

and through it on the eye, seems to tinge every mountain-side and valley with a kind of mystical light of other days; and this very freshness in most of the grandest scenery in our land is inseparable from a spirit of loneliness that broods over every scene where the sentiment has no play, because there is no past to be conjured up by the imagination. But this was not the case with the view before me. If those towering heights of the Adirondacks were the eldest on our continent, because the first to emerge from the flood, so too had our early history touched this grand picture with the hues of her romance; for this was the gateway of the North, and through it, time and again, have poured the conquering arms of France, led by a Champlain, a De Courcelles, a De Callieres, a St. Helene, or a De Frontenac, best and most chivalrous of all, Montcalm, the memory of whose name, cleared from the calumny once resting on it, lends an interest to every landmark in this romantic region. Then came another change; and along the same path-way, that localized the story of French conquest and bitter defeat, glistened the bayonets of the English. They in their turn, were rolled back; but once again, and for the last time, their banners fluttered for a few brief hours over the fields and waters that lay before me.

And there, around me, rested those who had gone down in the struggle! Could any thing be more appropriate than that the memory of that defeat should be linked with that of the gallant men who fell on this field of honor, and that their graves, marking the line where the tide of invasion was arrested, should remain for all time pledges of their valor?

It was certainly a touching exhibition of a generous feeling for worthy foes that the bodies of the officers who fell on both sides were interred together and so arranged that each sleeps by the side of one against whom he fought his last fight. Nor did this tender care end with the burial; for long afterward on a certain anniversary of the battle, many who had participated in it came here, by invitation of the citizens of Plattsburgh and assisted them, with much ceremony, to place a stone alike over every friend and foe whose grave had not been previously marked.

The inscriptions of the British tombstones are as follows:

Sacred
to the memory of
GEORGE DOWDIE Esq.,
a Post Captain in the Royal Brit. Navy,
who gloriously fell on board H.B.M.S., the *Cornwall*
while leading the vessels under his command to
the attack of the American Flotilla,
at anchor in Cumberland Bay, off Plattsburgh,
on the 11th of September, 1814.

To mark the spot where the remains of a gallant
officer and sincere friend were honorably
interred, this stone has been erected
by his affectionate sister-in-law,
Mary Dowdie.

Colonel Willington, Captain Purchase,
3rd Regiment, Buffs, 70th Regiment,
B. Army, B. Army,
6th September, 1814. 11th September, 1814.

Alex. Anderson, Captain, Marines, B. Navy, 11th September, 1814.	Lieutenant R. Kingsbury, 3rd Buffs, B. Army, 6th September, 1814.
Acting Lieutenant William Paul, B. Navy, 11th September, 1814.	Ensign J. Chapman, 3d Buffs, B. Army, 6th September, 1814.
Midshipman William Quinn, B. Navy, 11th September, 1814.	Boatswain Charles Jackson, B. Navy, 11th September, 1814.

It has often been my fortune to stand by the graves of some of England's best and bravest. I remember one at Père LaChaise, where a hero is laid among the enemies he fought from boyhood to the close of a long and brilliant life. At such times a thought has occurred to me which my friend Colonel Raymond afterward put into words as, standing with me one day by the tree where Gen. Braddock's body was buried by his fugitive Army, he suddenly turned to me and asked, "Where has not the British soldier been?" It was certainly a coincidence that at the time the question was put we were hourly expecting the news of Napier's success in Abyssinia.

I cannot in justice to some generous men, equally brave with those names I have cited above, close this article without adverting to a pleasing feature of the two decoration Days that have been celebrated here. In a former paper I have stated how a few enlisted men of the first regiment U. S. Artillery organized in this town a Post of the Grand army of the Republic, and how, assisted by the officers and the citizens, they went to the cemetery, last year and this, and strewed flowers on the graves of those who fell in the Great Rebellion. On both these occasions the tombs of the British Officers were not neglected. True, they had quarreled with us, but they were fair foes, and hostility was forgotten over the ashes that with the eloquence of silence won admiration for the self-devotion and valor which are the God-like attributes that make brothers of the heroes of every land. Affection is grounded on esteem, and I am sure there was something more than tenderness in the expression on the faces of those who laid the evergreen crowns on the slab that covers Downie. Indeed, I can hardly believe it was mere fancy made me think that the very men, who in case of war with England, would in the nature of things, be the first called upon to fight, were the first to lay the fairest floral offerings on the graves of the British dead at Plattsburgh.

Macomb Place, June 25, 1872.

REGULAR.

REVIEWS.

We have to acknowledge the receipt of No. LXVII of the Journal of the *Royal United Science Institution*, the only scientific military journal accessible to the public and professional men published in the English language.

The subjects contained in the present number are:—

The Strategy of Invasion.
The Employment of Cavalry in war.
A Method of converting the Regulation Boll Tent into a Shelter Tent.
H. M. S. *Agincourt* "On" and "Off" the the Pearl Rook.
On the Geneva Convention of 1864.
The Autumn Manœuvres of England.
English and Foreign Maps and their use for Military purposes.
The Rule of the Road at Sea.
The Russian Army.
Campbell's Range Indicator. As indicated by the subjects, the present is a magnificent number of the Journal, and should be in the hands of every military and naval officer.

The *Royal United Service Institution* affords facilities for the acquisition of scientific professional knowledge unattainable under ordinary circumstances, and we should be well pleased that our Canadian Officers availed themselves of its advantages.

A yearly subscription of five dollars entitles the party to a copy of the Journal (which is issued quarterly) any one number of which is worth at least five times the money to any desirous of acquiring a thorough practical and scientific acquaintance with the subjects of which it treats.

INDIAN HOSTILITIES.

A despatch from James River, Dakota Territory, dated August 23rd, states:—
Crossing, James River, D. T.

August 23.

There are rumors here that hostile Sioux Indians, are showing themselves in all directions probably originating from the fact that Colonel Baker, of the *Pigan* affair, is now commanding four companies of the second cavalry with the Northern Surveying Expedition. The entire escort comprises ten companies of troops, and left Fort Rice on July 26, under command of general Stanley. On the 19th inst., it appears, they were attacked by several hundreds of the Sioux warriors. The reports that have reached here are meagre, but sufficient to indicate the result of the fight in the abstract. The Indians were repulsed, with a considerable number killed and wounded. The loss among the United States troops was slight.

There are many unfounded Indian rumors circulated by parties who would prejudice, it is believed, the interest of the Northern Pacific Railway.

A nine-pounder, breech-loading, rifled gun made of Whitworth metal, which is now being exhibited at the International Exhibition in London, is to be fired for experiment on the sands of Southport, Lancashire, at the latter end of September; and Sir John Whitworth has expressed his willingness to match the gun against any other, British or Foreign, of the same weight, for range, accuracy, penetration, and rapidity of firing. The weight of the gun is 8 cwt. 3 qrs. and that of the carriage 10 cwt. The inventor anticipates that it will achieve a range of 5,000 yards at an elevation of 10 degrees; at an extreme angle of elevation as much as 11,000 yards—more than six miles.