

THE nincompoops who busied themselves in getting up the Gettysburg demonstration have been most beautifully snubbed by the men they sought to drag into the wretched affair. About *thirty* officers were present, accompanied by "a short hand reporter who collected many interesting incidents of the conflict as they dropped from their lips."—The quotation is from an American paper which may possibly account for the bad English. The *Army and Navy Journal* in its report of the gathering says:—

"But one Confederate officer is reported present, a colonel on the staff of General Pickett. In the face of the published assurances that General Lee would like to be present, a letter is published from him, in which he says: 'My engagements will not permit me to be present. I believe, if there, I could not add anything material to the information existing on the subject. I think it wiser, moreover, not to keep open the sores of war, but to follow the example of those nations who endeavored to obliterate the marks of civil strife, to commit to oblivion the feelings it engendered.'"

In the same spirit, Fitzhugh Lee writes: "It will not be in my power to be present at the time indicated, viz.: last week in August. My division of cavalry reached Gettysburg on the afternoon of the 2nd July, 1863; was placed upon the left of our army, together with General Wade Hampton's division, the whole being under the command of General J. E. C. Stuart, General Lee's Chief of Cavalry at that time; fought during the 3rd with the cavalry upon the right flank of the Federal Army. Stuart, Hampton and I had been absent from the army with our cavalry from the time it left Virginia until the above time. Any information that I may possess on the subject-matter of your communication will be cheerfully rendered. I rather think, though, and I write it in all kindness, sir, that if the nation is to continue as a whole, it is better to forget and to forgive rather than perpetuate in granite proofs of its civil wars."

General Longstreet writes simply expressing his regret at not being able to be present, without adding any criticism on the purpose of the gathering."

THE published report of the proceedings of the Dominion of Canada Rifle Association for the year 1868 has reached our table. It is a neat pamphlet, and, considering that the Secretary had to get all the scores from private notes, individuals and newspapers, it reflects great credit upon him. It will be remembered that the whole report with the documents attached were lost at the fire which destroyed Mr. Desborates' establishment. Labouring under these disadvantages, Lt.-Col. Stuart has managed to compile a very full and satisfactory report. The statement of receipts and expenditure is the same nearly as published in a former number of THE VOLUNTEER REVIEW, viz:—

Total Receipts ..... \$12,187.91

" Expenditure ..... 9,777.59

Balance at Bankers 31st.

May ..... 2,310.33

Against the last item there are unpaid accounts to the amount of \$1,946.34. Altogether the report is as good as could be expected under the circumstances, indeed,

much better than we expected and very creditable to the Secretary, Lt.-Col. Stuart.

## REVIEWS, &c.

BLACKWOOD for August from the Leonard Scott Publishing Company of New York is to hand and contains some excellent articles, Cornelius O'Dowd makes some happy hits anent the Disestablishment "cant" is also an excellent and sensible article. Altogether it is one of the best numbers that has appeared for some time, is well printed and deeply interesting.

## DEATH OF CAPT. CAMPBELL.

It is with the most sincere feelings of regret that we announce the decease of Capt. Campbell. This excellent young man was highly respected and esteemed throughout the county, for his many amiable qualities. His whole heart was in the Volunteer cause, which he adopted as his profession. He passed highly creditable examinations in the three arms of the service, viz: Infantry, Cavalry and Artillery. His last examination was in April 1868, when he received a first class certificate of qualification, as a Cavalry officer; he was gazetted Assistant Adjutant and Drill Instructor to the 27th Battalion in Nov. 1867, and was appointed Adjutant in April last. He was buried with military honors last Friday, at Warwick village; an immense crowd followed his remains to the grave and many a tear was shed as his gallant comrades of the Warwick company whom he loved so well, fired their volley over his grave. An eloquent and touching sermon was preached, on the occasion by the Battalion Chaplain, the Rev. J. Gibson, M. A., an extract from which we subjoin:—

"And here I feel that I touch a chord which vibrates through every heart, giving utterance to the grief for the loss of one, than whom, I never in the whole of my experience, knew any more universally and more deservedly respected. Known, as our departed brother was, by nearly every one I see before me, I feel that it is almost unnecessary for me to refer to the many commendable traits of character which he invariably exhibited; but yet I cannot let some of them go by without a passing notice. His motto was undoubtedly perseverance, and as far as his earthly career was permitted to extend, he fully carried out and exemplified it. This is amply shown by the success which attended his efforts; for, in the calling to which, for the last few years of his life, he devoted a large portion of his time—that of a volunteer soldier, he was eminently successful; attaining not alone the highest and most honorable certificates in three branches of the service, but also filling with credit to himself, and with satisfaction to all with whom he came in contact, an office not alone requiring ability and energy, but also attended with a large share of responsibility. And here the amiability of his character was ever conspicuous. Unlike many, who, when the sun of success shines upon them, are apt to be duly elated, he was ever the same to every one. The same amiable smile on his face, the same kind and cheerful word upon his tongue.

Pursuing always the path of duty and uprightness, he never swerved from it; but made it the constant aim of his life, to do his duty in that station of life in which it had pleased God to place him. And in this he has left an example which it would be well to emulate. And now, I must refer to another exhibition of his character, and that is, his extreme patience under all the sufferings which he endured. Beyond the occasional unavoidable expression of pain, to which he never gave way except on the most trying occasions, not a word escaped his lips. He was ever submissive—eminently patient—always cheerful.

The smile of welcome to a friend, was always ready on his face, and gave expressive utterances to the feelings of his kind heart. Sense of his own sufferings was even less to him, than consideration for the sufferings of others. His thoughts in short in this sense, seemed always to be for others to the forgetfulness of self.

But above all and that is of infinitely more importance, his mind was stayed upon his God. While humbly owning as he did that he had not remembered his creator and God as he ought to have done; that he had not paid that attention to his religious duties which God requires of all his people; he yet placed his whole trust—his sole reliance on his Saviour—the Lord Jesus Christ.

And this, not on fanciful grounds; for, as he was, as he lived a faithful soldier of his earthly sovereign, I humbly and faithfully believe that he died a faithful soldier and servant of the Lord Jesus Christ and of him we may indeed say.

"The sweet remembrance of the just,  
Shall flourish when he sleeps in dust."

To all I would say and especially to the young men I see before me,—*"Go and do thou likewise."* Feeling as I do that on this occasion all whom I address are mourners, I yet know that there are those more nearly connected with him on whom the blow falls most heavily. An affectionate and a dutiful son—a loving and most considerate brother—Alas! the bereavement is indeed a trying one. Could the fondest, unwavering affection have stayed the hand of the destroyer, could the fervent utterances of the heart, "would God, I had died for thee!" have had any power, he would still have been here. Could all that human skill and attention might desire, have availed, he would not so soon have gone. But it was otherwise ordered. The Fiat had issued from the Chancery of Heaven, and the summons had to be obeyed. But though gone he is not lost since to those who mourn for him, if they only endeavour to walk in the ways of God, he is only gone before. "For that sleep in Jesus, will God bring with him." Be this then your comfort. Let this be the leading motive of your lives; so to live in this world that when called (as we all must ere long) to depart, you may do so in the full hope and assurance of a joyful meeting with your departed dear one, in that state where there is no more pain, no more parting, no more sorrow, but where are fullness of joy, and pleasures at God's right hand for evermore."—*Sarnia British Canadian.*

Henry Ward Beecher compares the different religious denominations to the different pockets in a suit of clothes, and says it is a little consequences whether one goes to heaven in an outside or inside pocket.

100TH PRINCE OF WALES'S ROYAL CANALBATTALION—The move of the regiment from Glasgow &c. to Manchester, to replace the 68th Light Infantry, will take place about the middle of September.—*Broad Arrow.*