J. Hollis, and Officers' Mess, 2nd Bn. "The Queen's Own."

## BIRTHS.

January 21st, 1883, at the Barracks, Maidstone, the wife of Captain Montagu Wynyard, "The Queen's Own," of a daughter.

January 12th, 1883, the wife of Serjeant Master Tailor G. Ransome, of a son.

## REGIMENTAL INTELLIGENCE.

Colonel Brown, Commanding the 2nd Battalion, paid the Depot a short visit during the past month.

The 3rd and 4th Battalions will assemble for training on 30th April, at Maidstone, and proceed to Shorncliffe, to be dismissed on 26th of May.

Lieut.-Colonel Leach and Mr. Rowe visited the Depot during the past month. They both speak confidently of being reported fit at the expiration of their sick leave.

We observe by a recent Gazette that Lieutenant J. Stewart, who retired on half pay through ill health last summer, has been brought back again to full pay for service in his Regiment.

It is a source of universal regret at the Depot amongst all ranks that Major Smith has been informed that he will shortly be relieved by another Major from the 2nd Batt. We heard that Major Jameson is the Officer selected to relieve him.

A roll of those now with the Depot, who served during the Egyptian Campaign, has been furnished to Horse Guards, so we may hope that their medals may be sent direct, instead of taking a journey to Cyprus and back again.

We were delighted to see the name of Qr.-Mr.-Serjeant Sadler, 2nd Bn., amongst those on whom Her Majesty has conferred the medal for distinguished service in the field. We hear on all sides how well this Non-Commissioned Officer did his work in the mounted Infantry.

EGYPTIAN DECORATIONS.—Her Majesty has sanctioned the issue of the bronze Star which the Khedive proposes to grant to the Officers and men who formed part of the British expedition under Sir Garnet Wolseley's command. The issue of the decoration will, however, be restricted to the Officers, Petty Officers, and seamen of the Royal Navy, and Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers and men of the Army who served in Egypt between July 11th, and September 13th. Those who landed in Egypt subsequent to the action at Tel-el-Kebir, are not to be considered to have any claim to the Star.

We believe there is no doubt but that Colonel Barnes, who has been on sick leave since September last, is retiring on half pay. His resignation of the command of the 50th Regimental District is a source of deep regret to all who have had the pleasure of serving under him.

Lieutenant Brock-Hollinshead arrived at the Depôt on the 13th ultimo, and took charge of a draft of 62 Non-Commissioned Officers and men, who sailed on the 17th in the transport "Lusitania" for the East. The draft, which was composed entirely of men who had been invalided from Egypt during the campaign, consisted of a fine body of soldiers, and their behaviour and bearing was all that could be wished.

Her Majesty has directed that "Egypt, 1882" be added to the long list of honours on our Colors. As the 1st Batt. was represented at Tel-el-Kebir by men selected from each Company, under command of an Officer, might it not be worth asking for, that we should also be credited with "Tel-el-Kebir?" Taking the men who served with the Mounted Infantry into account, we fancy we had as many representatives present in proportion to our strength, as other Regiments whose Grenadier or Light Companies were present in previous engagements, and who record the action on their ensigns. It was a hard pill for old 50th men to swallow, to find that after so much of the hard work of the Campaign, we were left out of the crowning victory; and we feel confident that Lord Wolseley in directing that representatives should accompany the advance, intended that, though obliged to leave the Headquarters behind, we should have some share in the glory.

Colonel Chads, we believe, succeeds Colonel Barnes at an early date. Colonel Chads has a long list of distinguished service; he joined the 64th Foot as Ensign, 12th November, 1847: promoted Lieutenant, 12th September, 1848, and Captain, 30th June, 1854; Brevet-Major, 15th December, 1854; held the appointment of Instructor of Musketry to a Depot Battalion, from 14th August, 1862, to 30th April 1865; Bt.-Lieut.-Colonel, 9th November, 1862; Major, 65th Regiment, 15th May, 1872; Lieut.-Colonel, 62nd Regiment, 28th October, 1876; Brevet-Colonel, 1st October, 1877.

STAFF SERVICE.—A. D. C. to Major General, Bengal; Staff Officer, Smyrna; Commandant, Smyrna; Captain Instructor, School of Musketry, Hythe; D. A. A. G. (for Musketry) Cork District: Commandant Reserve Depot, Ismailia.

WAR SERVICE.—Colonel Chads served as A.D.C. to General Godwin throughout the Burmese war of 1852-53, and was present at the assault and capture of Martaban, the destruction of the river stockades at Rangoon, attack on the White House Stockade, 12th April (wounded, but did not quit the field), and operations of the two following days, concluding with the storm of the Great Shoe Dragon Pagoda stockade; also present at the captures of Bassein and Pegu, the relief of the beleaguered Garrison at Pegu, and the operations of the four following days, during which the enemy in force were driven out of the three entrenched positions (Medal with Clasp for Pegu, and Brevet of Major); received the thanks of the Governor General in Council on six separate occasions during the war. Served as a volunteer at the bombardment and capture of Bomarsund, in the Baltic expedition of 1854 (Medal).

### OUR COLORS.

THERE are now lying in the ante-room of the Officers' Mess at the Depôt, the old Colors of the 50th, borne, we believe we are correct in stating, through the Crimea: these, together with the three standards captured by the Regiment from the Sikhs during the Sutlej Campaign, are falling to pieces as fast as the fingers of old time can dismember such good silk. It seems a pity that such old shreds of past glories should be permitted to feed the moth in the dark corners, and we would suggest that steps be taken to have our old Colors placed either in Canterbury Cathedral, over the monument erected in the Warriors' Chapel, to the gallant soldier who commanded the "Fighting Half Hundred" in the Crimea, or else in Trinity Church at Maidstone, where for years to come they might wave each Sunday over the youthful representatives of the old Corps, who might read emblazoned on their tattered remnants, the long list of victories so nobly won by their forerunners, and determine, should the chance be given them, to add fresh laurels where so many are already wreathed. The old Colors of the 97th are also reposing in the ante-room, awaiting, we believe, removal to some place of worship. Might not the two Battalions of "The Queen's Own" arrange to have their Colors lodged with fitting ceremony side by side at the same time and place.

As regards the Sikh Colors, unless something is done, and that quickly, there will be nothing left of them. Would it not be well to have them placed in an air tight frame with glass face with an inscription, recording their history, and which could be hung as a picture in the Officers' Mess.

### "THE QUEEN'S OWN" ATHLETIC MEETING.

ON Friday the 19th December an Amateur Athletic Meeting was held at Polymedia Camp, the Head-Quarters of "The Queen's Own" in Cyprus. Life in Cyprus is a trifle monotonous at the best of times, and the garrison are thrown a good deal on their own resources, and it is not surprising that the meeting, once suggested, was eagerly taken up.

At first sight there appeared to be considerable difficulty in carrying out the proposal: it was no easy matter to select a suitable course in such a country, and when the course was chosen, much labour was required to clear it of briars and brambles, and the various landowners had to be reviewed and settled with. However, our Committee were not to be easily daunted, and the subscription list having filled well, an attractive programme was drawn up for the occasion.

We were favoured with splendid weather, and the meeting was well attended by our friends at Limassol, whilst the native element was largely represented. The Sports commenced punctually at 11 a.m. with the heats for the 100 yards race, and the first regular event on the card was the high jump, which was won by Pte. Davis of G. Company, with the respectable jump of 4ft. 8in. Then followed the  $\frac{1}{4}$  mile race, open to the Garrison. "The Queen's Own" were rather out of this race, as it was won by Gunner MacLaren, R.M.A., second honours being taken by Sapper Courtney, R.E. The next event was the Officers' 100 yards race, for which there was a large entry, but the pace being good, the field soon began to tail off. Lieutenant Johnson, R.E., was first, Mr. Minchin of "ours," a good second, and Captain Ternan, A.P.D., 3rd.

The three legged race, which came next on the card, caused a good deal of amusement. At one time Gascoign and Gilbert looked like winning, but Curran and Arnold came in with a rush at the finish, and won very easily. The Serjeants' race, 100 yards, was won by Serjeant Pollock, after a close finish with Serjeant Cousins.

The  $\frac{1}{2}$  mile race, open to all comers, was won by Gunner MacLaren, R.M.A., Sapper Courtney, R.E., being second. This race was followed by the final heat for the 100 yards, which was won by Arnold of H. Company, after a grand finish with Serjeant Pollock.

The next event was the Officers' Steeplechase, a race of about five furlongs, over two stiffish quicksets, a stone wall, and a water jump. There were eight entries for this race, including six of "The Queen's Own," and two Officers from H.M.S. *Superb*,

At the first attempt the flag fell to a capital start, and the field kept together as far as the first jump. This proved fatal to one of our Naval friends, whose horse fell with him, and at the same moment Captain Jones and Mr. Morse were disappointed by Mr. Pressey, whose pony refused and swerved across the course. The race was run at a good pace throughout, and the last jump was cleared by Colonel Fyler and Lieutenant Wilkin, R.N., at the same moment, the Colonel eventually winning by a length. Major Groves was 3rd, Captain Ternan 4th, Mr. Morse 5th, and Captain Jones 6th. The others did not pass the post. The starting price was evens against Colonel Fyler, and two to one bar one, Major Groves being probably the most fancied of the field. This race was followed by the heats for the Tug of War, after which the Non-Commissioned Officers and men of Garrison had a pony race over the steeplechase course. There were only three entries for this race, which was won by Pte. Curran, H. Company, the least fancied amongst the starters. Pte. Curran rode a very plucky race, and won in a common canter, Pte. Davis 2nd, and Kinross 3rd.

Next came the egg race, which caused a good deal of amusement, and appeared to be a novelty in Cyprus. It was won by Pte. Cosgrove, E. Company, Pte. Fagan taking 2nd prize. The foot race over the steeplechase course fell to Curran of H. Company, Pte. Arnold taking second honours. One of the competitors for this race stuck in the second quickset whilst running prominently, but the race was all over once Curran made his effort, and the victory seemed to be a popular one. The final heat for the Tug of War concluded the days proceedings. This was won by H. Company, though E. Company would have had a great chance but for an unfortunate foul; G. Company was second for the Tug of War. There were also a few extra races for natives, and a Tug of War between the Officers of Polymedia *v.* Limassol, and another between the N. C. Officers of Polymedia *v.* N. C. Officers Limassol, both of which were won by Polymedia. The Band played a choice selection of airs during the intervals and was much appreciated. The various refreshment tents were in great request, and on the whole most of our friends appeared to enjoy themselves. In conclusion, great praise is due to the Committee, consisting of Captain Ternan, A.P.D., Mr. Morse, Mr. Minchin, Serjeant-Major Locks, Color-Serjeants Maddocks and Barrow, to whose energy the success of the Sports is mainly due, and we hope the meeting, so ably commenced under their management, may often be repeated by "The Queen's Own" in Cyprus.

## WITH THE EGYPTIAN FIELD FORCES.

HAVING been requested to give further information of the doings of "The Queen's Own" Regiment at Kassassin, I will endeavour to recall the past, though, alas, I find no pleasure in the retrospect: memories of a scorching sun, a fine sand that found its way everywhere, a diet of tinned meat ad nauseam, varied by tough bullock, with no means of cooking him, except by boiling him down into soup; and the water—pea soup was clear to it, and our scientific friends at home obligingly informed us that those drinking, or even bathing in it, were liable to harbour animalculæ of the most alarming description, in their inside. Who would be a voluntary teetotaler under these circumstances? Unfortunately we were involuntary teetotalers, for we could get nothing else to drink; we could only disguise it as tea or coffee. And this was the sweet water canal! I hope devoutly it will never be my hard lot to taste sweet water again. And then those flies! surely the plagues of Egypt have descended to the present time. They were no ordinary flies; irrespective of their numbers and their extraordinary boldness, they seemed to take a pleasure in persecuting you—sleeping or waking they doubled their attack. Then day after day the same wearying routine; men going into hospital by scores, and the usual outpost duty. If you took a ride in any direction, sand, sand everywhere, and blazing heat, only varied by the decomposing remains of animals, human and inhuman, and the knowledge every day that your English horse was giving in, and wouldn't last much longer, and that there was no other to be got. About this time somebody planned a sort of practical joke, to relieve the monotony I suppose: an order was published that an Officer was to be sent to Syria to purchase horses; Officers, wanting horses, were to describe the class of horse, and the price that would be given. I put down for a charger, price about £50, and after considerable delay, a small pony, with both knees badly broken, arrived. I was told I was to give £25 for it, and that I had no choice in the matter—the outside value of the pony being £5. I telegraphed at once that I refused to take him, but received no reply. I never mounted the animal but for two minutes, to try him on first arrival, and eventually, after hard fighting, I got him taken back with the sneering remark, that I "probably found it convenient to get rid of him at the end of the campaign."

Those weary days of waiting for the advance on Tel-el-Kebir were very greivous; we saw stores after stores accumulate; oh! how we longed for a change, but still the accumulation went on; nothing but

railway fatigues, and an occasional alarm—no joke in that blazing sun. Every night to bed with the sinking light—candles were scarce. Every morning, parade before daylight, ready for an attack, two or three Battalion movements, until it became time to dismiss; then those who wanted a wash took their portable tub and a bucket down to the canal, and indulged in an "al fresco" toilet on the bank, being careful to empty the bath so as not to run into the canal, our only drinking water, such as it was.

The attack on the camp of 9th September, found me in company with my bath (though not a companion of it); I had barely completed my splashing when the "fall in" sounded from Head Quarters (this bugle call being only allowed to be sounded as an alarm). My toilet was a very hurried one, and doubling up I found the Regiment fallen in. Shortly afterwards orders were received to place "The Queen's Own" on the right of the Rifles, and though some distance from Head Quarters, we were one of the first Battalions out of Camp. As we were about to place ourselves in position, General Graham said we were too weak to be in the first line, (we had three Companies guarding the line of communication at Mahsameh, El Mahout, and Nefiche) and must go in support. Shortly afterwards another order was delivered to us to support the troops on the other side of the canal, and as we formed in fours for the purpose of defiling across the bridge to carry out this order, the affair commenced, and the enemy amused themselves by shelling the bridge and the ground beyond it. Fortunately their shells were first short, and then too far, and as they sunk in the soft sand, but few of them burst. Our Doctor had a very narrow escape from one that burst close to his horse. After this the York and Lancaster Regiment was sent for by General Graham, and the Royal Marine Light Infantry and ourselves alone held the far side of the canal. For some distance we moved in echelon with the general advance. We advanced in attack formation as far as our weakness would allow, *i.e.* two Companies extended, two in support, and one acting as main body. Our right rested on the canal, the Royal Marines in echelon with us protected our left. After a little a small branch canal, which could be easily crossed, and which was nearly, but not quite, parallel with the main one, caused us to diverge somewhat from it, and consequently from the general line of advance, but not sufficiently to make it advisable to break the continuity of our advance by throwing half a Company across. During this time we could see the battle on the other side of the canal, though our view was occasionally interrupted by the high bank of the main canal. We

could see that the enemy were slowly but steadily retiring before our advance, and could see the effect of their shell fire; in most cases their shells did not appear to burst, probably owing to their burying themselves in the sand, but in one or two instances we observed them burst in positions in which they must have done great execution. As we continued our advance we arrived at a village which he found deserted, but the huts full of pigeons, a few poultry and quantities of onions, showed that they had been but recently vacated. Need I say that during the slight delay, necessary to examine the village and its immediate vicinity, the men filled their havresacks with the onions, which were very hard to get, and a great treat. Beyond the village the advance lay through a cultivated country; the small cotton bushes offered no obstacle, but when we came to the fields of millet, which were high over the men's heads, and which might have concealed any number of hostile troops, we had to be more cautious. Many of our men lost their bayonets in these millet fields, as it was hard work to push through them. We observed a force of the enemy, apparently of Cavalry and Infantry, and of considerable strength, on our left flank and rear; and still more in advance of our left, a battery of the enemy was firing at something beyond us. As it appeared inadvisable to uncover the camp by a further advance, and we had no orders, we took up the strongest position we could, and waited for orders, which, when they came, were to retire and cover the camp. We afterwards heard that if we had advanced a little more than a quarter of a mile further, we should have captured one of the guns that fell into the hands of another Regiment; but then the enemy might have got behind us and looted the camp, so it is just as well we did not. We also heard that our friends on the other side were not quite sure that we were not some of Arabi's troops. I am glad they had a doubt in the matter, and didn't fire. While waiting for orders, the enemy on our left rear began to retire, and I had time to remember that I hadn't breakfasted, and was very hungry. I was glad to get a bit of biscuit and some muddy water. There were some native wells near, but the water was brackish, and the intense heat of the sun gave us a powerful thirst. Orders were sent in for the water carts, and a cart of biscuits to come out, and we were most thankful when they arrived about an hour later, and almost simultaneously with the General's order to retire. We were then near enough to get supplies which were badly needed, but had no shelter from the blazing sun, and we were indeed glad, when

we noticed the retirement of the main body, to get into camp, and under shelter of our tents. Next morning a bullet was found imbedded in the collar of one of the transport horses, who must have had a narrow escape.

(To be continued.)

To the Editor of "THE QUEEN'S OWN" GAZETTE.

SIR,—I venture to send you these few lines of poetry, founded on a true story which occurred last April, hoping that simple as they are, they may be deemed worthy of a corner in the soldiers' paper, "The Queen's Own" Gazette."

Yours faithfully,

"LA CAPITAINE MACGREGOR."

January 25th, 1883.

BY TELEGRAM.

—: o :—

- "Only a boy in the Regiment,  
Struck by the fierce Indian sun;  
Only a grave to be dug for him,  
Now that his young life is done.
- "Only his comrades to follow him,  
Home to his soldier's grave;  
Only his memory to rest with him,  
Stainless, and gentle, and brave.
- "Scatheless he came through South Africa,  
Bearing his life in his hand;  
Scatheless, though bullets rained round him,  
To die on the Eastern sand.
- "Was there no hoary head waiting there,  
Weary and waiting to die?  
Why should death's greed hunger but for him,  
Passing the weary one by?
- "Only a heart-broken mother kneels,  
Bowed to the dust in her tears;  
How shall she live but to weep for him,  
Comfortless through the sad years?
- "Only a father's stern agony,  
Only a brother's faith tried;  
Would God that we might have died for him,  
For him, our hope and our pride!"

"LA CAPITAINE MACGREGOR."

The same contributor has also furnished us with an excellent paper on soubriquets of the Regiments of the British Army. As, however, an almost identical summary was given in these columns some years ago, we cannot publish it. We hope our anonymous correspondents will continue to contribute.

## NOTES FROM ALEXANDRIA.

RAS-EL-TIN, ALEXANDRIA;

27th December, 1882.

TO those who watch the progress and follow the fortunes of "The Queen's Own" Regiment during their sojourn in Egypt, it may be interesting to learn that they did right well at the Garrison Athletic Meeting, held here on the 23rd December. The Committee consisted of

Major-General G. B. HARMAN, C.B.

Lieut. CROSS, R.N.

Lieut. DUNLOP, R.A.

Capt. HATCHELL, R. I. Regt.

Lieut. HOLLWAY, Duke of C.L.I.

Capt. CUMMINGS, Q. O. Regt.

Capt. VANCE, C. &amp; T. C.

Capt. KING, Ord. Dept.

Capt. KING, A.P.D.

Surgeon JOHNSON, A.M.D.

The first event 100 yards, was won by Pte. Biggs of ours, Pte. O'Neill scoring second honors in the next event, the High Jump; and in the 3rd event Pte. Biggs again distinguished himself by winning the quarter mile flat. The Tug of War was contested by teams from the following Corps and Ships: Royal Artillery, Ordnance Store Corps, Commissariat and Transport Corps, H.M.S. "Orion" (blue jackets), Hospital Ship "Carthage," Army Hospital Corps, 2nd Royal Irish Regiment, (18th), 1st Bn. "The Queen's Own" Royal West Kent Regiment, eight in all, and right well our Half Battalion was represented by Serjeant Lawson, Pte. Apps, O'Fee, O'Keefe, Turner, Gibson, Tester, Sunicks, Meager, Russell, who pulled over the Royal Irish Regiment, and Ship "Carthage," by two pulls each, and had the Tug been decided as at Aldershot, by one pull in the final heat, our men would have beaten all comers, for they actually pulled over the "Orion" (blue jackets) once, but failing in the two pulls, they lost the 1st prize, but were awarded the 2nd.

CHRISTMAS DAY IN EGYPT.—It may also be interesting to your readers to hear how we spent our Christmas Day in the East. As usual, no matter where any Englishman may be, if there is a bit of green to be had, he will have it, if but to remind him of the land of his birth, dear old England; so it was in Egypt; most of the barrack rooms were gaily decorated—especially B. Company—with, well we cannot call it evergreen, but with temporary green, and tissue paper, sufficiently green to last for one day. There was plenty of good cheer to eat, as well as that outside show, ham, pickles, and bread and butter for breakfast; plum pudding, legs and shoulders of mutton for dinner, roast beef (but not to be compared to the "Roast Beef of old England,") and everything to make us enjoy our Christmas, and it far exceeded our utmost expectation. As the dinner

bugle sounded, Colonel Doran, with remaining Officers, took the customary tour round the barracks; as he came to each he was warmly greeted with cheers, and "A Merry Christmas to you, sir." Each Officer was also cheered in succession, until the old Ras-el-tin Palace echoed again.

There is one little incident your temperance readers may like to hear and read about, the Regimental Total Abstinence Society, held a tea meeting in the temperance hall, Detachment Reading Room, under the kind patronage of Colonel Doran, and Army Scripture Reader, Mr. Roberts, where our little temperance band spent a happy and social evening; so social was it, that, as the caterer, Pte. F. Hooper, had still plenty of good cake, it was resolved to try the same experiment the next evening, and the following remark passed will give your readers an idea how we enjoyed ourselves: "Well this is the first time that I ever had two Christmases in my life."  
J. M.

We publish the following extracts from our excellent contemporary, the "Kentish Volunteer."

To the Editor of "THE KENTISH VOLUNTEER."

"SIR,—Kindly allow me to acknowledge the receipt of the following sums in aid of the Widows' Fund of the 50th "The Queen's Own" Regiment. In addition to the sums named below, I have received £5 from Lieut.-Colonel Fyler, Commanding the Regiment, who is anxious that his best thanks should be conveyed to the Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers, and men of the 3rd West Kent Volunteers, who have so kindly come to the help of the widows of his men. I may add that I have already distributed £12; and there are at present eight women on my list, six of them widows, one whose husband has been discharged as insane, and one whose husband is in the hospital at Malta, and not expected to recover.

"Yours faithfully,

T. H. BROCK, Captain,

"50th "The Queen's Own" Regiment,

"Adjutant, 3rd West Kent R.V."

Amount already acknowledged	5	2	6
Major Bristow, 3rd West Kent R. V.	1	1	0
Captain Kidd, C, Company, 3rd West Kent	1	11	6
Serjeant Instructor Morgan F. Company, do.	0	5	0
L Company, 3rd West Kent R.V.—			
Capt. Lovibond, 10s. 6d.; Lieut. Horton,			
10s.; Lieut. Milnes, 5s.; Quarter-Master-			
Serjeant Pierpoint, 10s. 6d.; Col-Serjeant			
Waetzig, 10s.; Pte. Bradbeer, 6s.; col-			
lected in addition in L Company,	£1	6s.	3 18 0

"A movement is on foot to obtain authority for the Volunteers attached to the 50th Regimental District, to be designated Volunteer Battalions of

"The Queen's Own" Royal West Kent Regiment. There are of course a few little difficulties in the way, and perhaps everybody may not at once recognize how desirable such a change is, yet we hope soon to see the change gazetted."

---

TEL-EL-KEBIR.

—: o :—

Hurrah! my lads, Old England's flag, in triumph well may wave,  
And proudly may Old England boast, her sons both staunch and  
brave,

And her British soldiers who never yet knew fear.  
Struck terror to the rebel hearts, who heard their charging cheer;  
Hurrah! Hurrah! the British steel, its bloody work is done,  
And fast and far the rebels flee—Tel-el-Kebir is won.

'Twas on the evening of the twelfth, we formed upon parade,  
And Sir Garnet in words like these, addressed his brave Brigades:  
'My lads,' said he "our foes are strong, their trenches wide and  
deep,

And far and near across the plain, his heavy guns can sweep;  
And steadily and stealthily our way to-night we'll feel,  
And then, ere dawns the morning light, upon them with the steel."

No cheer arose from out the ranks, for silence was the word,  
But plainer far their faces showed how deep their hearts were stirred,  
And round their well loved Chieftain's lips, the smile that proudly  
played,

Said plainer far than words could speak, 'I trust my brave Brigades.'  
Right well he knew the English hearts were steady, firm, and true,  
And none could better do the work laid out for them to do.

And then commenced the silent march across the desert sand,  
No sound except the stately tread, or some low half hush'd command;  
A rest, and then once more on foot, without a word or sign,  
Still closer to the deadly trench pressed on the thin red line;  
Now silence, silence on your lives, no word above your breath,  
If but their gunners found us now, 'twould be a sweeping death.

At last rang out their bugle notes upon the morning air,  
And through the gloom the rifle flash told us the foe was there;  
One instant pause to fix our steel, one instant, only one,  
And with a cheer that rent the air, the British line rushed on,  
And soon their flashing bayonets quenched the living chain of fire:  
Hurrah! the foremost trench is won, the rebels hounds retire.

But onward, onward to the front, advanced our British sons,  
Although you've left his trenches clear, you've got to take his guns;  
See how his cursed rebel shots, amongst us ploughs the ground,  
And still his ill directed shells are bursting all around;  
Another charge, another cheer, and stark his gunners lay,  
While gaily gleamed our bayonet blades all in the bursting day.

And now my British soldiers bold, the victory is won,  
Our Indian troops take up pursuit, your work is nearly done;  
For Alexandria's butchery a double debt they pay,  
Oh! victims of their hellish hate, you're well avenged to-day.

God rest the gallant souls that fell in that fierce and bloody fight,  
While bringing British pluck to bear against the rebels' might,  
And though their friends and comrades grieve, still glorious 'tis  
to tell,

For every British heart that bled, a hundred rebels fell.

Long may Old England recall, and long the rebels rue  
The 13th of September, eighteen hundred and eighty-two.

By PTE. J. CAMERON,  
1st Bn. "The Queen's Own" Regt.

---

Dirty days hath September,  
April, June, and November;  
All the rest have thirty-one,  
Without a blessed gleam of sun.  
From January continuing to May,  
Rain! it raineth every day;  
And if all the rest had two-and-thirty,  
They'd be just as wet, and twice as dirty.

---

SERJEANTS' QUADRILLE PARTY.

THE Serjeants of the Depot gave another successful Quadrille party in the Maidstone Gymnasium last Friday evening, entertaining several visitors from the town and neighbourhood. The arrangements for the reception of the guests and enjoyment of all were well carried out by Serjeant-Major W. Cole, assisted by Serjeants Sharp, Perkins, Dougherty, and Prior. The M. C. was, as usual, Serjeant-Major W. Ball, who most efficiently performed the duties of that important office. For the first time this season the weather was *not* wet, our long absent friend "Jack Frost" having quite unexpectedly made his appearance, and was pretty well talked about; as, however, his name did not appear on the list of the invited, the Committee very prudently resolved to give him the run of the place—outside. Here he was found on the break up of the party, in the small hours, waiting to escort everyone home in the bright moonlight. Whatever report he could have made to the "Clerk of the Weather" at daybreak, as to the affront put upon him at the door of the Gymnasium, is a secret which only Zadkiel or the Americans dare to pry into, the result was his immediate withdrawal for active service elsewhere, and Mr. Aquarius rained (reigned?) in his stead.

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GENERAL ORDERS.

G. O. 7 of 1st January 1883 cancels G. O. 143 of 1881, viz. :—

"Officers will wear the authorized Regimental badges on the collar of the tunic only."

(We presume, therefore, that our Officers will now

wear the Queen's crest on the collars of the patrol and mess jackets).

G.O. 9.—FOREIGN SERVICE.

I. All Officers, Warrant Officers, and Non-Commissioned Officers of Infantry who have served abroad for a period of eight years, and those who have served at home for a similar period, will in future be permitted to register their names for posting to the home and foreign Battalions respectively, and their applications will be favourably considered whenever the exigencies of the Service admit of an interchange being effected. This order will apply to Warrant Officers and Non-Commissioned Officers of Royal Engineers, unless serving in India.

II. The necessary eight years' service must be continuous, or, in the case of Officers, interrupted only by the usual periods of leave of absence.

III. The names of the Officers, Warrant Officers, and Non-Commissioned Officers desirous of this indulgence, will be forwarded to the Adjutant-General, through the General Officer Commanding, on the 1st of July annually (this year on receipt of this order), with a full statement of the home and foreign service in each case; but no application will be submitted until the required service has been actually completed. The names of Warrant Officers and Non-Commissioned Officers of the Royal Engineers will be transmitted through the General Officer Commanding, to the Deputy Adjutant-General Royal Engineers, on the same date.

IV. Any interchange it may be possible to make will be carried out when public transport is available.

V. It must be understood that this order in no way interferes with the liability of Officers of Infantry to be posted at any time from one Battalion of the same Regiment to another, as laid down in Art. 30—1 of the Royal Warrant for Pay, &c.

VI. The voluntary exchanges of Officers between one Battalion and another of the same Regiment will be allowed as heretofore.

VII. In the case of the Royal Artillery, interchanges will be similarly permitted between Officers Warrant Officers, and Non-Commissioned Officers of the same Brigade of Horse, field, or Garrison Artillery, applications being made to the Deputy Adjutant-General, Royal Artillery.

One of the features at the fancy dress ball, given by General and Mrs. Dormer on New Year's evening, at Cairo, was a screened room, which had been courteously prepared for the accommodation of several Egyptian Princesses, who had most good-naturedly assisted many of the English ladies to dress in Oriental style, and had expressed a desire to be present at the ball. Thus their Highnesses

were enabled to enjoy the amusing scene without transgressing any of the traditions of the harem.

Captain Elmhirst has retired from the service. This Officer joined the 9th Foot as an Ensign, 9th September, 1864; Lieutenant, 28th October, 1868; Instructor of Musketry, 9th April, 1870; promoted to Captain, half pay, 11th October, 1879; brought on full pay as Captain, 50th "The Queen's Own" Regiment, 7th January, 1880.

STAFF SERVICE.—A.D.C. to Major General, Malta; A.D.C. to Major General, Madras; Adjutant, Artist Volunteer Rifle Corps.

DOUBLE ACROSTIC.—No. 10.

—: o :—

A Camp that stands on a rocky plain,  
With a distant view of the rolling main,  
And what it contains is all that is left  
Of a body of men of their right bereft.

- 1.—A laughable show—it makes a hole,  
You may drink it from the flowing bowl.
- 2.—Writer of clever sensational tales,  
With an interest deep, that never fails.
- 3.—What our Army is, and ever has been,  
To Her Gracious Majesty the Queen.
- 4.—A sort of tree, if you from French translate  
A little word, whose influence is great.
- 5.—Often unruly with noise and shout:  
To disperse them, call the soldiers out.
- 6.—A period of time, perchance very vast;  
Reverse it, a verb meaning present, not past.
- 7.—Many a smart young college lad,  
On account of this has gone to the bad.
- 8.—If it wasn't for this the college lad still  
Might at last have managed to pay the bill.
- 9.—A great tract of land, spelt with letters four,  
To find this out you require no more.
- 10.—A tool that should be sharp and bright,  
To do this at play you have no right.
- 11.—A recent cause of war and strife—  
Lucky for him to save his life.
- 12.—Land where a summer sun does shine,  
On it you may either sit or recline.
- 13.—This may help the poor their rent to pay,  
You may use it in a game of play.

A. F.

N.B.—A letter in one of the lights is sometimes spelt with an I, at others with AY; the former spelling is adopted.

ANSWER TO LAST MONTH'S ACROSTIC.

C	a	r	E
M A	g	o	G
I	v		Y
R.	I.		P.
O	b	i	T

Correct answers received from "Daughter-of-the-Regiment," and "Keep-it-dark."

Printed by W. H. Taylor, at the 1st Bn. "The Queen's Own" Royal West Kent Regimental Press, for circulation in the Regt.



# "THE QUEEN'S OWN" GAZETTE.

A RECORD OF REGIMENTAL DOINGS.

No. 99. (Vol. V. No. 3.)

MARCH 1st, 1883.

[Price ONE PENNY.]

## TABLE OF CONTENTS.

	Page.
Regimental Intelligence . . . . .	17
"The Queen's Own" . . . . .	17
Correspondence . . . . .	18
General Orders . . . . .	19
Army Circular . . . . .	19
Within a mile of Polymedia Camp . . . . .	20
The March to Candahar (poetry) . . . . .	21
Lieutenant Simpkins' Box . . . . .	22
Double Acrostic . . . . .	24

## APPOINTMENTS.

To be Provisional Lance-Corporals.—No. 2390, Pte. M. Bowe, and 2418, E. Johnson.

## REGIMENTAL INTELLIGENCE.

Lieut.-Serjeant G. Ringwood, Depôt, and Serjeant H. Woodward, 4th Bn., leave Maidstone this day to go through a course of Musketry at Hythe.

Captain M. Wynyard took over the duties of Adjutant to the 3rd and 4th Battn., from Major C. M. Churchill, on the 20th ultimo. Major Churchill has been granted two month's leave.

The Editor is requested by Captain Brock to acknowledge the receipt of £1 from the widow of the late Serjeant-Major Foley, towards the "Widow's Fund."

WE must earnestly beg members of the Battalion serving at Cyprus and in Egypt to send contributions for the Gazette. We presume all ranks wish our "Record of Regimental Doings" kept up, but unless information is furnished from abroad, our Regimental paper will soon become but a spun-out chronicle of Depôt jottings made up of extracts from other periodicals, or else be shortly reduced to one sheet, and then die a natural death. We are informed that not more than sixty copies are required at Head Quarters, and an equal number at Alexandria, though we manage to sell 200 here. This is not to be wondered at; the paper is becoming of more interest to the Depot, and members of the Militia Battalions, than to the Corps to which it rightly belongs, and, unless it is to cease

from being the organ of the 50th, the sooner it is edited from Head Quarters the better, when the members of the Regiment will have some matter of interest regarding their doings to transmit to their friends in England. As it stands at present, the Printing Press is a non-paying concern. It has no other employment found for it here than publishing the Gazette, and we all know 300 odd copies per month, at a penny a number, will not pay its way, or the printer his wages.

Though a chronicle of Regimental doings, we have been unable to furnish information as to a single promotion or appointment taking place in the 1st Battalion since the Regiment went to Egypt.

THE publication of the present number being delayed through the non-receipt of matter from abroad, we are enabled to publish the enclosed leading article from "The Kentish Volunteer," dated 2nd instant.

## "THE QUEEN'S OWN."

LAST month's Army list presents a slight change in our organization, which we hail with the liveliest satisfaction; the 1st, 3rd, and 4th Kent Rifles have become the 1st, 2nd, and 3rd Volunteer Battalions of "The Queen's Own" Royal West Kent Regiment. This alteration of designation was originally proposed in these columns. For some time past we have noted and commented upon the various phases in the development of the system of Territorial Regiments, and we have always advocated the closest association of the Volunteers with the Regulars, which we now see so happily consummated. The change must be a source of pride to the Volunteer Battalions concerned. To be permitted to serve under the title of "The Queen's Own" is no small honour. It means a share of the glory which encircles those Colours which bear upon them the simple record of many a hard-fought day. Each name is a history; on each we could dwell recounting the gallantry and devotion of those now gone, who have made the Regiment what it is, and won for it the touching and noble title of "The Queen's Own." As we glance at the honours our heart swells as the record of fame passes before our eyes. The "Egypt" of the beginning of the century was not like the

"Egypt" of 1882. The prolonged campaign in the Peninsula was no holiday task, but a continued demand on the devotion and discipline of the Regiment. Well and nobly it passed the ordeal, more than conqueror. The privations, the deadly hail of shot and shell, and the stealthy death-blow of disease in the Crimea made sad havoc in its ranks, but heaped endless glory on its name. The deadly "pahs" of the Maoris were attacked with the same bravery that always marked its career, and the "Egypt" of 1882 found it as ever ready at duty's call to do or die, by life or even death to hand down the immortal scroll unsullied to posterity.

But a word must be said, too, about the gallant 97th. It is true that their Colors do not bear so many honours as the 50th, but yet in name and fame they can worthily claim an equal meed of praise. "Que Fas et Gloria ducunt" is a proud motto, and nobly has the Regiment verified it. Fate was not kind to them. She denied them the more brilliant career of war service which fell to the lot of the sister Battalion, but yet the 97th, in peace or war, fulfilled its rôle of duty. Who is not acquainted with the touching memoir of Headley Vicars? Whose heart has not throbbed at those brave words, "This way, 97th!" and that way the gallant fellows went, to meet the foe on the fatal parapet. Here glory led them, and glory still lights their brow.

The snows of the Crimea were soon exchanged for the glare of an Indian sun. Few of us are not old enough to remember the horrors of the Mutiny. There the 97th was found fighting nobly, faithful to its trust, and sharing in those immortal episodes of that campaign which placed "Lucknow" on its Colors.

We are loth to leave the fascinating subject, but time fails us. We recount thus briefly the honours of "The Queen's Own" to a share of which we find three of our Volunteer Battalions called. The honour is great, but the responsibility is great, too, and it is on the latter point we wish to say a few words. If ever honour was appealed to, it is now. We want to see the new title of "The Queen's Own" acting like a magic spell on every Volunteer who serves under its standards, and dwelling in his heart a living principle to guide him in the paths of duty and discipline. This is now his responsibility that he should bear that noble name unsullied in his person, on parade or off parade, to prove himself worthy of such a solemn trust, and that no word or act of his should blight the fair fame of the grand old "Fighting Fiftieth."

But just one word in conclusion as to the future. By association with the Regulars we strengthen the bonds of sympathy so necessary to the reality of

national brotherhood. The columns of this journal have shown that when sorrow touched our Regular comrades the Volunteers lent a helping hand to alleviate it. This was practical, and illustrated the softer phase of sympathy. The subject of a Volunteer Reserve is not a new one, but the present Territorial system seems to offer great opportunities for its realisation. Why should not a portion of the Volunteer Battalions be permitted to join their Regular Battalions in a campaign. We doubt not that the men would be only too eager. Why, instead of drafting men from other Regiments, should not Kent fill the ranks with Kentish men? Then we should have a "Queen's Own" in reality, firmly bound together by ties of home and kindred; each one vying with his fellow to sustain the honour of his county, feeling in trial the support of true *esprit de corps*, and mingling perhaps on many a glorious field, that Kentish blood that never has been, and never will be, withheld for "England, home, and beauty."

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TO THE EDITOR OF "THE QUEEN'S OWN" GAZETTE.

SIR,—Noticing a suggestion in your excellent paper "The Queen's Own" Gazette, for February, that the old Colors, which were borne through the Crimean War, should be placed in Canterbury Cathedral, over the monument erected in the Warriors' Chapel, to the gallant soldier who commanded the 50th in the Crimea; or else in Holy Trinity Church, Maidstone, allow me to suggest that though it would be very appropriate that the Colors should wave above the monument erected to the memory of that grand old soldier; still the Colors would not create so much interest there as they would if placed in the church which has had the honour of the military attending it, for over fifty years. I am sure if the authorities were appealed to, they would raise no difficulty in the matter, and would suggest that both the 50th and 97th Colors should be placed together, of course with fitting ceremony, under the clock in the gallery, where there is a large space, or else in the chancel, or, perhaps, more appropriately, between the tablets (erected to those gallant Officers who have fallen in the service of their "Queen and Country") on the "soldiers' side" of the Church.

I do not think a more suitable place could be found for the Colors, and the placing of them there would surely be popular with the people of the town, which, for the last nine years, has had the honour of being associated with the gallant 50th and 97th; and dull and cold indeed must be the hearts of the men of these Regiments, if, as from

Sunday to Sunday, they view the Colors of their Regiments, upon whose tattered shreds are emblazoned the names of so many great battles, if the sight of them does not goad the "young heart" on to fresh deeds of "derring do."

Doubtless the Chaplain would cordially approve of the suggestion of having the Colors placed in Holy Trinity Church.

I would suggest that a subscription be raised for the framing of the old Sikh Colors, and I for one shall be most pleased to contribute, if a list is opened. Apologising for the length of this letter,

I am, yours truly,  
"REGIMENTAL."

GENERAL ORDERS.

G.O. 14.—ARMY ORGANIZATION.

I. Her Majesty the Queen has been graciously pleased to approve of the following changes in the designation of Volunteer Corps, the order of precedence within the county being in each case unaltered:—

XI. The 1st, 3rd (West Kent), and 4th Kent Rifle Volunteer Corps will in future be designated respectively the 1st, 2nd, and 3rd Volunteer Battalions of "The Queen's Own" Royal West Kent Regiment.

G.O. 33.—REGIMENTAL DISTINCTIONS.

Her Majesty the Queen has been graciously pleased to approve of the following Regiments being permitted to bear the words specified below upon their standards, colours, or appointments respectively, in commemoration of their distinguished and gallant behaviour during the recent campaign in Egypt:—

"The Queen's Own" Royal West Kent Regiment: "Egypt, 1882."

G.O. 35.—WARRANT OFFICERS.

The following will be inserted in Sec. VII., "Queen's Regulations and Orders for the Army," after para 70, viz. :—

70(a). All soldiers promoted to Warrant rank will receive Warrants bearing the signature of the Secretary of State for War.

ARMY CIRCULAR.

SPECIAL.

WAR OFFICE, 27th February, 1883.

GRATUITY ON TERMINATION OF OPERATIONS IN EGYPT.

1. A gratuity will be issued to the European troops engaged in the recent operations in Egypt.

Every Officer, Warrant Officer, Non-Commissioned Officer, and Private who landed in Egypt between 16th July and 14th September 1882 (both dates inclusive), will be entitled to participate in the grant.

2. The gratuity will be issued according to the rank or relative rank of the recipient upon the scale shown in the list herewith.

3. The amounts due to Officers will be paid to them by the agent of the corps or department to which they belong, and charged against the public in his accounts, the charges being supported by a certificate signed by the Officer Commanding the corps or department that each Officer was actually in Egypt between the dates in question.

4. Warrant Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers, and men will be settled with by the Paymaster or other Officer paying the corps or battalions with which they were serving in Egypt, the charge being supported by a similar certificate to that required in the case of Officers, and by proof of payment.

5. Each Paymaster and other accountant will transmit to the War Office, as soon as may be practicable, a list of such Warrant Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers, and men as may be entitled to the grant, but whom he is unable to settle with, owing to death, discharge, transfer to the Reserve, or any other cause.

RALPH THOMPSON.

RANK.	Amount of Gratuity.
Colonel - - - - -	£
Lieutenant-Colonel Commanding	} 34
Lieutenant-Colonel - - -	
Major - - - - -	32
Captain - - - - -	24
Lieutenant - - - - -	15
Quarter-Master - - - - -	24
If less than 10 years' service	15

WARRANT OFFICERS, NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS AND MEN.

	Amount of Gratuity.
	£
Warrant Officers - - - - -	8
Staff Serjeants, as under—	} 6
Quarter-Master-Serjeant - - -	
Serjeant-Instructor of Musketry -	
Armourer-Serjeant - - - - -	
Paymaster-Serjeant - - - - -	
Orderly-Room-Serjeant - - - - -	} 5
Colour-Serjeants - - - - -	
Serjeants - - - - -	4
Lance-Serjeants - - - - -	} 3
Corporals - - - - -	
Lance-Corporals - - - - -	} 2
Privates - - - - -	
Boys - - - - -	
Drummers - - - - -	

## WITHIN A MILE OF POLYMEDIA CAMP.

PILGRIMAGE No. 1.

NORTH.

FEW of those who (not having been born great) have not had time to achieve greatness, and yet have had greatness thrust upon them, owe more of fame to a chance utterance than that little child who opined that "Heaven must be a very beautiful place, since the nails in the floor were so lovely!" Churlish though it may appear, we timidly propose for consideration, the question of that child's having been after all not a little bit romantic, poetical or spirituelle, but rather a practical and lucky young imp, who would have had no more idea of fame than of Heaven, but for his desire to start upon his imaginings from such realizable articles as nails in the floor, and who regards the stars accordingly.

Now if we grudge that child the easily won laurel wreath of a precocious poet, let us at least offer him the flattery of imitation, in conveying to our readers who have not served in Cyprus, some mind-picture of the Camp at Polymedia. Believing as we do that any of the items of local information in these columns will have an enhanced interest when some impression of the place from whence they come has been received; the proposal is to get together here some of those really trifling points which familiarity tends to make contemptible to those on the spot, but which—like the stars to the child—become, at all events, tangible starting points for those who wish to picture for themselves Heaven or—Head Quarters.

Accordingly, ignoring with scorn the sneer of those who affect to perceive an ominous contrast in the latest words of the foregoing paragraph, let us see whether we can make even one pilgrimage from the Camp without drifting into abuse of the Island. So to drift has, indeed, been so long the habit; so gloomily has most about it been written of, that, if only for variety's sake, Mark Tapley's philosophy might be supposed to be the welcomest shape which wisdom could assume. Prepared to see things in a pleasant light, then, we stroll to the top of the slope above Camp, and select a seat from which to take in the view which readers must please see with our eyes. If those of us who went through the Egyptian Expedition had never learned it before, it was frequently forced upon them, there and then, that shape has more than material to do with the adaptability of a couch to a weary frame; and amongst the tender venerable illusions of which travel and the trade of war have robbed us, is that luxurious woe of grieving over the sorrows of him whose "lodging

was on the cold ground." Now, as we instinctively select this gentle hollow in a rock, from which to survey peaceful Polymedia, we remember that hollow for the hips, and that other for the shoulders, which made desert sands at Kassassin so luxurious a bed. And, by-the-bye, so far from pitying ourselves for having had so rude a couch, our sorrow was that we had so little time to use it, or was even for the originals of those winged-head cherubs in old church pictures, who cannot have known the joy of such a rest, because they had not the *de quoi*—the cause of the necessity to seek a hollow in sand or rock, poor things! And so we look about us.

Let a 4lb. wedge, three inches thick at the rind, be cut from a large double Gloster cheese of ten inches in depth. When the slice is laid flat on a table, with its thin border about a foot from the edge, it will serve the purpose, as regards a study of Camp Polymedia, which the stars did for that lucky child's meditations about Heaven. For we are perched, as it were, north, on the edge of a steep declivity, represented by the rind; we look southward down the gentle slope, and over the level table to its edge, which is the sea coast; the right side of the slice is represented by the valley on our west, which has the river bed, the great trunk road to Tröodos, and the Rifle Range; whilst the left stands for the broad depression in which, on the east, nestles the large and lucky village of Haia Phyllia. If, now, we locate sixty wooden huts, with red tiled roofs, a proportion of larger constructions for Canteens and wash-houses, a couple of long cottage Hospital huts, and *et cetera*, on the slope along the line nearest us, parallel to the rind and the sea-coast, we have merely to place on the right, below, a large Officers Mess building, their tented camp, and (still lower down) the Transport stables, to complete the furnishing of the foreground view. But when, having traversed the slope to the thin edge of our "wedge," we arrive at the level table, there are, corresponding thereto in the actual country, about three miles of cornland and carob-orchards between us and the sea coast of Limassol. The blue waters of the Mediterranean, stretching before us, and east and west, bound the prospect; and although no good purpose is gained by saying, as has been said (in a missionary report of course) that the Bay of Limassol compares favourably with the Bay of Naples, it is, nevertheless, a handsome sweep of water. With a map of the Island in its usual position before our readers, they must bear in mind that they are looking from the sea landwards. From our perch on the rock we are looking southward, and so the Bay is made to curve hollowly round before us from the right, by the east side of the curious squar-

ish promontory, at the roots of which, so to speak, is the Salt Lake, to which we propose to devote one of these pilgrimages. That calm rippling stretch of blue has shown many another aspect, however; and not only has the curve, now so pleasing to the eye with its faint white foamy fringe, been broken with rank upon rank of league-long rollers, but once it was for miles tinged yellow with the orange thrown ashore from the wreck of a ship of 500 tons laden there with, which in night and tempest foundered in some near but unknown spot of our vicinity. But with a passing glance at where the less curved coastline to the left towards Larnaca touches the ruins of the vast and important city of Amathus, nine miles off, we only allude to the sea in this place as bordering that stretch of land which lies between our foreground and it. This present pilgrimage is not to take us down amongst the carob orchards, or the fields of springing corn covering the plain; although doings on its race course may take prominence in your next issue, and its rocky ravines are worth exploring on their own account, while its olive groves are the delight of every artist who has seen them. It is in our future pilgrimages that these details are to be given, and this hurried introductory chapter is but intended to convey an idea of the point whence to start upon them. Surely we need not despair of finding points of interest as we don the scallop-shell, the wallet and the sandalled shoon. As our hand grasps the staff, we find at our feet a tangle of wild thyme and cistus-roses, of wild carobs, gorse, and asphodels, and dog-lilies; and there is a close green carpet before us, spangled with crocuses in purple and pale gold, with anemones of a dozen hues, from scarlet to lilac, and white and cream, pink and blue.

A few miles out to sea must be the line along which the Great Apostle coasted on his eventful journey when, having launched from Sidon, "He sailed under Cyprus, because the winds were contrary." And the same blue waters must have rocked the galleys of Cleopatra, and we are only a few miles from where golden-haired Berengaria held her court. It is over ancient Paphos that a winter sun is setting; and even from our perch we can see the waters whose foam made for the Goddess her first cradle. Under our feet, festooned with creepers, are sepulchres with many a gem which loving souls thought none too lovely to lie by the side of those in death who, while they lived, made for them all the beauty of life. Over head is the glare and blaze of a Cyprian sunset—and who could hope to tell of its bright glory? That dreamy meditative shepherd, piping his quaint weird melody, leads his flock (how pleasantly all their bells tinkle too!) to

their fold well within a mile. And rich as the lights are, they are soft, and there are sweet sounds which someway only seem to come at evensong: and what clear air, and what feast of color. Even the tottering wall of this old lime kiln glows into something different from ugliness, teaching us to see men and things in pleasant lights, for our own dear sakes. As the tumbling hovels of our nearest villagers have dotted amongst them, stones from temples of flowered marble, so in the rude life of the Cypriote there are traditional customs and courtesies which we can trace to a time of grace and poetry in the past. There! the sun has sunk! Our first pilgrimage ends with soft suggestions of things to purr of in the next. The piping Arcadian's music has just lived long enough in the evening air to remind us of what is pastoral and antique within our mile; and now, as it dies away, we reach the door of the tent which is for us "sweet home:" and the bugler of "The Queen's Own," whose notes are softened by distance, brings us gently back to routine as he sounds the "Retreat."

"THE HERMIT."

#### THE MARCH TO CANDAHAR.

—:o:—

"Our troops besieged in Candahar," that was the word which came,

With scarce a month's provisions to sustain them through the game,  
Ten thousand Afghan warriors, all well equipped and armed,

"Around the town,"—the news was bad—and the country felt  
alarmed.

"The besieged must be succoured,"—the time to save is brief;  
Go, Roberts, raise a force at once, and march to their relief.

Observant of the order, and experienced in war,

The gallant Roberts soon was on his way to Candahar,

On, on through narrow passes,—on, on through deep defiles,  
Where grim perpetual shadow reigns, and nature never smiles;

Down rugged, tortuous alleys, where mortals seldom go,  
O'er rocky flights, up mountain heights, draped in eternal snow,  
See the band of British heroes pursue their prescribed way.

With measured, but determined step for many a weary day,  
Until at last, with bounding hearts, they reach the scene of war,  
Succour the brave, and overwhelm the foe round Candahar.

While Britain shall be Britain, still a nation grand and free,  
A rule to all the world beside, a gem amid the sea;

While John, and Pat, and Sandy, shall live and act as one,  
Bound by remembrance of the past, and deeds together done,

While pluck shall swell the hero's breast, and nerve the young  
heart on,

To brave the dangers of the hour, and reap Fame's guerdon;

So long will live in memory that glorious feat of war,

The greatest march of modern times—the march to Candahar.

"M."

## LIEUTENANT SIMPKIN'S BOX.

(Adapted from the original for "The Queen's Own" Gazette.)

## CHAPTER I.

SOME years ago we were quartered in the south of Ireland. We had all but completed our tour of home service, and were under orders to hold ourselves in readiness to embark for Hong Kong. I was Adjutant of the Regiment at that time. The day of departure arrived, and for the last time we paraded in the barrack square, which for fifteen months had been my principal sphere of action. By twelve o'clock we were to be on board the transport, which lay along side the jetty, awaiting her freight of a thousand souls. At a few minutes after eleven we were ready to start, with our band, and the band of the Regiment which had marched in to relieve us, at the head of the column.

Slowly round the barrack square looks the chief, as if taking a last farewell; then the tones of his voice ring sharply out—"Fours right; by successive companies from the front, left wheel, quick march."

The wonderful machinery of flesh and blood is at once in action; there is a measured tramp of feet; the bands in front mark time; that noisy warrior, the big drummer, casts his eye back to catch the moment when the left foot comes to the ground, and when he has caught it, he smites his instrument with a mighty blow, and with an extra flourish this morning, as much as to say—

"There, my boys, that's the last time I'll set you a-goin' on British ground, and I'll hit him a good 'un for yer."

The first boom of the drum is still reverberating through the barrack square, when our band's mellow strains of "Auld Lang Syne" float on the air, and away we swing for the last time through the barrack gate, many a sorrowful heart amongst us, notwithstanding all the swagger and brave show. Our route to the wharf lies right through the town, and people rush out of the shops and to the windows to see us march by. Some wave handkerchiefs, some cheer, and all, I think, feel good wishes towards the red-coats going ten thousand miles away from home. Many a kind word of farewell comes from the crowd, which increases with every step we take. I am anxious to get to the wharf to take up the points for the Regiment to march upon. Then piercing the air—and maybe the hearts of many with their shrill notes—our fifers strike up, "The girl I left behind me." The crowd give a cheer, and the little ragamuffins, with whom the drums and fifes are especially popular, dance merrily alongside, laughing and shouting.

In a few minutes we are drawn up on the wharf. Immediate embarkation is now the order. The men file on board by Companies, with the Officers, and as the last Company is swallowed up in the dark sides of the great monster of wood and iron, the band of the Regiment which relieved us, and which is drawn up at the head of the jetty, strikes up, in chaffy allusion to our destination, "You may go to Hong Kong for me." A shout of laughter from our men crowding on the foc'sle, shows that they have caught the allusion. An Irish crowd is much quicker and sharper than an English one, and amidst much good-humoured laughter, a regular chorus chimes in with the band:

"You may go-o, you may go-o.

You may go to Hong Kong for me."

We are all on board now; I was the last of us to step from Irish soil, and most certainly I did not shake the dust off my feet. And in the midst of all this excitement and bustle who should we then see but a fatigue party of the Regiment which had relieved us, coming rapidly along the wharf—at least as rapidly as their heavy burden would allow—bearing a very large box addressed to Lieutenant Simpkins of our Regiment. Of course we were all very much surprised at a huge packing case of a concern, turning up at the last moment. It appeared, from the fatigue party's account, that this box, accompanied by a letter, had arrived for Lieutenant Simpkin almost directly he had left the barracks, and the Colonel of their Regiment had ordered it to be taken down to the wharf immediately.

Simpkin, surrounded by a lot of our fellows, amid great excitement and chaffing, opened the letter (which had accompanied the already famous box)—it proved to be a few lines from his Grandmother, telling him it was her parting gift, but not in any way alluding to its contents. This box was a most horrible embarrassment to its owner. There was no time for him to unpack it, and everyone who had anything to do with it abused that box.

The Colonel abused it because he had promised the Captain of the ship to have all the heavy baggage on board early the previous day, and here at the last moment was a great packing case of a concern turning up. I abused it, the Quartermaster abused it, and I've no doubt the fatigue party abused it all the way down to the wharf. Then when it was at last got on board, it was received with a round of abuse from the first Lieutenant, who at first flatly refused to have anything to do with it, as all the heavy baggage had been stowed away in ship-shape fashion. Finally

however, he relented, and "that blessed old box of Simpkins'," as it had been termed ever since its unexpected appearance, was tumbled down into the hold.

And now we are fairly off: the ports of the vessel are wide open, and through them there floats, faintly mingling with the rush of the waters, the strains of the band on shore which plays, "Come back to Erin."

## CHAPTER II.

ALL the voyage out Lieutenant Simpkins worked himself up into a high state of expectation, which was freely shared by his brother Officers, and "I wonder what's in that box of Simpkins'!" was a frequent ejaculation.

On the one hundred and third day of our voyage, we cast anchor in the magnificent harbour of Hong Kong. We disembarked the following day, and at once took up our quarters in the handsome stone barracks near the landing place. Its three month's incarceration seemed to have done Simpkins' "blessed old box" but little good. On being liberated on its arrival at Hong Kong, Simpkins' box behaved in a way worthy of its reputation. It first of all slipped away from the rope, by which it was being hauled up from the hold, and tumbled back upon the top of my portable tub, the lid of which it kindly stove in for me. Then when it was got on deck, the first thing it did was to crush a soldier's fingers, the next to jam a soldier's toe. Then when it was being taken away it managed to wriggle from the hands of two Chinamen, and all but went through the bottom of the boat alongside. Its next exploit was on shore, and this was to tear the Major's trousers with a protrusive nail; and a little later on, when the Subaltern in charge of the baggage fatigue party, wearied out with his duties, sought a temporary resting place upon it, Simpkins' box resented the liberty of being sat upon, by another obtrusive nail. Finally, when it was being conveyed into Lieutenant Simpkins' room, it seized upon the opportunity, while it was being borne past the door, to shove one of its corners viciously through the panel. "That blessed box of Simpkins'!" A goodly number of us thronged the room to witness the opening ceremony.

"I rather suspect," said Simpkin, as with heightened colour and flashing eyes, he stood ready for the attack, armed with a gigantic chisel and hammer, "I rather suspect it's a saddle and bridle, and horse clothing complete, for my grandmother is not the one to do things by halves."

She had, however, on this occasion—*very much by halves*. After labouring through several outer

casings of wood and zinc, general expectation rising with each one, we at last arrived at a piece of paper resting on the top of numerous tin canisters. On the paper was inscribed the following:—

"Fifty pounds of the best tea, done up in half-pound tins, for my dear Grandson."

"Oh! when you drink this fragrant tea,  
I hope, my dear, you think of me;  
And when, my dear, you think of me,  
I hope you'll drink this fragrant tea."

There was a general spluttering and a rush from Simpkins' room. We did not like to hurt Simpkins' feelings, and we wanted to have our merriment out. In a mob we made for the ante-room, which at once resounded with roars of laughter.

"I knew that blessed old box of Simpkins' would sell us to the very last," said old "B flat," (whose real rank and name was Captain Charles Sharp, and who was president of the Band Committee; he was almost music mad, and this combined with the fact that his christian name was Charles, and his surname Sharp, soon procured for him the sobriquet of "C sharp." Being, however, of a contradictory turn of mind, "C sharp" was gradually changed into "B flat" and as "Old B flat" he was known throughout the Regiment), who had attended its opening, in the hopes that it might contain some musical instrument.

Tea to China! Was there ever, we thought, so flagrant a case of carrying coals to Newcastle; and we laughed till our sides ached, and the tears ran down our cheeks.

I am bound to admit, however, in justice to the old lady, that we subsequently found out that she had not been guilty of such a piece of folly after all.

The tea kept for consumption in China, is quite different from that made up for the foreign markets, and as we had been accustomed to the latter all our lives, we soon found out that we enjoyed Simpkin's tea more than any we could get in Hong Kong. I also feel bound to add that Simpkin behaved with profuse hospitality, and Simpkins' afternoon five o'clock teas became for some time quite a Regimental institution. On these occasions we always drank to the health of Simpkins' grandmother, in cups of "fragrant tea," and when he wrote and told her this, she was very proud, and wrote back to say we were all "dear boys." She was sorry to hear of the late arrival of the box, but said the delay was owing to the composition of the poetry, which had occupied her for several days.

\* \* \* \* \*

I am now the Colonel of our Regiment, and Simpkins is no longer junior Lieutenant, but has

blossomed forth into senior Captain, (and a better Officer one could not find) but neither of us, nor have any of the the Regiment forgotten, what has now become a Regimental legend, namely—the history of LIEUTENANT SIMPKINS' BOX.

TO THE EDITOR OF "THE QUEEN'S OWN" GAZETTE,

SIR.—You suggest in the February number of your paper that the old Colors of the 50th Regiment should be placed in Holy Trinity Church, Maidstone. I would suggest that they be placed on the glass framework of the organ chamber facing the Officers' seats. No doubt the Chaplain could arrange to have the Colors placed in an appropriate part of the Church, either where I have mentioned, or in the chancel. I hope that this chance of placing the Colors in a town associated with the "West Kent Regiment" may not be lost, and that satisfactory arrangements will be concluded ere long with the authorities. In October 1877 the new Colours of the 3rd and 4th Battalions were consecrated with fitting ceremony in the presence of Earl Sydney, the Lord Lieutenant of the County, and other dignitaries, by the Chaplain. Could not the old Colors be "laid up" with the same fitting ceremony?

"ESPRIT DE CORPS."

AN INCIDENT AT THE SIEGE OF CADIZ.—There are some heroes and heroines whose names seem to be graven, as it were, on the roll of fame; every child knows their story; every man's heart swells with pride at the remembrance of it. But the list of the unknown, unmarked great is far, far longer, and only now and again a name shines out from it brightly enough to catch the eye of the busy world.

One such act of heroic daring was on the part of a Serjeant's wife at the Siege of Cadiz in 1812. Forty-eight guns and mortars of the largest size had opened fire on the outlying fort, where, tended by this woman, Mrs. Ritson, a wounded man lay in one of the casemates. Parched with the thirst, the poor fellow begged for something to drink. His nurse called a drummer boy, and bade him go to the well for a pail of water. The lad hesitated, well knowing that the well was raked by the shot and shell of the enemy. Impatient of the delay, the woman snatched the vessel from his hand, and made straight for the well. The terrible cannonade filled the air, but she calmly let down the bucket, and, though a ball actually cut the cord which was passing through her hand, she safely drew in the bucket, and carried the precious water back to her patient.

MINIATURE DECORATIONS IN PLAIN CLOTHES. Under authority dated Horse Guards, 15th February 1883, it is notified:—

"There is no objection to Officers wearing miniature decorations at dinner or evening parties, or on occasion of ceremony, and it is expected that they shall do so when they are invited to meet members of the Royal Family.

BIRTH.

January 25th, at 6, Somerset place, Bristol, the wife of Color-Serjeant Martin, 1st Bn. of a son.

DEATH.

February 3rd, at Maidstone, Richard Charles, son of Serjeant-Major W. Ball; aged 6 years and 4 months.

SUBSCRIPTIONS ACKNOWLEDGED.

To 31st March, 1884.—Deputy-Surgeon-General Fraser, M.D.  
To 31st January, 1884.—Lieut.-Colonel Bellers.

Our Acrostic Editor not having furnished us with his usual contribution, we substitute the accompanying, received during the month.

DOUBLE ACROSTIC.—No. 11.

—:0:—

My first's a motto proudly borne by Kentish men;  
The second word is written here: just look again.

- 1.—Without this thing, though black and dirty too,  
I could not write this puzzle now for you.
- 2.—What's in it? People often ask;  
To find it is no very serious task.
- 3.—You are not this I hope, for if you are,  
From strutting peacock you cannot be far.
- 4.—I hope you take this in the "Queen's Gazette;"  
What holders of the Turkish bonds but seldom get.
- 5.—An ancient name for Kentish men,  
A good few years ago, I can't say when.
- 6.—A highlander would scorn to wear such things:  
His substitute is hardly fit for swings.
- 7.—The fire, the pipe, cigar, and mountain side  
Produce this word; 'tis easy to decide.

A. B. W.

ANSWER TO LAST MONTH'S ACROSTIC.

P	u	n	c	H						
O	u	i	d	A						
L	o	y	a	L						
I				F						
M		o		B						
E		r		A						
D		e	b	T						
I	n	t	e	r	e	s	T			
A		s		i		A				
C		h		i		s	e	L		
A		r		a		b		I		
M		o		r		o		c	c	O
P		a		w		N				

N.B.—The LEFT Half Battalion are at Polymedia: all that is left. Light 4.—"If" is the French for "yew tree."  
Correct answers received from "Daughter-of-the-Regiment," "Keep-it-dark," and incorrect answer from "Mickey Free."



# "THE QUEEN'S OWN" GAZETTE.

A RECORD OF REGIMENTAL DOINGS.

No. 101. (Vol. V. No. 5.)

MAY 1st, 1883.

[Price ONE PENNY.]

## TABLE OF CONTENTS.

	<i>Page.</i>
Regimental Intelligence - - - - -	33
Leading Article - - - - -	34
Foreign Military Powers - - - - -	36
With the Egyptian Field Forces - - - - -	37
Presentation of Medals at Head-Quarters - - - - -	37
Within a mile of Polymedia Camp - - - - -	38
Presentation of medals at Alexandria - - - - -	40
Double Acrostic - - - - -	40

## REGIMENTAL INTELLIGENCE.

Major Robinson will probably be appointed to the command of the Civil Police, Limassol.

Lieutenant Stewart arrived at Limassol on the 14th April.

Lieutenant Evans left Cyprus for Alexandria on the 16th April to complete the musketry training of the casuals there.

Captain Carr embarked from Cyprus on the "Calabria" for Maidstone, April 11th, arriving there on the 27th of the same month.

The Armourer Serjeant proceeded to Alexandria on the 16th April, to overhaul the rifles of Right Half Battalion.

Colonel Wilson arrived from Palestine and Beyrout at Cyprus on the 13th April; he stayed a few days with Colonel Fyler, and has gone on to stay at Polymedia Camp.

We regret having to record the death at Alexandria, on March 26th, of Serjeant Master Tailor G. Ransome. Also that of James Harris at the same place, on the 24th March.

The Limassol Cup, won by Colonel Fyler's horse "Clarion," on the 21st of February, is a very handsome piece of plate, worth a great deal more than its nominal value, as it was purchased for its weight in silver. It is in the form of a large punch bowl, resting on an ebony stand.

The 3rd and 4th Battalions assembled for the annual training on the 30th ultimo, at Maidstone Barracks. For several days previous, signs had not been wanting that something was about to happen

at the Depôt. Inside the Barracks all was activity, and on Saturday the 27th, Captain J. W. Woodroffe, the Quarter-Master of the 4th Battalion, proceeded with the recruits and a few members of the Staff, to take over quarters at the Camp, Shorncliffe. The assembly was for 8.30 a.m. on Monday, but comparatively few men arrived till the morning trains from London brought in the Deptford and Greenwich contingent, whose ringing voices were soon heard

"Taking up the burden

\* \* \* \* \*

Each answering each with morning salutation,  
That all was well."

The necessary medical examination was carried out by Brigade Surgeon T. A. Thornhill, and Surgeon B. W. Wellings, A. M. D., and the men were soon supplied with clothing, arms, &c. Shortly before 3 p.m. about 500 marched out of Barracks to the South Eastern Railway Station, headed by the Band, and commanded by Colonel M. D. Treherne, proceeding by two special trains to Shorncliffe. Three other parties left at intervals during the evening by the ordinary trains, and later comers proceed to-day. Altogether the assembly was satisfactory, although towards evening the vicinity of the Barrack gate was enlivened by a number of free fights among the followers of the gallant men of Kent, who were endeavouring to console themselves for their departure by frequent visits to the neighbouring taverns.

On Monday, 21st April, the whole of the Depôt, Royal West Kent Regiment, paraded at 11.15 a.m. for the purpose of inspection, and presentation of Medals and Khedive's Star, to those Officers and men who served in the late Egyptian Campaign. At about 11.30 General Newdigate, C. B., Commanding South Eastern District, accompanied by Colonel W. H. Knight, and Lieutenant B. C. A. Frere, A. D. C., arrived at the drill shed, where, owing to the inclemency of the weather, the parade was held, and was received with the usual salute. The draft, who were to embark on the following day for Egypt, in H. M. S. "Jumna," were first inspected. The General, after a short address, distributed the Bronze Stars and Medals, congratulating those whom he recognized.

What has become of all the "hard lines" money? We have a vague impression that in some instances it made more hard lines than it mended.

On the 2nd April Spring Drill commenced at Polymedia, but owing to the heavy rain which falls almost every morning, this useful performance has been considerably marred.

The Serjeants at Head Quarters are arranging a series of theatricals; the rehearsals for the first performance, under Major Robinson's supervision, were steadily going on when the mail of the 9th left Limassol.

The weather in Cyprus is still delightfully cool and most enjoyable. The good people there make the best use they can of it. We hear of picnics, lawn-tennis, balls, theatricals, and other amusements, both in-door and out of door.

On the 2nd April Captain Jones, with his Company, moved to Limassol for the purpose of undergoing a course of instruction in field works, under the direction of the Officer Commanding Royal Engineers.

Colonel Leach landed at Cyprus on the 17th March. Everyone at Head Quarters was pleased to see him. The charming climate there has proved most beneficial to his health, and, we hear, he is now so far recovered, as to be able to take part in all the Regimental games, picnics, and "at homes."

The gratuity money was served out to the Egyptian warriors on March 20th. The men had two sovereigns each handed to them, and notwithstanding the temptation into which so much money often leads men, it did not prove so disastrous to their happiness as was expected. But on that day the business at the Canteen was pretty brisk, however.

Those married Officers who, on being ordered to Cyprus, find difficulty about getting suitable dwellings in Limassol, are less to be pitied than would at first appear. Limassol is an abominably dirty town; Polymedia is a beautifully situated Camp. Life in tents can be made very comfortable even during winter; and we hear in one instance a complete stone fireplace and barred grate was built, and fully used inside a tent. What with boarded or cemented floors, and a stone and mortar kitchen, the idea that they are on a perpetual picnic, will carry people of moderately contented views over a good deal, especially as the picnic is not of the ephemeral sort, for one day, where the corkscrew is certain to be forgotten, while if the salt isn't, it is sure to get mixed with the sugar.

Since the Lord Bishop of Gibraltar consecrated the new Cemetery at Polymedia, six graves have been occupied by the dead of all corps. In one or two instances the mounds have been planted with flowers, and decorated with inscriptions (so to speak) made of coloured pebbles. Some have handsome headstones, and all are neatly kept.

As far as we have been able to learn, the latest visit to the Salt Lake at Limassol for the season was fairly rewarded, three duck and twelve snipe falling to the one gun. Such duck as were seen were in flocks, and no sign of intention to set up in housekeeping appeared in the conduct of either papire or beccazonia. Here we seize an opportunity of displaying our familiarity with the local names for duck and snipe).

During the progress of some blasting operations on the main drain under construction through Polymedia Camp last month, and after an unusually lively shower of fragments had rattled about the locality, it was discovered that each of the two tents occupied by the Drum-Major and Orderly Room Clerk had had a hole made through the roof by chunks of falling stone. Glazed earthen pipes are being laid down in this drain,—which fact explains the grumbling of a man who had rushed into the nearest tent for safety, on the signal being given, "fuze fired," and who hurried out again to make room for the rock. "Great Jehosophat!" he murmured, "look at that now! and I suppose Shakespeare would describe these as the 'piping times of piece.'"

#### NOTICE.

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—: "The Queen's Own" Gazette:—

Barracks, Maidstone; 1st May, 1883.

**M**ONOTONY, whether in work, food, or amusement, has had, in our experience, more to do with whatever has been unsatisfactory in the response of soldiers to efforts on the part of their Officers for their good and their comfort, than almost any other unfavourable influence. So far, however, from finding fault with our own men on this score, as soldiers of a particular Regiment, we think we have a suggestion to offer, pointed especi-

ally at Head Quarters, which is in itself a confession that variety has not been amongst the incentives to good behaviour, hitherto offered them. We need not hesitate to go farther, and admit that in Polymedia our soldiers have borne very well indeed a life quite exceptional for dulness and absence of change. Our inquiries enable us to say that up to the present no attention has been given to the question of encouraging the formation of flower and vegetable gardens in the vicinity of the Camp. Here and there near the quarters a few potato plants have the appearance of belonging to owners of very casual habits, if they do to any. A carob bush seems surprised to find itself surrounded with a border of stones, and in one or two instances a few scarlet runners have wobbled about uncomfortably on weather-washed strings outside a hut, with an air of apologising for existence. But of a regular garden we hear nothing, although the three requisites are in a very special way available. There is, first, a practically unlimited expanse of rich and virgin land in and about Camp, the right to use which would never be disputed, or would soon be formally conceded by the proper authorities if any dispute arose. Secondly, an overflow of water from the new aquaduct of about 200 gallons per minute passes through Camp, and a proportion of this for use on soldiers' gardens could be almost certainly counted upon if asked for (here we do not jest) "through the proper channels." Thirdly, in addition to the compost, or rotting vegetable material, which all too soon commences to form—near vegetable gardens especially—the manure from the Regimental Transport stables, and those for the horses of the Officers, is within easy reach; while the reduction of the vast accumulation of rubbish in the east valley towards Hai Phyllia for gardening purposes would be in itself an object worth starting gardens for. Whether the Canteen or other Regimental fund could be drawn upon in the first instance, for the assistance of those soldiers who desired to send home for seeds, we do not take upon ourselves either to say or to ask in this place; but we have the assurance of persons who have been upon the spot for several years, that even when land had to be rented at a considerable distance from Camp, before the present waterworks had been constructed, the absolute yield in peas, radishes, potatoes, lettuces, cabbages, turnips, Brussels sprouts, endive, mustard, and cress, of an enclosed patch, far more than repaid every outlay, although each vegetable was produced from the most costly English seeds, and all were sold at a considerable reduction upon the ruling rates in the Limassol markets. In saying this we have no intention of regarding the establishment of gardens

for the men of the Regiment from a mercenary point of view, and we merely avow our own belief that, prudentially, the enterprise cannot prove a rash speculation. But the benefits that are likely to accrue from the acceptance of this hint are surely manifest. As the weather becomes hotter, meat foods are instinctively used in lessening quantities, and vegetables are proportionally craved for. Again, the langour associated with high temperature is likely to grow upon one, and while exercise becomes more than ever indispensable to health, an object for it becomes increasingly necessary. And, lastly, while gardening holds its own as first of all pursuits in freedom from monotony, that characteristic alone would be sufficient to commend it as the best occupation for soldiers, who, like those at our Head-Quarters, are for better or worse four miles removed from the melancholy amusements of a very vicious although very paltry foreign town.

Our information is too full to underrate the initial difficulties to be encountered in starting gardens at Polymedia. Cattle, pigs, and goats will stray from the neighbouring villages at night; stones will have to be patiently removed, rocks must be dug out, fences require to be made, and weeds to be again and again rooted up; and the exodus to Tröodos will interrupt all these processes. But from the moment when a packet of mustard seed, or a pinch of cress, is sprinkled over the soil, till that in which the tender cabbage smokes beside his corned beef, no moment of a would-be gardener's spare time need be without occupation, or can be without interest. His eyes will yearn to see the first crack in soil which he has so hopefully dug, enriched, and watered. He will wonder at his own delight over the little green specks as they struggle towards the sun and air. Not a hen cluckingly picking the fragments of broken shell, in aid of her yet imprisoned chick, ever showed a keener interest in the progress of the little stranger, than we have seen a bearded giant, with a V.C. on his breast, bestow on the pale pioneer leaflets of his broadbeans. Who is less likely to hear with any pleasure the "Defaulters' call" addressed to himself, than he who knows that his promising young marrowfats are drooping for the refreshing services of himself and that particular paraffin tin, which makes so good a watering can? In a word, let the edible results be what they may, the healthy exercise, and the never-ending interest secured to those who start gardens, are in themselves ends and objects not to be despised; and we hopefully call upon Companies and individuals at Head-Quarters to enter from this moment upon a wholesome and friendly rivalry in the trade of our first forefathers.

## FOREIGN MILITARY POWERS.

IT is proposed to publish a series of short articles on the organization and strength of the various European Military powers, thus giving to many of our readers an opportunity of knowing to what an extent the European continent does resemble an armed camp, and by what means these vast armies are maintained and rendered efficient.

The armed strength of Germany has been already shortly described in these columns. This article is intended to be on the military strength of Russia, which has been selected as the Power most likely to be pitted against us when our armies will again appear on the continent of Europe.

The re-organization of the Russian Army is of very recent date, and is not yet completed. The numbers and statistics given are for the most part as they stood at the end of 1881.

Service in Russia, either military or naval, is compulsory on all classes, and substitutes or exemptions by purchase are prohibited. The armed land forces of the empire consist of the standing army and the National Defence (Opoltschenie). The former is composed of the Regular Army, of the Cossacks, and of the bodies formed by the non-Russian nationalities. The recruits for the maintenance of the Regular Army are drawn annually from the youths who have reached the age of 20, and as the number available exceeds those required, the ballot is used. Those who draw a lucky number are excused service in the Regular Army, and forthwith join the Opoltschenie. In England we have no force to compare this to. The Opoltschenie resembles the German Landsturm. Service in the Regular Army lasts 15 years, 6 with the Colors and 9 in the Reserve. Those, however, serving in Turkestan and other Asiatic provinces, serve 7 years with the Colors, but as compensation only 3 in the Reserve. As in Germany, however, from motives of political economy, certain individuals are excused service with the Colors. Service with the Colors is materially shortened in the case of young men passing certain educational standards. A University man for instance, who has completed his course there, only serves six months with the Colors; while those whose educational standard only fulfils the requirements of the elementary schools, are only excused 2 years from the Colors. The youths who prefer serving as Volunteers must be at least 17 years old, and serve for different periods. A University student serves 3 months only with the Colors, and the others serve in proportion, according to the educational standard obtained. If unable to pass in any standard, these volunteers

must serve their full term. The service of the volunteers in the Reserve is in all cases 9 years. The volunteers are eligible for promotion to non-commissioned and commissioned rank, after different periods, varying according to the class they are in. When promoted to commissioned rank they can elect to serve either with the Colors or in the Reserve. These volunteers are also permitted to choose the different branches of the service they prefer serving in. Volunteers joining the Guards and the Cavalry must clothe and keep themselves. The others are permitted to do so. The total annual contingent of recruits is 235,000.

The Regular Army is sub-divided into Field, 1st Reserve, 2nd Reserve (German Ersatz, R.) Local, Instructional, and Auxiliary Troops. These troops are distributed among 14 military circles of unequal sizes, whose commandants exercise a direct command over all Divisional and Brigade Commanders in their districts. The Field Troops are organized into 19 Army Corps: 1 Guard, 1 Grenadier, 15 Line, and 2 Caucasian. Each Army Corps has 2 or 3 Infantry divisions, of 2 Brigades of 2 Regiments. Each Regiment has 4 Battalions of 4 Companies. There is 1 Cavalry Division to each Army Corps. Each Cavalry Division has 2 Brigades of 2 Regiments. Each Regular Cavalry Regiment has 4 squadrons, and each Cossack Regiment, of which there is 1 at least in every Cavalry Division, is divided into 6 Sotnie.

There is one battery of Horse Artillery, consisting of 6 guns, in both peace and war time, attached to each Cavalry Brigade. 1 brigade of Field Artillery is apportioned to each Infantry division. Each brigade consists of 6 batteries in peace time of 4 guns, in war, 8; Corps Artillery, as we understand it, there is none.

Each Army Corps is numbered, or distinguished by Guard, Grenadier, 1 to 15 Line, and 1st and 2nd Caucasian Army Corps. The Cavalry divisions bear the corresponding number of their Army Corps. The Infantry divisions are numbered consecutively, and the Field Artillery brigades bear the same numbers as their corresponding divisions.

We have seen that the total number of Infantry divisions in these Army Corps is 44; also the same number of Artillery brigades; 20 Cavalry divisions, (the Guard Corps in war time having 3) and 40 Horse Artillery batteries. There are, however 48 Infantry divisions, 51 brigades and 2 batteries of Field Artillery, and 21 Cavalry divisions. 4 Infantry divisions therefore, 7 brigades, and 2 batteries of Artillery, and 1 Cavalry division, with its batteries are not comprised in the Army Corps organization. The total number of Regts. is 209, or 836 Batts.

The Engineer troops number 150½ sapper battalions of 4 companies, formed into 5 brigades, 8 pontoon half battalions of 2 Companies, and 1 Caucasian pontoon company; 4 railway and 2 torpedo Companies. The 5 sapper brigades possess 5 field trains, each with a half train Company: 2 siege trains of 4 divisions, each division having 28 waggons and 1 train company. 7 telegraph parks, and the pontoniers of each half battalion have 58 pontoon waggons and 8 others. Only the cadre of a transport service exists in peace time.

*(To be continued).*

### WITH THE EGYPTIAN FIELD FORCES.

*(Continued from last month).*

ABOUT the 17th (September) I managed to get away and ride over the field of Tel-el-Kebir, about 7 miles from Kassassin. The road lay over the desert. A vast sandy plain interspersed with a few straggling shrubs and bushes, over a ridge about two miles off, on which the Cavalry vedettes used to be stationed. Shortly after passing this first ridge, ghastly sights of unburied dead Egyptians began to be noticeable by more than the eye. These were not the victims of the victorious march on Tel-el-Kebir, but of the many previous skirmishes and actions that led up to it. Soon after, we came upon the Field Telegraph posts, painted black and white, like a barber's pole, used by the Army in their advance, and still left standing. The sand in many places was awfully heavy; no wonder the Artillery had a hard time of it. At last we came in sight of a small field work on our left, the advance work of the enemy's position, the low parapets of which were dimly discernible in the distance, stretching on each flank as far as the eye could see, and surmounted at intervals by higher places, looking like redoubts. We eventually struck the low parapet about the centre of the position, and found it to consist of an ordinary parapet about three feet above the level of the ground, sloping down to a ditch in front about six feet broad. This ditch was of a very peculiar shape, sloping gradually for about three feet, after which the centre went perpendicularly down for about two feet, (the figures are approximate, and from memory only) so that though it would be a matter of no great difficulty to jump the ditch on to the sloping bank on the other side, and climb over the low parapet; yet if a man missed his footing, and slipped into the perpendicular centre of the ditch, it would be a matter of some difficulty to get out of it. We had to follow along the ditch for some distance before we could find a place to enter,

but eventually we found a gap in the parapet, and jumping our horses over the ditch, we found ourselves within the lines of Tel-el-Kebir. The first sight that greeted us were two dead Egyptians, killed apparently in defending the gap. I will dwell as briefly as possible on the sickening details of the putrefying corpses of men and animals, the stench of which was enough to make a strong man ill; in one case two Artillery horses lay together, evidently killed by the same shot, and with their harness and trappings still on them. There were many dead camels, and it was very painful to see the half-starved patient survivors still waiting in their accustomed enclosures apparently for some one to feed and water them, but with no thought of breaking out and getting food and water for themselves. Wherever we went we found the parapet lined with large wooden chests completely filled with ammunition; there was an average of one of these chests to every five or six yards; a few of Arabi's tents were left standing. (need I say there was nothing of any value left inside) while outside in several places the ground was strewn with native bread, water bottles, old clothing and other heterogeneous articles.

We entered several of the large redoubts, which, though formidable from the outside, did not appear to have been armed with guns. In the interior were several more earthworks, and as we moved to the right of the enemy's position towards the stone bridge over the canal leading to the village, there appeared to be a second and flanking line of earthworks, apparently not completed. Two or three large mounds near this part of the works, of evident recent construction, appeared to be a silent epitaph of many brave men. It was more agreeable to turn over the bridge to the village now occupied by our men, where the traces of the final assault had been removed. As we wended our way homeward in the evening we passed what may be called an open air hospital, where numbers of slightly wounded Egyptians were being attended to by our doctors; and we gladly welcomed even the bleak desolation of our tents at Kassassin, after the sights and smells of Tel-el-Kebir. So passes the glory of the world.

*(To be continued).*

### PRESENTATION OF MEDALS AT HEAD-QUARTERS.

ON Tuesday, March 20th, H. E. the High Commissioner of Cyprus, Major-General Sir R. Biddulph, C. B., K. C. M. G., presented the Egyptian medals, which had arrived from England by the previous mail, to the Head-Quarters of the 1st Batt. His Excellency, attended by his Aide-de-Camp,

Captain Sapte, Royal Sussex Regiment, came on the ground exactly at 12 o'clock, and was received with a general salute, that portion of the Regiment who were entitled to medals being alone present. Bayonets having been unfixed, and quarter column formed, the General delivered the following speech to the Regiment:—

Officers and soldiers of "The Queen's Own" Royal West Kent Regiment, I have been asked by your Commanding Officer to present to you the medals granted by Her Majesty for the late campaign in Egypt, and I am glad to have been able to come to Limassol and do so. Your Battalion was one of the first that landed at Ismailia, and shared in the hardships and difficulties that fell to the troops that held the advanced post at Kassassin. If it so happened that only a small number of you were present at the crowning victory of Tel-el-Kebir, it was because you were employed in the necessary service of guarding the communication of the Army; this, if less glorious, is not less important for the success of the operation, than to be engaged in front. I myself, and many others here, were employed in the still less glorious service of forming Depots for the Army, and procuring supplies of food and transport, without the latter of which the Army could not have advanced as soon as it did.

There is one feature connected with the campaign on which I wish to remark. It has been said in some quarters that the people of England have made too much of the campaign. In this I do not agree. The campaign was indeed rapid, comparatively bloodless, and victory seemed easy; but what would have been the result had any misfortune or reverse occurred? I do not think there has been any war in which the British Army has been engaged in modern times, on which so much depended on our success.

The eyes of all Europe were upon the British Army, and the attention of all the civilized world was directed to Egypt. Every one of the great Powers declined to interfere themselves, but some of them regarded the interference of England with jealousy, and would have hailed any disaster with ill-concealed satisfaction.

The varied and wide spread duties of the British Army carries our troops to many distant parts of the world, and engages them in many difficult campaigns, where they undergo great dangers and hardships, and often receive but scanty applause and reward, but none of those campaigns produced the important political results that were attained by your successful campaign in Egypt; and it is on this account that the English nation have been glad to see honors and rewards granted with no sparing hand. It has been my privilege to convey to you from your late Commander-in-Chief, the votes of thanks passed by both Houses of Parliament for your services in Egypt. As Her Majesty's representative in this Island I thank you for those services, and I am happy in having the opportunity of presenting the Egyptian medals to your Battalion.

After which he dismounted, and a marquee having been previously pitched on the parade ground, in which the medals had been arranged in the exact order in which the men would file past, His Excellency first presented the Egyptian medals to the Officers, and afterwards to the Warrant Officers and Staff Serjeants; by this time the leading file of the leading Company (having previously piled arms) had arrived at the marquee, and at once filed past, the Captain of the Company handing the proper medal to the Commanding Officer, who handed it to the General: His Excellency then called the

name and presented it. Company followed Company without any hitch or delay, and so perfectly were all the arrangements carried out, that the last Company had unpiled arms and marched off to their private parade at 12.25, exactly 25 minutes after His Excellency arrived on the ground. This is very creditable to Officers Commanding Companies, to whom the arrangement of their Company medals was left. The number of medals given away was, Officers 6, Warrant Officers and Staff Serjeants 5, Privates 346.

The Major-General afterwards lunched with the Officers, to meet heads of departments, having previously gone round the barrack rooms and the Hospital, and inspected the site of a proposed swimming bath.

In the afternoon the Queen's Color was trooped, Colonel Fyler acting as Field Officer of the day, and Captain and Adj. Bevan as Brigade-Major. Precisely at 3 p.m. the ceremony commenced, Lieutenant Evans acting as Lieutenant of the Escort, and Lieutenant Mann as Lieutenant for the Color. Everything was done well and correctly, and the Regiment was afterwards formed up and marched past, after which it advanced in review order, and the General having directed that the Officers should be fallen out, took leave of them with a few complimentary remarks while the men were marching home.

The medals for the rest of the Battalion, for the men of the 2nd Battalion, and for some of the men at the Depot, were at once despatched to their respective designations, except those for the half Battalion at Alexandria; these it was found would cost £12 to send registered by post, and as an Officer's first class ticket return is only about £7, an application was made to the Major-General Commanding, who approved of their being sent over by the first available messenger.

## WITHIN A MILE OF POLYMEDIA CAMP.

PILGRIMAGE No. 3.

EAST.

GUIDED both by the belfry tower of the Church at Hai Phyllia village, and our own shadow, we give a moment to regretting the abrupt termination to our last pilgrimage, and set forth for the third time. There has been an off-shore breeze all day, which accounts for our having a level sea on our right, without the usual white border, while a hand is required to hold on one's hat, that is to say, one's cowl.

Striking now a cart track amongst the low bushes

and scrub, we soon find ourselves on the edge of the Hai Phyllia valley, an extensive coal basin, at present covered with waving green barley. From the N. and N.E. four ravines open into it, while towards the S. is the village. A rapid torrent dashes down the nullah at our feet in the heavy rains, but is run dry in a few hours. The hills opposite are barren and chalky looking to a hideous extent, not even the goat-pens on the side, half natural, half artificial, redeeming the panorama from dreary monotony. But the banks of the nullah are covered according to season with perfect masses of wild plants. Nowhere does our favourite velvety maroon-coloured vetch grow so freely, or its pale sulphur congener either. The largest blossom of an anemone we ever saw, lilac in colour, grew here; and as for daisies—white, yellow, and scarlet, one walks upon them alone for long distances. Snowdrop-like wild garlic grows best nearest the parade ground, but in greater quantity here, which is all we can say about flowers just now, except that irides of a lovely bluish grey abound on the other side of the nullah; that we picked scarlet and black poppies with blossoms five inches in diameter as we strolled along; and that pink convolvuli tripped us up as we stooped to pick pale purplish orchids.

We cross a few walled patches of green barley, and observe the carrying out of the local custom, the tethering of mules and ponies on green food, a month of which is found to be the best preparation for the hot season, which tries baggage animals so severely. Then we enter the first desolate lane or street of the village, which usually gives our soldiers their earliest impression of Cypriote-Greek life. Irregular sheets of rock alternating with mud form the newer lanes; ruts in the stone show where the older pathways have been for perhaps a century. Houses of stone and mud, grim, treeless, inhospitable, repellent, placed in wholly unaccountable angles to streets that run anyhow,—here and there a dungheap—two cafès and a church: that is Hai Phyllia. No store, no shop, no garden, no lime-wash, no grass plot or vine, no farm-yard—nothing but dungheaps, rocks, yelping curs, and litters of queer little pigs, yellow-brown, and striped like quaggas.

We enter the church-yard, and a pretty boy of twelve, having a shock of tangled light hair, understands when we ask in our own peculiar Greek for the key of the church; while he is away we stroll about. This is the wretched bier on which in the horrid Cyprian fashion the dead are placed to be borne round the town in newest clothing, and decorated with artificial flowers. These earthen vessels,

amongst the tangle of yellow daisies, are filled with fuel on certain anniversaries, and burned at the heads of almost hidden graves, by remembering relatives. Whilst we are wondering how an oil mill, of an ancient but effective pattern, got into a neglected churchyard, a woman arrives with a key, and double-unlocks the door. We see the usual heavily gilded altar-screen, with its dauby pictures for panels. There are a rude silver cross, and other affectations of costly completeness. Frantically coloured woodcuts, which would point the moral of Hogarth's instructions in perspective better than his own examples, are pasted on the walls. Take one: in the centre some angels preside over a pair of grocers' scales; above is a throne with the usual humanized presentment of The Triune God. A number of mortals have crossed a river of royal blue water flowing from under the throne, and one by one they are weighed in the balance against a crucifix, a toy church, and a Bible. The artist does not cause us to understand whether the scale with the emblem, or that with the man, should go down; but although most of the figures are naked, some have money bags and title deeds in their hands, and one or two have crowns on their heads, so it is probably the happier issue which weighs the emblems up, as these things should fail to do. With meekly folded hands, those who are not found wanting join the crowd of the blessed, to whom robes and yellow spikey crowns are being issued as fast as possible; while those whose diadems and wealth have failed to deceive the angels of the scales, are at once impaled on tridents, by conventionally black devils, with scarlet eyes, goatly horns, barbed tails, and flung into a river of orange blazes, which, widening towards the right hand corner of the picture, disappear in the gaping crimson many-fanged jaws of a monstrous dark green dragon, with one yellow eye. The details are filled up with cherubs, harps and flowers on the right; while smoke, snakes, vampires, flames and demons abound on the left. Of such pictures there are many all round. If familiarity does not breed contempt for the lesson supposed to be thus inculcated, let us hope the children who see these pictures do not suffer from nightmare. A good or wholesome impression could never be made by such morbid realism of crazy ecclesiastical superstitions. The church generally is dark and dirty, and smells stuffily of ill-snuffed candles. The pew-opening woman is trifling impatiently with a collection plate, and as we turn to glance round the screened gallery for female worshipers, she mutters to a few villagers who have strayed in, her fears that we are of those who hoard their money bags to make weight against the emblems. A shilling dropped on the plate,

however, satisfies her that we mean to speculate for the fall with some, at least, of our wealth, so she locks the door smilingly and hastens to pluck a white jilly flower and a spray of heart's-ease for us as we pass along the five-arched verandah and out on to the dreary lane. The belfry tower is worth remarking. It is tall, square, well built, and constructed in three stories, so to speak. Being composed of simply four corner walls for each storey, and open otherwise, it opposes little resistance to the wind; and the top might be a good place of refuge, while an earthquake was going on, for those who had nervous fears about remaining under it. But at all events it was built at considerable expense, can be well seen from the sea, and must be an object of tender regard to those born under its shadow.

As we re-cross the nullah we find ourselves amongst the dust heaps which have received the rubbish of Polymedia Camp for four years. There is plenty to moralize over, but the belfry tower, seen over carob trees and green barley, has set us off, somehow, on a train of thought not easily worded. That old mule-track: can we not see the long lines of pilgrims, whose feet have worn it? The little child who came that way to see great Limassol for the first time, in after years took his bride up the rude steps; and now, a bowed old man, he guides his donkey into the same worn track, as he and his white-haired old wife journey to visit the grave of their last grandchild, in the weedy churchyard. Glad hearts, sad hearts, hopeful hearts, hearts crushed with hate, or aching for revenge—there they go! Ay, it is with many emotions that the belfry of Hai Phyllia village has been viewed for first times and last times. And we, as we cast our final glance upon it for this pilgrimage, even we think the hearts must be dull, and the eyes unseeing which do not perceive how it points for ever to the Land where the Old Times are.

“THE HERMIT.”

#### PRESENTATION OF MEDALS AT ALEXANDRIA.

ON Wednesday, 28th March an interesting parade took place at Ras-el-tin, at which Lieut.-General A. Alison K.C.B., inspected the Right Wing, 1st Bn. Royal West Kent Regiment. At 9.30 a.m. the parade was formed in line at open order, awaiting the General, who came at 10 a.m. He then inspected the troops, after which they marched past in column very satisfactorily. They were next put through the Manual and Firing Exercises. Square being formed Sir Archibald Alison made the following speech:—

Lieut.-Colonel Doran, Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers and men of this portion of the Royal West Kent Regiment, your appearance on parade this morning gives me the greatest pleasure, and does you great credit. I am very sorry that—as I am but just recovering from a long illness, and my doctor has positively forbidden me to remain in the sun,—I have not the pleasure of seeing you go through some more drill; yet I must tell you that what I have just witnessed is extremely creditable to you. You were steady in the ranks, and your Manual and Platoon Exercises were very good. Colonel Doran has done me the honor to request me to present you with your well-earned medals. Had I been sufficiently recovered, nothing would have given me greater pleasure than to have done so; but as it is, I ask Lieut.-Colonel Doran, your Commanding Officer, to present them to you for me. I hope that you may all live to enjoy the honor you have so well earned, and to return to your native land.

The General then made his usual tour round the Barrack Rooms, whilst Colonel Doran presented the medals. The first one presented had the Tel-el-Kebir bar attached, each man following to have the medal pinned on his breast.

#### DOUBLE ACROSTIC.—No. 1.

—: 0 :—

Once the fashion—now has passed away  
This game and the weapons with which you play;  
The initials tell of many a strife,  
No bloodshed there, no loss of life.  
The finals show the weapons strong,  
Which to this battle field belong.

- 1.—What is done to obtain a double first,  
By those who for honor and glory thirst.
- 2.—She was saved from death by the knight she loved,  
But her Saxon rival the stronger proved.
- 3.—Through me the Sun's rays fill the Minster tall,  
And in Oxford my name is known to all.
- 4.—Still prized as a dainty, and of old  
From heaven as food were sent we're told.
- 5.—I'm a gift to mankind, and yet men do say  
That the fair sex to use me best know the way.
- 6.—All the joys of the world at most are this,  
Then seek not below the truest bliss.
- 7.—You must use these with care, as given in trust.  
If laid long aside they are sure to rust.

#### ANSWER TO LAST MONTH'S ACROSTIC.

B	(u s)	S
R	o m e	O
I	l	L
T	o a	D
I	n c o g n i t	I
S	h	E
H	o n o u	R

Coorrect answer received from “Keep-it-dark.”

Printed by W. H. Taylor, at the 1st Bn. “The Queen's Own” Royal West Kent Regimental Press, for circulation in the Regt.



# "THE QUEEN'S OWN" GAZETTE.

A RECORD OF REGIMENTAL DOINGS.

No. 102. (Vol. V. No. 6.)

JUNE 1st, 1883.

[Price TWOPENCE.]

## TABLE OF CONTENTS.

	Page.
Regimental Intelligence - - - -	41
Depot Intelligence - - - -	41
Militia Battalions - - - -	42
Foreign Military Powers - - - -	43
Regimental Theatricals - - - -	44
Athletic Sports - - - -	45
Cricket, - - - -	45 and 48
Rifle Matches - - - -	46
Correspondence - - - -	48
Triple Acrostic - - - -	48

## REGIMENTAL INTELLIGENCE.

### PROMOTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS.

To be Serjeants from 1st April, 1883.—Nos. 1631, Lance-Serjeants W. Warrall; 2094, H. Heath; 1494, E. Payn; and 852, W. Ansell. No. 1771, Lce.-Corpl. J. Cornell, to be Serjeant, vice Capp, from 19th October, 1882, and appointed Serjeant Master Cook.

To be paid Lance-Serjeant.—No. 2151, Corpl. W. Whitehorn, from 1st April, 1883.

To be Corporals from 1st April, 1883.—Nos. 2157, Lance-Corporal E. Simpson, vice Mason, and 30, Lce.-Corporal W. Locknane, vice Norman.

To be paid Lance-Corporals from 1st April 1883.—Nos. 2180, Lce.-Corporals H. Thompson; 636, W. Murphy; and 2343, F. Reed.

To be Lance-Corporals.—Nos. 2201, Ptes. W. Cleall; 1484, J. Booker; 2095, W. Hopkins; 2478, J. Newman; and 2791, J. Smith, from 5th April, 1883. No. 2086, Pte. W. Camber, from 9th April, 1883. No. 2687, J. Matthews, from 16th April, 1883. No. 1998, Pte. J. Chown, from 27th April, 1883. No. 54, Pte. J. Townsend, from 28th April, 1883.

## DEPOT INTELLIGENCE.

### APPOINTMENTS.

To be Provisional Lance-Corporals.—Nos. 2214, Pte. Wells, and 112, Pte. W. Wheeler, from 3rd May, 1883. No. 678, Pte. E. Bradford, from 4th May, 1883. Nos. 2267, Ptes. W. Hambling; 2955, A. Patten; and 2974, F. Malcher, from 10th May.

Lieut. Birch was appointed to act as Adjutant to the Depot during the absence of Captain Wynyard with the 3rd and 4th Battalions, up for training.

No. 1436, Serjeant J. Gearon, has been discharged as medically unfit, from 1st May; and 141, Lance-Corporal Nedham, from 8th May.

No. 509, Col.-Serjeant J. O'Keeffe, was transferred to permanent Staff of 1st Volunteer Battalion, on 8th May. This Non-Commissioned Officer served for 23 years with the 1st Battalion, taking part in

the New Zealand Campaign, (medal). He was well known at the Depot, where he has served as Color-Serjeant since 1878. He carries with him to his new appointment the good wishes of all ranks.

O.R. Serjt. R. J. Falkner has been appointed Color-Serjeant, vice O'Keeffe, and re-appointed Orderly Room Clerk from same date.

No. 652, Serjeant Hugh Miller, has been appointed Color-Serjeant on probation, vice Falkner, pending approval of Officer Commanding 1st Battalion.

In consequence of the rain which fell in torrents on the 25th ultimo, the usual parade, in honor of Her Majesty's birthday, had to be dispensed with.

No. 583, Pte. William Bottle, a young soldier of the Depot, was posted as sentry over the drill shed and Quarter-Master's Stores, in the drill field, at 8 p.m., 18th ultimo; when the relief arrived at 10 p.m. he was missing, his rifle being found on his post. On further search being made, his cap was found on the brink of the river, which was dragged the following day without success. On the 25th, however, the poor lad's body floated, and after a coroner's inquest had recorded a verdict of "found drowned," he was interred with the usual military honors on Monday 28th. Sad to narrate, whilst the funeral was going on, a child of five years of age, son of one of the mill hands, fell into the river at the same place, and was drowned.

A sudden gloom was cast over the Depot on the morning of Thursday, 31st ultimo, when it was discovered that Serjeant William Carr, 2nd Battalion—the caterer of the Serjeants' Mess, had hanged himself in the Mess cellar soon after breakfast. Serjeant Carr appeared to be in his usual health and spirits during the morning, and was engaged in making up his accounts for the month. His little girl ran into the Caterer's room to see her father about 9 a.m., and not finding him there, looked into the cellar which leads from the room, and there saw poor Serjeant Carr hanging by a rope to a beam. Pte. Tipping, the Mess waiter, on hearing the child's cry, ran in, and the body was at once cut down, but though Surgeon Major Thornhill was at once summoned, life was extinct. A coroner's inquest was

held in the hospital at 3 p.m. the same day, and a verdict returned of "Suicide whilst temporarily insane." No reason can be assigned for this sad act, beyond the supposition that poor Serjeant Carr had assisted another Non-Commissioned Officer with funds, which Non-Commissioned Officer lately deserted. Serjeant Carr served 17 years in the 2nd Battalion, (for the last 15 of which he has been a Serjeant), and won the respect of all ranks. He leaves a widow and five children unprovided for, to whom his sudden death has been a terrible blow. The Editor will be glad to receive, and hand over to Mrs. Carr, any contributions that the readers of "The Queen's Own" Gazette may feel disposed to devote to the assistance of an old soldier's widow in her distress.

Whilst two recruits of the names of Newton and Thrussell were skylarking in the barrack room on 31st ultimo, they foolishly loaded a Martini-Henry rifle with a Remington cartridge—a curio of the late campaign—the latter held up his hand for a shot, saying he knew it would not go off. Newton foolishly took him at his word, and the results are that Thrussell is now in hospital, and will probably lose the greater part of his right hand. The matter is under inquiry.

### MILITIA BATTALIONS.

THE 3rd and 4th Battalions underwent a most satisfactory training during the past month at Shorncliffe Camp. The Battalions mustered 23 Officers and 982 rank and file, under command respectively of Lieut.-Colonel M. D. Treherne, and Major T. D. Blake. They were quartered in C. and D. Lines, and were brigaded with the 1st Bedfordshire, and 3rd and 4th Bns. East Kent Regt., the 3rd Bedfordshire relieving the East Kent towards the end of the month. The Regiment took part in a field day of the whole force, including 7th Dragoon Guards and Royal Artillery, on the 15th, and acquitted itself with great credit. The Regiment was inspected by Colonel Chads, Commanding 50th Regimental District, on the 25th, General Newdigate being present, and addressing the men, to whom he spoke in most complimentary terms of all he had seen.

The Officers gave a small dance in the Mess on the night of the 18th, to about 100 of their friends. The floor was perfect, the string band played indefatigably and in perfect time, the supper was all that could be desired, and the guests, on leaving in the early hours of the morning, appeared to have thoroughly enjoyed themselves. The Regiment

returned to Maidstone, arriving in Barracks at 11 a.m. on the 26th, and were dismissed forthwith. The conduct of the men during training was, as General Newdigate remarked, "excellent."

Lieutenant C. G. Douglas, 1st Bn. Scottish Rifles, acted as Adjutant to the Battalion during training, and it is the general wish that he may be detailed for the same duty next year.

### CRICKET.

3RD AND 4TH BATINS. "THE QUEEN'S OWN" V.  
3RD AND 4TH BATTNS. "THE BUFFS."

Played on a beautiful wicket on the Garrison ground at Shorncliffe, May 10th. The East Kent team were a good deal too strong for us, but had we held certain catches, we should have made a better fight for it. Scores:—

#### East Kent.

T. F. Brinkman, Esq., b Wynyard	-	13
H. Gellow, Esq., b Wynyard	-	23
Captain L. E. Bligh, run out	-	35
A. J. Stewart, Esq., c Shirley, b Wynyard		21
J. W. Colley, Esq., c Herbert, b Harris		18
C. W. Somerset, Esq., run out	-	34
G. W. Carter, Esq., b Shirley	-	3
L. S. Rawlinson, Esq., run out	-	9
C. F. A. Brestow, Esq., b Harris	-	0
J. M. O'H. Sherer, Esq., not out	-	1
A. D. Stephenson, Esq., c & b Harris	-	0
Byes 11, leg byes 4	-	15

172

#### Royal West Kent.

1st Innings.		2nd Innings.	
E. Locke, Esq., c Somerset, b			
b Brinkman	-	0	absent
O. Harris, Esq., b Brinkman	0	b Brinkman	-
P. B. Rogers, Esq., b Bligh	12	b Brinkman	-
Col. Serjt. Shirley, b Brinkman	0	b Brinkman	-
Captain M. Wynyard, c Colley, b			
Brinkman	-	30	b Bligh
F. M. Wingfield Stratford, Esq.,			
b Bligh	-	2	b Brinkman
W. Peareth, Esq., b Brinkman	1	b Bligh	-
J. Dalison, Esq., b Brinkman	4	b Brinkman	-
C. J. Helbert Helbert, Esq., b Bligh	0	b Bligh	-
C. Oakeley, Esq., not out	-	3	c Brinkman, b Colley
Capt. E. C. Walsh, c Somerset, b			
Bligh	-	0	not out
Byes	-	5	Byes 2, L B 1, no balls 2
		57	90

### SUBSCRIPTIONS ACKNOWLEDGED.

To 31st May, 1884. Major-General J. Thompson.  
To 31st October, 1884. Colonel M. A. Clarke.

### BIRTH.

May 5th, at Maidstone, the wife of Pte. R. Allen, 2nd Battalion, of a daughter.

### DEATH.

May 7th, at Maidstone, John, son of Pte. H. Dermody; aged 1 year and 3 months.

## FOREIGN MILITARY POWERS.

*(Continued from last month).*

**T**HE Cavalry numbers 57 Regiments of 4 squadrons. The Cavalry Regiments are Cuirassier, Dragoon, Lancer, and Hussar Regiments. The Russian Cavalry is at present undergoing re-organization, whereby the number of Dragoon Regiments, which are intended to act as mounted Infantry, are materially increased. The total number of batteries in the Russian service in peace time is 300.

The 1st Reserve is intended to bring up the various Infantry Battalions to war strength, to form independent Regiments intended to join the troops in the field, or to guard the lines of communication, or to garrison towns. Cadres of these Reserve troops exist in peace time, numbering 1 Guard and 96 Line Reserve Battalions of 5 Companies. On mobilization these Companies are converted into battalions of 4 Companies, thus giving 97 Regiments intended to join the troops at the front; the other 97 Battalions are intended for garrison purposes. The number of battalions available for service in the field is thereby increased to 1224.

In peace time, for the Artillery there are 36 Field Artillery batteries of 4 divisions. On mobilization each division becomes a battery. Of the 144 batteries so formed, 96 are 1st Reserve batteries, the remaining 48, 2nd Reserve. The war number of active batteries in the Regular Army is thereby raised to 395, with 3160 guns.

There is no 1st Cavalry Reserve. The Engineer troops have also 5 Reserve Sapper Battalions of 4 Companies. It was stated that one of the purposes of the 1st Reserve was to raise Battalions and Batteries from peace to war strength. The peace strength of a Battalion is 14 Officers and 449 men; in war, 18 Officers and 969 men. The batteries are raised from 4 guns to eight.

The peace strength of a Cavalry Regiment is 33 Officers and 609 men; war strength, 33 Officers and 593 men. 1st Cavalry Reserves are not, therefore, requisite.

The 2nd Reserve (Ersatz Reserve) have the important task of supplying the losses in the field by death and disease. There are cadres of this Reserve in peace time. To 82 of the 1st Reserve Battalions 2 cadre Companies for the 2nd Reserve are attached, expanding in war to 164 2nd Reserve Battalions. The 48 2nd Reserve Artillery Batteries have been already mentioned. The Horse Artillery has 4 2nd Reserve Batteries. In the Cavalry there are the cadres of 56 2nd Reserve Squadrons, formed, with the exception of the cadres, of the Guards and

Grenadier Corps, which are attached to their own corps, into brigades of 6 squadrons each. In war time these squadrons expand into two more, called "March Squadrons," intended to feed the losses in the field. The 3rd always remains a depôt squadron.

The break down of the transport in the Russo-Turkish War has caused the authorities to totally re-organize it. Formerly the Russian Army had no transport commissariat, but used to be supplied by private contractors; but now in war each Army Corps has a transport service, divided into 4 divisions, numbering 5 combatant and 3 non-combatant Officers, 747 men, and 1200 horses. Great attention has also been paid to the sanitary and hospital service. There is to be a field hospital to each division, numbering 9 surgeons, 1 bearer company, and 1 transport company. There are three siege trains, numbering 1200 guns, but in peace only the material exists.

The *Local Troops* are divided into two classes: those still available for active service, and local troops proper. To the former belong 34 Battalions to guard the communications; also 24 cadres of Infantry fortress Battalions of 4 Companies, expanding in war to as many Regiments; and lastly the Garrison Artillery, numbering 132 Companies. The local troops in the more restricted sense intended for home service only, consist of 9 cadres of Battalions, expanding in war time into as many 4 Battalions, and 12 battalions with from 2 to 4 Companies, 47 depôt Companies, and expanding in war into as many battalions of 4 or 2 Companies, and 518 local corps.

The *Instructional Troops* number only a few battalions.

The *Auxiliary Troops* are the troops of the Household, and local Artillery and Engineer corps, Gendarmerie corps, the labourers in Arsenals, the Guard invalids, &c.

The *Cossack* troops, which are very numerous, have an organization peculiar to them. Every Cossack serves from his 18th year, and serves 3 years in active service, 12 years in the 1st Reserve, and 5 in the 2nd. Besides Cavalry, the Cossacks have Artillery and Infantry, though the majority of them are Cavalry. Of the troops formed by the Caucasian nationalities, there is little to be said, their organization not being yet completed. All these various bodies raise the peace strength of the Russian Army to 908 Generals, 31,414 Officers, and 886,425 men: Regulars. The Cossacks number 4 Generals, 1972 Officers, and 51,369 Cossacks. In war, the field troops, including 1st Reserve, number 1,597,352 men, 277,315 horses, and 3,160

guns; the 2nd Reserve 276,490 men, 9843 horses and 210 guns. The local troops, 275,463; thus bringing the total strength of the Regular Army to 2,149,305 men, 287,150 horses, and 3370 guns. The Opoltchenie is only summoned in war time under special circumstances, by an Imperial Decree. It comprises all men capable of bearing arms, between the ages of 20 and 40, belonging neither to the Regular Army, nor to the Navy, or who have already completed their service therein, and is divided into two classes. To the 1st belong those who at the last 4 calls were immediately dismissed into the Opoltschenie. These men can be drafted into the Regular Army, should the number of Reserves required exceed the number available. All the others who cannot be so drafted, belong to the 2nd class.

The irregular troops consist chiefly of Cossacks not organized with the general body of Cossacks, and certain Asiatic tribes, furnishing their quota, and consist chiefly of Cavalry. These number 153,840 men, 140,252 horses, and 192 guns.

The Russian Infantry is armed with the Berdan-Kyrnka Repeating Rifle. The Cavalry is armed with sabres, or lances, and the Berdan Carbine; the Dragoons carry the Berdan long rifle. The Artillery is armed with steel guns of 10.68, and 9.69 centimetre calibre.

[This will be followed in our next issue by an account of the French Army.]

### REGIMENTAL THEATRICALS.

*(From our Dramatic Correspondent.)*

AN entertainment of considerable interest, and attended with great success, was given by the Non-Commissioned Officers at Polymedia Camp, Cyprus, on the 24th April, and repeated on the 25th and 26th. On all three evenings the attendance was extremely good, every part of the "house" being crowded. Special notice must be made of the new scenery, the old being left behind at Maidstone when the baggage was removed therefrom for Cyprus; everyone concerned deserves great credit, but more especially to Pte. Cooper our thanks are due for the willing and skilful hand he lent to the decorations. The "drop," which represents a view of Kassassin Lock, gives a good idea of the scene, with troops encamped on the edge of the canal. The back scene and side-slips are capitally painted, and the whole scene tastefully and prettily executed.

The first part of the entertainment, which was of a miscellaneous character, opened by the Band playing an overture, after which the Rev. Roland McLeod read one of Mrs. Caudle's curtain lectures in a most

humorous manner, and which kept the audience in a roar of laughter throughout his reading. Serjeant-Major Drew, R.E., sang "Smiling Tom" in character, and was repeatedly and deservedly encored. His second song, "Christopher Cropp," was also loudly applauded. "Let me like a soldier fall," from "Maritana," was given by Qr.-Mr.-Serjeant Dawson in his well known style. He also sang a duet—"The Army and Navy"—with Band-Serjeant Richardson, very well indeed, and in excellent time and rhythm. Pte. Hughes sang a comic song "The Hansom Cabby," which very much pleased the occupants of the back seats, by whom he was tremendously and uproariously applauded and encored. The second song was of a similar character to the first, and the gods became so uproarious in their delight that the "house" for several minutes was in imminent danger of coming down. A very successful dance by Serjeant Cousins and Pte. Quiller, was followed by a clever negro sketch by the same amateurs; and a glee, by Bandsmen, made up the first part.

#### "MAKE YOUR WILLS"

was the second part of the programme, and the following was the caste:—

MR. IRETON,	- - -	Schoolmaster Johnstone.
CHARLES (his son)	- - -	Serjeant Scott.
SEPTIMUS PLOTTER,	- - -	Lce.-Serjt. Boulton.
PROCESS (an attorney)	- - -	Col.-Serjeant Main.
JOSEPH BRAGG (servant to plotter)		Serjt. Barton.
CLARA	- - -	Lce.-Corporal Anderson.
MRS. FORESIGHT (Ireton's houskeeper)		Pte. Pomeroy

The acting was very good and above the average of amateur impersonations. Mr. Johnstone's delineation of "Mr. Ireton's" character left nothing to be desired. He spoke well and looked well, and was, moreover, successful in his by-play. "Joseph Bragg" was splendidly portrayed by Serjeant Barton, who made as much of the role as it was possible. Serjeant Barton has a natural aptitude for the stage, and under Major Robinson's tuition he cannot fail to be a very valuable member of the present Company. Lance-Serjeant Boulton undertook the part of "Septimus Plotter" in a very creditable manner, as also did Serjernt Scott in representing "Charles." "Process" was well played by Col.-Serjeant Main; Corporal Anderson's get-up as "Clara" was excellent, and had he not been obliged to speak, the illusion would have been perfect; he, however, got through his part very satisfactorily. Pte. Pomeroy was also well dressed, and acted the character of the house-keeper very cleverly, and was frequently applauded.

Major Robinson's knowledge of matters histrionic, no less than the active part he took in superintending

the rehearsals, proved, no doubt, of great value to the amateurs, to which, we are bound to say, the success of the piece is mainly due.

### ATHLETIC SPORTS.

IT was with some misgivings that I consented to write an account of our last sports at Polymedia. Athletic sports in Cyprus are very much the same as athletic sports anywhere else, and I now find myself in the position of the man who, when called upon to make a political speech, having no material at hand, informed his audience that whatever he told them that was true, would not be new; and whatever he stated was new, would not be true.

A highly successful meeting was held at Polymedia Camp on the 9th of last month. The sports commenced punctually at 11.30 a.m. an early start being necessary on account of the length of the programme, which had received several additions since our last meeting. The weather was all that could be desired; the "krect card of the races" announced several interesting contests about to come off; and a large number of visitors arrived at an early hour, taking a lively interest in the proceedings.

There were in all twenty-five events upon the card, some of them of rather a novel character, and though in most cases the entries were small, some very close finishes resulted for the principal races.

We regret that owing to want of space we are unable to give a detailed account of each race, but amongst the leading and most amusing contests, we may mention the "Water Can Race," in which the various competitors had to run 100 yards with a large can, filled to the brim with water, upon their heads, the winner being the man amongst the three first placed who arrived at the goal with the most water in his can. Much interest was taken in the "Obstacle Race," in which there were no less than eighteen competitors, and for which Orderly Room Serjeant Barton was eventually returned winner, after a well contested race. Much excitement was manifested in the result of the "Menagerie Race," for which a knowing looking turkey left off a hot favourite. After some little delay at the post the various competitors were despatched to a capital start. This race was eventually won by a skilo, which we may inform the uninitiated is the name for a native dog. The favourite ran well for about half the distance, when he was a good deal interfered with, and prevented from occupying a prominent position at the finish. The results of the various competitions were as follows:—

No. 1.—100 yards Race: 1st prize, Pte. Arnold, flask and 4s.; 2nd, Pte. Pollock, 7s. 6d.

No. 2.—Boys' Race, 150 yards: 1st prize, Halligan, flask and 2s. 6d.; 2nd, Lovett, knife and 1s. 6d.; 3rd, Barnes, purse and 6d.

No. 3.—Marching Order Prize: Pte. Harrison, 7s. 6d.

No. 4.—Serjeants Race, 150 yards: 1st prize, Serjeant Cousins, cigarette case and 3s.; 2nd, Serjeant Osman, 7s. 6d.

No. 5.—Putting Shot: Drmr. Ferrissey, prize 7s. 6d.

No. 6.—Throwing Cricket Ball: 1st, Serjeant Tucker, razor strop and 2s.; 2nd, Pte. Telling, 3s.

No. 7.—High Jump.—1st, Pte. M. Davies, 10s.; 2nd, Pte. Morton, 5s.

No. 10.—Corporals' and Privates' Pony Race: 1st, Lce.-Corpl. Sullivan, whip; 2nd, Pte. Knight, spurs.

No. 11.—200 yards Hurdle Race: 1st, Pte. Arnold, cigarette case and 5s.; 2nd, Pte. Morton, 7s. 6d.

No. 12.—Serjeants' Pony Race: Col.-Serjeant Parish, prize, a hunting whip.

No. 14.—Garrison Quarter-Mile Race: 1st, Sapper Courtney, Photo. album; 2nd, Pte. Pollock, 10s.

No. 15.—Long Jump: 1st, Lce.-Corporal Sullivan, pocket book and 7s. 9d.; 2nd, Pte. Morton, 5s.

No. 16.—Sack Race: 1st, Pte. Holmes, 5s.; 2nd, Pte Mace, 2s.

No. 17.—Serjeants' Donkey Race: 1st, Col.-Serjt. Parish 10s.

No. 18.—Three Legged Race: 1st, Ptes. Mace and Quinlan, 5s.; 2nd, Ptes. Arnold and Boulton, 3s.

No. 19.—Final Tug of War: 1st, Band, £1 4s.

No. 20.—Boys' Pony Race: 1st, Boy Hawkins, whip; 2nd, Boy Lovett, whip.

No. 21.—Obstacle Race: 1st, O. R. Serjeant Barton, cutting whip and 2s. 6d.; 2nd, Lce.-Corpl. Cooper, 5s.

No. 22.—Water Can Race: Pte. Collins, prize, 6s.

No. 23.—Menagerie Race.—Serjeant Osman, prize, a walking stick.

No. 24.—Consolation Race.—Dmr. Summerhayes, prize, a whip and 4s. 6d.

No. 25.—Old Soldiers' Race: Pte. Horne, prize, 5s.

### CRICKET.

1ST BN. "THE QUEEN'S OWN" v. LIMASSOL.

THIS match was played at Polymedia Camp on the 4th ultimo, and was found to be an agreeable change to the usual routine of lawn tennis. The weather was delightful, and a most enjoyable day was spent by the rival teams and their friends.

Cricket commenced about 11.30 a.m., and our Captain, having won the toss, decided to put his side in. Major Robinson and Captain Ternan were the first to bat, and by steady play they put together 21 before McWilliams was able to effect a separation. Lieutenant Mann, who was next at the wicket, was much admired for his style, and he promises to be a valuable addition to "The Queen's Own" team. Lieutenant Morse made the ball travel in quite his old form, and his score of 21 was the best of the innings. The rest of the play in the first innings does not call for special comment. The innings closed at a quarter to one for a total of 69, and matters looked very bad for the home team. However, thanks mainly to Mr. Mann's bowling, our visitors were all disposed of for 39, leaving us 30 to the good. A move was then made to the luncheon tent, when ample justice was done by all to the good

things provided. Luncheon over, the game was resumed, Major Robinson and Mr. Mann being the first to go in. Our 2nd innings was chiefly remarkable for the fine stand made by Major Robinson, whose score of 30 was a very fine performance on such ground. Our total score was 67, leaving our visitors with 98 to win. This, however, they were unable to do, Mr. Mann's bowling proving as deadly as ever, and the eleven were disposed of for a total of 33 runs, leaving "The Queen's Own" victorious by 64 runs. The small scores were in a great measure attributable to the nature of the ground, which was very rough, and also to the fact that the ground was bounded on two sides by a field of barley, from 30 to 50 yards distant, through which it was impossible to make a ball travel. During the afternoon a choice selection was played by the Regimental Band, which was much appreciated by our lady friends. The following are the scores:—

## 1st Bn. "The Queen's Own."

1st Innings.		2nd Innings.	
Major Robinson, b McWilliams	- 15	b Craig	- 30
Capt. Ternan, b McWilliams	- 9	c Chetwynd b McWilliams	6
Mr. Mann, st. Monk, b Griffin	- 11	b McWilliams	- 8
Mr. Minchin, c Monk, b Griffin	- 3	run out	- 1
Mr. Morse, b Griffin	- 21	b Griffin	- 4
Serjeant Morrison, b Monk	- 0	not out	- 11
Capt. Jones, b Griffin	- 1	b McWilliams,	- 0
Quarter-Master Roche, b Griffin	- 2	b McWilliams	- 0
Col.-Serjt. Barrow, not out	- 1	b Griffin	- 0
Serjeant Osman, c Monk, b Griffin	- 0	b Monk	- 0
Serjeant Cousins, b McWilliams	- 3	b Craig	- 0
Byes 2, leg byes 1	- 3	Byes 4, L.B. 1, W. 2	7
	69		67

## Limassol.

Corpl. Monk, b Ternan	- 11	b Ternan	- 9
" Cannon, b Mann	- 2	b Mann	- 3
Surg.-Major Craig, b Mann	- 2	b Mann	- 16
Sapper McWilliams, b Mann	- 2	l b w, b Mann	- 4
Major Chetwynd, c Morse, b Ternan	0	c Ternan, b Mann	0
Mr. Griffin, b Mann,	- 5	thrown out	- 0
Corpl. Bullen, c Roche, b Mann	0	c Roche, b Mann	- 0
Rev. R. McCleod, b Mann	- 4	b Mann	- 0
Serjt. Ballini, b Mann	- 12	b Ternan	- 1
Serjt. Higgins, c Roche, b Mann	0	b Mann	- 0
Pte. Hore, not out	- 0	not out	- 0
Byes	- 1		
	39		33

## DEPOT CLUB V. "INVICTA" CLUB.

A match was played on Saturday, 19th ultimo, between the Depot Club, and a team of the "Invicta" Club, which resulted in an easy victory for the Depot, notwithstanding the absence of so many of its usual players. Lce.-Corporal Wells batted well for the home team, while Mr. Kirby, a promising player, did service with the willow for the visitors. Orderly Room Serjeant Falkner, Lce.-Corporal Wells, and

Pte. Tipping shared the honors for wickets on our side, as did Richards and Stratford for the visitors. Appended are the scores:—

Invicta Club.			
1st Innings.		2nd Innings	
Mr. Stratford, b Falkner	- 5	b Falkner	- 6
Mr. Kirby, run out	- 13	b Tipping	- 8
Mr. Whiteman, b Falkner	- 1	c Merricks, b Falkner	0
Mr. Ring, run out	- 4	run out	- 5
Mr. Coppen, b Wells	- 1	not out	- 2
Mr. Berrage, b Wells	- 2	b Tipping	- 4
Mr. Harris, c Ringham, b Wells	3	b Falkner	- 0
Mr. Martin, c and b Wells	- 0	b Tipping	- 0
Pte. Gordon, R.W.K., Regt., st.			
Tipping, b Wells	- 0	c Merricks b Falkner	5
Mr. Richards, not out	- 1	run out	- 2
Mr. Wadams, b Falkner	- 5	b Tipping	- 0
Byes 2, leg byes 1	- 3	Byes 3, leg byes 1	4
	38		36

## Depôt Club.

Lce.-Corpl. Merricks, c Coppen, b			
Richards	- 9	not out	- 14
Pte. Read, b Stratford	- 0	c and b Ring	- 9
Pte. Tipping, b Berrage	- 2	b Stratford	- 2
Pte. Wells, b Richards	- 20		
Pte. Marra, b Richards	- 0		
Pte. Ringham, l b w, b Richards	0		
Pte. Allen, b Richards	- 1		
Serjt. Falkner, O.R.C. b Stratford	8		
Serjt. Blake, b Stratford	- 7		
Pte. Sullivan, c and b Stratford	1		
Pte. Essex, b Stratford	- 0		
Byes 2, leg byes 2	- 4		
	52		25

## RIFLE MATCHES.

Extract from *Egyptian Gazette*, 24th April, 1883.

"An interesting rifle match took place on Friday last, between the Detachment of the 1st Bn. Royal West Kent Regiment, stationed at Ras-el-Teen, and the Battery of Royal Artillery, stationed at Fort Kom-el-Kik, (the citadel of Alexandria). On account of the contracted nature of the ground, the ranges could not be made more than 400 yards. Subjoined is a table of the teams, and their respective scores at 200 and 400 yards, with the size of the targets fired at:—

200 yards, round target: 18 inches in diameter, bull's-eye 5in.; no centre.  
400 yards' target: 4 feet by 2 feet.—Bull's-eye, 6in.; centre, 1 ft. 3in.

## 1st Bn. Royal West Kent Regiment.

	200yds.	400yds.	Total.
Major Bayly	8	3	11
Capt. Cummings	6	6	12
Lieut. Evans	0	2	2
Serjt. Edwards	6	4	10
" Freeder	8	10	18
" Howard	10	3	13
Aggregate Totals	38	28	66

Royal Artillery.

	200yds.	400yds.	Total.
Major Macdonell	4	0	4
Lieut. Dunlop	0	5	5
Lieut. Hawkins	4	0	4
B. Sjt. Mjr McNally	4	4	8
Serjt. Crockford	4	0	4
„ Cooper	0	5	5
Aggregate Total:	16	14	30

“From the above it will be seen that the Royal West Kent beat the Artillery pretty easily.

“What was most interesting in the afternoon's sport, was the firing at an adaptation of Major Macdonell's moving and disappearing targets. The firing was carried on by a line of skirmishers from each corps, who in succession advanced from 250 to 100 yards as a firing line, halted and brought into action by word of command.

“Captain Cummings led the 1st Royal West Kent (who won the toss), and Lieutenant Murray Dunlop the Royal Artillery.

“As may be expected, the firing was not so good in results as it would be at a stationery target, but nevertheless was very well delivered, and shows that if troops were well instructed to use their judgment and “to keep their eyes peeled,” as our transatlantic cousins term it in their terse phraseology, we need not have any more Boer scares.

“The moving practice imported a sporting element into the firing, which, although abhorrent to Colonel Martinet and soldiers of the *old school*, yet by the visible enjoyment and interest taken in this part of the shooting by everyone present, points out that it would be a most valuable means of converting our small army into a formidable army of sharpshooters, that will be worthy successors of the English archers of bygone times. The result of this match was that the Royal West Kent Regt. won by 1 point. Owing to the unfavourable state of the elements (the wind blowing very strongly across the range) the results were not as satisfactory as might have been desired; but as we understand that a return match has been arranged for Friday next, we trust that under more favourable auspices the firing may improve.”

On the 14th ultimo a rifle match was fired at Tunbridge between the Depôt of the 1st and 2nd Battns. Royal West Kent Regiment, and C. Company, 1st Kent Volunteers, 10 a side, the conditions being 7 shots at 200, 500, and 600 yards, Wimbledon targets and scoring. It will be seen that the Tunbridge team were victors by 75 points, but it must be said in justice to “ours” that they were at a disadvantage, the challenge being confined to those here belonging to the 1st and 2nd Battalions, which

left us very few to pick from, and but few of those had had any practice.

The Depot team were met at Tunbridge by Major Partridge and members of the Volunteers, the whole going at once to the range, where firing was commenced without delay. As soon as the firing was finished, both teams repaired to the “Rose and Crown” Hotel, where—by the kindness of the Volunteers—an excellent dinner had been provided. Dinner over, our team returned to Maidstone by excursion train, arriving there at 9 p.m., after having spent a most enjoyable day.

We understand that the return match is to be fired at an early date, when we hope to see the Depot more strongly represented by its proper team. The scores were as follows:—

Depôt, Royal West Kent Regiment.

	200	500	600	Total.
Serjt.-Major W. G. Ball	27	24	24	— 75
Corpl. J. Hanna	-	26	13	22 — 61
Col.-Serjt. F. W. Jolly	-	26	30	26 — 82
Drmr. T. Woodhouse	-	25	13	7 — 45
Lce.-Serjt. G. Ringwood	-	17	18	26 — 61
Pte. E. Murray	-	23	25	19 — 67
„ W. H. Taylor	-	32	24	24 — 80
Lce.-Corpl. J. Blackburn	-	28	23	15 — 66
Serjeant T. Furey	-	31	29	23 — 83
Corpl. J. Summerhayes	-	28	19	22 — 69
Total	-	-	-	689

C. Company, 1st Kent Volunteers.

	200	500	500	Total.
Major C. E. Partridge	-	29	30	26 — 85
Corpl. W. N. Hogben	-	32	30	14 — 76
Col.-Serjt. J. Francis	-	29	27	19 — 75
Serjeant J. Vinten	-	26	20	29 — 75
Qr.-Mr.-Sjt. W. G. Stidolph	30	28	25	— 83
Pte. D. Gall	-	29	28	19 — 76
„ G. Boyce	-	28	24	17 — 69
„ W. Vinten	-	29	18	26 — 73
Corpl. H. Trill	-	28	23	22 — 73
Corpl. T. A. Anderson	-	29	25	25 — 79
Total	-	-	-	764

MUSKETRY.

THE following extracts from letter, dated Horse Guards, 25th ultimo, being of interest, are published for information:—

1.—Until the present Army Form B. 192, is revised—which is now being done—a Captain will have for this year only two of these forms, one in which to enter the recruits, and one for trained soldiers. The Captain (or other Officer) who trains the recruits will furnish the results of the performance of each man to the Orderly Room, in accordance with the latter part of para. 32, Musketry Regulations.

2.—If the recruits of a Company number less

than six, they may be trained with those of another Company, the registers being kept separate.

3.—Infantry recruits 3rd class shots are to be trained with their Companies, and not separately, as laid down in Para 195, Musketry Regulations, which will be altered.

4.—Volley and Independent Firing (*i.e.* 30 rounds) may be fired in one day, at the discretion of the Field Officer superintending the practice, and Para. 40, Musketry Regulations, will be altered accordingly.

5.—It is optional with Officers to fire with their Companies, but the result of the Officer's practice is not to count with the Company's figure of merit.

6.—The Regimental Recruits' Book, referred to in Para. 293, Musketry Regulations, is still to be kept up.

7.—In Regimental Depots the recruits are to be trained by such Officer as may be directed by the Commanding Officer, the recruits being trained in batches, irrespective of their Depot Company.

8.—All the practices (field firing and *a.* excepted) of the 2nd Part, annual course, are to count towards the figure of merit of a Squad, Troop, or Company.

The Officer Commanding the Corps to see that the competition is fairly conducted.

9.—Officers are to judge distance with their Companies, recording their answers before taking the distances.

10.—Trained soldiers are to fire in all weathers, except in a very strong wind, and when rain renders marking almost impossible.

15.—Commanding Officers will exercise their own discretion in the following points:—

(*b.*) As to the definition of "worst shots."

(*c.*) As to the distances for individual firing at a "figure" target.

(*d.*) As to the dimensions of the targets to be used at 1,000 and 1,200 yards, in the competition for best shots.

16.—It is not necessary that the prize winners should be marksmen; Para. 279, Musketry Regulations will be amended accordingly.

17.—With reference to Para. IX. of G.O. 51 of 1883, in order to enable the issue of prizes for good shooting to be made as soon as possible after they are earned, Commanding Officers will, in future, make application for marksmen's prizes on the 1st of every month, on Army Form O. 1717, (revised) to General Officers Commanding Districts, by whom, after due examination, it will be approved and returned to Commanding Officers as the

authority for the issue of marksmen's prizes and badges.

As the other prizes for good shooting, and all the prizes for judging distance, cannot be awarded before the termination of the annual course, Commanding Officers will make application, in a similar manner, for these prizes on 31st March, annually.

#### ACROSTICS.

Sir,—As one acrostic year after another passes away, the number of solvers appears to be in a constantly diminishing proportion. Will not some of the many subscribers to "The Queen's Own" Gazette follow the good example of "A Daughter of the Regiment," and enter the list of competitors. A substantial prize is annually given to the first, and a bound copy of the year's "Gazette" to the second, and though the prizes may not be valuable enough to tempt all classes, yet the interest of the struggle may be able to do so; and a large number of answers, by showing that the acrostics are appreciated, might lead to a higher class of acrostic, and would certainly be more satisfactory to the Editor. A rule will be established for the future, that no first prize be given unless there is an average of five answers a month, and no second unless there is an average of three. All subscribers are eligible for these prizes, subject only to the rules laid down in a former number, which gives an advantage to Non-Commissioned Officers and soldiers in the case of ties, &c.

Yours truly,

"ACROSTIC EDITOR."

#### TRIPLE ACROSTIC.—No. 2.

—:0:—

Men always employ the whole of these three

In their annual course of musketry;

To make use of my first, my third you must choose,

And my second on my first you should use;

While my first should always have a good third,

And without my second, shooting's absurd.

1.—Easy to keep, if you are an adept,  
But it should be always fairly kept.

2.—Vast tract of transatlantic land.  
Or novel by a well-known hand.

3.—All mortal men need to be this,  
Ere they can reach the truest bliss.

4.—When doing this your friends can see  
Upon your face a look of glee.

5.—O'er publics oft this word you'll see;  
Give me the whole—no halves for me.

A.F.

#### ANSWER TO LAST MONTH'S ACROSTIC.

C r a M  
R e b e c c A  
O r i e L  
Q u a i L  
U t t e r a n c E  
E v a n e s c e n t  
T a l e n t S

Correct answers received from "Keep-it-dark," and "Mickey Free." Incorrect from "S.N.G." and "Bassanio."

Correct answer to acrostic for May received from "Hawshead" from Cyprus, too late.

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# "THE QUEEN'S OWN" GAZETTE.

A RECORD OF REGIMENTAL DOINGS.

No. 103. (Vol. V. No. 7.)

JULY 1st, 1883.

[Price ONE PENNY.]

## TABLE OF CONTENTS.

	Page.
Regimental Intelligence . . . . .	49
Depot Intelligence . . . . .	49
Musketry . . . . .	50
"Flash," (poetry) . . . . .	51
Sad accident to a little girl . . . . .	51
Foreign Military Powers, (France) . . . . .	52
Her Majesty's Birthday . . . . .	53
Cricket . . . . .	54
How Lieut. Cutadash sent the Catholics to Church . . . . .	56
Double Acrostic . . . . .	56

## REGIMENTAL INTELLIGENCE.

The signalmen of the Regiment have lately been practising with the Heliograph.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Fyler visited Beymouth, Damascus, and Baalbec, between the 8th and 22nd of May.

Extension of leave of absence has been granted to Major Churchill, and Lieutenants Arnold and Daniell.

Lieutenant Mann has unfortunately received a bad kick on the leg from Lieutenant Evans' pony, which has necessitated his going on the sick list.

## DEPOT INTELLIGENCE.

No. 1587, Serjeant G. Ringwood was transferred to the 3rd and 4th Battalions from 8th June, 1883.

A draft of 35 Recruits proceeded to join the 2nd Battalion at Dublin on the 2nd June, under command of Major Jameson.

No. 1550, Lce.-Serjeant Mark Yates, has been promoted Serjeant in I. Company, 2nd Battalion, vice Carr, deceased.

Color-Serjeant A. Martin, 1st Battalion, has been transferred to the permanent Staff, 3rd and 4th (Militia) Battalions.

Quarter-Master-Serjeant Charles Bennett, Oxfordshire Light Infantry, (late 43rd L. I.) has been transferred to the 50th Regimental District, for duty as a Staff Clerk in the Pay Office, in connection with the documents, &c., of Army Reserve Men.

The following N. C. Officers and men have arrived home during the past month, from 1st Battn :

No. 658, Col.-Serjeant F. Spencer; 2417, Corpl. W. Smith; 275, Drmr. S. Wickenden; 2717, Privates A. Hudson; 1761, J. Hart; 1837, W. Dean; 2621, A. Clogg; 587, H. Jackson; 2410, C. Clarke; 1424, D. Dean; 2345, W. Glover; 1387, J. Hayes; 1394, W. Ryan; 1867, J. Burns; 2235, C. Herbert; and 2419, W. French.

Surgeon-Major Thornhill, A. M. D., has been granted leave of absence from 10th Inst. to 7th September. Surgeon-Major W. E. Riordan, A. M. D., has been detailed to do duty at the Depot, meanwhile. We are glad to hear that the arrival of Doctor Riordan will strengthen the Depot cricket team.

The Depot was inspected by Major-General E. Newdigate, C. B., Commanding South Eastern District, on Monday, 25th ultimo. The Major-General, accompanied by the A. A. General, Colonel H. J. Buchanan, C. B., arrived in barracks about 11.20 a. m., and was received with a General Salute. The troops, having paraded in marching order, were formed up in two lines, under Colonel Chads. In the first were the duty men, 1st and 2nd Battalions, numbering fifty-one; in the second the recruits, Regular Army and Militia; the former mustered thirty-four, and the latter sixty.

General Newdigate made a minute inspection of the ranks, and then examined arms, after which the whole marched past. As some, in fact many, of the recruits had never had a rifle in their hands before, the alignment of the two rear Companies, composed entirely of recruits, was not, perhaps, of that solid brick wall appearance to which we are accustomed. The recruits having been dismissed, the duty men were put through the Manual and Firing Exercises by Captain Carr, the Bayonet Exercise being performed under the orders of Major Jameson. Lieuts. Cronyn and Birch were then called out, and exercised the Company in extended order. The General then adjourned to the Orderly Room, where Depot and Company books, &c., were minutely inspected. The barracks were visited at the dinner hour, when kits were laid out for inspection, and a visit was paid to the Canteen, Serjeants' Mess, &c., &c., after which the Inspecting Officer

lunched with the Officers at the Mess, and left soon after 3 p.m.

The Major-General intimated to Colonel Chads, on the termination of his inspection, that he was much pleased with all he had seen.

Soon after the parade had been dismissed on the 25th ultimo, Maidstone was visited with a very heavy thunderstorm, which found out many old places in the Barracks. On the Major-General visiting the Canteen, he found Mrs. Plackett endeavouring to recover her household gods, which were floating about her sitting room, in some inches of water, the rain having come through the roof like a sieve. The ceiling in Colonel Chads' drawing room gave way under the weight of water that had accumulated from above, and came down with a crash; luckily no one was in the room at the time; and a newly constructed garden in front of the Field Officer's quarters occupied, by Captain Wynyard, was almost entirely removed into the neighbouring cellar, underneath the Barrack Serjeant's quarters.

### MUSKETRY.

I. and K. Companies, 2nd Battalion, were struck off duty on the 16th of June, for the purpose of going through their annual course of Musketry, under command of Major Jameson, and Lieutenant Cronyn. I. Company numbered 26, and K. Company 25.

#### I. COMPANY, 2ND BATTALION.

150 yards—Pte. Smith and Down 32 each; Col.-Serjeant Jolly and Pte. Hewett 30 each.

250—Color-Serjeant Jolly 34, Ptes. Brown 29. and Smith 28.

300—Pte. Wheatley 30, and Simmonds 28.

400—Ptes. Dunn 34, Smith 33, Allen 31, and Color-Serjeant Jolly 30.

500—Ptes. Tipping 29, Fletcher and Wheatley 26 each.

600—Pte. Burton 24.

700—Color-Serjeant Jolly 30, Ptes. Brown 27, and Tipping 26.

800—Color-Serjeant Jolly 21.

The best shot is Color-Serjeant Jolly with 212 points.

Average points Individual Firing...	137.34
do. Volley Firing .....	10.40
do. Independent Firing	6.12

Total.....153.86

The classification in target practice shows 1 eligible for marksman, 9 in the 1st class, 10 in the 2nd, and 6 in the 3rd.

The average in Judging Distance is 25.42, and the best judges are Color-Serjeant Jolly 37, Lce.-Corpl. Malcher and Pte. Allen 35 each.

The classification shows 18 in the 1st class, and 8 in the 2nd.

#### K. COMPANY, 2ND BATTALION.

150 yards—Lce.-Corpls. Johnson and Wells, and Pte. Watson 32 each; Ptes. Hill and Portas 31 each; Lce.-Corpl. Blackburn and Pte. W. H. Taylor 30 each.

250 yards—Serjeant Furey and Pte. Taylor 33 each; Ptes. Hill and Watson 31 each; Ptes. Blun- and Russell 30 each.

300 yards—Pte. Taylor 35, Serjeant Furey 30, Lce.-Corpls. Blackburn 22, and Wells 28.

400 yards—Serjeant Furey and Pte. Russell 35 each; Pte. Hill 34, Major Jameson 33, Lce.-Serjeant Mann 32, Lce.-Corpl. Wells 32, Lce.-Corpls. Blackburn and Johnson, and Pte. Stevenson 30 each.

500 yards—Major Jameson 36, Pte. Russell 33, Serjeant Yates 31, Drmr. Marra and Pte. Taylor 30 each

600 yards—Lce.-Corpl. Wells 34, Pte. Taylor 31, Stevenson 30, and Serjeant Furey 29.

700 yards—Pte. Shingfield 33.

800 yards—Major Jameson 32.

The best shots are Pte. W. H. Taylor 228 points, Serjeant T. Furey 216, Major Jameson 209, and Lce.-Corporal Wells 199.

Average points Individual Firing...	156.00
do. Volley Firing .....	11.81
do. Independent Firing	7.00

Total.....174.81

The classification in target practice shows 3 eligible for marksmen, 12 1st class shots, 4 2nd, and 6 3rd.

The average in Judging Distance is 29.99, and the best judges are Serjeant Furey 39, Serjeant Yates, and Ptes. Finn and Hill 38 each, and Pte. Taylor 35.

The classification in Judging Distance shows 23 in the 1st class and 2 in the 2nd.

The individual practices *b.* and *c.* of the 2nd Part of the Annual Course of both of the above Companies have not been fired yet; the results, however, of these practices, when concluded, will be added to the above average totals.

#### SUBSCRIPTIONS ACKNOWLEDGED.

To 28th February, 1885.—Mr. H. V. Lloyd.  
To 31st December, 1883.—Miss E. Gassner.

#### BIRTHS.

May 28th, at Maidstone, the wife of Drmr. J. Marra, 2nd Battalion, of a son.

May 10th, at Maidstone, the wife of Pte. J. Dunn, 1st Battalion, of a daughter.

## "FLASH."

## THE FIREMAN'S STORY.

FLASH was a white foot sorrell, an' ran in No. 3,  
Not much stable manners—an average horse to see ;  
Notional in his methods, strong in loves and hates,  
Not very much respected, or popular 'mongst his mates.

Dull and moody, and sleepy, on off and quiet days,  
Full of turb'lent sour looks, an' small sarcastic ways ;  
Scowled and bit at his partner, and banged his stable door,  
With other tricks, intended to designate life a bore.

But when—be't day or night time—he heard the alarm bell ring,  
He rushed for his place in the harness, with a regular tiger spring,  
An' watch with nervous shivers the clasp of buckle and band,  
Until it was plainly ev'dent he'd like to lend a hand.

An' when the word was given, away he would rush and tear,  
As if a thousand witches was rumpling up his hair,  
And wake his mate up crazy with his magnetic charm,  
For every hoof beat sounded a regular fire alarm.

Never a horse a jockey would worship and admire  
Like Flash in front of his engine a racing with a fire ;  
Never a horse so lazy, so dawdlin' and so slack,  
As Flash upon his return trip, a drawin' the engine back.

Now when the different horses gets tender footed and old,  
They ain't no use in our business, so Flash wash was finally sold  
To quite a respectable milkman, who found it not so fine,  
A bossin' of God's creatures, outside of their reg'lar line.

Seems as if I could see Flash a mopin' along here now,  
A feelin' that he was simply assistant to a cow.  
But sometimes he'd imagine he heard the alarm bells ring,  
And jump and rear for a moment before they could call him in.

And once, in spite of his master, he strolled in 'mongst us chaps,  
To talk with the other horses, of former fires perhaps,  
Whereat the milkman kicked him, wherefore us boys to please,  
He begged that horse's pardon upon his bended knees.

But one day, for a fire, as we was making a dash,  
Both of the horses we had on somewhat resemblin' Flash,  
Yellin' and ringin' and rushin', with excellent voice and heart,  
We passed the poor old fellow, a tuggin' away at his cart.

If ever I see an old horse grow upward into a new ;  
If ever I see a driver whose trap behind him flew—  
It was that old horse a romping, and rushing down the track,  
And that respectable milkman a trying to hold him back.

Away he dashed like a cyclone, for the head of No. 3.  
Gained the lead, and kept it, and steered his journey free,  
Dodgin' the wheels and horses, and still on the keenest silk,  
And furnishing all the district with good respectable milk.

Crowds a yellin' and runnin', and vainly hollerin' "whoa ;"  
Milkman bracin' and sawin', with never a bit of show ;  
Firemen laughin' and chucklin', and hollerin' "Good! go on ;"  
Horse a gettin' down to it, and sweepin' along like fun.

Moped, and wilted, and dawdled—faded away once more ;  
Took up his old "occupation" of votin' life a bore ;  
Laid down in his harness, and sorry I am to say,  
The milkman he had drawn there drew the dead body away.

That's the whole of my story ; I've seen more'n once or twice,  
That poor dumb animals actions are full of human vice ;  
And if you ask what Flash taught, I simply answer you then,  
That poor old horse was a symbol of some intelligent men.

## SAD ACCIDENT TO A LITTLE GIRL.

Mr. William Carter, Coroner, held an inquest at the Anchor and Hope Tavern, Sancroft Street, Kennington-cross, on the body of Harriet Campbell, aged six years, the daughter of Joseph Campbell (a Serjeant in the Royal West Kent Regiment, now stationed in Egypt). The deceased resided with her mother, at No. 36, Newburn street, Vauxhall, their apartments being on the second floor. On the night of June 23rd, about 8 o'clock, the deceased left the room to meet a friend of her fathers, named William Thorpe, who was ascending the stairs, and whom the deceased was very fond of. Having got down three steps, the deceased jumped for Thorpe to catch her in his arms. Thorpe attempted to catch her, but the weight of her body and the steepness of the stairs caused Thorpe to fall backwards, and they fell together on the landing. When picked up, the deceased was found to be insensible, and blood was flowing from her right ear. Dr. Graham was called in, and continued to attend her till her death on Sunday. Mr. John Graham, surgeon, deposed to being called to the deceased, and death being due to a fracture of the base of the skull, and laceration of the brain. A verdict of "Accidental death" was returned.

The Left Half Battalion, stationed at Polymedia, moved to Tröodos on the 1st, 6th, and 11th of June. The first party proceeded under Lieut.-Colonel Leach ; the last party consisted of women and children. The men marched up in three stages by night, the weather being too hot to admit of marching by day, and generally arrived at their encampments very early in the morning. The women and children were conveyed in ambulance and covered carts. It is understood that Tröodos is to be employed during the hot weather as a sanitarium for the troops quartered in Egypt.

## FOREIGN MILITARY POWERS.

*(Continued from last month).*

**T**HE terrible catastrophe that befell the French Armies in 1870-71, convinced the entire nation that a complete re-organization was necessary, and no sacrifice, whether of men, time, or money, has been spared in order to bring the armed strength of France to as high a standard of excellence as possible.

The recruiting law passed in July 1872, and which forms the basis of all subsequent acts, imposes compulsory military service on all classes, exemptions being allowed in but few cases. Every Frenchman has to render military service from his 21st to his 41st year, and belongs 3 years to the Active Army, 6 years to its Reserve, 5 years to the Territorial Army, and 6 to its Reserve. The recruits joining are divided—for financial reasons—into two portions, of which the first, about 86 per cent of the annual contingent, serves three years, the remainder, 6 months. One year volunteers are allowed in the case of youths between 18 and 20 who can pass a certain examination. In 1879 the total number of recruits amounted to 134,899 men. The localization scheme exists in France, and the country is divided into 18 military districts, having an army corps appointed to it, the recruits serving in the districts from which they are drawn, and the Regiments being for the most part stationary. Owing to the turbulent nature of the populations of Paris and Lyons, special arrangements exist for these cities; the garrison of the former consisting of 24 Infantry, 8 Cavalry, and 4 Artillery Regiments, is drawn from Army Corps 2 and 5; the garrison of the latter consists of 10 Infantry and 4 Cavalry Regiments, drawn from Army Corps 7 and 14.

There is also a 19th Army Corps for Algeria. Each Military Division is subdivided into 8 subdivisions. The Active Army is recruited by universal service, and, in the case of mobilization, is raised up to war strength by drafting to each Army Corps the Reserves of its districts. Each Army Corps consists of 2 Infantry Divisions of 2 Brigades, of 2 Regiments, and 1 or 2 Rifle Battalions; 1 Cavalry Brigade of 2 Regiments, 3 Artillery train Companies, and 1 equipage train. The Battalion of Engineers belonging to the Corps forms in peace time a portion of the 4 Engineer Regiments then existing, and is independent of the corps organization. There are also in the east of France the following unlocated troops, intended to precede the whole of the Army in the field: 5 rifle Battalions, and 34 Cavalry Regiments.

The 36 Divisions and 72 Brigades located in France bear consecutive numbers; the Cavalry and

Artillery Brigades the numbers of their respective Army Corps. The 144 Regiments of the Line, each Regiment having 4 Battalions and 2 Depot Companies, accordingly number 576 Battalions, and 288 Companies. In the latter serve the 6 months men. The Reserves, when called out, first join the Depot Companies. The Algerian Infantry numbers 4 Regiments of Zouaves and 3 of Turcos, each Regiment having 4 Battalions of 4 Companies, 3 Battalions of African Light Infantry (Zephyrs) and 5 discipline Companies, (to these are drafted all the worst characters in the Army). The number of Infantry Battalions is therefore 611, 295 Depot Companies, and 5 discipline Companies. There are also 30 Rifle Battalions. The 70 Cavalry Regiments (12 Cuirassier, 26 Dragoon, 20 Chasseur, and 12 Hussar) have each 5 Squadrons, 1 being a Depot Squadron. To the Cavalry force must be added 19 Squadrons of "Voluntary Scouts," (Eclaireurs Volontaires). The African Cavalry consists of 4 Regiments of Chasseur d'Afrique and 3 of Spahis, each of 4 Squadrons. There are also 8 rough rider troops to be added to the strength of the Cavalry.

Each Artillery Brigade consists of 1 Corps and 1 Divisional Artillery Regiment. The Corps Regiment has 3 Heavy, 8 Field, and 2 Depot Batteries, and 1 Artillery Train Troop. The Divisional Regiment: 3 Horse, 8 Field and 2 Depot Batteries, and 2 Artillery Train Troops. The Artillery in peace numbers 437 Batteries, and 2,622 guns.

There are 28 Pontoon Troops, 3 Rocket Companies, and 10 Artillery Artificers' Companies. The Engineers number 20 Battalions, 1 Depot, 1 Railway, and 1 River Sapper Company. This, on mobilization, gives one Battalion to each Army Corps, leaving 8 over as a Reserve.

The Transport numbers 1,593 Officers and officials, and 20 troops. The Medical Department numbers, exclusive of Regimental Medical Officers, 1400 Surgeons, and 373 administrative Officers; 5 Companies, 254 strong, of sick warders.

Each Infantry Regiment of the line in peace numbers 73 Officers, 1568 men, and 16 horses. The Algerian Regiments are, however, somewhat stronger. This gives to the Infantry a strength of 11,927 Officers, 269,674 men, and 2,649 horses.

The strength of a Cavalry Regiment is 45 Officers, 785 men, and 740 horses, including the Algerian Cavalry, and the Voluntary Scouts, each Troop of which is 150 strong, the total Cavalry force is 3,669 Officers 67,882 men, and 61,988 horses.

Each Corps Regiment of Artillery has a strength of 63 Officers, 1364 men, and 645 horses; each Divisional Regiment a strength of 68 Officers, 1,383 men, and 891 horses.

The total peace strength of the French Army, including Departments, is 592,470, and 143,026 horses. The Territorial Army has not reached its stage of fullest development, but it already (1881) numbers 435 Battalions, 216 Squadrons, and 364 Batteries. There is a difficulty in giving the exact strength of the Territorial Army, as only the strength of the cadres is fixed, the number of rank and file not being determined; but it is estimated that in case of need the French Republic actually has the enormous number of four and one-third millions of trained men at its disposal, of which close on two millions would actually take the field.

The Staff is recruited as with us, Officers being eligible for Staff employ on passing the required examination. They serve 4 years on the Staff, during which time they are supernumerary on the strength of the Regiments; they must then re-join and serve with their Regiments for 2 years before they are again eligible for Staff employ.

The armament of the French Army is as follows: The Infantry is armed with sword bayonets and the Gras Rifle; the Cavalry with sabres and Gras Carbine. In the case of Cuirassier Regiments the armament is sabres and revolvers, only 60 men in each Regiment carrying carbines. The Artillery has steel breech-loader guns of 80 and 90 millimetre bore, and mitrailleuses or machine guns. In the budget for 1880 the enormous sum of over 32 millions sterling was set apart for the Army, and fortifications.

### HER MAJESTY'S BIRTHDAY.

ON Thursday, May 24th, Her Majesty's birthday was kept at Limassol with the time-honored customs. "The Queen's Own" were marched to the race course, so that ranks were opened and everyone in position by 10 a.m. At that hour Colonel Philpotts, R.E., Commanding the District, arrived on the ground, and, after the usual salute, rode down the ranks, after which a "feu de joie" was fired, ending with a Royal Salute and three hearty cheers. The Battalion next marched past, and having been wheeled into line on their original formation, they advanced in review order, after which quarter column was formed on the left, and the Sapper Company having joined it, Colonel Philpotts made the following speech:—

"Lieut.-Colonel Fyler, Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers, and Privates of the 1st Bn. 'The Queen's Own' Royal West Kent Regiment, by direction of his excellency the Major-General Commanding, I have to avail myself of this opportunity to present to each of you the bronze star, which, by Her Majesty's gracious permission, has been awarded by His Highness the Khedive of Egypt, to those who served in the Egyptian Expedition.

"This star commemorates a short, brilliant, and decisive campaign, whose success has been cordially appreciated and acknowledged, not only by our own countrymen—who are apt to be lenient critics—but by other nations, who were as keen to expose demerits, as they are competent to form an opinion on the operations. Those operations called forth some of the finest qualities of the soldier, which may be summed up in the few words, patient endurance, and hard work in a very trying climate, with, in some cases, but little of the excitement of actual fighting. This was your lot, and although you had not the good fortune to take part in the crowning victory of the Campaign, you contributed as much to its splendid success as any Regiment that was engaged in it. If you had been present I feel sure you would, one and all of you, have proved worthy heirs and guardians of the glories bequeathed to you by your predecessors in this renowned Regiment, gained in Egypt on a former occasion many years ago, upon the hard fought fields of Vimiera, Corunna, Almaraz, Vittoria, Pyrennees, Nive, Orthes, Peninsula, Punniar, Moodkee, Ferozeshah, Aliwal, Sobraon, Alma, Inkerman, Sebastopol, and New Zealand.

"Since those glorious days you fight under a motto which has recently been granted to you '*Quo fas et gloria ducunt*'—'Where right and glory leads'—and my earnest hope is that your new motto may prove prophetic of your future career; that the deeds of the Regiment under it may be as worthy of it as they have been in the past, when its inspiring words were not upon the Colors.

"Many years ago, as a youngster at Chatham, I was amongst those who welcomed this Regiment, (then the famous 50th) into Chatham Garrison, upon its return from the Sutlej Campaign. The country in those days was not so demonstrative in its appreciation of the success of its soldiers, as it has been upon more recent occasions; but I shall never forget the thrill of admiration which I felt in welcoming the 50th upon that occasion; it, therefore, now affords me peculiar pleasure, and I feel it to be a very great honor, to be the means of presenting to each of you the Star with which His Highness the Khedive, in whose cause you fought, marks his appreciation of your gallant service."

A tent having been previously arranged, Colonel Philpotts distributed the Bronze Star to those who were entitled to it. Several of the Officers then rode on to the Greek Church of Aghia Nassa where we had been invited "to add to the day by our appearance;" the church was hot and crowded, and adorned with the usual grotesque pictures and gilding. Green branches were strewn over the floor, also on the streets near the entrance. The service was apparently meant to be choral, but the singing was very nasal, so that even "God Save the Queen" was hardly recognizable. At the conclusion of the service the Major made a long speech in an unknown tongue, the word Victoria being alone recognizable, after which the people gave three cheers, I presume for Her Majesty. The high priest held a gorgeously decorated bible before him the whole time, and must have been very tired.

In the evening there were fire works and illuminations at Limassol, and a dinner party at Mess.

CRICKET.

DEPOT ROYAL WEST KENT REGT. v. MAIDSTONE GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

This match was played at Maidstone, on the 6th of June, and resulted in a victory for the Depot Club on the 1st Innings. Score:—

Maidstone Grammar School.

1st Innings.		2nd Innings.	
Mr. Wright, b Wynyard	- 2	c & b Wynyard	- 11
„ Payne, b Shirley	- 15	run out	- 13
„ Moore, b Wynyard	- 2	b Cronyn	- 0
„ Mr. Gregory, l b w, b Shirley	0	b Falkner	- 26
„ Garraway, b Wynyard	- 20	b Shirley	- 9
„ Garret, b Wynyard	- 2	b Shirley	- 1
„ Coles, b Wynyard	- 12	b Falkner	- 11
„ Jerrard, c Tomblin, b Cronyn	9	not out	- 6
„ Kendall, run out	- 4	l b w, b Shirley	- 4
„ Ostrehan, c Merricks, b Cronyn	1	b Shirley	- 0
„ Sutherland, not out	- 0	To bat	- —
Leg byes 3, wides 1	- 4	B 4, leg byes 2, W 1	7
	71		88

Depôt, R. W. K. Regiment.

Drmr. Marra, run out	- - - - 0
Pte. Merricks, l b w, b Garraway	- - - - 0
Pte. Allen, run out	- - - - 12
Mr. Cronyn, b Wright	- - - - 5
Corpl. Wells, b Garraway	- - - - 1
Capt. Wynyard, c Wright, b Coles	- - - - 33
Serjt. Shirley, b Gregory	- - - - 14
Pte. Tipping, b Coles	- - - - 10
Serjt. Tomblin, b Gregory	- - - - 3
Col.-Serjt. Falkner, b Coles	- - - - 0
Serjeant Blake, not out	- - - - 2
Byes	- - - - 1
	81

DEPOT ROYAL WEST KENT REGIMENT v. SUTTON VALENCE.

Played at Maidstone, June 13th, and won by Sutton Valence on the 1st innings. Score:—

Sutton Valence C. C.

1st Innings.		2nd Innings.	
Mr. G. Tanton, run out	- 17	b Wynyard	- 0
Rev. Smith, c Marra, b Shirley	3	b Wynyard	- 6
Mr. T. Oyler, b Wynyard	- 4	b Birch	- 2
„ F. Crallon, c Allen, b Shirley	16	run out	- 3
„ R. Harris, c Marra, b Wynyard	4	not out	- 18
„ H. Thurston, b Shirley	- 34	b Birch	- 1
„ W. Edmed, c Blake, b Wynyard	0	b Birch	- 0
„ C. Edmed, c Blake, b Wynyard	7	b Birch	- 0
„ G. Day, thrown out, Falkner	0	c Chads, b Birch	- 6
„ J. Bellingham, b Falkner	3	b Birch	- 4
„ F. Mayton, not out	- 26	run out	- 17
Byes 2, leg byes 6, wides 3	- 11	Byes 1, leg byes 3	4
	125		61

Depôt R. W. K. Regiment.

Drmr. Marra, c Mayton, W. Edmed	-	5
Pte. Merricks, c & b Tanton	-	5
Mr. Birch, hit wicket	-	24
Lce.-Corpl. Wells, c W. Edmed, b Tanton	-	15
Capt. Wynyard, c Mayton, b W. Edmed	-	0
Serjt. Shirley, st. Harris	-	22
Mr. Chads, c Oyler, b W. Edmed	-	14
Pte. Tipping, not out	-	13
Pte. Allen, c Oyler, b Crallod	-	13
Serjeant Falkner, run out	-	2
Serjeant Blake, st. Crallon, b W. Edmed	-	1
Leg byes	-	1
		105

DEPOT ROYAL WEST KENT REGT. v. "INVICTA" MAIDSTONE.

This match was played at Maidstone on Saturday, June 15th, the Depot team winning by an innings and 72 runs. Score:—

"Invicta" Club,

1st Innings.		2nd Innings.	
Mr. Harris, c Falkner, b Shirley	7	c Tipping, b Shirley	0
„ Ovenden, b Falkner	4	c Shirley, b Falkner	0
„ Waters, b Falkner	0	l b w, b Falkner	2
„ Wadham, not out	24	b Shirley	4
„ Richards, st. Tipping	4	run out	7
„ Coppen, c Wells b Falkner	5	b Falkner	1
„ Artlett c Merricks, b Shirley	2	run out	5
„ Ratcliff, c & b Tipping	4	c Falkner, b Shirley	0
„ Taylor, run out	0	not out	1
„ Clark, b Tipping	7	c Merricks, b Shirley	0
Pte. Gordon, W.K.Rgt, b Merricks	1	b Falkner	0
Byes 7, leg byes 6	13	Leg byes	1
	71		21

Depôt, R. W. K. Regiment.

Pte. Merricks, c & b Ovenden	17
Drmr. Marra, c Artlett, b Ovenden	1
Lce.-Corpl. Wells, run out	50
Col.-Serjt. Shirley, c & b Wadham	40
Pte. Tipping, b Waters	23
Pte. Osborne, b Clark	5
Col.-Serjt. Falkner, b Clark	0
Serjt. Blake, b Clark	0
„ Barham, run out	6
Pte. Ellis, C. Ovenden, b Clark	2
„ Sullivan, not out	5
Byes 10, leg byes 5	15
	164

DEPOT ROYAL WEST KENT REGT. v. MAIDSTONE GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

Played at Maidstone on 27th June, and won by the Grammar School by 8 wickets.

Score:—

Maidstone Grammar School.

1st Innings.		2nd Innings.	
Mr. Gregory, b Shirley	60	b Birch	10
„ Wright, l b w, b Falkner	5	l b w, b Birch	12
„ Garraway, b Birch	5	not out	8
„ Moore, run out	10	b Birch	3
„ Payne, b Birch	0	not out	1
„ Jerrard, b Shirley	8		
„ Coles, b Tipping	2		
„ Kendall, b Tipping	3		
„ Ostrehan, b Tipping	0		
„ Sutherland, l b w, b Shirley	3		
„ Gardener, not out	1		
	97	Byes	1
			35

Depôt, R. W. K. Regiment.

	1st Innings.	not out	2nd Innings.
Drmr. Marra, run out	8		11
Capt. Wynyard, b Garraway	4	b Gregory . . .	31
Mr. Birch, c Moore, b Gregory	0	b Jerrard . . .	5
Lce.-Corpl. Wells, b Gregory	0	c Garraway, b Gregory	27
Col.-Serjt. Shirley, b Garraway	0	c Wright, b Garraway	0
		c Sutherland, b Garra-	
		way . . .	9
Pte. Tipping, b Gregory . . .	1	b Gregory . . .	2
Merricks, b Gregory . . .	4	b Gregory . . .	5
Col.-Serjt. Falkner, not out . . .	5	b Gregory . . .	1
Pte. Sullivan, c & b Gregory	0	b Garraway . . .	4
Serjt. Barham, b Garraway . . .	0	b Gregory . . .	4
Pte. Gordon, b Garraway . . .	2	b Gregory . . .	6
		Byes . . .	6
	24		105

HOW LIEUT. CUTADASH SENT THE CATHOLICS TO CHURCH.

LIEUTENANT HERBERT CUTADASH was sitting at breakfast one fine summer's Sunday morning, in the mess-room of the 300th Bombardiers, at Crayminster. Cutadash had only joined the Bombardiers two months back; in fact he was the junior "sub," with the exception of Sympleton, who had been gazetted three days later.

Cutadash had found that whatever people might say about the easiness of an Officer's life, those good people were rather mistaken in their statements: Army life was not all play, as they seemed to imagine. Indeed Cutadash, who was only nineteen, had had rather a hard time of it during the past week, what with the everlasting parades, four marches out of 20 miles each, Orderly Officer's duty three days in the week, owing to several fellows being on leave, and marching to Shootwell Camp, six miles out, to inspect the troops engaged in musketry drill. Then there had been four full dress Commanding Officer's parades, for the purpose of presenting *one* man on each occasion with the distinguished service medal, for conspicuous bravery in that greatest campaign of modern times—Much-ado-about-nothing, under the gallant General Bragenboast; not to mention being present at the presentation of Colors to the Militia Battalions; duty calls and military balls.

So after this good week's work, Cutadash felt that he really might take it easy this morning for the next hour, for though by the stern decree of that fierce old soldier, Colonel Growler, he was Orderly Officer of the day, and had to mount his guard at 10 a.m., still he could, for the present, enjoy the "dolce fa niente" of doing nothing.

It was 9 o'clock, and Cutadash thought—"Now I will have a pipe, and take a peep into that exciting novel, "Bathed in Blood." Alas! for Cutadash's dreams; at that moment in came old Prim, the mess waiter, saluting,

"Beg parding, sir, but Colonel Growler 'as sent

me to say as 'ow 'e wishes you to take the Cartholicks to their Popish Chapel (as I calls it) as Mister Takeiteasy, who was to 'ave taken them this morning, 'e 'ad a tallygram late larst night to say as 'ow 'is Grandmother was very ill and dying; so 'e gone off to Winchester to see 'er."

"Hang it," said Cutadash.

Now I beg of you not to think that Cutadash disliked going to church, but he certainly did prefer to go without the bother of parade and full dress uniform, especially on a hot summer morning.

"Why," said Catadash to Derwent, who was sitting opposite, "to my certain knowledge this is the third time, within a month, that Takeiteasy's old grandmother has been dying, and that he's had leave. It strikes me the old woman is a jolly good excuse for Takeiteasy."

Prim, who has been in the Regiment for forty years, and who has seen countless "subs" come and go, stands motionless, not appearing to hear the conversation between Cutadash and Derwent.

"All right, Prim," says the former in a minute, "give Colonel Growler my compliments, and tell him I'll see to it," and then the old Serjeant departs. Cutadash swore a "bad swear," and wished Colonel Growler at the proverbial Jericho. Now the Colonel was an inveterate old grumbler at everything in general, and at his Officers in particular. When not in barracks he lived at his Clubs. He was supposed to have had a disappointment in early life, the effect of which seemed to make him say "no" to everybody and everything—never "yes," probably following the example of his "liege lady."

"Hang it," said Cutadash, "I'll send Sympleton with the Catholics instead, old Growler will never know; besides, I am Sympleton's senior by three days.

"Starch," said Herbert to another waiter who had just entered the room, "go to Mr. Sympleton's room, and give him my best and deepest regrets for troubling him, and tell him that Mr. Takeiteasy, who was to have taken the Catholics to church this morning, has gone on leave, and that he must take them."

In a few minutes Starch reappeared: "Please, sir, I knocked and banged at his door, but 'e was snoring loud; then I went in and shook 'im, but that didn't wake 'im." So Cutadash went to his chum's room.

"Wake up, old fellow," he roared, and Sympleton began sleepily to rub his eyes. "You've got to take the Catholics on parade; Takeiteasy's blessed old grandmother is ill, at least so he says, and he's gone on leave again. Too bad, isn't it?"

Sympleton was quite awake now. "Why don't you go 'Boots?' (Cutadash's sobriquet in the Regi-

ment) you are dressed and I'm not. Go like a good fellow, do."

"Well, Growler did send word that I was to go, but I don't feel inclined this hot morning; besides, my hands are full. I am Orderly Officer again," groaned "Boots." "Remember, I'm your senior Officer, so you must do as I bid you," Cutadash said laughingly; "I'll do the same for you another time. I've such a thrilling novel to read—'Bathed in Blood:' wicked baronet, à 'la Family Herald'—that style—twiggey vous? Time's quarter past nine; parade's at half past. Look sharp, old fellow, or you will be late."

"Oh, Lor'!" groaned Sympleton, "I must slip into my toggery like 'greased lightning,'"

"Cutadash went back triumphant to his pipe and his book.

"By 9.30 a.m., as Sympleton fondly imagines, he manages to be dressed and out on the parade ground, looking very sleepy. In reality it is a quarter to ten.

"Service begins at a quarter to ten, sir," says the Serjeant, "and we've got a mile to march; we have been waiting for you, sir, for some time."

"Hang it," said Sympleton, "my watch must be slow."

Off they go, with Sympleton in command, march for dear life, and Cutadash watches them with glee, as he sees his chum taking his duty. To do him justice he does not know how late it is. But there is a rod in pickle for the "Boots." Colonel Growler, wonderful to say, is actually just out of bed at the unearthly hour (for him on Sunday morning), and by ill-luck he, standing at his window, sees the Catholics moving off the parade ground, with Sympleton in command, and a quarter of an hour late in starting.

"By Jove," he roars, getting an apoplectic purple, "what the devil's this, Sympleton in command, when I told Cutadash to go," and he dresses in perfect fury.

At 10.15 the Catholics return, and Sympleton says to Cutadash, who is now on the parade ground,

"Well, we had our march in the broiling sun for nothing, for just as we got there the people were coming out of church; service was over. I won't let old Growler know, old fellow, though; our watches were behind time. This comes of not doing your own work."

"Won't let old Growler know, won't you," roars a voice in their ears, and they find themselves face to face with Colonel Growler. "What's the meaning of this?" he spluttered. Of course Cutadash with fear and trembling explains, clearing Sympleton from all blame in the matter. Cutadash got such a lecture from the Colonel, that he never again

disobeyed him in the smallest matter, and he was thankful that that the affair passed off as lightly as it did.

"Now, young man," ended up Colonel Growler, "let this be a lesson to you, and remember that even if you are another fellow's senior by a year, you don't go altering my orders; and to remind you of this, you'll take the Catholics to Church every Sunday for the next two months, as well as your own Church parade."

Cutadash and Sympleton are well up in the list of Captains now, but they have not forgotten their little Sunday morning experience, over which they became firmer friends than ever.

J. B.

### DOUBLE ACROSTIC.—No. 3.

—:0:—

Two quarters in which with a prodigal hand,  
The beauties of Nature are strewn o'er the land.

- 1.—This little word should bring to your mind,  
Things that are good taste and refined.
- 2.—One of the names of a festival bright,  
Suggestive of feasting, laughter, and light.
- 3.—Some people believe in this terrible curse,  
Which doesn't exist in heaven or earth.
- 4.—Part of a tittle, if plural you make it—  
For breakfast, or on the ground you may take it.
- 5.—This abbreviation in Scotland's often heard  
Of a very common, and yet uncommon word.
- 7.—For wisdom, and riches, and numberless wives,  
His equal hath never been known in our lives.  
A.F.

### ANSWER TO LAST MONTH'S ACROSTIC.

R o S t e R  
I n d I a n A  
F o r G i v e N  
L a u g H i n G  
E n T i r E

REGISTER is accepted for the first light.  
Correct answers received from "Keep-it-dark," and "Bassanio."  
Incorrect from "Mickey Free."

### ACROSTIC PRIZES.

The Acrostic year having terminated on the 30th April, 1883, "Keep-it-dark" (Qr.-Master-Serjeant O'Flaherty) wins the 1st prize with 10 correct answers; and "Daughter-of-the-Regiment" (Mrs. S. C. Wilmot) the second prize, with 8 correct answers.

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# "THE QUEEN'S OWN" GAZETTE.

A RECORD OF REGIMENTAL DOINGS.

No. 104. (Vol. V. No. 8.)

AUGUST 1st, 1883.

[Price ONE PENNY.]

## TABLE OF CONTENTS.

	Page.
Regimental Intelligence . . . . .	57
Depot Intelligence . . . . .	57
Promotions and Appointments, 1st & 2nd Battns. . . . .	58
Musketry . . . . .	58
Extract from Egyptian Gazette . . . . .	58
General's Inspection at Head-Quarters . . . . .	59
Trip from Limassol to the Levant . . . . .	60
Cricket . . . . .	61
Inspection of 2nd Volunteer Battalion . . . . .	63
Correspondence . . . . .	64
Double Acrostic . . . . .	64

## REGIMENTAL INTELLIGENCE.

### MOUNT TROODOS, CYPRUS.

Leave of absence has been granted to Lt.-Colonel Leach from 20th July to 20th November.

There is a rumour of a stage being put up at Tröodos for open air readings, &c., and it is thought that some theatricals might be got up.

Lieutenants Wintour and Minchin were granted leave of absence from 20th to 26th July to go to Nicosia.

We hear that cricket matches may be shortly expected, and steps are being taken to establish a rifle range for club shooting.

Several picnics have taken place here lately, the warm dry air and really grand scenery in the vicinity being peculiarly suited to this class of entertainment.

Major Robinson, who has been appointed Commandant of Police for the Limassol District, paid a flying visit to Tröodos on the 19th. He has had his hands full lately, two of his Zaptiehs having been shot by the natives.

A sanitarium has been formed about a mile and a half from the Camp at Head Quarters, Cyprus, for invalids from Egypt. 20 were sent, who, after undergoing quarantine at Polymedia, arrived there, but they have nearly all been dismissed from the Sanitarium, and attached to "The Queen's Own" for duty. 20 more were under orders, but have been counter-ordered owing to the cholera in Egypt.

## DEPOT INTELLIGENCE.

Color-Serjeant Bunyan, Devonshire Regiment, (11th) has reported himself at Maidstone for duty, as Serjeant-Instructor to 1st Volunteer Battalion.

A party of 15 recruits, under charge of Serjeant-Major Mansfield, 3rd Battn., left the Depôt to join the 2nd Battn. on the 23rd ultimo.

Col.-Serjeant Tomblin, 4th Battalion, and Lance-Serjeant F. Mann, Depôt, proceeded this day to join the School of Musketry, Hythe.

The following have been awarded Second Class Certificates of Education:—Lce.-Serjeant F. Mann, Lce.-Corporal W. Hambling, and boys J. Feuillade and A. F. Smith.

It has been definitely decided that the old Colors of the 97th shall be lodged in All Saints' Church, Maidstone, and arrangements for their being borne there with due military honors, are being made.

Estimates and designs have been called for, with a view to having the three Colors captured from the Seikhs by the old 50th, preserved in an air-tight glass frame, to be hung as a trophy in the Officers' Mess.

Subscriptions are being raised amongst the Officers of the 1st Battalion to defray the expenses of putting suitable monuments over the last resting places of our brave lads who, on service for Queen and country, died in Egypt.

We believe we are correct in stating that Colonel Hon. E. G. Curzon, whom the Regiment will remember as Assistant Adjutant General at Aldershot, will be shortly appointed Colonel Commandant at Shorncliffe.

After considerable delay, owing to the non-receipt of required certificates, the gratuity for service in Egypt, commonly known as "Hard Lines Money," was issued at the Depot on the 27th ultimo, and we are proud to say that its disbursement was unattended with a single case of misconduct.

## PROMOTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS.

## 1ST BATTALION.

No. 780, Serjeant E. Coglan, promoted Col.-Serjeant from 1st April 1883.

No. 1622, Lce.-Corpl. G. Tucker promoted Serjeant, and appointed Pioneer Serjeant from 18th January 1883.

Promoted Serjeants.—No. 2156, Lce.-Serjeant J. Whitehorn; and 1378, Lce.-Serjeant T. Paltridge, from 1st April 1883.

Promoted Lance Serjeants.—2152, Provisional Lce.-Serjeant J. Finn, from 1st April, 1883; and 2392, Prov. Lce.-Serjeant P. Phylan.

Appointed Lance-Serjeant.—No. 2057, Corporal J. Kirby, from 1st April, 1883.

Promoted Corporals.—No. 1466, Lce.-Corporals F. Norris; 2000, J. Copper; 2429, T. Anderson; 2530, F. Mortlock; 2683, T. Burson; 2181, H. Stone, from 1st April; 636, W. Murphy, from 11th May, and 383, J. Regan, (Band), from 12th May.

Promoted Lance-Corporals.—No. 2422, Prov. Lce.-Corpls. W. Robins; 615, J. Vale, from 1st April 1883.

Appointed Lance Corporals.—No. 229, Prov. Lance-Corporals E. Lane, from 5th May; 304, E. Russell, from 28th May; 2393, M. Bowe; 210, W. Flint; and 1813, R. J. Dawson, from 25th April.

Appointed Provisional Lance-Corporals.—No. 2503, Pte. E. Brown, from 19th May; 103, T. H. Wain, (Band), and 106, A. Turner, (Band), from 29th June. 296, A. Hendley; 2451, J. Tollman; 2650, H. Oliver; and 2087, E. Dicker.

No. 1466, Corporal F. Norris, has been appointed Band Corporal from 1st April.

## DISCHARGES.

By purchase.—No. 2419, Pte. W. French; and 275, Drmr. S. Wickenden.

## 2ND BATTALION.

No. 1494, Qr.-Mr.-Serjeant M. Sadler, appointed Military Staff Clerk; authority, Horse Guards, 7th June, 1883.

Promoted Color-Serjeants.—No. 406, Serjeant W. Wakling, from 12th April; 1589, Serjeant R. Bennet; and 710, Serjeant W. Smith.

Promoted Serjeants.—No. 510, Corporal J. Brown, from 19th April; 1869, Corporal J. Couch, from 15th May; and 1177, J. Hurlock.

Appointed Lance-Serjeant.—No. 1701, Corporal Thomas Jones, from 1st May.

Promoted Corporals.—No. 1706, Lce.-Corpls. J. Wingraves, from 19th April; 1618, C. Woodings, from 1st May; 1531, J. Dodd, from 15th May; 1906, W. Pitt, from 22nd May; 2082, G. Miller, from 6th June; and 2337, W. Curtis, from 23rd June; 1716, H. Williams; and 2548, G. Story.

Appointed Lance-Corporals.—No. 2267, Privates H. Reeves, from 8th March; 2772, P. Craven, from 19th April; 151, J. Reeve, from 1st May; 760, P. Boylan, from 15th May; 1891, J. Leury, from 22nd May; 2931, W. Wood, from 7th June; 2242, J. Brown; H. Greaves; 1616, W. Hasberry; and H. Samuels, from 8th June.

No. 170, Pte. E. Benson, appointed Military Staff Clerk; authority, Horse Guards, 15th June, 1883.

Lance-Serjeant J. Edwards has obtained 1st class certificate of gymnastics and fencing.

## MUSKETRY.

## ANNUAL COURSE—3RD &amp; 4TH BATTNS.

The Permanent Staff of the Militia Battalions commenced their annual course of musketry on the 27th ultimo. They have completed their individual firing 1st Part, and we are glad to publish the scores of the first ten in order of merit. Quarter-Master-Serjeant Horne's shooting was very good throughout, and at one time it looked as if Color-Serjeant Martin would have run him close for first honors. Scores:

	150	250	300	400	500	600	700	800	Total.
	yds.	yds.	yds.	yds.	yds.	yds.	yds.	yds.	
Qr.-Mr.-Serjt. Horn	31	32	25	36	29	32	31	30	—246
Col.-Serjt. Martin	27	33	29	27	35	32	32	19	—234
Serjeant Barham	30	34	31	35	28	25	20	18	—221
Serjeant Cross	29	28	28	32	34	20	22	23	—216
Col.-Serjt. Hinchcliff	29	31	31	34	25	26	22	17	—215
Col.-Serjt. Shirley	29	26	21	34	24	31	28	15	—208
Col.-Serjt. Redmond	28	34	30	25	24	27	26	13	—207
Col.-Serjr. Clarke	28	33	26	27	28	30	22	13	—207
I. M. Serjeant Hill	30	24	21	26	30	24	31	7	—193
Col.-Serjt. Dougherty	29	27	28	30	17	25	21	7	—184

We received the following from the Left Half Battalion, stationed at Alexandria:—

## EGYPTIAN GAZETTE, MONDAY, JULY 2ND.

“On Saturday afternoon His Royal Highness the Khedive drove from Ras-el-Teen Palace to the Moharrem Bey railway station, accompanied by His Excellency Cherif Pasha, and attended by a brilliant suite, among whom we noticed Omar Pasha Loufty, Talaat Pasha, Sabbet Pasha, Zoulficar Pasha, Orman Pasha Orphy, Abbate Pasha, De Martino Bey, Tonino Bey, Fauzi Bey, &c.

“On arrival at the station, His Highness and the members of his suite took their places in the special train which was to take the illustrious party to the Sidi Gabir station, where carriages were in attendance to convey them to the parade ground, upon which His Highness arrived with truly Royal punctuality at a quarter past 6 o'clock, and was received with a Royal salute, the band in the meanwhile playing the Khedivial Hymn. As soon as this ceremony had been completed, and the troops had ordered arms, the band struck up, and all the Officers on the ground, as well as two Non-Commissioned Officers, and two selected men per corps, were called towards the saluting point, where they were formed up by the Deputy Assistant Adjutant General, in order to receive the bronze Star from the hands of His Highness, the first Officer who

had this honor being Major-General Earle, C.B., C. S. I., Commanding Alexandria Garrison. He was followed by the other Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers, and selected men, His Highness himself fastening the Star on the breast of the Officers, and presenting it to the Non-Commissioned Officers and selected men. While this presentation was in progress the men in the ranks fastened on their own Stars, which had been previously prepared for them, and after all had received them, the Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers and selected men re-formed near the saluting point, and passing by the left, rejoined their respective corps.

"The troops then marched past His Highness in column, in quick time, and, re-forming on the original alignment, gave a Royal salute, the band playing the Khedivial Hymn as the Khedive left the ground. Before His Highness stepped into the carriage he affectionately embraced his distinguished relatives, the youthful sons of the late Prince Toussoun Pasha, and shook hands with Mr. Michael Sinadino. His Highness then drove to the Sidi-Gabir station, and returned to the Ras-el-Teen Palace by the same route that he had come, stopping at Hadrah station to permit His Excellency Cherif Pasha to drive over to his residence near the Mahmooddeeyeh Canal.

"The troops which had come from Alexandria returned to the Sidi-Gabir station, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Doran, (1st Bn. Royal West Kent Regiment) in the order of seniority of corps, and were conveyed to Moharren Bey station, whence they marched to their respective quarters."

#### GENERAL'S INSPECTION AT HEAD QUARTERS.

LAST month the annual inspection of the Headquarters of the Regiment was made by Gen. Sir R. Biddulph, C.B., K.C.M.G., High Commissioner of Cyprus. At 11 o'clock, sharp, His Excellency came on the ground, and at once dismounting made a minute inspection of the Battalion, which was drawn up in half column distance, in marching order. The books were next inspected in the Orderly Room, including the Paymaster's and Quarter-Master's. At about 12 o'clock the kits of the men were inspected in their tents, and the Major-General afterwards carefully inspected the married quarters, Serjeants' Mess, Canteen, Recreation Room, &c.; after this, Defaulters' Books were checked with the Guard Reports, which brought it to the dinner hour, when the General went round every tent. At about

1.30 there was an unpretending lunch at Mess. At 2.30 the Officers and Non-Commissioned Officers went through the Sword Exercise very creditably under Lieut.-Colonel Leach.

At 2.45 the Regiment again fell in, this time in drill order. His Excellency was received in line with the usual present, after which the Regiment marched past, in column, quarter column, and at the double, and wheeling at the double on the original ground, formed line to the left on the rear Company, and were put through the Manual and Firing Exercises by Lieut.-Colonel Leach. The line was then advanced to give room for the Bayonet Exercise, which Captain Jones was rather unexpectedly called on to put them through; after which Lieut.-Colonel Leach, Captain Bevan, and Captain Jones drilled the Battalion; and Lieutenants Evans, Morse, and Stewart drilled a Company; all were then dismissed.

The next morning the General again had the Regiment out in drill order; this time the attack was done. The long ridge of high stony hills in rear of the camp was the place selected, the Band, under Captain Bevan, forming an imaginary enemy. The position is really almost impregnable, but in the absence of bullets the gallant "Queen's Own" stormed it without the loss of a man, the left half Company having made a detour, and turned the flank of the enemy. Possibly the reckless bravery of some of the stormers might have been less pronounced against a real enemy; but, on the whole, cover was fairly taken advantage of, and all arrived simultaneously at the point of attack; when the defenders, who were hopelessly out-flanked and outnumbered, were ordered to retire on their imaginary supports—a higher hill about a quarter of a mile off. A well delivered charge was then given, after which the old skirmishers were ordered to advance as a new fighting line, against the new position. In this second position, owing to the thick pine forest men had to advance through, they were somewhat too crowded at first, but they opened out as they advanced, and being re-inforced, again charged the enemy, after which the "assembly" sounded, and the General having addressed the men, they were marched home. He then carefully inspected the Regimental Transport, and the inspection was over. The General afterwards met the heads of departments at dinner at Mess.

We have now received instructions that the transport is to be broken up, and the mules with their equipment have been handed over to the Commissariat and Ordnance Departments, and the disposal of the horses and ponies is only deferred, awaiting a reply from Alexandria whether they are required there.

## TRIP FROM LIMASSOL TO THE LEVANT.

WE left Limassol about 12 o'clock on a Monday morning; we had hired a small open sailing boat to sail to Larnaca, from which place the steamer for Beyrout starts,—about 40 miles by sea—but on arriving at the pier found that it was blowing hard, with a heavy sea. The Captain of the port strongly advised us not to venture; we therefore endeavoured to get the revenue cutter—about 7 tons—to take us, and, fortunately, were successful. The wind, though strong, was fair, and we tore through the rough sea under a double-reefed mainsail at about nine knots an hour, until we passed the point of land between Limassol and Larnaca, where the breeze moderated, and we shook out a reef. On arriving off Larnaca the wind suddenly failed altogether, and we found ourselves in a heavy sea, with the sails flapping idly as in a calm. This only lasted a few minutes, when a breeze sprang up from the shore right in our teeth: there was nothing left for it but to beat in, and right well she did it; the way the skipper carried on, frequently running the little craft gunnel under, showed the confidence he had in her. We got safely ashore about 5.30 p.m., and found capital accommodation that night at the Union Hotel, formerly the Union Club, and next evening, after a lunch with the hospitable Commissioner, found ourselves on board the steamer for Beyrout, where, though the accommodation is hardly in accordance with the price, we stowed ourselves away somewhere. We arrived during the night, and about 6 a.m. the next morning went ashore and landed on the rocks near the Hotel d'Orient. These rocks form natural piers in every direction, being quite flat, and rising abruptly out of fairly deep water; in fact the shore for miles is formed by these rocks into a succession of little harbours and bays, while in the rocks themselves you often find caves, arches, and holes, some of them large enough to form natural swimming baths. The water is beautifully clear, and the bright green of the sea-weed at the bottom gives a delicious appearance of coolness; while the red tiled roofs of the various buildings standing out against the distant Lebanon range, and the deep blue of the sea and sky, conveys a first impression that is strikingly pleasing; nor was that impression dispelled when, after having been mulcted of the usual "backshish" by the customs, we got to our hotel, and from the balcony of its splendid hall, found a deliciously cool breeze that was most refreshing after the hot winds we had been having at Cyprus. The remainder of the day we devoted to visiting the bazaar, especially the silver filligree work, for which the place is celebrated, and various

interviews with Cook's agents with reference to diligence tickets, &c. I am anticipating a little in saying that after much waste of time, and finding that second class diligence tickets were being palmed off on us for first class, we broke with that establishment, and took our ticket through the landlord. In the evening we drove to Rustem Pacha's garden, which, though small, was well worth seeing, the roses and other familiar flowers blending prettily with the more gorgeous tropical flowers and shrubs: we noticed some old Ceylon friends—the shoe flower, the datma alba, and others among them. The next day, Thursday, was spent in the inspection and purchase of some silk goods, and gold and silver embroidery. In the afternoon, after returning some calls, we drove to the Pinery, where the society of Beyrout resort every Thursday afternoon. The Pinery consists of a thick forest of Scotch firs, of which all the lower branches are cut away, leaving only the tops, which look like a succession of gigantic tallypots, with gnarled and twisted handles stuck in the ground; the effect is most peculiar but very cool and pleasant. We found everybody very hospitable, and after being regaled with tea and cake, brandy-pawnee and cigarettes, and watching a game of rounders in which ladies joined, we drove, by invitation, to the gardens of Dr. Brigstock, from which we came away laden with roses.

Friday was devoted to a visit to the Dog river. We drove part of the way, sending horses on. When we mounted, our way lay along the sea shore at the foot of the Lebanon range for some distance; at last we had to cross a rocky promontory by the vilest road I ever passed over. The road was formed by large uneven boulders, formed occasionally into high steps; on our left lay a precipice, from which there was no parapet to protect us; on our right the hill rose perpendicularly above us, having several large Egyptian hieroglyphics carved on it, while further on was a vast advertisement of Napoleon III. and the French Army. On passing over the promontory we were rewarded by a lovely view of a deep and rapid river bursting through a narrow rocky gorge, which we rode up for some way, at one place crossing a narrow ledge with a viaduct overhead, and on our left the rocks covered with the maiden hair fern; while deep below us on our right lay the river. It was very charming, but unfortunately the time was getting on, and we found there was not time to ride far enough up to see the place where the river is dammed up and falls in a vast cascade, so we had to return.

The next day, Saturday, we had taken our seats for Damascus—early work, we were called at 3 a.m., coffee at 3.30, and into a carriage at 3.45; on arrival

at the diligence again the douane wanted "backshish." We had secured the coupé seats, and punctually at 4.30 we started with a team of three mules and three horses, and at a rapid pace made straight for the Lebanon range, which we had to cross. Words would fail to convey an adequate description of the ever varying scenery as we crossed this splendid range. Hour after hour continually ascending until we caught distant views of a snowy peak above us; still upward, past valleys that reminded one of the finest parts of the Ceylon mountain scenery; upward still till one seemed on a level with the snow which was now visible on many hills, in some cases running in stripes like a tiger's skin; while the clouds often lay in masses below us. Onward, until after more than six hours almost constant ascent, we passed a small mountain stream, and a large flat level valley opened before us, with a smaller range also partially snow clad beyond. In this valley lay Stura, the half way house where we were to stop for breakfast, and whence the road to Baalbec diverges. With the drag on, we passed rapidly down the steep descent, until we pulled up at the hotel and found breakfast ready, and a fairly good one. Half-an-hour was allowed for this, then on again over the level valley, green with crops, and with a large and small river intersecting it. Some idea of the extent of this valley may be formed by the fact that we changed horses before we were more than two-thirds across it; while its height may be estimated from the fact that many of the hills rising from it to no great height were partially snow clad. After passing through this valley we again ascended, passing over a smaller range; the scenery was not to be compared with the first range, but the descent was abrupt and the road very tortuous. The scenery was no longer grand, though many of the rocks and caves were of most peculiar construction. At last we began to approach Damascus; a small stream ran alongside the road, which gradually increased in size and volume until a mountain torrent, fringed with masses of trees and shrubs, ran alongside us. After a time it was divided into two by a ledge of rocks, and the road lay between the two. Father on the stream on the left disappeared, but only to appear again in the shape of a waterfall. The larger stream on the right follows the road into Damascus, and runs through part of the town, supplying abundant water everywhere. Arrived at last, we found our way to the Hotel Dimitri about 6 p.m., the court yard of which merits a more particular description. You enter from the narrow street by a low green door, and find yourself in a small court yard paved with marble, with a large orange tree covered with fruit overhead, while a small fountain occupies the centre;

this forms, as it were, the anti-chamber to a large courtyard also paved with striped marble, the centre of which consists of a large sort of raised tank surrounded by flowers, into which numberless jets of water are continually splashing with a cool murmuring sound, all round which are large orange trees covered with blossom, and a few cherry trees; while vines and lemons run along the side. The Hotel itself is in the Moorish style, a verandah running round the two sides looking on the court below; the walls painted with broad stripes of blue, red, and orange. A little raised alcove, with a beautifully tiled recess on one side; the charming saloon, with its fountain in the centre, on the other—all form a picture to be thoroughly enjoyed, as one sits on a bright sunny day on one of the tempting sofas, and watches the sunlight that can only find its way through the thick foliage in flecks of gold on the gaily coloured walls; and listens to the murmur of the water with its ceaseless splashing on the marble floor.

(To be continued).

CRICKET.

DEPOT, ROYAL WEST KENT REGIMENT v. FREMLIN'S BREWERY.

Played at Maidstone, June 30th, resulting in a victory for Fremlin's Brewery by 10 runs.

*Fremlin's Brewery.*

	1st Innings.	2nd Innings.
Mr. A. G. Emm, b Falkner	- 5	b Falkner - - 4
„ R. Hope, c Falkner, b Shirley	9	b Falkner - - 1
„ A. Cooper, c Blake, b Shirley	5	c & b Shirley - 8
„ H. Freed, run out	- 16	b Shirley - - 0
„ W. R. Johnson, b Shirley	1	c Shirley b Falkner 0
„ J. Horton, l b w, b Shirley	7	b Falkner - - 4
„ W. Clinch, b Falkner	- 5	b Falkner - - 4
„ S. Purcell, b Shirley	- 2	c Falkner, b Shirley 0
„ S. Remsley, not out	- 0	b Shirley - - 1
„ A. Conway, b Falkner	- 1	b Shirley - - 7
„ A. Standen, run out	- 0	not out - - 0
Byes 1, leg byes 1	- 2	Byes 3, leg byes 4 7
	53	36

*Depôt, R. W. K. Regiment.*

	1st Innings.	2nd Innings.
Pte. Merricks, b Hope	- 0	run out - - 0
Drmr. Marra, b Hope	- 3	b Freed - - 0
Col.-Serjt. Tomblin, b Freed	- 8	b Freed - - 11
„ Shirley, b Hope	- 1	run out - - 5
Lce.-Corpl. Wells b Hope	- 8	c Purcell, b Freed - 19
Pte. Tipping, l b w	- 0	c Cooper, b Freed 0
Col.-Serjt. Falkner, b Freed	- 5	b Freed - - 2
„ Seems, b Freed	- 0	b Freed - - 0
„ Blake, b Hope	- 2	l b w, b Hope - 0
Pte. Sullivan, c Purcell, b Freed	2	not out - - 0
Pte. Gordon, not out	- 1	st. Freed - - 0
Byes 4, leg byes 1	- 5	Byes 4, leg byes 3 7
	35	44

DEPOT, ROYAL WEST KENT REGT. v. SPRINGFIELD.

Played at Maidstone, July 7th, and won by the Depôt by an innings and 129 runs. Lce.-Corporal Wells played a grand Innings. Score:—

*Depôt, R. W. K. Regiment.*

Drmr. Marra, run out - - -	2
Pte. Merricks, c Burgiss, b Gigger	15
„ Osborne, run out - - -	11
Lce.-Corpl. Wells, not out - -	143
Pte. Tipping, run out - - -	3
Col.-Serjt. Falkner, c Hunn, b Upton	1
Pte. Ellis b W. Upton - - -	5
„ Sullivan, c & b H. Upton -	10
„ Clarke, st. Burgiss, b W. Upton	0
„ Willison, b W. Upton - - -	3
„ Gordon, l b w, b Hussey -	9
Byes 4, leg bys 2, wides 8 -	14

216

*Springfield.*

	1st Innings.	2nd Innings.
Mr. J. Winter, b Tipping-	0 absent	—
„ F. Gigger, b Falkner	0 run out	0
„ A. Weeden, b Falkner	8 c Wells, b Merricks	5
„ A. Hester, b Tipping	1 c & b Merricks	1
„ S. Hussey, c Gordon, b Falkner	11 c sub., b Falkner	4
„ H. Upton, b Tipping	3 b Falkner	0
„ W. H. Burgiss, b Falkner	3 b Falkner	3
„ W. Hunn, c Osborne, b Tipping	19 b Falkner	0
„ W. Weeden, b Tipping	0 c Wells, b Merricks	2
„ W. Upton, run out - - -	0 not out	9
„ W. Burgiss, not out - -	2 b Falkner	2
Byes 11, leg byes 2	13	Byes 1 - 1
	60	27

DEPOT, ROYAL WEST KENT REGIMENT v. SUTTON VALENCE GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

This match was played at Maidstone, July 11th, and resulted in a defeat of the Depôt by 2 wickets. Mr. Birch was successful in accomplishing the hat trick. Scores:—

*Depôt, R. W. K. Regiment.*

	1st Innings.	2nd Innings.
Capt. Wynyard, c Nethersole, b Cobb	1 c Crallan, b Cobb	0
Pte. Tipping, b Crallan - -	12 b Cobb	0
Lce.-Corpl. Wells, c & b Cobb	11 c Sanders, b Nethersole	0
Mr. A. L. Birch, c Crallan, b Cobb	5 c Sanders, b Crallan	6
Col.-Serjt. Shirley, c F. Nethersole		
„ b A. R. Nethersole - - -	8 run out	0
Mr. A. P. Cronyn, c Crallan, b Cobb	10 b Cobb	19
Surg.-Mjr. Riordan, run out -	4 run out	0
Drmr. Marra, c A. Nethersole, b Cobb	0 run out	1
Col.-Serjt. Falkner, b Cobb -	0 st. Cobb, b Crallan	7
Pte. Merricks, not out - - -	4 b F. Nethersole	11
Serjt. Blake, c Wood, b A. Nethersole	4 not out	1
Byes 3, wides 2 - - -	5	Byes - 5
	64	50

*Sutton Valence Grammar School.*

	1st Innings.	2nd Innings.
Mr. H. A. Crallan, c Cronyn, b		
„ Birch	13 b Tipping	1
„ A. Nethersole, c & b Tipping	4 b Tipping	8
„ F. Lushington, c Cronyn, b		
„ Birch	0 b Shirley	0
„ C. Nettleton, b Birch	0 To bat	
„ M. R. Cobb, b Birch.	0 run out	9
„ H. S. Wood, run out . . .	0 not out	5
„ C. S. Bonnett, b Tipping .	5 b Tipping	2
„ F. Nethersole, c Riordan,		
„ b Birch	2 not out	11
„ F. H. Steinhäusen, c Shirley,		
„ b Tipping	4 b Tipping	0
„ K. Scott, c & b Falkner .	5 run out	18
„ L. Saunders, not out . . .	11 c Tipping, b Wynyard	5
Byes . . .	7	Byes 3, leg byes 2 5
	51	64

DEPOT, ROYAL WEST KENT REGIMENT v. SUTTON VALENCE.

The return match between the Depot Club and Sutton Valence was played at East Sutton in glorious weather, on Friday, 13th July, resulting in a defeat for the military by 8 wickets. The principal scores for our side were Pte. Tipping 24, which was composed of two fours, three threes, two twos, &c.; Mr. Birch 21, in which there were two threes, &c. In the second innings Captain Wynyard scored 20, of which 15 were made up of five threes.

The best scores for the home team were Mr. M. Tuke, 53, which contained one six, (lost ball—"all amongst the hay") ten threes, three twos, &c.; Mr. G. L. Bennett, 21, made up of one three, and five twos, &c. Score:—

*Depôt, R. W. K. Regiment.*

	1st Innings.	2nd Innings.
Capt. Wynyard, c Harris, b		
„ Edmed	3 b Edmed	20
Mr. A. P. Cronyn, c Robinson		
„ b Edmed	4 c & b Edmed	10
Lce.-Corpl. Wells c Tanton,		
„ b Crallan	15 c Tuke, b Crallan	6
Mr. A. L. Birch, b Edmed	21 b M. Tuke	8
Col.-Serjt. Shirley, c Harris, b		
„ Crallan	2 st. Harris b Edmed	5
Pte. Tipping, c & b Edmed .	24 b Edmed	1
Pte. Merricks, b Edmed	6 c Robinson	0
Surg.-Major Riordan, b Edmed	0 c Harris, b Tuke	6
Drmr. Marra, c Smith, b M. Tuke	1 b Crallan	4
Serjt. Blake, b M. Tuke . . .	1 not out	0
Col.-Serjt. Falkner, not out .	4 c Oyler, b Tuke	0
Byes . . .	6	Byes 4, leg byes 1 w 3 8
	87	68

*Sutton Valence.*

	1st Innings.	2nd Innings.
Mr. F. Tanton, l b w, b Tipping	13 not out	9
„ T. Oyler, not out	14 c Merricks, b Wells	3
„ W. Edmed, b Falkner . . .	0 run out	4
„ H. Crallan, run out . . .	6 not out	12
„ C. Edmed, b Tipping . . .	6	
„ G. L. Bennett, c Tipping, b		
„ Wynyard	21	
„ M. Tuke, c Wynyard, b Wells	53	To bat.
„ E. Robinson, c & b Wynyard	4	
„ J. H. Tuke, b Falkner . . .	3	
„ R. Harris, c Riordan, b Shirley	0	
Rev. Smith, c & b Wells	0	
Byes 7, leg byes 1, wides 1	9	
	129	28

DEPOT, ROYAL WEST KENT REGIMENT V. MAIDSTONE GRAMMAR SCHOOL, (OLD BOYS).

Played at Maidstone, July 23rd, and won by the Depot team by 5 runs on the first innings. Score:

*Maidstone Grammar School, (Old Boys).*

1st Innings.		2nd Innings.	
Mr. H. Richards, b Shirley	0	b Wynyard	1
„ Whiteman, c Wells, b Falkner	2	b Wynyard	5
„ Garraway, c Marra, c Falkner	1	b Shirley	1
Rev. J. Crawford, l b w, b Shirley	23	c Marra, b Wynyard	26
Mr. R. Raggett, b Shirley	5	b Cronyn	18
„ Sutton, b Falkner	4	not out	16
„ Moore, b Falkner	0	b Wynyard	0
„ Day, b Shirley	5	b Cronyn	0
„ Smythe, not out	4	b Shirley	5
„ Grimes, c Falkner, b Shirley	0	b Wynyard	3
„ Merrall, b Shirley	0	b Wynyard	1
Byes	3	Byes	7
	47		83

*Depôt, R. W. K. Regiment.*

1st Innings.		2nd Innings.	
Capt. Wynyard, c Sutton, b Crawford	12		
Mr. A. P. Cronyn, run out	4		
Lce.-Serjt. Wells, c Raggett, b Crawford	2		
Col.-Serjt. Shirley, c Sutton, b Crawford	3		
Pte. Tipping, b Garraway	11		
„ Merricks, b Garraway	0		
Drmr. Marra, b Garraway	8		
Col.-Serjt. Blake, b Crawford	3		
„ Tomblin, b Crawford	3		
„ Falkner, c Richards, b Garraway	0		
Pte. Gordon, not out	2		
Byes 2, leg byes 1, no balls 1	4		
			52

DEPOT, ROYAL WEST KENT REGT. V. HUNTON.

A match was played at Hunton on the 25th July, between the Hunton and Depot Clubs, resulting in a victory for the home team by 65 runs. Mr. Birch was very much missed with the bat, and also as a bowler. Score:—

*Depôt, R. W. K. Regiment.*

Pte. Merricks, c Steele, b Manwaring	13
Col.-Serjt. Tomblin, b Martin	0
Lce.-Corpl. Wells, b Manwaring	23
Col.-Serjt. Shirley, st. Reader, b Simpson	1
Capt. Wynyard, c Martin, b Simpson	6
Pte. Tipping, c Hubble, b Warde	1
Drmr. Marra, b Manwaring	6
Col.-Sjt. Blake, st. Reader, b Manwaring	3
Pte. Gordon, b Warde	1
Col.-Serjt. Falkner, b Manwaring	0
Pte. Sullivan, not out	0
Byes 4, Wides 5	9
	63

*Hunton.*

Mr. F. Warde, c Tipping, b Shirley	30
„ A. R. Simpson, b Falkner	10
„ H. Hubble, st. Wynyard, b Shirley	2
„ C. A. Martin, b Falkner	22
„ Major Steele, b Wynyard	16
„ H. G. White, b Falkner	1
„ G. Reader, c Falkner, b Shirley	7
„ W. W. Hubble, b Falkner	1
„ F. Batten, b Falkner	16
„ F. Manwaring, c Wells, b Shirley	6
„ W. Startup, not out	1
Byes 6, leg byes 4, wides 6	16
	128

INSPECTION OF 2ND VOLUNTEER BATTN. ROYAL WEST KENT REGIMENT.

THE Inspection of the 2nd Volunteer Battalion Royal West Kent Regiment took place at Grove Park, Lee, on the 28th ultimo. The Regiment was under command of Colonel Lenon, V.C., with Captain Brock, 1st Battn., as Adjutant.

In the early part of the afternoon the books and records of the Regiment were inspected by Colonel Chads, and at 6 p.m. the parade was formed. It was necessary to have it at this late hour, so as to enable many of the men who had business in London to attend. They first paraded in column, eleven strong Companies, and the ranks being opened, they were carefully inspected by Colonel Chads. Afterwards, they were equalized into 10 Companies of 25 files, and line being formed, received General Newdigate, C.B., Commanding South Eastern District, with a General Salute. After the General had ridden down the line, they marched past in column, quarter column, and at the double, eliciting the marked approval of the General, more especially in the two last. After reforming on the original alignment, they were put through the Manual and Firing Exercises by Captain Brock, and performed them both well. Colonel Lenon, V.C., then put them through a number of manœuvres, but the restricted nature of the ground prevented these being on a very extended scale, and at about half past seven the line advanced in Review order, and having then been formed in quarter column, General Newdigate addressed them. He expressed himself very well pleased at all he had seen, and especially complimented Colonel Lenon on the fine body of men he commanded. The appearance of the men was highly satisfactory, and the manner in which they had turned out, and their steadiness under arms were very creditable to all concerned. He regretted that there had been no skirmishing, or any formation for attack, for he considered this drill of

the highest importance, and believed that too much care and attention could not be paid to it. The General expressed the highest commendation on the condition of the Camp in all respects; the sanitary arrangements, the water supply, the cleanliness and neatness, and everything for the health and comfort of the men, were deserving of all praise, showing a forethought and care which reflected great credit.

The Camp was very prettily situated, and a large number of friends and spectators were present at the Inspection. The Officers entertained General Newdigate, and Staff accompanying him, at a cold collation afterwards. Many speeches and songs followed, and it was a late hour before the festivities ended.

The following song, written by Captain Williams, was sung by Lieutenant Gordon Smith:—

*Tune*—"Here's to the Maiden of blushing fifteen."

Here's to the District to which we belong,  
And the Regulars, true to the backbone;  
And here's to the General—May he live long,  
And here's to our Colonel from Maidstone.

*CHORUS*:—

Fill up your glass, let the toast pass,  
I'll warrant 'twill prove an excuse for a glass;  
Fill up the glass, let the toast pass,  
I'll warrant 'twill prove an excuse for a glass.

And here's our own Colonel so gallant and brave;  
And here's to our Majors so dashing;  
Here's to us all, your blessing we crave;  
And here's to the Sub. who wants washing. (a.)

*CHORUS*:—Fill up your glass, &c.

Here's to our Staff, especially Brock,  
And all the Serjeant Instructors;  
Here's to the trombones that us to sleep rock, (b)  
And here's to the Parsons and Doctors.

*CHORUS*:—Fill up your glass, &c.

And here's to "The Queen's Own," of right royal fame,  
A bumper we'll give to this toast, Sir  
We're proud to serve 'neath so glorious a name,  
And long may we live thus to boast, Sir.

*CHORUS*:—Fill up your glass, &c.

*Notes*.—

(a) One Officer was stated to be suffering slightly from hydrophobia. He is now much better.

(b) The Quarter-Master was libellously reported to snore.

TO THE EDITOR OF "THE QUEEN'S OWN" GAZETTE.

SIR,—Having seen, on several occasions, laments in your valuable columns that sufficient Regimental Intelligence is not sent for publication, I venture to

propose that "The Queen's Own" Gazette should be made an official organ for the whole Royal West Kent Regiment, including Regulars, Militia, and Volunteers, now that they all come under the heading of one Regiment, for by that means I am sure there would be no dearth of matter, if only a few in each of the separate Battalions would be kind enough to contribute towards the support of the Gazette, by sending items for insertion, such as Promotions and Appointments, Transfers, Discharges, Musketry, Accounts of Inspections, Dinners, Theatricals, Sports, Cricket, Births, Marriages, Deaths, &c., &c. If this were done, "The Queen's Own" Gazette would be truly "A Record of Regimental Doings," and would inevitably secure a large circulation, where so many are interested.

Hoping my humble suggestions will not come amiss,

I am Sir,

Yours obediently,  
"CONCORD."

#### DOUBLE ACROSTIC.—No. 3.

—:O:—

And now by your suggestive mind,  
Be these contrasting words combined;  
Expressive of our changeful life,  
Its fleeting peace and frequent strife;  
Which, when by gifted artist sought,  
And duly in proportion brought—  
Reality to fiction give,  
And bid the canvas breathe, and live.

- 1.—What you a rustic maiden style.
- 2.—The dwellers in a well known isle.
- 3.—Take next a lovely foreign lake,  
Where oft their way the English take.
- 4.—That which in kindness you extend,  
Sometimes to foe, and oft to friend,
- 5.—Last, what we welcome, grave or gay,  
To while a winter's eve away.

#### ANSWER TO LAST MONTH'S ACROSTIC.

C	h	i	C
Y	u	l	E
P	u	r	g
	a	t	o
	r	o	r
			Y
R	o	l	L
U	n	c	O
S	o	l	o
	m	o	N

Light 4, Master of the Rolls.

Correct answers received from "Mickey Free," "Bassanio," "Keep-it-dark," and "Nydia." Incorrect from "Flossy."

Printed by W. H. Taylor, at the 1st Bn. "The Queen's Own" Royal West Kent Regimental Press, for circulation in the Regt.



# "THE QUEEN'S OWN" GAZETTE.

## A RECORD OF REGIMENTAL DOINGS.

No. 105. (Vol. V. No. 9.)

SEPTEMBER 1st, 1883.

[Price ONE PENNY.]

### TABLE OF CONTENTS.

	<i>Page.</i>
Regimental Intelligence - - - - -	65
Depot Intelligence - - - - -	65
Promotions and Appointments - - - - -	66
Trip to the Levant—Damascus - - - - -	67
Bugler Buggins at the Battle of Bogglepore - - - - -	68
Total Abstinence Society - - - - -	69
Cricket - - - - -	69
Musketry - - - - -	71
Rifle Match - - - - -	72
Double Acrostic - - - - -	72

### REGIMENTAL INTELLIGENCE.

#### MOUNT TROODOS, CYPRUS.

Major C. M. Churchill has been granted extension of leave, on Medical certificate, till 24th October.

Lieut. Arnold's leave has, for similar reasons, been prolonged to 14th October.

It is currently reported that the 1st Battalion are to proceed to Hong Kong shortly. From all we hear, it is anything but a bad station, and though it is hardly possible to go further, we might easily fare worse.

The Regimental Transport horses and ponies were sold by public auction at Limassol on the 13th of August, and it is reported that they realized about £160. The lot consisted of 8 draught horses, 2 chargers and 4 ponies. One charger that had been kicked on the leg was kept back for the present.

It having been notified that invalids would be sent from Egypt to Tröodos as a sanatorium, a large working party of the Regiment was employed for some time previously, under the superintendence of the Royal Engineers, in preparing the ground, making roads, &c. On the 28th of June 15 invalids left Egypt as a first instalment; unfortunately about the same time came the first news of the cholera in Egypt, and though every precaution was most promptly taken, and the invalids placed in quarantine at Polymedia till July 7th, and on release sent up to the sanatorium—which is fully a mile from the nearest habitation (except the Chief Secretary Office)—and though no suspicion even of cholera had occurred on the island; and the sana-

torium has been broken up, and the invalids, now restored to health been attached to "The Queen's Own"; yet so great is the panic caused by the very name of cholera, that the island has been placed in quarantine; steamers refuse to land goods or take passengers; and if we have the luck to have goods landed on some special occasion, the quarantine charges for disinfecting are so high that it nearly doubles the ordinary cost of freight. At this time the Regiment has a soda water machine ordered at great expense, lying at Liverpool awaiting shipment, and already the strain is felt in keeping up the European supplies of the Canteen.

Official information was afterwards received of the proposed despatch of another batch of invalids; but, we understand on the representation of His Excellency the Governor, they were not sent, and the sanatorium is now understood to be finally broken up for this year. We understand that this is the second time that unforeseen circumstances have prevented this island from being used as a summer sanatorium for the Mediterranean, for which it appears to be so admirably suited.

### DEPOT INTELLIGENCE.

Paymaster-Serjeant G. Rodway joined the Depot from 29th Regiment, for duty with 4th Battalion.

I. and K. Companies, 1st Battalion, were struck off duty for Musketry from 7th ultimo.

No. 2362, Corpl. Thomas Hanna, has re-engaged to complete 21 years service.

The undermentioned discharges have been notified during the past month:—

No. 1394, W. Ryan; 1387, J. Hayes; 1424, D. Dean; 1867, J. Burns; 2345, W. Glover; 2410, C. Clarke; and 838, E. Driscoll. By purchase: No. 2119, G. Merricks.

Prizes for good shooting and judging distance have been granted to the following:—

Shooting—No. 1544, Serjeant T. Furey, £1; 600, Pte. W. H. Taylor, £1.

Judging Distance—No. 1201, Col.-Serjeant Jolly, 1544, Serjt T. Furey; 1550, Serjt. M. Yates; 2974, Lce.-Corpl. Malcher; and 671, Pte. Allen, 10s. each.

A life pension of 1s. 2d. has been awarded to No. 195, Pte. John Kirby, 2nd Battalion.

Corporals P. Malone, W. Curtis, and F. Clifford joined the Depôt for duty, from 2nd Battalion, on 1st ultimo.

The Assistant Quarter-Master-General, S. E. District, made his first inspection, on appointment, of the Barracks, on 21st ultimo.

Colonel Chads and Officers of the Depot have issued invitations for a Lawn Tennis party, for Thursday, 13th inst.

Colonel Chads gave two most enjoyable Lawn Tennis parties in the Barrack Field last month. Six excellent courts were fully occupied throughout each evening.

A draft of 20 recruits left the Depot on the 17th ultimo, for Dublin, to join the 2nd Battalion. As recruiting for the Regt. has been stopped, it will be some time before another draft will be available.

A donation of five guineas has been given from the Depôt Canteen Fund to the "Royal Cambridge Asylum for Soldier's Widows," thus constituting the 50th Regimental District a life member. A further sum of five guineas has been contributed as an annual subscription.

We came across Surgeon Major Owen Owen the other day on the platform at Waterloo. He is looking very well, and informed us that he was under orders for duty at Cyprus in October, where he will be amongst old friends, he having served for many years as Assistant Surgeon in the old 50th, in Ceylon, New Zealand, and Australia.

Captains Wynyard and Carr are reported as qualified for promotion to the rank of Major; authority, No. 107—Gen. No. 380-4, of 22nd August, 1883.

Under the same authority, Lieut. A. L. Birch is reported qualified for promotion to the rank of Captain. This Officer attained the higher standard of proficiency, entitling him to a special certificate, and was recorded as distinguished in Fortification.

### PROMOTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS.

From London Gazette:—

"The Queen's Own" Royal West Kent Regiment.—Quarter-Master Edward Wallace Brown, to be Quarter-Master, vice J. Clifford, posted to 3rd Bn., dated 22nd August, 1883.

"Gentlemen Cadet Alexander McNeil Sheathfield, from the Royal Military College, to be Lieut., vice H. W. Lowry, appointed a probationer for the Indian Staff Corps, 25th August, 1883."

### 1ST BATTALION.

To be Serjeants.—No. 2729, Corporal J. McCormack, and 2784, Corporal T. Sumner.

To be Lance-Serjeants.—No. 2788, Corporal W. Noller, and 2785, Corporal J. Pulley.

To be Corporals.—No. 615, Lce.-Corporals J. Vale; 2451, J. Tollman; 2087, E. Dicker; 1645, A. Ridding; and 2379, W. Smith.

To be Lance-Corporals.—No. 2001, Ptes. D. Smith; 2840, W. Legans; 2627, C. Fisher; and 2642, A. Jones.

### SUBSCRIPTIONS ACKNOWLEDGED.

To 31st August, 1884.—C. Cousins, Esq., and Major S. D. N. Grinsell.

### REGIMENTAL MARCHES FOR INFANTRY.

The following are the quicksteps to which, under G. O. 107 of August, 1883, the different Regiments are to march past in future.

Grenadier Guards and all Fusilier Regiments, also Royal Artillery and Royal Engineers—"British Grenadiers."

Coldstream Guards—"Milanollo."

Scots Guards, and all Highland Regiments—"Highland Laddie."

The Royal Scots (Lothian Regiment)—"Dumbarton's Drums."

The Queen's (Royal West Surrey Regiment)—"We'll gang nae mair to you town."

The Buffs (East Kent Regiment)—"The Buffs."

The King's Own (Royal Lancashire Regiment)—"Corn rigs are bonnie."

The Royal Warwickshire Regiment—"Warwickshire Lads."

The King's (Liverpool Regiment)—"Here's to the maiden of bashful fifteen."

The Norfolk Regiment—"Rule Britannia."

The Lincolnshire Regiment—"The Lincolnshire Poacher."

The Devonshire Regiment—"We've lived and we've loved together."

The Suffolk Regiment—"Speed the Plough."

The Prince Albert's (Somersetshire Light Infantry)—Composed by Prince Albert.

The Prince of Wales's Own (West Yorkshire Regiment)—"Ca Ira."

The East Yorkshire Regiment—"Yorkshire Lass."

The Bedfordshire Regiment—"Mountain Rose."

The Leicestershire Regiment—"Romaika."

The Royal Irish Regiment—"Garry Owen."

The Princess of Wales's Own (Yorkshire Regiment)—"Bonnie English Rose."

The Cheshire Regiment—"Wha wouldna fecht for Charlie."

The South Wales Borderers—"Men of Harlech."

The King's Own Borderers—"Blue bonnets over the border."

The Cameronians (Scottish Rifles)—"Within a mile of Edinbro' town."

The Gloucestershire Regiment—"Kynegad Slashers."

The Worcestershire Regiment—Composed by the Duchess of Kent.

The East Lancashire Regiment—"Lancashire Lads."

The East Surrey Regiment—"A southerly wind and a cloudy sky."

The Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry—"One and all."

The Duke of Wellington's (West Riding Regiment)—"The Wellesley."

The Border Regiment—"John Peel."

The Royal Sussex Regiment—"The Royal Sussex."

(Concluded on page 72.)

## TRIP TO THE LEVANT.—DAMASCUS.

*(Continued from last month).*

MY last notes brought us to Damascus, and described the hotel. The day after our arrival was Sunday, and after a visit to the English church in the morning, which is held in a large room suitably furnished in a pretty court yard, in the afternoon we inspected the bazaar, or a small portion of it, and were eventually enticed into the shop of a vendor of peculiar Damascus brass work; and though we explained that we were not then prepared to buy anything, the owner tried hard to tempt us, by parading everything he possessed, and it was nearly an hour before we could get away. On our return we were caught in a thunderstorm, but managed to get a carriage home.

The next day we secured the services of a first rate dragoman in Lelian Chabram, and under his auspices devoted the entire afternoon to the bazaars, which we found very extensive, and very numerous, every bazaar having its specialty; for example, in one street was all haberdashery; another, foreign crockery; another, saddlery. Jewellery and silver work had a spacious building assigned to it; brass work, inlaid work, groceries, vegetables, shoes, carpets, with a host of others, each had their special streets. One of the streets that we read of in the Bible—"The street called straight,"—was undergoing repair, and most of the bazaars were unfortunately empty. The story we heard of this street is rather characteristic of Oriental government. It is said that the governing pacha was rather anxious to have the street re-built in a manner worthy of its ancient tradition; but Oriental procrastination threw endless difficulties in the way, till at last in despair he ordered the street to be secretly set fire to, and burnt down, and its present unfinished condition is the result. It may be imagined that this network of bazaars is rather puzzling to a stranger, who is very apt to lose his way. In the heat of the day the shade is, however, most grateful, most of them being protected from the sun by awnings of straw mats; while the varied population in motley garbs, which densely crowds every bazaar, is most picturesque. It would take too long to describe half the products of the town that we visited and bought specimens of; but we never attempted to pay for anything ourselves; our usual custom was to sit down, and have everything we cared for brought to us; we then put on one side anything we wished to buy, and left the payment to the dragoman. It was really interesting to watch the bargaining. The following was the most usual proceeding: both parties first shook hands; then the dragoman said something in a quiet

tone of voice, to which the shopman replied in an equally quiet tone. Then our man would wax louder and louder, and the other side seemed to become more eager, until both got so excited that they seemed to be on the point of fighting; but about this time they generally shook hands—both muttered something, and we found the bargain was struck, generally for a little more than a third of the price originally asked. In one or two instances no bargain was struck that day, but the bargain was generally struck eventually at the price offered. In the case of some silver work that I particularly wanted to get, the dragoman showed himself quite equal to the occasion, by putting the article in his pocket, to prevent competition, until the vendor came to his terms, which he eventually did. In the evening, hearing it was a fête day, we went to the Christian gardens, which we found crowded. The women all had their faces uncovered, as they only cover them in the streets. Some of them were young and moderately nice looking; many of them were smoking narghills, and all were immoderately painted. We had our cup of coffee, and returned to the hotel in time for an excellent dinner at the table d'hôte, where we found some residents who spoke English, and were very civil in giving us a great deal of information of the things to be seen, and how to see them.

The next day, assisted by the cavass of the Ottoman Imperial Bank (which the manager had kindly lent us), we visited some celebrated houses, the beauty and richness of the decorations of which are unique. The cavass in his gorgeous uniform, richly laced with gold, and carrying a splendid Damascus sword, was sufficient to procure admittance. The first place visited was the State Saloon of the German Consul. This was all Damascus work; the curtains, the painted tiles, the brass work, inlaid with silver; the carved wood, inlaid with mother-of-pearl, were all of the finest Damascus work, and were tastefully blended into a harmonious beauty that was as novel as it was charming. We next inspected the house of a rich Jew, the style of which was quite different. The doors were all of carved cedar, the walls and floor of white marble, the former exquisitely carved; on the raised dais at the end the marble was carved to represent a leafless bush, with canaries sitting on it; a marble fountain in the middle, a few large mirrors and chandeliers, painted windows, and the usual inlaid furniture, made up a "tout ensemble" almost regal in the magnificence of its costly simplicity, and refined taste. This room alone was said to have cost £8,000.

We saw several other houses all magnificently decorated, but space fails me to describe them in

detail. Perhaps the saddest of all was the splendid palace of Ali Pacha, showing too plainly traces of neglect and decay. Ali Pacha was executed for complicity in the massacre of the christians at Beyrout, and since that date the palace has been unoccupied, and the subject of a good deal of litigation. After this, we had an opportunity of seeing some of the home life of the inhabitants, as our guide took us to his own house, which, without any of the pretensions of the grand mansions we had previously seen, was comfortable, and I should think a fair specimen of the middle class. We were conducted to the dais in the reception apartments, and his wife and another female relative came in and paid their respects; his nephew, an intelligent lad of about seven, made the very pretty Oriental salute, first touching the ground with his hand, then placing it on his lips, his forehead, and his heart. We could not do much talking, as, except the guide, his family spoke Arabic only; but we were presented with the usual delicious coffee and cigarettes, followed by iced lemonade. We then drove all round the walls of the ancient city; their appearance of crumbling decay too plainly testifies to their antiquity. We saw the place where St. Paul was said to have been let down in a basket, though the very window he was let down through has now disappeared; I am told but recently. I can hardly believe that if this window could have been clearly proved to be the true one it would not have been preserved. I visited also the house of Ananias and Sapphira, now made into a chapel. You have to go down a good many steps to get at it, and it has rather the appearance of a dungeon when you get there. One solitary lamp burns over a very ancient looking corner; perhaps the spot where the lie was told. We finally drove up a hill from which the best view of the town is supposed to be obtained, and from which it has the appearance of a diamond shaped emerald, set in some grey material; while numerous mosques and spires greatly add to the effect. This appearance is caused by the country all round being desert, while the abundance of water in Damascus causes it to be a mass of luxuriant foliage. At the summit of a barren hill above us is a cupola, which our guide pointed out as having been raised on the spot where Mahomet rested when he made an expedition to the town. He is reported to have said, on seeing Damascus from this point, "It is paradise," and refused to enter, returning at once to Mecca.

We called also on the Commander-in-Chief in the Levant, Marshal Feugi Pacha, formerly one of the Sultan's aides-de-camp. He told me a good many of his troops were away, owing to some trouble with the Druses, or he would have had a review for us.

The next day His Excellency returned our visit, accompanied by his Aide-de-Camp and an interpreter, though we found he spoke French fairly, but seemed afraid of trusting himself to speak. We received him in Oriental style, with coffee, narghills, and cigarettes, but substituted some very good green chartreuse for the usual lemonade, which seemed to be appreciated.

We had an invitation afterwards, accompanied by General and Mrs. M., to go into his garden in the evening, and, in the bright moonlight, listen to the military band which he provided. It was a delicious evening, and very enjoyable. We were joined by the Marshal and several of his Officers who spoke French, and though the band would not have been considered first rate in England, many of the tunes were very pretty. They even attempted "Annie Laurie" in our honor; probably picked up during the Crimea. The cigarettes and coffee were extremely good.

A few more drives to see places of interest, a good deal more shopping, and the term of our visit to Damascus was over. We left it with regret, having experienced much kindness and courtesy there; some of our friends even getting up at three o'clock in the morning to accompany us to the diligence, and see us off for Baalbec. We started a large case, containing our purchases, by carrier to Beyrout the previous day.

BUGLER BUGGINS AT THE BATTLE OF BOGGLEPORE.— A letter having appeared in the "Bombay Gazette" of 7th July last, from an old soldier, laying claim to the Victoria Cross, for gallantry displayed by himself in China in 1860, the following parody on the same is taken from the same paper, published a few days afterwards, and is, to say the least, amusing.

"Sir,—Since you have allowed one braive man to state his grievances in your esteemed perodikkle please now in all justiss let another do the same which I feel convinced in all justiss you will do as is only rite and fare otherwise I wont buy or reku-mind your paper no more. At the Battle of Boggulpore, on the 17th of July, 1849, I was bugler to Brigadier-General MacWhirter, and seeing as how my old core was getting that pressed that it dident know its arm from its elbow as the saying goes, I ups and says, "General, sir," says I, "Let me go till I'le be after killing a few of them," says I. "Bugler," says he, "It's well beknown that your the braivest of the Braive, and long may old England bost such suns as you." And with that I took up a rifle that was near me and I went, so help me God its as true as dalight, right into the middle of the Buggaboos. There I was alloan, and single-

handed, a good seventeen mile from my regement. I could hear the Officers saying, "Well done, Buggins," "Buggins knows how to cut em up. Then the Regimentale Chaplain he begin to pray. "Oh Buggins," says he, "remember their Immortle Soles; spare them Buggins." But, sir, my blud was up proper that I wouldnt stop till I had killed uppared of two hundred and ten men. And now, sir, what do you think after all this? V.C.'s, K.C.B.'s, B.F.'s, perhaps? No, sir, no! no! Alas! only a plane Serjeant's pension, insted of being blazened on the Roles of fame. Now my benet was that bent that after that bluddy day I could only use it for a corkscrew, and it was bad at that, but there it is in the Regimentale Canteen a living witness of my glorus braivery. And do you think, sir, I'me going to sit down quiet after being so braive. No. I'le prosekute all the authorities, untill I get my V.C., which I well erved. If you think I'me too moddist mabe I am, for the Braive is always moddist as the saying is, so never mind. Your obediet servant, BENJAMIN BUGGINS. Late Bugler, Onety-tenth Scottish Fusileers, now second essisittant pork butcher at Paji Mahommed's shop, Kalbadayi-road."

TOTAL ABSTINENCE SOCIETY.

AN interesting ceremony took place at the meeting room of "The Queen's Own" Total Abstinence Society, on the 21st of July, at Alexandria. Pte. Hillyer, who is well known in the Regiment, having purchased his discharge from the Service, was presented by Lieut.-Colonel Doran, on behalf of the members, with a handsome writing desk, and an addrees wishing him every success in his new sphere of life. Pte. Hillyer, in acknowledging the gift, said he could not express his deep sense of gratitude for the kindness of the members which had prompted them to make him that handsome present, and he should always remember with pleasure the occasion of this presentation.

With reference to the Total Abstinence question, he stated that he was reminded by one that unless he trusted for help to a higher power than his own, he would not keep the Total Abstinence Pledge. He said that he had tried both ways,—in his own strength, and in the strength of God. In his own strength he had kept it nine days only; but since he had trusted a higher power, he had kept the pledge for three years. But there was another matter of more importance: he wished to tell all present that he had found a good friend in the Lord Jesus Christ, and wherever he went he was sure of this—that Friend would go with him.

A very enjoyable evening was spent, and after several farewell speeches by different members, the meeting closed.

Perhaps it would be interesting to some of our readers, to know that in the Right Half Battalioin there are upwards of ninety total abstainers belonging to the above Society.

DEPOT, ROYAL WEST KENT REGT., v. MAIDSTONE CHURCH INSTITUTE.

On Saturday, 28th July, the Church Institute met us on our own ground. Captain Wynyard winning the toss decided to go in, but the only two who did much towards the score of 74, were Color-Serjeant Shirley, and Drmr. Marra, who each made 20. We were very fortunate in disposing of our opponents for 51 runs, thus winning by 23. Scores:—

*Depôt, R. W. K. Regiment.*

Mr. A. P. Cronyn, 1 b wb Sutton	10
Pte. Tipping, b Martin	0
Lce.-Corpl. Wells, b Sutton	9
Captain Wynyard, b Martin	0
Col.-Sjt. Shirley, c Wootton, b Sutton	20
Surg.-Major Riordan, b Martin	7
Drmr. Marra, not out	20
Serjt. Tomblin, run out	1
Serjt. Blake, run out	0
Col.-Serjt. Falkner, b Frost	2
Pte. Gordon, c Parker, b Martin	0
Byes 4, leg byes 1	5
	74

*Maidstone Church Institute.*

Mr. F. Wallis, b Falkner	1
Rev. Crawford, c Shirley, b Falkner	11
Mr. F. Lancaster, b Cronyn	5
„ F. Frost, b Falkner	5
Rev. Wootton, c Wells, b Shirley	13
Mr. Humphreys, b Cronyn	6
„ W. Sutton, 1 b w, b Cronyn	4
„ F. Martin, b Shirley	1
„ F. Houghton, c Cronyn, b Shirley	0
„ C. Parker, c Tipping, b Cronyn	0
„ Waterman, not out	0
Byes 2, leg byes 1, wides 2	5
	51

DEPOT, ROYAL WEST KENT REGT. v. MR. J. H. OYLER'S ELEVEN.

On Tuesday, July 31st, a team, captained by Mr. J. H. Oyler, came from Staplehurst to play us on our ground. Our side went in first, Mr. A. L. Birch and Lce.-Corpl. Wells being the only two who managed to reach double figures, but still the total of 73 was scored before our last wicket fell. Our opponents were less fortunate, they only scoring 50, but one of their side reaching

double figures. In our 2nd innings, either from being over confident, or our opponents' good bowling, we were all out for 31.

Our visitors then tried hard to make the runs, but only 43 had been scored when time was called, there then being two wickets to fall; we therefore won the match by 23 runs on the first innings. Score:—

*Depôt, R. W. K. Regiment.*

1st Innings.		2nd Innings.	
Capt. Wynyard, b Knight	9	b Cobb	0
Drmr. Marra, c Cobb, b Knight	0	c Crallan, b Cobb	0
Lce.-Corpl. Wells, c & b Cobb	26	c & b Cobb	8
Mr. A. L. Birch, b Cobb	13	b Cobb	1
Mr. A. P. Cronyn, b Cobb	0	l b w, b Ford	0
Col.-Serjt. Shirley, c Ford, b Knight	1	c Crallan, b Ford	9
Pte. Fraser, run out	6	b Ford	0
Col-Sjt. Tomblin, c Ford, b Knight	6	b Ford	3
Blake, b Cobb	4	not out	4
Falkner, b Cobb	0	b Cobb	1
Pte. Gordon, not out	1	b Cobb	0
Byes	7	Byes 4, leg byes 1	5
	<u>73</u>		<u>31</u>

*Mr. T. H. Oyler's Eleven.*

1st Innings.		2nd Innings.	
Mr. H. Crallan, c Blake, b Falkner	9	c Blake, b Shirley	8
A. Simpson, b Falkner	1	not out	4
E. Ford, c Shirley, b Cronyn	1	c Wynyard, b Falkner	10
G. Knight, run out	0	b Shirley	0
M. Cobb, c Blake, b Shirley	12	c Wynyard, b Falkner	0
Nethersole, b Shirley	5	c Wynyard, b Shirley	2
T. Knight, c & b Falkner	0	b Shirley	0
T. H. Oyler, c & b Falkner	0	b Shirley	1
F. Crallan, b Falkner	5	l b w, b Falkner	4
G. Oyler, st. Wynyard, b Shirley	7	not out	11
Pte. Ellis, R.W.K. Regt., not out	3	to bat	3
Byes	7	Byes	3
	<u>50</u>		<u>43</u>

DEPOT, ROYAL WEST KENT REGT., v. MAIDSTONE GRAMMAR SCHOOL. (OLD BOYS.)

A match was played on Friday, August 3rd, by a team of the Maidstone Grammar School, "Old Boys,"—captained by Mr. R. Raggett—and our Club. Captain Wynyard winning the toss, decided to go in, and all our wickets went down for 53, of which Mr. Cronyn contributed 28, and Lce.-Corpl. Wells 14, 6 of the remainder coming out for 0. Our opponents scored only 25, the highest individual score being 6.

In our second inning we were more fortunate, as our total was 75, of which Col.-Serjt. Shirley made 30, and Lce.-Corpl. Wells again scoring 14. The "Old Boys'" second innings was still better, for they had only lost 3 wickets when time was called for a total of 63 runs. We were, therefore, the victors on the 1st Innings. Score:—

*Depôt, R. W. K. Regiment.*

1st Innings.		2nd Innings.	
Capt. Wynyard, st. Raggett, b Crawford	0	b Crawford	5
Drmr. Marra, c Crawford, b Tavener	5	b Tavener	1
Lce.-Corpl. Wells, b Tavener	14	b Frost	14
Mr. Cronyn, c Raggett b Crawford	28	b Tavener	7
Col.-Serjt. Shirley, b Tavener	0	b Crawford	30
Pte. Tipping, b Crawford	1	b Sutton	1
Pte. Ellis, st. Tavener, b Crawford	0	b Sutton	6
Col.-Serjt. Blake, b Tavener	0	c McCormack, b Tavener	0
Seems, b Tavener	0	b Tavener	0
Falkner, b Crawford	0	b Crawford	3
Pte. Gordon, not out	2	not out	0
Byes 2, no ball 1	3	Byes 7, leg byes 1	8
	<u>53</u>		<u>75</u>

*Maidstone Grammar School.*

1st Innings.		2nd Innings.	
Rev. J. C. Crawford, c Falkner			
b Shirley	2	not out	29
Mr. Sutton, c Cronyn, b Falkner	1	b Wynyard	21
F. Frost, b Shirley	6	c Cronyn, b Wynyard	0
R. Raggett, b Falkner	1	c Blake, b Cronyn	2
Tavener, c Cronyn, b Shirley	0	not out	7
McCormack, b Shirley	2		
J. Sankey, not out	2		
Joslen, c Falkner, b Shirley	1		
J. Gibb, b Falkner	1	To bat.	
Marrall, b Shirley	0		
J. H. Clarke, b Falkner	1		
Byes 7, leg byes 1	8	Byes 2, leg byes 2	4
	<u>25</u>		<u>63</u>

DEPOT, ROYAL WEST KENT REGT. v. MR. T. H. OYLER'S ELEVEN.

On Saturday, August 4th, we went to Staplehurst to play the return match with Mr. J. H. Oyler's team, and were again fortunate in winning. The Home Team were disposed of for 35 runs, and after a short interval our side went in, but nothing remarkable was done by anyone except Mr. Birch, who put together the good score of 37, the total being 87. In the second innings of our opponents they made 49 runs for 4 wickets, of which W. Hoare, Esq., made 23, and was splendidly caught at deep cover point by Mr. Birch. Score:—

*Mr. J. H. Oyler's Eleven.*

1st Innings.		2nd Innings.	
Rev. J. C. McGill, b Shirley	10	l b w, b Shirley	12
H. Crallan, c Tipping, b Shirley	3	not out	6
W. Hoare, b Shirley	0	c Birch, b Cronyn	23
T. H. Oyler, not out	0	c Wynyard, b Falkner	0
W. Benfield, b Falkner	7	b Cronyn	8
G. Knight, b Falkner	1		
M. Cobb, b Shirley	0		
F. R. Nethersole, b Shirley	2		
F. Knight, b Shirley	2	To bat.	
F. Crallan, c Riordan, b Falkner	6		
W. Knight, c Cronyn, b Shirley	1		
Byes 1, leg byes 1	2		
	<u>35</u>		<u>49</u>

Mr. J. H. Oylor's Eleven.

Mr. A. P. Cronyn, b Knight	15
Drmr. Marra, run out	6
Lce.-Corpl. Wells run out	2
Mr. A. L. Birch, b Hoare	37
Col-Sjt. Shirley, c Benfield, b Knight	0
Capt. Wynyard, b Knight	0
Pte. Tipping, b Cobb	0
Pte. Merricks, b Knight	6
Surg.-Major Riordan, b Cobb	7
Col.-Serjt. Blake, b Cobb	8
" Falkner, not out	0
" Byes 4, leg byes 2	6
	<hr/> 87

On Saturday, August 4th, our "2nd Eleven" gained a victory over the Springfield C. C. by 36 runs.

A match was played on the Garrison Ground, Mount Tröodos, Cyprus, on the 1st of August, resulting in a victory for "The Queen's Own" by 6 wickets. Score:—

"The Queen's Own."

1st Innings.		2nd Innings.	
Major Robinson, c Monk, b Sturgess	5	b Monk	12
Captain Ternan, b Sturgess	4	not out	0
Mr. Mann, run out	2	not out	8
" Wintour, b Constantineds	0	b Monk	3
" Minchin, b Constantineds	0		
" Evans, b Sturgess	7	b Monk	4
" Morse, b Constantineds	13	b Monk	0
Gr.-Mr. Roche, b Constantineds	1		
Pte. Hughes, run out	5		
Serjt. Morrison, not out	8		
Serjt. Cousins, c Sapte, b Constantineds	3		
Wides 5, byes 7	12	Wides, 5 byes 1	6
	<hr/> 60		<hr/> 33

Captain Sapte's Eleven.

1st Innings.		2nd Innings.	
Mr. Johnston, R.E., b Ternan	11	run out	3
Cpl. Monk, R.E., c & b Wintour	23	b Wintour	7
J. Sturgess, b Wintour	8	b Wintour	4
Surg-Major Craig, b Wintour	0	c Evans, b Ternan	0
Corpl. Wood, R. E., b Mann	0	not out	0
Capt. Sapte, c Minchin, b Mann	4	b Wintour	5
Mr. Smith, b Mann	2	b Wintour	0
Mr. Nicolle, b Wintour	0	run out	0
Mr. Constantineds, b Wintour	0	b Wintour	0
Major Johnson, not out	3	b Wintour	0
Serjt. Balline, R. E., b Mann	4	b Wintour	0
Byes 6, wides 2	8	Wides 2, byes 1	3
	<hr/> 63		<hr/> 22

MUSKETRY.

On the 7th of August, I. and K. Companies, 1st Battalion, were struck off duty for the purpose of going through their annual course of musketry. Firing was commenced on the 16th, I. Company under Captain Carr, and K. Company under Lieut. Birch. The following are the best scores at the different distances:—

I. COMPANY, 1ST BATTALION.—1ST PART.

150 yards—Pte. J. H. Clarke 29, Serjt. McCann-

non, Pte. Creswick, Pte. Hart, and Lce.-Corporal Hambling 28 each.

250 yards—Ptes. J. H. Clarke 32, A. Clarke 31, R. Wright 29, and Corpl. Warnes 28.

300 yards—Pte. J. H. Clarke 30, and Wright 28.

400 yards—Serjeant McCannon 33, A. Clarke 30, Hutchison and Wharton 27 each.

500 yards—Corpl. Hanna 29, Ptes A. Clarke and Scott 24 each.

600 yards—Corporal Warnes 27, and Pte. J. H. Clarke 24.

700 yards—Pte. A. Clarke 35, Corporal Hanna 25, and Lce.-Corpl. Hambling 25.

800 yards—Pte. J. H. Clarke 22, and Scott 21.

The Average in Individual Firing was 145.83, and the best shots, 1st Part, were Ptes. A. Clarke 209, and J. H. Clarke 195 points, the latter only qualifying for marksman in the 2nd Part.

The average in Independent Firing was 6.13, and in Volley Firing 10.86.

2ND PART.

Head and Shoulders target practice—Pte. A. Clarke 8 hits, Serjt. McCannon, and Ptes. J. H. Clarke and Wright 7 hits each.

Figure target practice—Pte. J. H. Clarke 9 hits. The average points in the above practices were—Head and Shoulders target, 10.05; Figure target, 10.05.

The average in Skirmishing was 4.40, and the Figure of Merit 187.32.

The average in Judging Distance practice was 23.38, the best judges being Captain Carr, 34 points, Corporal Chapman 32, Corporal Hanna, and Pte. Hutchison 31 each.

K. COMPANY, 1ST BATTALION.—1ST PART.

150 yards—Ptes. Murray 33 points; J. Gordon and O'Neil 32 each; Corpl. Summerhayes and Pte. R. Gordon 30 each, and Pte. Corpe 29.

250 yards—Serjeant Daykin 36, Corpl. Summerhayes 32; Ptes. Murray and O'Neil 30 each, and Drmr. Woodhouse 29.

300 yards—Corpl. Summerhayes 31, Drummer Woodhouse 28, and Serjeant Daykin 27.

400 yards—Corporal Summerhayes and Drmr. Woodhouse 33 points each; Color-Serjeant Miller, Serjeant Daykin, and Pte. R. Gordon 29 each.

500 yards—Corporal Summerhayes 31, Serjeant Daykin and Pte. O'Neil 29 each.

600 yards—Corpl. Summerhayes and Pte. Dermody 27 each; Serjt. Daykin 26, and Drmr. Woodhouse 25.

700 yards—Corpl. Summerhayes 29, Pte. Murray

26, Serjt. Daykin and Drmr. Woodhouse 25 each.

800 yards—Serjeant Daykin 26, Pte. Cockerell 22, Serjt. McIntosh and Corporal Summerhayes 21 each.

The following were the best shots in the Individual Firing, 1st Part: Corpl. Summerhayes 234 points, Serjeant Daykin 226, Drmr. Woodhouse 198, and Pte. O'Neil 196 points, none of whom, however, qualified in the 2nd Part as marksmen.

The average in Independent Firing was 7.64. and in Volley Firing 10.28.

#### 2ND PART.

Head and Shoulders target practice—Pte. O'Neil 10 hits; Corpl. Summerhayes, Drmr. Woodhouse, and Pte. J. Gordon 7 hits each.

Figure target practice—Pte. Dermody, 8 hits.

The average points in the above were—Head and Shoulders 9.00; Figure target, 9.18.

The average in Skirmishing was 4.42, and the Figure of Merit 208.27.

On the 26th May last a Rifle Match was fired between six Officers of "The Queen's Own," and a like number from Limassol. Conditions, 7 rounds at 200, 500, and 600 yards; Wimbledon targets and scoring. Scores:—

#### "The Queen's Own."

	200	500	600	Total
Mr. Minchin	30	23	19	72
„ Evans	27	22	22	71
Qr.-Master Roche	30	26	15	71
Captain Jones	27	18	14	59
Mr. Mann	23	11	15	49
„ Wintour	27	11	5	43
Total				365

#### Limassol.

	200	500	600	Total
Captain Hadfield	28	22	23	73
Captain Ternan	28	14	12	54
Mr. McLeod	17	16	15	48
„ Mitchell	19	17	11	47
Major Chetwynd	19	6	9	34
Colonel Phiipotts	17	6	2	25
Total				281

Majority for "The Queen's Own," 84 points.

#### REGIMENTAL MARCHES OF INFANTRY.

(Continued from page 66.)

The Hampshire Regiment—"The Hampshire."  
 The South Staffordshire Regiment—"Come Lasses and Lads."  
 The Dorsetshire Regiment—"The Dorsetshire."  
 The Prince of Wales's Volunteers (South Lancashire Regiment)—"God Bless the Prince of Wales."  
 The Welsh Regiment—"Ap Shenkin."  
 The Oxfordshire Light Infantry—"Nachtlager in Granada."  
 The Essex Regiment—"The Essex."  
 The Sherwood Foresters (Derbyshire Regiment) "The Young May Moon."

The Loyal North Lancashire Regiment—"The Red Rose."  
 The Northamptonshire Regiment—"The Northamptonshire."  
 Princess Charlotte of Wales's (Berkshire Regiment)—"Dashing White Serjeant."  
 The Queen's Own (Royal West Kent Regiment) "A Hundred Pipers."  
 The King's Own Light Infantry (South Yorkshire Regiment)—"Jockey to the Fair."  
 The King's (Shropshire Light Infantry)—"Old Towler."  
 The Duke of Cambridge's Own (Middlesex Regiment)—"Lass o'Gowrie."  
 The King's Royal Rifle Corps—"Huntsmen's Chorus."  
 The Duke of Edinburgh's (Wiltshire Regiment)—"The Wiltshire."  
 The Manchester Regiment—"The Manchester."  
 The Prince of Wales's (North Staffordshire Regiment)—"The Days when we went Gypsying."  
 The York and Lancaster Regiment—"The York and Lancaster."  
 The Durham Light Infantry—"The Light Barque."  
 The Highland Light Infantry—"Whistle o'er the lave o't."  
 The Royal Irish Rifles—"Off, off, said the Stranger."  
 The Connaught Rangers—"St. Patrick's Day."  
 The Prince of Wales's Leinster Regiment (Royal Canadians)—"The Royal Canadian."  
 The Rifle Brigade (The Prince Consort's Own)—"I'm Ninety-five."  
 The Royal Marine Light Infantry—"A Life on the Ocean Wave."

#### DOUBLE ACROSTIC.—No. 5.

—:O:—

My first cuts my second in two,  
 But its value it greatly enhances;  
 While Mussulman, Christian, and Jew,  
 Bring their money to share in its chances.  
 My first is a splendid invention,  
 And both are made bones of contention.

- 1.—"Appals the gazing mourner's heart,"  
 "As if to him it could impart"  
 "The doom he dreads, yet dwells upon."
- 2.—The Jewish prophet, with a sword,  
 Hewed him in pieces to the Lord.
- 3.—The hope and fear of many a wife;  
 Name of a stake in sporting life."
- 4.—An ancient Queen—in love they say—  
 Destroyed her life with this one day.
- 5.—'Tis said two angels visited this man,  
 And with his family from home he ran.  
 A.F.

#### ANSWER TO LAST MONTH'S ACROSTIC.

L a s S  
 I r i s H  
 G e n e v A  
 H a n D  
 T a l E

Correct answers received from "Keep-it-dark," "Mickey Free," "Bassanio," and "Flossy."

Printed by W. H. Taylor, at "The Queen's Own" Royal West Kent Regimental Press, for circulation in the Regiment.



# "THE QUEEN'S OWN" GAZETTE.

## A RECORD OF REGIMENTAL DOINGS.

No. 106. (Vol. V. No. 10.)

OCTOBER 1st, 1883.

[Price ONE PENNY.]

### TABLE OF CONTENTS.

	<i>Page.</i>
Regimental Intelligence - - - - -	73
Promotions and Appointments - - - - -	74
Trip to the Levant - - - - -	75
Entertainment at Troodos - - - - -	76
Cricket - - - - -	76
Serjeants' Shooting Club, Depot - - - - -	77
Rifle Matches - - - - -	78
A Season's Cricket at the Depot - - - - -	78
Correspondence - - - - -	79
Militia Battalions - - - - -	80
Double Acrostic - - - - -	80

### REGIMENTAL INTELLIGENCE.

#### 1ST BATTALION.

Just before going to press, we hear from Cyprus that the 1st Battalion leaves for Limassol in two parties, on the 1st and 9th Instant.

Our readers will have noticed the announcement of Colonel Doran's marriage, and doubtless join with us in our hearty wishes for his happiness.

It is reported from Alexandria that the Headquarters and Left Half Battalion are to move to Malta shortly, their place at Cyprus being taken by the Right Half Battalion from Egypt.

An accident happened to two of our Non-Commissioned Officers in the latter part of August. Pioneer Serjeant Tucker, and Serjeant Whitehorne were engaged in cutting down trees on the new rifle range, and they placed a charge of gunpowder under one of the stumps, and lighted a bit of slow match. As there was some delay in the explosion, they went back to the tree, when the charge exploded, and they were both severely burnt about the face and hands. They were taken to the Military Hospital, where they are doing well.

A SCHOOL TREAT took place on the 14th September at Pacha Tivadia, at which about thirty very young children were regaled with tea and cake; while their mothers were provided with chickens, &c., which the younger drummers also helped to demolish. Swings were fastened to the trees; the little ones had some games of their own under Mrs. Dawson's superintendence; while the elders played at leap frog and

rounders. At the conclusion, some toys were given away to the younger ones by Mrs. Fyler, and all returned happy and contented.

#### 2ND BATTALION, DUBLIN.

The promotion of Quarter-Master E. W. Brown was a source of great pleasure to all ranks.

Lieutenant A. P. Cronyn rejoined the Service Companies on Friday, 21st September, from the Depot.

Lieutenant G. W. Maunsell goes to Hythe for a two month's course in musketry, commencing from 1st October.

Lieutenant G. W. Maunsell has passed the necessary examination in subjects *a.* and *b.*, for promotion to the rank of Captain.

Notification has been received here that Lieut. A. M. W. Streatfield has been removed from the 1st to the 2nd Battalion, and is under orders to join on 24th October.

The Battalion was inspected on the 16th August by Major-General Lord Clarina, Commanding the Dublin District. He expressed himself very well pleased with all he saw.

Captain W. H. Murphy, and Lieutenant E. M. Williams have passed the necessary examination in subjects *c.* and *d.*, for promotion to the ranks of Major and Captain respectively. The latter received a special certificate as distinguished in Military law.

We are pleased to notice that Serjeant Freer won the first prize, value £5 5s., in the Seasight Plate Competition, All Ireland Army Rifle Meeting, Curragh Camp, on 8th August, 1883, Color-Serjeant Mitchell taking the 3rd prize in the same Competition. Quarter-Master-Serjeant Marsh won the 3rd prize in the Consolation Stakes.

The Regimental Athletic sports took place at the Lansdowne Running Ground on Friday, 3rd August. The tract was in splendid order, and some of the times very good, notably the Half Mile Handicap,

which was won from scratch by Lance-Corporal Brown, in two minutes four and four-fifth seconds. The meeting was very well attended, and everything passed off most satisfactorily. Our thanks are due to the Committee, who performed their arduous duties most efficiently.

Our Serjeants' Shooting Club had a match with that of the Highland Light Infantry on Saturday, 15th September, the victory being gained by the latter. The conditions were ten a side, and 7 shots at 200, 500, and 600 yards. The scores of the Royal West Kent were:—

	200	500	600	Total.
Qr.-Mr.-Serjt. Marsh	31	30	28	— 89
Arm.-Serjt. Hodgkiss	32	29	27	— 88
Serjeant Hughes	27	33	23	— 83
Serjeant Brock -	32	32	18	— 82
Serjeant Freer -	30	28	23	— 81
Mr. Lofts -	28	26	20	— 74
Color-Serjt. Mitchell	23	25	25	— 73
Serjeant Cormack	28	24	20	— 72
Color-Serjeant Howe	23	22	26	— 71
Serjt.-Major Brown	27	23	21	— 71

Total - 784

### DEPOT INTELLIGENCE.

Surg.-Major Thornhill, A. M. D., returned from leave of absence on 7th ultimo.

On the return of Dr. Thornhill, Surgeon-Major Riordan proceeded to Dover, for duty at that station.

Captain Carr has been granted leave of absence from 15th September to 31st December, 1883.

Lieut. E. H. Baines joined from leave of absence on 15th ultimo.

Thirty-one recruits for the Regular Army were enlisted during the past month.

On relief by Lieut. Baines, Lieut. A. P. Cronyn and servant (Pte. Bonarious) proceeded to join 2nd Battalion in Dublin.

Lie.-Serjeant F. Mann rejoined the Depot from the School of Musketry, Hythe, having duly obtained a certificate of qualification.

Prizes for good shooting and judging distance have been awarded as follows:—

As Marksman—No. 1578, Pte. J. H. Clarke.

For Judging Distance—No. 1966, Corpl. I. Chapman; 2056, Pte. George Hutchinson; 825, Corpl. J. Summerhayes; and 2565, Pte. R. West, 10s. each.

Colonel Chads and Officers gave a tennis party in the Barrack field on Friday, 13th ult.; the guests

numbered a little over eighty. We were fortunate in having beautiful weather, and with six excellent courts, and the string band of the Royal Engineers from Chatham, everything went off very satisfactorily. To our great regret Colonel Chads was unfortunately obliged to leave Maidstone the previous day.

Communications, purporting to come from Officers at the Depot, have lately been sent to the local papers. The handwriting has been identified, and the contributor is known. It is desirable this practice be discontinued, as otherwise further publicity will be given to the subject.

Cricket being now a thing of the past, football will be started at the Depot immediately. The Association game will be played, copies of the rules of which are being printed at our press, and will, when completed, be posted up in Canteen, Recreation and Barrack Rooms, &c.

### PROMOTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS.

"The Queen's Own" Royal West Kent Regiment.—Lieut. A. F. H. Cowley, 1st Battn., resigns his Commission, dated 19th September, 1883.

3rd Battalion.—Herbert Charles Vesey, Gent., to be Lieutenant, dated 26th September, 1883.

#### 1ST BATTALION,

Appointed Lance Corporals.—No. 2703, Ptes. C. Smith; 2821, W. Page; 2737, W. Butterworth; 2171, Arthur Beams; 2504, W. Pestell; 2215, F. Stone; 2527, J. H. Hardy; 24, G. Roth; 79, Henry Barrett; 617, A. Mansfield; Pte Sewell; 2667, T. Campbell; and 1535 E. Cox.

#### TRANSFERS.

To Army Reserve.—No. 604, Ptes. J. Wilson; 629, G. Bennett; 640, H. Hodgson; 663, Lce.-Corpl. J. Sullivan; 2073, Pte. Adds.

#### DISCHARGES.

No. 2362, Pte. Donovan.

As Invalids.—No. 665, Ptes. G. Ellis, and 2293, W. Gray.

#### 2ND BATTALION.

To be Color-Serjeants.—No. 1811, Serjeant A. Warren, from 27th July; and 719, Serjeant G. Howe, from 22nd August.

No. 1811, Color-Serjeant A. Warren, appointed Orderly Room Serjeant, from 22nd August.

To be Serjeants.—No. 1283, Corpl. J. O'Neil, from 27th July; and 1736, Corpl. J. Douse, from 22nd August.

No. 1904, Corpl. W. James, appointed Lance-Serjeant, from 25th August.

To be Corporals.—No. 2678, Lce.-Corpls. St. J. Kill, from 18th July; 2772, P. Craven, from 27th July; 760, P. Boylan; 1891, J. Leury; and 2931, W. Wood, from 1st August; 91, W. Comper, from 9th August; 2242, J. Brown; and 1616, W. Hasberry, from 22nd August.

Appointed Lance-Corporals.—No. 2146, Pte. W. Perryman, from 18th July; 2485, V. Whittard, from 27th August; 72, E. Fiske; 1558, R. Gouck; and 1798, Henry Riches, from 1st August; 246, T. Vaughan, from 9th August; and 2280, George Clissold, from 25th August.

## TRIP TO THE LEVANT.

*(Conclusion).*

ON the 17th of May we left the Hotel Dimitri at Damascus, in the dim light of the early morning, and about 4.30 a.m. started by diligence for Baalbec, identical with the ancient Heliopolis, much of the history of which is lost in its remote antiquity. It is, however, more than probable that from the earliest ages it was peculiarly devoted to the worship of the Sun god. Baal was the Sun god, and Heliopolis means the city of the Sun. The road as far as Stura was the same we had already traversed; there we changed into a private carriage, and drove for about four hours up the Stura valley, parallel to the mountain range, which the Damascus road crosses. We passed very near to one or two snow clad hills, and in consequence found it intensely cold. The valley appeared to be very fertile, with vineyards, barley, &c., and brilliantly coloured wild flowers; and we passed several prosperous looking villages. We arrived at the Hotel Palmyra about 5.30; sent off a letter of introduction to the principal landowner there, and, except a cursory glimpse of the ruins, deferred our inspection until the morning.

On the morning of the 18th a priest arrived to offer his services, bringing also a request that we would visit the person to whom we had sent the letter of introduction; this we did on our return, and were received by himself and his sister with the usual Turkish hospitality and courtesy. This gentleman sent a Turkish soldier to act as our guide, and under his auspices we made a thorough inspection of all the ruins. The principal group appears to have formed two or three contiguous temples. On our first entry through gloomy vaults and long dark passages, we were principally struck by the enormous size of the stones with which the walls were constructed; I don't think I am exaggerating when I say that some of these are quite twenty feet long, and massive in proportion. I may say "en passant" that there is a stone now half hewed in an adjacent quarry, which is known to be 64ft. by 15ft. by 12ft.; this was probably intended to form a pillar, but it is wonderful to think how so massive and enormous a stone could have been moved with the few mechanical appliances known in those early days. On emerging from the dark passages, the six lofty pillars of the temple of the Sun at once attract attention, those peerless relics of a glorious past, looking mournfully down on the desolation around them. As you approach, every step only adds to your wonder; the ruins of Rome, wonderful as they are, quite pale before the beauty and grandeur of these wonderful pillars. Portions of the frieze

which lay on the ground, look like massive rocks, till one recognizes by the carving on them that they once formed part of the graceful frieze above, all of which, instead of being built up as in modern days, were boldly and skilfully carved on gigantic stones, and then hoisted to their places; while the columns themselves, lofty as they are, were formed of but three stones. A few steps took us to another temple, the columns of which were less lofty, but in many cases they still supported the carved roof, ornamented with female busts that connected them with the walls, forming a sort of balcony. One entered this temple by a low door, the portals of which were beautifully carved; a short examination showed that this door had been lofty, but the course of ages had piled up debris to half its height. One had to descend this to get into the interior, the outer walls of which were still standing, though all the centre and the roof had disappeared. Some of the carving round the niches, which probably had held statuary, appeared to be as fresh and sharp as if it had been recently carved. Suddenly our guide lay down on the ground and crawled through a small hole in the wall that looked like a fox's earth; while we were wondering what this might mean, he appeared on the very top of the wall. I then prepared to follow him, but the hole was so small that it was a hard struggle to force myself through, when I eventually succeeded, and found myself at the base of a narrow stone staircase, the stones of which were in perfect preservation, and not worn; this had probably been a secret staircase leading to the roof. On arriving at the top I found a good bird's eye view of the interior. After this we made a complete circuit of the ruins, endeavouring to trace their general plan. A full description of them is impossible; in one place our guide scrambled up a most breakneck looking place, and descended, bringing with him some of the very graceful grass that grows on the summit. On our return we inspected the ruins of a Mohammedan temple, of much more recent construction, but some of the pillars, made of porphyry, were very handsome. There is also a small circular temple, the pillars of which, formed of rough hewn stone, with cross stones above them, remind one of the Druidic remains at Stonehenge: and some distance off, some ruins partly surrounded by clear shallow water, through which the fish could be seen gliding about. Near this there was a bush of the wild dog roses, exactly similar to the wild rose of England, but a bright yellow. I must not omit to say that there is a girl's school here, kept by an English lady, and before I knew this I was not a little surprised to be greeted by a ragged urchin with "good night—good morning;" he didn't seem to be quite sure which

was right, so tried them both. After a hurried lunch we started on our return journey about 1.30 p.m., and sleeping that night at Stura, where the accommodation is most primitive, we took the diligence next morning to Behrout.

The 20th being Sunday, we were not sorry to get a rest, varied by a short stroll in the afternoon. The next day we got our box of treasures from Damascus, and after a desperate fight with the custom house authorities, in the course of which I had to invoke the aid of the English Consul, we at last, by the aid of plenty of backshish, found our way on board the "Vesta," and "en route" for Larnaca, our final movements being considerably expedited by the information that there was another custom house officer on his way to examine our boxes. The evening sunset when we got on board was lovely, and after a calm passage over the moon-lit sea, we arrived early in the morning at Larnaca, where I found my dog cart waiting, and starting about 10 o'clock, after several hours delay at the custom house, we arrived at Limassol about 7 o'clock in the evening, having stopped an hour for lunch at Zir; and after the jolting and scrambling over the half made roads, through rocky streams, and where a capsizing seemed inevitable, we were not sorry to find ourselves again at home.

### ENTERTAINMENT AT TROODOS.

WE extract the following from the "Cyprus Herald":—

"On Tuesday last, an entertainment, musical and otherwise, was given by 'The Queen's Own' in the theatre they have recently erected. It seemed quite strange to see the Sphinx figuring above the foot-lights on the identical spot where the XX's first placed him. In spite of a high wind, and a considerable touch of cold in the air, all the available seats were crowded before the time announced for the opening of the entertainment. One of the most pleasing features of the evening's amusement was Colonel Fyler's recitation of "Virginia," from the Lays of Ancient Rome, which he gave with much earnestness and pathos, the repeated cheers of the audience showing how deeply he amused them. He recited later "The Bridge of Sighs," by Hood, in a very tender and touching manner. Mr. Josiah Scott Stewart played a sweet little "morceau" on the violin with much feeling and expression, and will one day be a first-rate performer. Quarter-Master-Serjeant Dawson and Band-Serjeant Richardson sang a very pretty duet, their voices harmonizing splendidly in the cadences in which it abounded. Serjeant Richardson afterwards showed his versa-

tility by bringing down the house with a comic song, "Run for the Doctor." It would take too long to dwell on all the "events," as they say in the sporting world. Mr. Mann sang the "Midshipmite," and gave "Simon the Cellarer" as an encore. There were some really good singers: Mr. Justice Walpole sang two comic songs, and Private Hughes as usual showed himself a great favourite with the men, his encores, to which he freely responded, being both loud and long. Mrs. Walpole very kindly and efficiently presided at the piano, which was kindly lent for the occasion by Mrs. Fyler. After the close of the entertainment, His Excellency the High Commissioner, and the rest of the Company assembled, were entertained at supper by Colonel Fyler and the Officers of "The Queen's Own," in their Mess Room, the magnificent Band of the Regiment playing a selection meanwhile."

### CRICKET.

#### DEPOT, ROYAL WEST KENT REGIMENT v. WORKING MEN'S CLUB.

This match was played at Maidstone on the 11th of August, and resulted in a victory for the Depot by 3 runs on the 1st innings.

#### *Working Men's Club.*

Mr. A. Maynard, run out	- -	1	b Shirley	-	5
" H. Waghorn, b Shirley	- -	0	1 b w, b Shirley	-	8
" F. Knight, run out	- -	7	b Birch	-	2
" E. Jenkins, c Cronyn, b Shirley	- -	6	not out	- -	6
" F. Langley, run out	- -	4	b Birch	- -	0
" E. Waghorn, st. Tipping, c Cronyn	19	c Wells, b Shirley	-	-	0
" O. Viggars, b Cronyn	- -	1	b Birch	- -	0
" W. Cogger, run out	- -	0			
" G. Clarke, c Marra, b Shirley	- -	3	c Carr, b Shirley	-	1
" G. Kirby, c Birch, b Shirley	- -	2			
" W. Phillips, not out	- -	1	not out	- -	11
Byes 4, leg byes 3	- -	7	Leg Byes	- -	2
		51			35

#### *Depôt, Royal West Kent Regiment.*

Mr. A. L. Birch, b Jenkins	- -	26
Col.-Serjt. Shirley, b H. Waghorn	- -	3
Pte. Wells, c Langley, b Knight	- -	4
Mr. Cronyn, c E. Waghorn, b Maynard	- -	3
Capt. Carr, b Maynard	- -	5
Pte. Tipping, b Jenkins	- -	1
Surg.-Major Riordan, c E. Waghorn,		
b Maynard	- -	6
Pte. Merricks, b Jenkins	- -	0
Drmr. Marra, not out	- -	2
Serjt. Blake, run out	- -	0
Col.-Serjt. Falkner, b Maynard	- -	0
Byes 3, leg byes 1	- -	4
		54

DEPOT, ROYAL WEST KENT REGIMENT v. WORKING MEN'S CLUB.

The return match was played at Maidstone on the 18th of August, the Depot again winning easily by 36 runs on the first innings. Score:—

*Depôt, Royal West Kent Regiment.*

1st Innings.		2nd Innings.	
Pte. Sullivan, c & b Maynard	5	thrown out	-
Mr. A. L. Birch, run out	- 13	c Knight, b Clarke	4
Col.-Serjt. Shirley, c E. Waghorne			
b Maynard	- - - 4	c Waghorn, b Maynard	22
Pte. Tipping, b Knight	- - - 17	b Clarke	- - - 0
Capt. Carr, c Simmonds, b Maynard	12	st. Simmonds, b Maynard	10
Surg.-Mjr. Riordan, c Simmonds,			
b Maynard	- - - 4	c Simmonds, b Maynard	1
Pte. Clarke, b Knight	- - - 1	not out	- - - 3
Serjt. Barham, b Knight	- - - 0	not out	- - - 2
Col.-Serjt. Falkner, b Knight	0		
Serjt. Blake, c & b Knight	- - - 0	b Knight	- - - 4
Pte. Gordon, not out	- - - 3	c Cogger, b Clarke	0
Byes 4, leg byes 1	- - - 5	Byes 13, leg b 1, w 1,	15
	64		69

*Working Men's Club.*

Mr. F. Langley, l b w, b Falkner	-	7
„ E. Waghorn, b Falkner	- -	3
„ E. Simmonds, b Shirley	- -	5
„ A. Maynard, b Falkner	- -	3
„ F. Knight, b Shirley	- -	2
„ H. Waghorn, b Shirley	- -	0
„ G. Clarke, l b w, b Falkner	- -	0
„ W. Cogger, b Falkner	- -	0
„ O. Viggars, b Falkner	- -	2
„ R. Skinner, b Shirley	- -	0
„ R. Riddle, not out	- -	0
Byes 5, leg byes 1	- -	6
		28

DEPOT, ROYAL WEST KENT REGIMENT v. CHURCH INSTITUTE.

Played at Maidstone on the 8th of September, and resulted in a draw. Score:

*Church Institute.*

Rev. C. Hutton, c Falkner, b Cronyn	27
Mr. F. G. Martin, b Falkner	- 8
„ F. Gilbert, b Wynyard	- - 5
„ H. Gilbert, c & b Birch	- - 8
„ W. Sutton, b Birch	- - 13
„ H. R. Frost, b Wynyard	- - 16
„ G. E. Wallis, l b w, b Cronyn	12
„ G. Wallis, b Falkner	- - 2
„ G. Jenkins, not out	- - 7
„ H. Morris, c Wells, b Tipping	3
„ E. Humphries, c Blake, b Tipping	25
Byes 9, leg byes 3	- - 12
	138

*Depôt. Royal West Kent Regiment.*

Mr. Cronyn, c Humphries, b F. Gilbert	17
Surg.-Mjr. Riordan, c Frost, b Sutton	0
Pte. Wells, c Humphries b Sutton	10
Mr. Murray, c Humphries, b Sutton	21
Mr. A. L. Birch, b Hutton, - -	6
Pte. Tipping, not out - - -	5
Capt. M. Wynyard, b Hutton - -	0
Drmr. Marra, run out - - -	0
Serjt. Blake, b Hutton - - -	2
Col.-Serjt. Falkner, not out - -	1
Pte, Sullivan, to bat - - -	-
Byes 2, no balls 1 - - -	3
	65

DEPOT, ROYAL WEST KENT REGIMENT v. BOXLEY HOUSE.

This match was played at Boxley House on the 14th of September, Boxley House winning by 40 runs one 1st innings. Score:—

*Depot, Royal West Kent Regiment.*

1st Innings.		2nd Innings.	
Mr. A. P. Cronyn, b Hickmott	2	run out	7
Drmr. Marra, b Foster	1	b Hickmott	5
Pte. Wells, b Foster	3	b Hickmott	15
Mr. A. L. Birch, b McAlpine	22	b Hickmott	5
Col.-Serjt. Shirley, b McAlpine	22	c Styles, b Hickmott	7
Capt. Wynyard, c Fauchon, b			
McAlpine	11	b Hickmott	1
Pte. Tipping, not out	1	b Hickmott	12
Serjt. Blake, b McAlpine	0	b Hickmott	3
Pte. Gordon, b Hickmott	0	run out	0
Pte. Sutton, b Hickmott	1	b Hickmott	4
Col.-Serjt. Falkner, b Hickmott	0	not out	1
Byes 1, leg byes 1	2	Byes 1, leg B 2, W 1,	4
	65		64

*Boxley House.*

1st Innings.		2nd Innings.	
Mr. E. Hickmott, c & b Falkner	39		
„ P. Fauchon, run out	2	run out	0
„ H. H. Foster run out	1	b Birch	1
„ W. Hickmott, b Shirley	30	not out	9
„ K. McAlpine, b Wynard	4		
„ G. Styles, b Cronyn	3	c Birch, b Cronyn	3
„ J. Fauchon, run out	9		
„ Arnold, c Tipping, b Cronyn	1	run out	0
„ Holmwood, b Cronyn	3	c Cronyn, b Birch	0
„ W. Foster, c Wells, b Shirley	2		
„ F. Sales, not out	1	b Cronyn	4
Byes 4, leg byes 5, wides 1	10		
	105		27

SERJEANTS' SHOOTING CLUB, DEPOT, "THE QUEEN'S OWN."

A MEETING of the above Club was held at the Boxley Warren ranges on Friday, 7th ultimo. A handicap sweepstakes was shot off, with results as given below. In addition to the sweepstakes, £5 was added from the funds. Conditions: 7 shots at 200, 500, and 600 yards, any military position. Serjeant-Major Ball's score of 93 out of a possible

105 showed really good shooting, and Col.-Serjeant Martin followed close on his heels with 91; Serjeants Furey and Cross scored 89 and 87 respectively, and the team of ten averaged on this occasion the very creditable score of 80.70. Scores and prizes of winners:—

	points received.	200	500	600	Total.	Prize.	£	s.	d.
Serjt.-Major Ball -	nil.	29	32	32	— 93	-	1	1	0
Color-Serjeant Martin	nil.	31	33	27	— 91	-	18	0	
Serjeant Furey -	nil.	31	29	29	— 89	-	14	0	
Serjeant Cross -	nil.	29	29	29	— 87	-	12	6	
Color-Serjeant Seems	4	27	28	24	— 83	-	10	6	
"    Jolly	nil.	30	27	25	— 82	-	8	0	
"    Redmond	nil.	31	22	28	— 81	-	7	0	
"    Falkner	20	28	17	14	— 79	-	6	0	
"    Woodward	10	28	21	19	— 78	-	5	0	
"    Parry	20	28	24	3	— 75	-	4	0	
Serjeant Barham	nil.	29	25	20	— 74	-	3	0	
Serjt.-Major Mansfield	nil.	32	21	20	— 73	-	2	0	

RIFLE MATCH.—The Serjeants, Depot, v. A. and B. Companies, 1st Volunteer Battalion; same conditions as above.

Fired on 8th September, when our team averaged only 77.50, against 80.70 of the previous day, losing the match by 13 points. Corporal Price, Serjeant Sayers, and Corporal White for the Volunteers, and Serjt.-Major Ball and Col.-Serjt. Martin for the home team, fired well, the Serjt.-Major's 34 out of a possible 35 at 500 yards being particularly brilliant. Corporal Price is a well known shot, having lately won the Licensed Victualler's Cup, value £10, for the nine highest scores for the past three years. Scores:—

	Volunteers.			
	200	500	600	Total.
Corporal Price -	31	26	31	— 88
Serjeant Sayers -	31	30	24	— 85
Corporal White -	27	30	27	— 84
Serjeant Cook -	32	24	25	— 81
Pte. Ovenden -	32	23	25	— 80
Serjeant Harrison	33	27	20	— 80
Pte. Wickens -	31	29	14	— 74
Corporal Beale -	30	31	13	— 74
Serjeant Beale -	26	24	23	— 73
Col.-Serjeant French	27	21	21	— 69

Total - 788

	Depôt, "The Queen's Own."			
	200	500	600	Total.
Serjeant-Major Ball	31	34	19	— 84
Color-Serjeant Martin	29	27	27	— 83
Sjt.-Major Mansfield	30	27	25	— 82
Serjeant Barham	29	25	27	— 81
Serjeant Daykin	27	26	27	— 80
Col.-Serjt. Redmond	30	26	24	— 80
"    Shirley	30	21	25	— 76
"    Jolly -	31	20	25	— 76
Serjeant Furey -	28	23	16	— 67
Serjeant Cross -	29	22	15	— 66

Total - 775

The return match between these teams took place on Boxley Warren ranges on Saturday, 22nd September, when some fine shooting was witnessed, both teams' averages being above that of the previous match. As on the last occasion, our team practised the day before, and again averaged 80.40; but, like the previous match, some of our best shots again failed. Serjeant Daykin, and Col.-Serjeant Redmond made the best scores on our side with 88 and 86 respectively. Some excellent shooting was made for the Volunteers by Serjeant Harrison 92, Corporal Beale and Pte. Ovenden 88 each, and Serjeant Sayers 87 points.

Before the firing commenced at 600 yards, it was found that the Volunteers led by 24 points, but when the first two men got up we had gained 12 points, which caused great excitement; the Volunteers, however, gradually pulled up and won by 20.

This is the fourth match with the Volunteers since the formation of our Club; the first we won, losing the last three. We are not daunted by our defeat, but intend working up for next year, when we hope to be a little more successful, and trust our full team may be available. These matches would have been very close had not two of our team been unavoidably absent.

#### Volunteers.

	200	500	600	Total.
Serjeant Harrison	32	30	30	— 92
Pte. Ovenden, -	30	31	27	— 88
Corporal Beale -	31	33	24	— 88
Serjeant Sayers -	32	26	29	— 87
Serjeant Cook -	30	32	20	— 80
Corporal Price -	28	24	26	— 78
Col.-Serjeant French	28	28	20	— 76
Corporal White -	29	23	22	— 74
Serjeant Beale -	29	23	20	— 72
Pte. Wickens -	30	23	19	— 72

Total - 809

#### Depôt, "The Queen's Own."

	200	500	600	Total.
Serjeant Daykin	29	31	28	— 88
Col.-Serjt. Redmond	28	32	26	— 86
"    Shirley	29	24	30	— 83
"    Martin	31	29	23	— 83
Serjeant Barham	28	25	28	— 81
Serjt.-Major Ball	32	26	21	— 79
Col.-Serjeant Jolly	30	23	19	— 77
Serjt.-Major Mansfield	25	27	24	— 76
Serjeant Furey	28	21	22	— 71
Serjeant Cross	29	16	20	— 65

Total ... 789

## A SEASON'S CRICKET AT THE DEPOT.

THE cricket season for 1883 being, alas, over, a short summary of our doings will not be out of place. The first eleven played twenty-one matches; of these we won twelve, lost eight, and one was

drawn. We played fifteen of these matches at home on the Barrack field, where we often managed to get a fair wicket, and where we hope next year to have many better. We spent two most delightful days at Boxley House, thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Styles' hospitality, and, though beaten on both occasions, enjoyed ourselves thoroughly. Staplehurst, Sutton Valence, and Maidstone Grammar School were also pleasant outing.

Scores all round were small, but it must be remembered that, with few exceptions, none of the grounds we played on were favourable to fast run getting, especially our own, which is very slow. Pte. Wells heads the batting list with a good average, and he also got the highest Individual score—143, not out. This was certainly made against a weak team, but 143 means good cricket under any circumstances, and in this case was made on a very slow run getting ground. Orderly Room Serjeant Falkner's bowling average is very good; on one occasion he obtained seven wickets at the cost of eleven runs, and on another, six wickets for only five. Col.-Serjeant Shirley also once obtained six wickets for seven runs.

The following are the averages for the season: in one or two matches we regret to say the analysis was not kept.

BATTING.

Rank and Name.	Number of Innings.	Highest Scores.	No. of Inns. "not out."	Average.
Private Wells - -	30	143 <sup>a</sup>	1	19.00
A. L. Birch, Esq. - -	16	37	0	12.25
Color-Serjeant Shirley - -	29	40	1	10.25
A. P. Cronyn, Esq. - -	16	28	0	9.06
Captain Wynyard - -	20	33	0	6.95
Private Tipping - -	27	24	3	6.24
Private Sullivan - -	13	16	3	5.70
Private Merricks - -	21	17	2	5.67
Surg.-Major Riordan - -	9	11	0	4.33
Drummer Marra - -	28	20	3	4.04
Color-Serjeant Tomblin - -	10	11	0	4.00
Private J. Gordon - -	18	9	6	2.58
Serjeant Blake - -	27	8	3	2.41
O. R. Serjeant Falkner - -	30	8	6	2.04

<sup>a</sup>Not out.

BOWLING.

Rank and Name.	Total runs	wickets	Runs per wicket.
O. R. Serjeant Falkner - -	361	81	4.45
A. L. Birch, Esq. - -	124	21	5.90
Color-Serjeant Shirley - -	544	90	6.04
Private Tipping - -	137	19	7.21
A. P. Cronyn, Esq. - -	256	26	9.84
Captain Wynyard - -	287	17	13.04

TO THE EDITOR OF "THE QUEEN'S OWN" GAZETTE.

Ras-el-Tin Palace, Alexandria;

Sir,

September 3rd, 1883.

It is with feelings of great pleasure that I forward you the following account of a temperance tea meeting, held in connection with the Right Half Battalion, Royal West Kent Regiment, which was honored by the presence of H. H. the Khedive, accompanied by H. E. Tourabi Bey, and Taha Pacha, Lieut.-Colonel Doran presiding, supported by Mr. Roberts, A. S. R., and Captain Williams, S. S. "Potomac." His Highness stated that he was exceedingly pleased to come amongst such a pleasant and social gathering, and to see such a great number of total abstainers present, and that he himself was an abstainer. His Highness directed Lieut.-Colonel Doran to state that he was greatly pleased with the conduct of the Right Half Battalion during his stay at Ras-el-Tin Palace. There were fifty abstainers present of the Detachment, who partook of the good things provided for them, Pte. Munden performing the duties of caterer in a most efficient manner. Tea being over, after an interval of fifteen minutes, all sat down to enjoy a pleasant evening, it being spent in giving thanks to God for His great goodness and mercy to us in by keeping the cholera from our ranks. Colonel Doran then said a few words, impressing upon those present the honor His Highness had conferred upon them. Mr. Roberts, A. S. R., then moved a vote of thanks to our kind C. O., and it needs no words to tell how it was carried. Pen cannot express the deep feeling of the heart on such occasions; but the deep amen told its own tale when Mr. Roberts asked God to bless our Colonel, and bring him safe back to us again. Captain Williams, S. S. "Potomac," then gave a short address; he stated that it had given him extreme pleasure to find a little band of his fellow countrymen in this far distant land, engaged in such a noble work; it would be one of the pleasantest recollections he would carry with him in his voyages to far and distant lands. He would often look back to this voyage, and think of the West Kent. After a hymn and prayer, a very pleasant evening was brought to a close.

Ras-el-Tin Palace, Alexandria;

Sir,

September 21st, 1883.

After a confinement to quarters of six week's duration, owing to the prevalence of cholera in Egypt, the monotony of which can only be understood by those who underwent it, the Serjeants of the Right Half Battalion, 1st "Queen's Own" Royal West Kent Regiment, by kind permission

of their Commanding Officer, Major W. H. Bayly, gave a convivial party to the Staff Serjeants and Serjeants of the various Corps and Departments in the Alexandria Garrison, including the 19th Hussar, stationed at Ramleh, on Monday evening the 17th ultimo. At 8 p.m. the Mess Room, which had undergone quite a transformation, under the hands of an able Committee, consisting of Serjeants Carpenter and Finn, presented a most pleasing appearance, a corner having been partitioned off for the use of the string band engaged for the occasion, which discoursed excellent music during the evening.

The entertainment was opened by the Acting Serjeant-Major, Color-Serjeant Browne, proposing the health of "The Queen," which was drunk with the enthusiasm peculiar to British soldiers. The usual proceedings followed, toasts, speeches, and songs, many of which were most amusing and original, one in particular, sung by Serjeant Alderton, Garrison Provost Serjeant, entitled, "Does anyone here know the Muffin Man," causing roars of laughter. The party broke up at the bewitching hour (especially out here) of 2 a.m., after a most enjoyable evening, all the better for this their first attempt to break the monotony of the Army of Occupation.

#### MILITIA BATTALIONS.

Qr.-Mr.-Serjeant Bruce has been discharged invalided from 4th ultimo.

Color-Serjeant Davis 4th Battn., proceeded to join the School of Musketry, Hythe, this day.

Color-Serjeant Tomblin, 4th Battn., has returned from Hythe, having obtained a certificate of qualification.

Colonel M. D. Treherne, Commandant of 3rd and 4th Battalions, is to be married on Thursday, 4th October, to the Countess Waldstein. We wish the gallant Colonel every happiness.

We extract the following from "Keble's Gazette" of 29th ultimo:—

"Next week the Band of the West Kent Militia conclude their engagement. Their performances during the season have proved a great delight to our visitors. Their 'repertoire' is most extensive, and for its size it would be almost impossible to have a better band. It is fortunate in possessing such a talented cornet as Corporal J. Hanbury. This Non-Commissioned Officer's solos, which are played in a most finished style, are greatly admired, and, as a rule, encored. Many of them are rendered in a manner which would do credit to Reynolds. Mr.

Beech, the Bandmaster, is to be complimented upon the favourable impression he has made."

The Band has been engaged by the Margate Pier Company to play daily on the Jetty for the last three months, a source of enjoyment to the visitors, and of pecuniary advantage to the members of the Band, which includes several old 50th men in its ranks. A vacancy has lately occurred, and Captain Wynyard, the Adjutant, will be glad to hear of any old Bandsman of the Regiment desirous of an engagement.

#### BIRTH.

On the 7th September, at Blackheath, the wife of Arthur B. Williams, Esq., Her Majesty's War Department, Royal Arsenal, Woolwich, and Captain, 2nd Volunteer Bn. "The Queen's Own" Royal West Kent Regiment, of a daughter.

#### MARRIAGE.

On the 24th September, at Meran, Austrian Tyrol, by the Rev. Carl Richter, Pasteur of Meran, assisted by the Rev. J. Malleon, Vicar of Broughton-in-Furness, Lancashire, ROBERT HENRY PATRICK DORAN, Lieut.-Colonel, 1st Bn. "The Queen's Own" Royal West Kent Regiment, to CONSTANCE HENRIETTA, widow of the late COLIN J. CAMPBELL, eldest son of Colin Campbell, Esq., of Colgrain, Dumbartonshire, only daughter of the late Sir Arthur Brooke, Bart., of Colebrooke Park, Fermanagh, Ireland.

#### DOUBLE ACROSTIC.—No. 6.

—: O :—

Terrific passion of the human mind,  
Which is by it to every crime inclined.  
My next is ever used with base intent,  
And of my first is oft the instrument.

- 1.—Oh! noble heart, that sought'st a cruel death,  
Rather than even with thy foes break faith.
- 2.—A fishy customer, but very good—  
When nicely cooked—for human food.
- 3.—A very hard mistress for maidens to serve;  
If they let the fire out, they death did deserve.
- 4.—St. Paul in his voyages speaks of this wind;  
The only place where this name I can find.
- 5.—No friend, no servant, loves me and the poor;  
Still leave my name unblessed and shun the door.
- 6.—A deadly missile hurled in foemen's teeth,  
Or ripening beneath a verdant wreath.
- 7.—A volatile spirit, hard to restrain,  
But soothing the sick, and allaying pain.

#### ANSWER TO LAST MONTH'S ACROSTIC

C o r p s E  
A g a G  
N u r s e r Y  
A s P  
L o T

Correct answers from "Keep-it-dark" and "Bassanio. In-correct from "Flossy" and "Mickey Free."

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# "THE QUEEN'S OWN" GAZETTE.

## A RECORD OF REGIMENTAL DOINGS.

No. 106. (Vol. V. No. 10.)

NOVEMBER 1st, 1883.

[Price ONE PENNY.]

### TABLE OF CONTENTS.

	Page.
Regimental Intelligence - - - - -	81
Depot Intelligence - - - - -	81
Militia Battalions - - - - -	81
Promotions and Appointments - - - - -	82
Rifle Competition at the Depot - - - - -	83
Cricket - - - - -	83
The old 97th Colors - - - - -	84
The late Captain H. W. Ozanne - - - - -	86
Mid Kent Rifle Association - - - - -	87
Double Acrostic - - - - -	88

### REGIMENTAL INTELLIGENCE.

#### 2ND BATTALION.

The following Serjeants have passed the examination in Musketry; memo. dated Hythe, 18th October, 1883:—Nos. 1841, W. Stickings, 1177, J. Hurlock; 1736, J. Douse; 731, H. Twyford; 1283, J. O'Neil; 1614, W. B. French; and 1286, H. Wakefield.

The following Non-Commissioned Officers and men have obtained Second Class Certificates of Education:—Nos. 1896, Lce.-Serjeant W. Mills; 1506, Lce.-Serjeant Joseph Edwards; 2772, Corpl. P. Craven; 2548, Corpl. G. Storry; 2336, Corporal J. Potter; 2216, Pte. G. Pearce; 2030, Lce.-Corpl. E. Haywood; 2485, Lce.-Corpl. V. Whittard; 2254, Pte. W. Bullock; 600, Daniel Brien; 605, F. G. Spencer; 286, Joseph West; 134, W. Graham; 75, John Shea; 2448, W. King; and 2973, W. Maslin.

### DEPOT INTELLIGENCE.

Major Lennox, Army Pay Department, has proceeded on fifteen days leave of absence.

No 2375, Pte. William Johnson, has re-engaged to complete 21 years service.

Drmr. Thomas Woodhouse has been permitted to extend his service over 21 years,

Boys F. A. Smith and J. Feuillade have been posted to 1st Battalion, from doing duty with Permanent Staff, and authority has been received to send them with the first draft for Cyprus.

The Serjeant-Major and Serjeants gave a quadrille party in the Gymnasium on Friday the 26th ult.

Color-Serjeant H. W. Miller is reported as having passed the examination in Musketry, required by Horse Guards Memo of 19th May 1882.

A pension of 8d. per diem, for 33 months, has been granted to No. 2293, Pte. W. Gray, discharged as an invalid.

Nos. 1837, Pte. W. Dean, 27, Pte. W. Cockerell, 637, Pte. J. Sullivan, and 725, Pte. J. Young, have been appointed Lance-Corporals.

No. 2736, Pte. Henry Hawtin, 1st Battalion, died in Hospital on the 16th ultimo, and was buried with military honors on the 18th ultimo.

The Corps of Drums and Fifes has been re-established at the Depot, and have already proved a great success. The Corps consists of Col.-Serjeants Richardson, Parry, and Prior, Corpl. Summerhayes, Lce.-Corpl. Dean, Drummers North, McCormack, Woodhouse, Marra, and Boy Smith. They commenced practice on Friday last, and on Sunday played the Depot and Volunteers to church in excellent style.

The following recruits have joined the Regt. from the Militia Battns:—Nos. 734, Arthur Bowman; 735, Charles Warner; 736, Isaac Guy; 737, Albert Mills; 738, Henry Shoebridge; 739, Edward Palmer; 740, Harry George Eldred; 741, Richard A. Simpson; 742, Benjamin Pickett; 743, Joseph Jones; 744, Charles Burton; 745, Samuel Whitehead; 796, William Thurling; 748, Joseph Saunders; 749, George Plumb; 750, John Crocker; 751, Frederick Hickmott; 752, Charles Hawkins; 753, Samuel Bragg; 754, Alfred Wooton; and 757, Stephen William Beal.

### MILITIA BATTALIONS.

Color-Serjeant John Kelly discharged to pension, on completion of 21 years service, left us on the 9th ultimo. This Non-Commissioned Officer enlisted for the 50th "Queen's Own" at Dublin, on 23rd September 1862; served in the New Zealand Cam-

paign (medal), and Australia; promoted Serjeant, 1874; transferred to Militia in 1877 as Color-Serjeant. We wish Serjeant Kelly every success in civil life.

Serjeant R. Daykin has been transferred to the Permanent Staff from 1st Battalion.

Lieut.-Colonel Commandant Morgan Dalrymple Treherne has been granted the honorary rank of Colonel, dated 13th October, 1883.

Serjeant William Nagle has been appointed a paid recruiter at Tunbridge, vice Prior, promoted Color-Serjeant.

The following report on the inspection of the 3rd and 4th Battalions, at the termination of last training, has been received:—

“His Royal Highness is much pleased to have received two such satisfactory reports upon these Battalions, and much credit is due to both their Commanding Officers.”

## PROMOTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS.

### 1ST BATTALION.

No. 500, Serjeant W. Turner to be Color-Serjeant, vice Martin, from 1st July, 1883.

To be Serjeants.—No. 2788, Lce.-Serjt. W. Noller, vice Webster, from 7th August; and No. 1159, Lce.-Serjeant C. Boulton, vice Turner, from 1st July.

Appointed Lance-Serjeants.—No. 2120, Corpl. F. Phillips, from 5th September; and No. 2637, Corpl. W. Osman, from 15th September.

No. 267, Lce.-Corpl. F. Camden promoted Corporal, vice Smith, from 7th July.

### 2ND BATTALION.

No. 1506, Lce.-Serjeant J. Edwards, promoted Serjeant, from 22nd August.

No. 1821, Corpl. H. Charman, appointed Lce.-Serjeant, from 25th August.

To be Corporals.—Nos. 978, Lce.-Corpl. J. Dillon, from 25th August; and 2146, Lce.-Corpl. W. Perryman, from 29th Sept.

Appointed Lance-Corporals.—Nos. 660, Pte. F. J. Townsend; 2911, J. Leigh; and 2550, H. Carter.

### MARRIAGES.

September 24th, at Dublin, No. 10, Serjeant Thomas Persse, 2nd Battalion, to Kathleen Minoyan.

No. 1618, Corporal C. Woodings, 2nd Battalion, to Martha Katrell.

### SUBSCRIPTIONS ACKNOWLEDGED.

To 31st October 1884.—Lieut. Col. Wilson, and Mr. J. Kelly.  
To 30th November 1884.—Captain Williams, 2nd Volunteer Battalion “The Queen’s Own.”

To sale of Gazettes, Alexandria.—7th June, 5s. 6d.; 31st August, 4s. 4d.; 30th September, 3s.—Total, 12s 10d.

Surgeon Major Owen Owen, A. M. D., Lieuts. F. A. M. Arnold and C. H. Arrowsmith have proceeded from Liverpool to join 1st Battalion.

Lieut.-Colonel Leach proceeds to Cyprus, via Brindisi, on the 9th instant.

We regret to hear that “The Kentish Volunteer” has come to an untimely end, through want of support, and can sympathize with the Editor, as “a fellow feeling makes us wondrous kind.”

The following is an extract from a new paper called “Kentish Fire.” We wish we could prevail upon the members of “The Queen’s Own” to provide such interesting incidents of natural history for their own paper.

“A wild pig, found by an Officer of the Royal West Kent, near Polymedia Camp, in Cyprus, was, after considerable difficulty, so trained by his finder that he would follow his master as the historic lamb followed Mary. Whenever his master sits down to eat, the pig will lie down by his side, take the champagne hook off the ground with his snout, uncork the bottle, and drink it dry. But he always toasts the Queen. This is a fact.”

“I tell you, gentlemen,” cried the counsel for the defence, energetically, “that it would be impossible to find a man at once more malevolent, more untruthful, and more audacious than the plaintiff in this case—” “Gently, gently, brother X,” put in the learned judge, “you forget yourself.”

“I would rather vote for the devil than for you,” was what a burgess of Deal told a candidate. But in case your friend should not come forward,” said the unabashed aspirant for office, “might I then count upon your assistance?” The glass glanced from his cheek and he passed out.

An Irishman, having signed the pledge, was charged soon afterwards with having drunk. “’Twas me absent-mindedness,” said Pat, “an’ a habit I have of talkin’ wid meself. I sed to meself, sez I, ‘Pat, come in an’ have a drink.’ ‘No,’ sez I, ‘I’ve sworn off.’ ‘Then I’ll dhrink alone,’ sez I to meself. ‘And I’ll wait for ye outside,’ sez I, and when meself cum out, faith an’ he was drunk.”

A story is told of a shrewish Scotchwoman who tried to wean her husband from the public-house, by employing her brother to act the part of a ghost, and frighten John on his way home. “Who are you?” said the guidman, as the apparition rose before him from behind the bush. “I am Auld Nick,” was the reply. “Come awa’, man,” said John, nothing daunted. “Gie’s a shake o’ your hand—I am married tae a sister o’ yours.”

RIFLE COMPETITION AT THE DEPOT.

ON Monday the 15th, and Saturday the 20th ultimo, a most interesting competition came off on the Boxley Warren ranges, prizes to the amount of ninety shillings being fired for by every trained soldier in the Depot Companies 1st and 2nd Battalions, and Non-Commissioned Officers Permanent Staff of 3rd and 4th.

The conditions were 10 shots per man, lying down, at the "head and shoulders" target, at 200 yards. We give below the names of the successful competitors, and would call attention to the excellent shooting made by four Non-Commissioned Officers of the Permanent Staff—Serjeant Instructor Hill, Col.-Serjeants Shirley and Martin, and Quarter-Master-Serjeant Horn, each of whom made the highest possible score. The prizes were given in each Battalion of the Depot Companies, and to the combined Permanent Staff of the Militia, thirty shillings distributed as follows:—1st prize 10s., two next 5s. each, and five prizes of 2s.

The shooting in the 2nd Battalion and Permanent Staff was so close that the money prizes had to be divided, four Serjeants of the Militia having to divide the last two shilling prize, and getting only sixpence each; but though the prize was small the honor was great, as these made eight hits out of a possible ten, and would, had they been firing with the Companies of the 1st Battalion, have received the 2nd prizes. The following were the winners:—

1ST BATTALION.

1st prize, Corporal Hanna,	9 points.
2nd " Pte. Dermody -	8 "
3rd " Pte. E. Murray -	8 "
4th " Serjt. Daykin -	7 "
5th " Pte. R. Gordon -	7 "
6th " Pte. R. West -	7 "
7th " Pte. G. Beech -	7 "
8th " Pte. G. Hutchinson	7 "

2ND BATTALION.

1st prize, Pte. J. Russell -	9 points.
2nd " Serjeant Furey -	8 "
3rd " Pte. W. H. Taylor	8 "
4th " Lce.-Serjt. Mann	8 "
5th " Col.-Serjt. Jolly -	7 "
6th " Pte. Finn -	7 "
7th and 8th prizes divided between the following, who made 6 hits each:—Pte. C. Shingfield, Serjt. Yates, Pte. Hewitt, Pte. J. Wheatley, Col.-Serjt Richardson, and Pte. Blunden.	

PERMANENT STAFF, 3RD AND 4TH BATTALIONS.

1st, 2nd, 3rd, and 4th prizes divided between the following, who each made 10 hits: Serjt. Instr. R. Hill, Col.-Serjt. Shirley, Col.-Serjt. Martin, and Qr.-Mr.-Serjt. Horn. 5th prize, Col.-Serjt. Redmond, 9 hits; 6th prize, Col.-Serjt. Hinchliffe, 9 hits; 7th prize, Serjeant Cross, 9 hits. The 8th prize was divided between the following, who obtained 8 hits each: Col.-Serjeant Seems, Serjt. Barham, and Col.-Serjeants Clarke and Woodward.

CRICKET.

Played at Mount Troödos, 23rd September last, on cocoa nut matting. This was our last match played at Troödos, and a close contest was expected, especially as the Island team were very keen on beating us. As will be seen, however, we won very easily by 10 wickets.

His Excellency the High Commissioner very kindly entertained both elevens at a sumptuous lunch. Several ladies honoured us with their presence during the afternoon, when "The Queen's Own" Band played in its usual style. We have won every match played in the Island during the summer, and the Non-Commissioned Officers have been equally successful in their engagements. Score as below:—

Corpl. Monck, R.E., c Mann, b Wintour	-	-	3	not out	-	-	0
Mr. A. Sturgess, b Wintour	-	-	0	b Wintour	-	-	24
Dr. Sattan, b Mann, b Wintour	3	b Wintour	-	-	-	-	0
Mr. J. Sturgess, b Wintour	-	0	c & b Daniell	-	-	-	15
Mr. E. Thomas, b Wintour	-	3	l b w, b Wintour	-	-	-	0
Mr. R. Williams, b Daniell	-	1	c Mann, b Wintour	-	-	-	5
Sapper McWilliams R.E., c Daniell	0	b Mann,	-	-	-	-	9
Mr. Johnstone, R.E., b Wintour	0	b Wintour	-	-	-	-	0
Capt. Sapte, A. D. C., not out	1	b Wintour	-	-	-	-	2
Mr. R. Foley, c Quinlan, b Daniell	1	run out	-	-	-	-	0
Mr. J. Smith, b Wintour	-	1	b Mann	-	-	-	2
Byes 9, wides 2	-	11	Byes 8, wides	-	-	-	9
		24					66

Royal West Kent Regiment.

Mr. F. Wintour, b Monck	-	-	-	14
Mr. H. Mann, b Monck,	-	-	-	29
Mr. O. J. Daniell, b Monck	-	-	-	14
Mr. C. W. Evans, b Sattan	-	-	-	0
Capt. T. Turnan, run out	-	-	-	0
Mr. A. T. Morse, l b w, b Sattan	-	-	-	4
Pte. H. Maxwell, b Sattan	-	-	-	0
Mr. H. Minchin, c Foley, b Sattan	-	-	-	4
Serjt. J. Morrison, b Sattan	-	-	-	8
Serjt. J. Cousens, b Sattan	-	-	-	5
Pte. R. Quinlan, not out	-	-	-	5
Byes 6, leg byes 2, wides 8	-	-	-	16
				89

In our second innings Serjeant J. Morrison made 0 (not out), and Serjeant J. Cousens 2 (not out), thus making our total 91.

Editor's Note.—We should be glad to receive and publish the averages and analysis of the Regimental eleven during past season. Our readers will be sorry to hear that Pte. Wells is about to be invalided.

Lieut.-Colonel Wilson visited the Depot during the past month. Our readers will be glad to hear that the gallant Colonel appears to be in excellent health, though he still goes lame from the effects of the bullet wound he received at Nukumara, 25th January 1865.

## THE OLD 97TH COLORS.

THE publication of "The Queen's Own" Gazette this month has been delayed to enable us to give an account of the ceremony of depositing the Colors of the old 97th Earl of Ulster's Regiment, (now our 2nd Battalion) in All Saints' Church, Maidstone.

All Saints' Day, and All Saints' Church were well selected for a ceremony of this kind, when we think of the good men and true who, having marched under the old Colors since 1857, are now awaiting the last "assembly," to fall in and answer to their names at the great roll call. These Colors, which have been, since the early part of last year, hanging in the ante-room of the Officers' Mess at the Depot, alongside of those of the 50th, were presented to the 97th on the 14th of July 1857, at Aldershot, by General Sir W. J. Codrington, K.C.B. They embarked with the Regiment for India on the 6th August that year, and were carried throughout the Indian Mutiny, being present in several actions, including the assault and capture of Lucknow, 14th March, 1858, when Lieut.-Colonel Ingram was killed at the head of the Regiment, Nusrahpore, Chanda, Ameerapore, Sultanpore, Fort Dhowera, and Kaiser-Bagh. They returned home in 1867, and again accompanied the Regiment on foreign service from Ireland to the West Indies in 1873. On the 15th November 1880, they were replaced by a new set, presented by Lady Macdougall at Halifax, N.S., on 15th November 1880. The old Colors accompanied the Regiment to Gibraltar that year, and on the Regiment being ordered within a week of their arrival to proceed on active service to the Cape, they were left in the safe keeping of Lord Napier of Magdala, the Governor, and were deposited by him in the Convent, till brought home by a detachment that called at the Rock in March 1882. The poles on which these Colors are borne, we believe we are correct in stating, were those originally carried by the (since disbanded) old 97th Regiment (The Queen's Own) at Waterloo, and tradition has it that they were at even an earlier date with that Regiment in Egypt.

For the duty of escorting the Colors to their last resting place in the beautiful old parish church of what is now the County town of the Territorial Regiment, the whole of the Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers and men of the Depot, Permanent Staff, and recruits of the Militia Battalions attached, paraded in Barracks; in Divine Service order at 11.25 a.m. on Thursday, 1st instant. The A. and B. Companies of the 1st Volunteer Battalion also paraded, and joined their brethren of the Regular Army in the interesting ceremony. As

many of the present and past Officers of the 97th as could do so, also attended, including Majors Tweedie, Partridge and Smith, Captains Hill, Isherwood and Armstrong, Lieutenants Maunsell and Fanshawe; whilst present at the Depot were Major Jameson and Lieutenant Baines, Quarter-Master Clifford, and Captain and Quarter-Master Woodroffe, 4th Battalion, who served in the 97th, and was actually present when these Colors were presented. There are only two other Officers now serving who were then with the Regiment, viz.: Colonel Browne and Lt.-Colonel Safford, both with the 2nd Battalion in Dublin.

The troops were formed up in line of column facing the Officers' Mess, the front Company being composed of the whole of the Staff Serjeants, Serjeants, and duty men. The Volunteer Band brigaded with the new, or rather resuscitated Depot Corps of Drums and Fifes, were on the right. The parade having been called to attention by Colonel Chads, the Color party, in review order, under command of Major Jameson, and consisting of Lieutenants Maunsell and Baines, Color-Serjeants Jolly Tomblin, Seems and Perkins, all 97th men, marched across to the Mess, received the Colors, and returned at the shoulder to their place in the centre of the Company of duty men (24 file) forming the escort, the Band playing the 97th Regimental quick step. In the meanwhile an immense crowd had assembled outside the Barrack gates, swelled, perhaps, by the fact of its being not only market day, but also that selected for the Municipal Elections. The troops moved off in fours from right of Companies, the escort, headed by the Staff Serjeants leading, the remainder following in succession. Week Street, High Street, and Mill Street were thronged with spectators, and the last march of the old Colors was right well attended. One almost found oneself wondering what they thought of it all, appreciating their delight at being once more in the open air, above the red coats, borne aloft to the old familiar strains, and sympathising with them at being so soon left again, even though their resting place is in a church, and that at the warriors' end, amongst the marble monuments to so many other "*old soldiers*." On our arrival at All Saints' Church the escort halted and fronted, whilst the recruits and Volunteers filed into the church, and occupied the seats allotted to them at the west end. As soon as they were seated, the escort, headed by Colonel Chads and Major Partridge, entered the Church at the west door in two ranks, the front rank led by Captain and Adjutant Wynyard, the rear by Lieutenant Birch, and to the time of a slow march on the organ, filed up the aisle till the head arrived

at the chancel steps, when, at a signal from Colonel Chads, the whole halted and turned inwards, forming a lane, through which were seen approaching from the west door—whilst the choir and vast congregation sang “Onward Christian Soldiers”—the Vicar (the Rev. E. F. Dyke), the Chaplain (the Rev. T. Moore), followed by Major Jameson, the Colors and Color party. With measured tread they paced up the aisle till they arrived at the chancel steps, where they halted, and on completion of the hymn, the Rev. T. Moore offered the Lord’s Prayer and a collect, after which Major Jameson and the two Officers bearing the Colors, preceded by Mr. Dyke, the Vicar, moved in slow time up the chancel to the altar rails; Major Jameson took each Color in succession, and on bended knee handed them to Mr. Dyke, who placed them reverently on the altar, and returned with the Officers to the chancel steps. The Vicar then proceeded to address the troops and congregation, who, to the number of nearly 2000, thronged every available space in the church, as follows:—“Never in the history of that church had such a gathering assembled on such a day. He wished to remind them of the past history of the Colors brought to the church that day. Many years ago these flags, by a solemn service of prayer, were dedicated to the Queen. Since that time they had passed through times of war—as in the Indian Mutiny—and times of peace, and whether in war or peace they had been all the time in the Queen’s service, doing her work, and honouring her. At last, after many years of service, those old Colors were brought that day to their final resting place, with calm and quiet ceremony, on All Saints’ Day, to God’s holy house. What a picture there was in the history of those old Colors of the ideal Christian life; that life which began with a solemn dedication at the font, followed, it might be, with a struggle against enemies, a hard hand-to-hand battle against the world, the flesh, and the Devil. Sometimes, too, a time of peace and rest—peace and rest beneath the shadow of the Cross. But all this time, whether in peace and rest, or in warfare, the Christian life must be lived in the service of the Heavenly King; for Him and for His glory; until at last the Christian soldier, old and worn, it might be, in the service of the King, came once more to the church, and with that most beautiful of the Prayer Book services, the Burial Office, was brought and laid under the shadow of God’s house, or in some holy place consecrated to Him. After such a life, the rest which followed must indeed be glorious! Secondly, he must point out how fitting it was that those Colors should be borne there on All Saints’ Day. When they looked at those old flags they could not help being reminded

of the strong arms which upheld them in the hard day of warfare, and of those gallant men who fell in defending them during the Indian mutiny. And as they thought of their death, surely it would bring into their hearts the desire to prove equally true to their duty, and to say “Whatever others may do, I will not prove neglectful of my duty.” So he hoped the young recruits present would be stirred up to feel the longing and determination to follow the example of the brave men who had passed on before them. And, he asked, was not that one of the great lessons taught by All Saints’ Day? Did they not on that day remember those soldiers of Christ who, in all ages of the church, had lived and died in God’s faith and fear? And as they thought of them, were they not lifted up, with burning hearts, to wish to devote themselves to play the soldier’s part, and, God Helping them, so to “follow His blessed saints in all virtuous and godly living, that they might come to those unspeakable joys which God has prepared for those that unfeignedly love Him?” Those Colors would presently be placed beside the font, and it was at the font that each of those present had been “signed with the sign of the cross, in token that he shall not hereafter be ashamed to confess the faith of Christ crucified, and manfully to fight under His banner, and to continue Christ’s faithful soldier and servant unto his life’s end.” Each had been dedicated, as a Christian soldier, to fight a life-long battle under the blood-red banner of God. Were they fighting that battle? Were they true to their King? They might be faithful to their earthly sovereign, but were they as faithful to their Heavenly King? It was sometimes said that the Christian’s was a weak, feeble, and womanly life to live. What! religion only fit for women? The Queen had had many brave soldiers in her service, but never was there a braver than the gallant Captain Hedley Vicars of the 97th, and he was so brave because he was God-fearing. The history of the siege of Lucknow gave them an instance of the bravery of of Christian soldiers. A few men were required for an extremely perilous duty, and the Officer asked where trustworthy men could be found. The answer was “Go down to the camp prayer meeting, and take the first men you find there.” With those men they could do anything, because they feared God. Supposing, during the late Egyptian Campaign, had it been possible for one of Her Majesty’s soldiers to turn over to the enemy—to make terms with the Egyptians for the sake of living a life of ease; and supposing when the victorious troops returned to London amid the applause of the populace, that man was led at the end of the Regiment, what a miserable lot his would be. Then let them think of the last

All Saints' Day, when Christ's Army will go home in triumph, amid the alleluias of the Angelic Host, and when the voice will go forth—

“Fling open wide the golden gates,  
And let the victors in,”

then think what would be the fate of those who on earth were ashamed of their great Commander; ashamed to acknowledge that they belonged to God! Their's can only be the awful fate of the fearful, the unbelieving, and the lost. My friends, instead of being frightened, you should say “God's Son died for me; God has washed out my sins in the blood of the Redeemer; God has promised to help me; God has said to me that I must fight the good fight of faith, when the battle rages, and the foes are coming up against God, and against His Christ. If my Father says ‘go,’ I will go, and if the Banner of the Cross is to be uplifted, I will raise it up in His name, and fight for Him who died and rose again. I am true to my Queen, I am true to my wife and children, and I will be true also to God from this day forward; God helping me I will not be ashamed to confess the God who made me, the Saviour who redeemed me.”

On the completion of the address the Clergymen and Officers returned to the altar rails, and the Colors having been returned to their bearers, proceeded down the chancel to the chancel steps, where they were rejoined by the Color party, and on down the aisle, lined by the escort, to the glorious strains of that triumphal hymn—

“Ten thousand times ten thousand,  
In sparkling raiment bright,  
The armies of the ransomed Saints  
Throng up the steeps of light;  
'Tis finished! all is finished,  
Their fight with death and sin;  
Fling open wide the golden gates,  
And let the victors in.”

Arriving at the font near the western door, Major Jameson again received the Colors and placed them in sockets provided for their reception, where they now hang, the Queen's on the right, the Regimental on the left, as one enters the church. The Vicar once more returned to the chancel steps, and with uplifted hand, pronounced the blessing. By word of command from Colonel Chads the ranks of the escort turned to the right and left, and, front rank leading, filed in single rank, led by Colonel Chads and the Officers, down the aisle, each Officer and man as he passed under the Colors taking leave of them with a “right hand salute.” The troops fell in outside the church, and to the tune of “Auld lang syne,” marched back to Barracks.

The whole ceremony was most impressive, and all the arrangements passed off in the most satisfactory manner without a hitch of any kind. As already stated, the beautiful old church was thronged to overflowing, and would have been filled over and over again had there been room for the applicants for admission. It was the first display of the kind ever witnessed in Maidstone, and frequent were the hopes expressed that the old Colors of the famous “Fighting Fiftieth,” with their blazon of glorious actions, now lying in the Depot ante-room, may ere long wave side by side with those of their 2nd Battalion.

We must not omit to mention the names of the Churchwardens, Dr. Plomley and Mr. Corfe, whose cheerful assistance conduced greatly to the order of the ceremony, and the comfort of the spectators.

The Officers past and present, as already detailed, dined at Mess with the Officers of the Depot, as also did the Officers of the Maidstone Companies of the 1st Volunteer Battalion “The Queen's Own;” whilst the Serjeants of the Depot entertained the Serjeants of the Volunteers in their Mess room.

We may add that copies of the hymns used, printed at our press, were distributed in the church, and given to each member of the escort, and will, we hope, be retained by many as a souvenir.

The Volunteer Band, kindly lent by the Officers, played in capital style an excellent selection at Mess during dinner.

#### THE LATE CAPTAIN H. W. OZANNE.

IT was with feelings of the deepest grief that those of our readers who knew Captain Ozanne, read the announcement in the daily papers of his sudden death, which occurred in Beggars Bush Barracks, Dublin, on the 11th ultimo. Universally beloved by all who knew him, his untimely death cast a deep gloom over, not only the members of both Battalions and Depot, but extended over a large circle of private friends, for seldom have we known a man who was a more universal favourite.

Captain Ozanne, born 27th January 1850, was gazetted a Sub-Lieutenant in the 20th Foot, on the 14th May 1873; on the 25th June, same year, he was transferred to the 50th “The Queen's Own;” promoted Lieutenant in the same, 14th May 1874, and Captain in the 2nd Battalion, on the 16th August 1882. This promotion, however, was not gazetted in sufficient time to prevent his taking part in the late Egyptian War, in his old Battalion.

## MID-KENT RIFLE ASSOCIATION.

THE first prize meeting in connection with this newly-formed but flourishing association, took place on Saturday, 27th ultimo, at the Boxley Warren ranges, when prizes to the value of £25 were shot for by Regulars and Volunteers from various parts of Kent. The weather was favourable for shooting and some excellent scores were made. The arrangements were most efficiently carried out by Corporal T. R. Price, the energetic honorary secretary, and those who assisted him, and the meeting was a success in every respect. The following are the results of the various competitions:—

## MARTINI-HENRY SERIES.

First prize £5, second £3, third £2, fourth £1 5s., fifth £1, sixth 15s.

Conditions, 7 rounds at 200, 500, and 600 yards.

1st prize, Serjeant-Major Kilby, R. E., 90 points; 2nd prize, Serjeant Cook, Vol. Battn. R. W. K., 87; 3rd prize, Serjeant-Major Ball, R.W.K. Regt., 86; fourth prize, Pte. Ovenden, V.B.R.W.K., 85; fifth prize, Corpl. T. R. Price, V.B.R.W.K., 85; sixth prize, Staff Serjeant Neate, K.V.A., 85. Serjeant Harrison, V.B.R.W.K. 73; Col.-Serjt Martin, R. W. K. Regt., 83; Corpl. White, V.B.R.W.K., 72; Corpl. Tapsfield, W.K.Y., 60; Serjt. Furey, R.W.K. Regt., 84; Corpl. Beale, V. B. W. K., 79; Qr.-Mr.-Serjt. Hills, R.E., 75; Sapper Widgery, R.E. 66; Corpl. Wareham, R.E., 61; Col.-Serjt. Redmond R.W.K. 79; Serjeant Beale, V.B.W.K., 59; Col.-Serjt. Jolly, R.W.K. Regt., 77; Serjeant Richardson, R.E., 78; Serjeant Sayers, V.B.W.K., 78; Qr-Mr-Serjeant Kenny, R.E., 80; Serjeant Tapsfield, W.K.Y., 40; Qr-Mr-Serjeant Marshall, R.E., 75; Corporal Morgan, R.E., 61; Serjeant-Major Mansfield, R.W.K. Regt., 82.

## SNIDER SERIES.

First prize £2, second £1 5s., third £1, fourth 15s.

1st prize, Serjeant Cook 79 points; 2nd, Corporal Price, 75; 3rd, Serjeant Sayers, 75; 4th, Serjeant-Major Kilby, 73. Staff Serjeant Neate, 71; Qr-Mr-Serjeant Hills, 57; Serjeant Harrison, 70; Serjeant Furey, 62; Qr-Mr-Serjeant Marshall, 55; Pte. Chayney, 52; Color-Serjeant Redmond, 62; Pte. Ovenden 69; Color-Serjeant Martin, 72; Serjeant Beale, 59; Serjeant Richardson, 72; Corporal Beale, 62; Corporal Wareham, 65; Corporal White, 66.

## SNIDER CARBINE SERIES.

First prize £3, second £1 15s., third £1 5s., fourth 17s., fifth 12s. 6d., sixth 10s. 9d.

Conditions, 5 rounds at 200 and 300 yards.

1st prize, Serjeant-Major Ball 54, 2nd, Corporal Price 54, 3rd, Pte. Ovenden 54, 4th, Serjeant Cook

53, 5th, Serjeant Neate, 52, 6th, Color-Serjeant Redmond 44. Color-Serjeant Jolly 36, Serjeant Furey 41, Serjeant Richardson 30, Color-Serjeant Martin 29, Quarter-Master-Serjeant Hills 33, and Serjeant Harrison 39.

MARTINI RANGE PRIZES.—200 yards: Serjeant-Major Kilby 32, Color-Serjeant Martin 32, Corporal Price 31, Staff Serjeant Neate 31. 500 yards: Serjeant Richardson 32, Serjeant-Major Ball 32, Staff Serjeant Neate 30, Serjeant Cook 29. 600 yards: Serjeant-Major Kilby 30, Pte Ovenden 30, Corporal Price 29, Serjeant Cook 28.

SNIDER RANGE PRIZES.—200 yards: Serjeant Harrison 29, Pte. Ovenden 28, Serjeant Cook 28. 500 yards: Serjeant Cook 31, Serjeant Sayers 30, Pte. Ovenden 27. 600 yards: Corporal Price 21, Staff Serjeant Neate 20, Serjeant Cook 20.

CARBINE RANGE PRIZES.—200 yards: Pte. Ovenden 32, Staff Serjeant Neate 30, Corporal Price 30. 300 yards: Serjeant-Major Ball 26, Corporal Price 24, Staff Serjeant Neate 22.

## A TALE OF KILMAINHAM GAOL.

THE following amusing story, we believe, first appeared in the columns of *Truth*, two years ago:—

When the Irish crisis was at its height, it fell to the turn of Lieut. Spankie to take charge of the Kilmainham Court House Guard. These guards last, as a rule, twenty-four hours only; but owing to a field day that was taking place in Phoenix Park, Lieut. Spankie was not to be relieved until 3 p.m., instead of 10 a.m., as usual. This arrangement allowed the Officer to go through his morning toilet in a leisurely way; so, having risen about nine, he got into his tub, and was splashing about there in cool contentment, when there was a knock at his door, and he heard the voice of the Serjeant of the guard outside. "Can't come in," cried Spankie; "w-wait a minute." "Sorr," answered the Serjeant, who was an Irishman, "the jintleman says he must see yez at once. He comes from the Adjutant-Jineral."

There was no more parleying. The door opened, and in walked a tall, soldierly man, in plain clothes. "I beg your pardon," he said, laughing, to Spankie, who had shrunk up in his bath, and sat staring, sponge in hand. "I am Colonel Tempest. The Adjutant-General has gone away for a couple of days, and I am doing his work. The Commander-in-Chief has sent me down to tell you that a message has been received from the prison authorities, giving information of a projected rising among the suspects, and saying several of the warders have been tampered with. You will, therefore, get your guard under

arms at once, and proceed to the gaol, remaining there until you are relieved."

Lieut. Spankie had not been long enough at Dublin to know all the Staff Officers by sight, and he was unacquainted with Colonel Tempest; but it struck him that this Officer was a delicate-minded man, for he turned his back to the bath while giving his orders. He stood near the mantel-piece, and when he had spoken, just waved his hand in a friendly way, and said, "I must be off now. Don't lose any time."

"I'll start at once," answered Spankie, who had also turned his back, and begun to dry himself; and as soon as the Colonel had gone, he leaped out of the water, huddled on his uniform, and was quickly amongst his men. In a trice the guard was under arms and marched out. The Court House is next to the gaol, so they had not far to go. The warder at the gate seemed astonished at their arrival, and asked whether the Officer desired to see the Governor? Spankie, like a prudent warrior, first posted his sentries, and then expressed his willingness to see the Governor if the latter wanted him. Word was sent into the gaol, and the Governor, himself an old soldier, speedily made his appearance. "May I ask what has brought you here?" he inquired, with looks of surprise.

"Why, surely you ought to know, since you sent for us," replied Spankie, staring under his bearskin. "I never sent for you: there must be some mistake." "Why, Colonel Tempest told me you apprehended a rising of suspects." And then Spankie gave an account of the orders he had received while drying himself in his bath. The Governor listened attentively, but ended by smiling. "I am afraid you have been hoaxed. The Adjutant-General is not on leave, for I saw him last night. As to a rising among the suspects, it's absurd. Have you a written order?" "No," "Then you had better go back. I will take it upon myself to tell you that you are not required here, and will drop a line to the Adjutant-General about the matter." "Hoaxed!" echoed Lieut. Spankie, grasping his drawn sword, as if it were a stick with which he would like to chastise the man who had played a joke on him; but, upon consideration, finding he had nothing to do at the prison, he concluded he had better march back. Back he marched accordingly, he and his men, and when he had dismissed the guard he strode off to his room much perplexed and diminished in his own esteem. Who the deuce could that fellow be who had hoaxed him, and why had he done it? Our friend had been in such haste to start for the gaol that he had pocketed none of his valuables. He had deposited them overnight on the mantel-shelf, and

the first thing he did on re-entering the room (which he had locked when departing) was to look for his watch. It was gone. So were his rings, purse, and loose money. Everything of value that Lieut. Spankie had laid on the mantel-shelf overnight had vanished.

(To be continued in our next).

## WANTED.

FOR the Permanent Staff of the 3rd and 4th Battalions "The Queen's Own" Royal West Kent Regiment, stationed at Maidstone, A FEW MUSICIANS to enlist, or re-engage as Drummers. During the last two years each member of the Band has earned on an average £30 per annum, by private engagements, in addition to his pay.—Apply, forwarding testimonials, to Captain M. Wynyard, the Adjutant, Maidstone Barracks.

### DOUBLE ACROSTIC.—No. 7.

—: 0 :—  
Your love and your sighs  
Will be all in vain,  
For if this you possess,  
No fair lady you'll gain.

- 1.—The lighthouse from this rocky height  
Warns sailors on a stormy night.
- 2.—How mean and base the heart must be,  
That lets itself be ruled by me.
- 3.—This thing that passes through the brain,  
If good should ne'er be lost again.
- 4.—Much of our comfort may depend  
On having him for a true friend.
- 5.—When my shrill notes cleave the air,  
Warriors for parade prepare.

### ANSWER TO LAST MONTH'S ACROSTIC.

R e g u l u S  
E e L  
V e s t A  
E u r o c l y d o N  
N i g g a r D  
G r a p E  
E t h e R

Correct answers received from "Keep-it-dark" and "Bassanio."  
Incorrect from "Flossy." Answer received from "Mickey Free" too late.

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