

BOYS' SUITS.

A special line to hand to fit boys and youths from 6 to 13 years, to be sold cheap for cash.

J. SIMONS.

The Victoria Warder

FRIDAY, JULY 31, 1885.

COLONEL VON STRAUBENHEIM!

Who is he? Whence comes he? This great soldier who in his imagination ordered the charge at Batoche; led that charge, and we presume in that charge slaughtered scores of half-breeds and Indians; and who now writes to the Toronto Mail, "I ordered the late lamented Colonel Williams, in most emphatic and unqualified language, to advance to the charge," etc., and signs himself "B. Von Straubenne, Lt. Colonel, late in command of the Infantry Brigade, North-west Field Force?"

His epistle to the Mail reminds us of another historic production, viz., the petition of five journeyman tailors who addressed the British Parliament, "We, the citizens of London, England, petition," etc.

We have not his pedigree at hand, but it can doubtless be found in some of the stock books in which such things are kept—suffice it to say that the "Von" shows the name at least to be of German extraction, and indicates aristocratic blood—but then that counts for nothing inasmuch as "counts," "dukes," "princes" and such like, people are as common around the country roads in Germany as "young cattle" are in Canada.

In military affairs we believe he was once in some skirmish or battle in India and escaped being killed—just as he escaped at Batoche.

In Canada he ranks as Lt. Colonel since 1876, but the gentleman whom he maligns, the late Col. Williams, was a Lt. Colonel in 1866, and was therefore senior to "Lt. Colonel Von Straubenne," late in command of the Infantry Brigade, North-west Field Force," by ten years.

Some may ask why did Colonel Williams allow Von Straubenne to appear to be his commander? To those who knew that gallant officer the answer is plain; but to the general public it may be stated Colonel Williams went North-west with the Midlanders and did not wish to, and would not leave them without as some command of the entire corps.

He was offered but refused the command of the Infantry Corps. Had General Middleton been shot then Col. Williams would very quickly have assumed command of the entire corps and over Von Straubenne. As it was he was happy in leading his Midlanders; he avoided exercising his legitimate authority over the "fuss and feathers," as well as over the Grenadiers, Ninetieth, Scouts and Artillery. Further, if the officer in command of the Battalion column, Lt. Col. Otter chose to speak he could assert that Col. Williams notified him at the very outset of the campaign that in case the Midlanders joined his column, Col. Otter, though the junior officer, would be permitted by Col. Williams to retain his command unless in special cases.

He would be courteous enough to save Col. Otter's dignity. So he acted with Von Straubenne—at least, we have never read in the Gazette that any extra command was conferred on that individual and without the Gazette no other authority could promote him as Lt. Col. Williams. Therefore the chivalrous attempt of Straubenne to pose as Col. Williams' senior officer falls to the ground.

Again, as to the truth or falsehood of Col. Straubenne's statement concerning the charge, we emphatically assert it is misleading and consequently false. One would imagine that Straubenne planned and ordered the charge. He did neither the one nor the other. On Saturday—the first

day—Col. Williams wished to charge the very reserves he charged on Tuesday; but General Middleton's great heart—for he loved the boys—would not allow any unnecessary risk of life. He advanced the "C" company, Midlanders—our own Victoria and Durham boys—under cover, and the body of Phillips was brought back. Col. Williams, Major Hughes, Capt. Grace and Lieut. Laidlaw were there, but Col. Straubenne was "out of range." On Monday the first charge of the battle occurred. It was ordered and led by the same officers and was made by the same company as secured Phillips' body on Saturday. Then a council of war was held, at which General Middleton received such data from Col. Williams as decided him to assault the entire rebel lines.

At this council among others were Col. Williams and Major Hughes. Both these officers reported the result of their charge of Monday, with "C," our own 46th company. But in answer to Gen. Middleton's direct question said the boys could carry the entire position. They would have done so on Monday only their comrades of the 90th and Grenadiers were raising bullets among them, thinking they were rebels.

THE FINAL CHARGE.

After dinner on Tuesday the Midlanders—this time two companies—"C" (the 46th) leading, supported by "A" (the 18th), in all about 92 officers and men, not 68 as Straubenne says, were drawn up outside the suburbs. They had been informed by their own officers that the charge was to be made, but just before marching off they were addressed (?) by Col. Straubenne. He accused all the force of wasting ammunition and told the Midlanders in tones that betokened fruit finding that "none of them had been killed yet." Poor man! He little knew the men composing the Midlanders. They went there not to be killed, but to kill. Further they had not had Col. Straubenne for a leader in the assault of Saturday or the charge on Monday; they had Col. Williams, Major Hughes, Capt. Grace and Lieut. Laidlaw. These facts alone might account for some of them being killed.

Col. Williams then addressed the boys who were terribly angered by Straubenne's remarks. He cheered them, told them they already knew that the rebels were poor shots, that none of "C" Co. had been killed and that one of them would be killed, that they were going into Batoche first and all would mutter in the village that night. They then marched off towards the river, extended and after advancing about a hundred yards, charged. As the line advanced on a quick march towards the cemetery the rebels opened a terrible fire from the bluffs and bushes. Then Col. Williams at the right of the line—we have it from four men who were beside him—took his hat in one hand, and his revolver in another, saying, "Midlanders, the eyes of Ontario are on us. Ontario expects every man to do his duty. Victory or death lies before us. Three routing cheers for Ontario and charge!" Meanwhile Major Hughes led his part of the line in the cheer and charge. Thus onward "C" company, Midlanders, rushed amid a perfect hail of bullets; nor did they cease until they passed the grave-yard, among the bluffs, through two ravines and the broad stretch of bush beyond. There finding themselves so far in advance of the Grenadiers and that they were directly exposed to the fire of the latter they halted when Col. Williams and Major Hughes both sent messages and went themselves back to hurry the Grenadiers up, or at least to warn them not to fire. Then about eight Grenadiers, including one plucky bugler, and a lance corporal, came up, but it was Capt. Rattan, with his Ninetieth, who came up first in force to the Midlanders' line.

When Capt. Rattan was passing through the Grenadiers he asked why they did not charge. The men—most of them brave, during fellow—replied they had no officers to lead them, and that they were supporting the Midlanders. He then brought about a dozen on with him, but Capt. Herstone was not to be found.

Then the final assault on the village was made, but Col. Straubenne was not there. After having taunted the Midlanders because they had not been killed, Col. Straubenne went off to the Grenadiers and it is reported ordered them to charge.

He was not seen in Batoche until long after every house was captured. Let us now summarize Col. Straubenne's letter and the facts:—

1. Col. Straubenne was junior officer to Col. Williams by ten years.

2. Col. Williams did not receive the presumption and "fussy notions" of his junior, Straubenne, as was his privilege to do had he wished.

3. Col. Williams and the officers of "C," the 46th company of the Midlanders, were selected by Gen. Middleton to advance through the ravine on Saturday to recover Phillips' body.

4. Col. Williams then proposed a

charge, but Gen. Middleton's great heart would not allow it.

5. "C" company, Midlanders, our own boys on Monday, the 11th, made the first charge of the battle. They halted before reaching Batoche, not from rebel bullets, but from those of their comrades, the Ninetieth and Tenth Grenadiers.

6. Then at a council of war it was decided to adopt Col. Williams' plan and charge the whole line of rifle pits.

7. Col. Williams on Tuesday permitted Col. Straubenne to say a few words to the Midlanders before the charge, but that officer taunted them with being all alive. None had been killed he said.

8. Col. Straubenne did not directly or indirectly order the charge. He mentioned what everyone knew that Gen. Middleton after a council meeting had decided to charge. That fact was known for hours before Straubenne's abuse was given; but Col. Straubenne was afraid to execute the general's orders, crying out "Dog's—Don,—Don't attempt it! Oh, this is the saddest day of my life."

9. Col. Williams marched the Midlanders off at the quiet step, and after extending "C" (the 46th) company led the charge.

10. Col. Straubenne meanwhile was not within rifle range.

11. The Midlanders, about 90 in number, charged for hundreds of yards through rifle pits, bluffs, ravines, etc., until Batoche lay before them.

12. They had to call a halt again, because the bullets from about 190 Grenadiers (all who were there) were whistling among them.

13. That halt lasted from fifteen to twenty minutes till Col. Williams, Major Hughes and some privates went back to get the Grenadiers either to cease firing or to come forward.

14. They did not come forward readily; but Capt. Rattan, of the Ninetieth, with his Winnipeg, did. He can explain where and how he found the Grenadiers.

15. The final assault on Batoche was then made from all sides.

16. Col. Straubenne was not there till long afterwards.

17. Nor were many others of those whom he seeks to elevate.

18. The Ninetieth, Scouts, Midlanders and Intelligence corps were then in force. So were some of the Grenadier men.

19. Later on Col. Straubenne came in, and

20. Now he shouts, "I killed the bear."

Were the lamented Col. Williams alive we should not write as we do; but for Col. Straubenne to belittle Col. Williams and to tout up the Grenadiers by barefaced misstatements is more than will be tolerated. If Col. Straubenne had been bold enough to dash through the rebel trenches as Col. Williams did, the rebels might have done him the honor of "winging" him. Then he would have been able to blow; but alas, he arrived late in the village. Maybe his wind gave out (it appears he has recovered it); maybe he was telling the reporters how he "killed the bear"; but one thing is certain he was not found kicking in the first door in Batoche as Col. Williams was.

A word about the "60 Midlanders" and the "330 Grenadiers." There were more than that number of Midlanders; there were not over 180 Grenadiers in the charge; there were not 80 in Batoche, for twenty minutes after every Midlander had answered his roll call. This is not the first time the same point has been raised. However, supposing Straubenne's figures are correct, there is no doubt in the world the Midlanders, whether 60 or 90 in number, covered more front than the Grenadiers; cleared ten times as many rifle pits; advanced twice as rapidly as they did; therefore the only inference is either that one Midlander is worth half a dozen Grenadiers, or that they were led ten times as well.

The latter is the probability, as our boys say the few Grenadiers—some dozen—who came up with Capt. Rattan were brave fellows.

There are more points concerning Col. Straubenne and his friends in reserve if anyone chooses to hunt for them.

SCOTT ACT RETURNS.

Table with 2 columns: Name and For Against. Lists names like Lindsay, Mariposa, Opas, etc., with corresponding numbers.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Robt. Williams, captain of a Toronto excursion steamer, was last week fined \$50 or thirty days imprisonment for overcrowding his steamer.

Col. Straubenne's letter in the mail has caused a strong feeling of indignation among the friends of the late Col. Williams here, and more particularly among the returned members of the Midland Battalion (Fort Hope).

It is said that the managing editor of the Globe has crossed the ocean to interview Mr. Nelson for the purpose of ascertaining what in the world that paper says in defence of its proprietor's frauds upon the Customs. It has not been able to say anything so far, except that there is a "dispute" between the Dominion Government and Mr. Nelson. In all cases of wrong doing the culprit is apt to speak of his dealings with the representative of the law as a "dispute."—Mail.

The Norwich Telegraph says:—A printer stood at the desk of a business man the other day and noticed him using letters and note heads which he had bought of a New York or Buffalo house. Said the printer who was a customer: "What would you think of me if I were to go to New York and buy your line of goods for my self and family?" The merchant replied: "I would think you a fool when I know you can get the same goods just as cheap and also sid a fellow citizen." When the printer called his attention to the impudently letter and bill heads, the merchant coughed and walked up behind the counter to wait on a customer. And the same merchant, just the day before, asked the printer to give him a free puff about his high stock of new goods! When bills from the paper mill and type foundry come in and the wages of employees become due, the printer thought of these things. Local bankers, bakers, dry goods merchants, grocers, druggists and other business men should think of the above facts sometimes.

A Formidable Rival.

WHAT CALIFORNIANS SAY OF THE CANADIAN PACIFIC.

(From the San Francisco Report, June 25.) The Canadian Pacific railroad which is now approaching completion, should, and no doubt will in time arouse the serious attention of the railroad managers and of the citizens of San Francisco.

To the people of all our Western States and Territories the completion of the Canadian Pacific, linking under one corporation the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, will be an event of most profound significance. We venture to assert that no occurrence of recent years has been so pregnant with commercial and political importance as this will be.

The new competitor for public favor is likely to revolutionize the system of all American roads that have interest in maintaining Western traffic. Already a whisper comes of the liberal policy about to be adopted by the new Company, in the announcement that immigrants are to be carried right across the Dominion for \$15, and will be able to "book" from Liverpool to the Pacific Coast for \$25.

The Canadian Pacific road is showing an energy and enterprise in placing before possible emigrants in England and elsewhere the advantages of the new country and new road, that make California's feeble advertising efforts look ridiculous.

It must be remembered, too, that although "blood is thicker than water," and that it is not to a certain point, patronize American lines, gold is thicker than blood, and time is money, and that the road will run through a country with language, customs and manners like our own. In other words, though the Canadian Pacific road will not be a foreign line, the distance from Montreal to Port Moody is 500 miles less than the transcontinental distance by any other road. The new road will, in other words, bring not only Halifax and New York, but Chicago and nearly all the great cities, nearer to Port Moody—the Pacific coast terminus—than they are now to San Francisco. Again, Montreal is 700 miles nearer to Liverpool than New York is, and Port Moody is nearly 1,000 miles nearer to China than San Francisco is.

These great advantages of distance, aside from all other considerations, make the problem of competition one that may well set our railroad men and our merchants to thinking.

It may be asked how the Canadian Pacific could seriously affect San Francisco, considering the distance between this point and Port Moody and Victoria, B. C. Let us remember, however, that already steamship lines have brought Port Moody within two and a half days of San Francisco, and there is little doubt that the Canadian Pacific will put a line of first-class steamers on the same route. In fact it is part of the company's programme, together with steamship lines to Japan, China and India.

The new line has behind it the immense backing of British capital. Every effort will be made to achieve success with it. There is nothing in distance, in climate, or in the character of the soil, to prevent it from being a financial and political success of colossal proportions. It will get the mails, of course, and it will strive for everything else.

San Francisco, in its small self-sufficiency, may look upon the completion of the result of a struggle with a railroad virtually backed by the British empire, but it should rather cast about earnestly for means to make good the loss the new competitor will cause.

The way to make good the loss the Report has already pointed out. It is to have the State filled up with farmers, each cultivating his own little orchard or vineyard. On that the future wealth and greatness of California and San Francisco depend.

Let us make up our minds that unless we can support ourselves we shall not be supported.

Within the last few days, the town has again been deluged by the unwholy hand of the patent medicine vendor. If one of these fellows were strung up to the gallows, it might have a wholesome effect. Nothing is sacred to them. Their placards are daubed over everything. Municipal Councils that are often keen to pass measures restricting trade, might more properly take such steps as would deter these medicine men from walking a village, sufficiently pretty in itself, perfectly hideous with their beastly poster. This writes an editor in a neighboring town. Medicine vendors never strike Lindsay.

BRADBURN & CO. GOING OUT OF BUSINESS!

The quantity of Dry Goods and Clothing daily carried from our Stores is clear evidence of the unrivalled Bargains to be had from us now during the Great Closing Out Sale by Retail of our immense Stocks.

This is the First Sale of the kind ever held in Lindsay, and our reputation in the past for carrying out what we advertise is sufficient voucher for the Genuineness of Our Great Cost Sale. We have placed on our Counter Odd Lines, Remnants, Slightly Damaged Goods, &c., &c., from Every Department, which we are offering at less than half the Cost Price.

Principal among these are Gents' Felt Hats, White and Colored Shirts. A good White Shirt for 50c., any size; a good Felt Hat for from 25c. to 50c. These goods were sold for from \$1.00 to \$2.00 Each, and being in every respect Perfect, must be unheard of Bargains at these Slaughter Prices.

"While These Bargains are on the Fly Come Early and Lay in a Year's Supply."

Bradburn & Co. Opposite the Benson House, Kent St., Lindsay.

A YOUNG WIDOW'S TEARS

Were never more sparkling than your eyes will be after digesting this ad.—and its not hard to digest either.

My announcement of Retiring from Business in Lindsay, backed by the Genuine and Sweeping Reductions in Prices, has created a rush that is rapidly cleaning out the Stock and making both customers and salesmen feel like hugging themselves.

Table listing various goods and their prices: 14 yards Shirting for \$1 00, 13 yards Linen Towelling for 1 00, 20 yards Dress Muslin for 1 00, etc.

READY-MADE CLOTHING is simpl walking away—can help it.

S. S. RITCHIE, 2 doors East of Benson House, Kent street, Lindsay

Arch. Campbell's

SPRING IMPORTATION OF

GLASSWARE!

NOW IN STOCK.

The newest and nobbiest out, in Colored, Plain and Fancy Glass, Glass Setts, Jugs, Cream Pitchers, Sugar Bowls, Butter Dishes, Preserve Stands, Pickle Stands, &c.

HOTEL KEEPERS, Come and see our new lines of ALE AND WHISKEY GLASSES.

Groceries, Teas, Canned Goods.

An inspection invited. We deliver all purchases in town carefully and promptly, and we urge you to give us a share of your custom.

ARCH. CAMPBELL, Lindsay, March 26th, 1885. Doheny block, Kent St., Lindsay