

No. 2 Co., 39 men,....	265	187	91..543
Private Hobson.....	15	13	5.. 33
No. 3 Co., 42 men,....	305	148	55..508
T. Renwick.....	14	12	10.. 36
No. 4 Co., 38 men,....	232	217	59..508
Sergeant Vivian....	8	12	11.. 31
No. 6 Co., 43 men,....	278	180	75..536
Pvt. Geo. Whale....	14	12	10.. 36
No. 7 Co., 42 men, ...	420	280	142..842
Sergt. Wolverton ...	16	15	10.. 41

—Bramford Expositor.

36TH BATTALION.—We were sorry to see so inaccurate a report in the *Globe* of the address of the Adjutant-General to the Peel Battalion on the day of inspection. All the good points in it, commendatory of the discipline and drill of the regiment were omitted, and the report throughout so chary of even its faint praise, that public opinion of the county was considerably annoyed thereby. The Adjutant General pronounced it the finest battalion he had ever inspected, superior in its drill to many regular régiments in the service, and thousands heard distinctly the flattering and we believe justly deserved eulogium. We are strongly suspicious that the *Globe's* reporter was disinclined to give the truth, as it could not fail of dispelling the flattering delusion so fondly cherished by the citizens of the Queen City of the West, that its pet, the Queen's Own, is the crack regiment of the Province of Ontario. The city lads will need to look well to their laurels, as there are other battalions besides that of Peel anxious to stand A 1 for drill and discipline.

—Bramford Times

MISCELLANEOUS.

WAR-OFFICE, June 19.—ROYAL ENGINEERS.—His Royal Highness Prince Arthur William Patrick Albert, K. C., from the Royal Military Academy, to be lieutenant.

Colfax, the Republican nominee for Vice-President of the United States, is an avowed sympathiser with Fenianism.

The war department of North Germany is alarmed at the prevalence of a suicide epidemic among the German soldiers.

Hereafter no one in the French army will wear a white plume in the hat except marshals and generals of divisions intrusted with important commands.

At a late military dinner in Baltimore one of the visitors proposed a toast. "May the man who has lost one eye in the service of his country never see distress with the other;" but the person whose duty it was to read the toast, by omitting the word "distress," completely destroyed the sentiment, and caused much merriment by the blunder.

ALL THE SAME.—An Irishman had to give the pass word at the battle of Fontenoy at the time the great Saxe was marshal. "The pass-word is Saxe, now don't forget it Pat," says the colonel. Saxe! faith, and I won't. wasn't my father a miller?" "Who goes there?" said the sentinel, after he had arrived at the pass. Pat whispered confidentially, "Bogs, your honour."

"LIST, LIST, ON, LIST!"—*Recruiting Sergeant*—"Want to 'list, my man? You're just the smart sort o' chap we wants!" *Smart sort o' chap*—Oh, indeed—lost yer Colonel then, have ye? Well I'll think about it and let ye know."

WE regret to learn that on Thursday last the frame work of the new Drill Shed in course of erection at Barrie gave way, and three of the workmen were seriously hurt, one of them it is feared, having sustained fatal injuries.

THE Guelph Advertiser of Saturday last says that Major Clarke of the Waterloo Battalion, at the close of parade on the afternoon of the day mentioned fell from his horse in a fainting fit. It was first thought he was sunstruck. Surgeon Herod was in attendance, and he recovered in a few minutes. Though dragged in the stirrups a little he was not scratched or injured.

THE IRISH SOLDIERS IN ABYSSINIA.—The New York Times thus remarks of the Irish soldiers in Abyssinia:—Our Irish fellow citizens have good cause for pride in the details of the storming of Magdala which have just been received by mail. It seems that the brunt of battle and hardship was borne on the plains of Abyssinia, as it has been borne in so many other fields, by the Irish soldiers in the Queen's army. What that army would be without the recruits whom it draws so freely from the Emerald Isle, we need not stop to conjecture.

The United States army is the most expensive to maintain in the world. This will be made more apparent by noticing the actual expenditure of last year. The United States regular army with a nominal strength of 70,000, men but a really much smaller number, cost \$83,841,553, while Great Britain for a regular army three times as large paid only \$74,383,946. The interest on the national debt of Great Britain amounted to \$128,897,270; that of the United States to \$143,781,691; Civil Service in Great Britain amounted to \$41,087,095; in the United States \$51,110,027. The total cost of governing the British Empire last year was \$335,303,418, total cost of governing the United States \$349,729,125, the former being \$11,456,707 less than the latter.

A learned German, M. Haussener, states that "the wars which have been waged from 1815 to 1864 have caused the death of 2,762,000 men, of whom 2,148,000 were Europeans, and 614,000 from other quarters of the globe, which gives an average of 43,800 per annum. These figures do not include the deaths caused by epidemics resulting from war. The most sanguinary hostilities of that period are these.—The Eastern war of 1856, in which 508,600 men fell in the following proportions: 256,000 Russians, 98,800 Turks, 107,000 French, 45,000 English, and 2,600 Italians. In the Caucasus (1829 '60) 330,000 men lost their lives. The revolt in India (1857-'59) cost 196,000 lives. The Russo-Turkish war (1810-'29) 193,000. The Polish insurrection (1831) 190,000. The whole of the French campaigns in Africa (1830-'59) 146,000. The Hungarian insurrection 142,000. The Italian war 129,870, of whom 96,874 died on the field or from their wounds and 33,000 from various diseases. The total number of lives lost in Europe during the wars from 1792 to 1815 amounted to 5,530,000, which gives for the twenty-three years an average of 240,434 deaths per year.

The Paris correspondent of the *Army and Navy Gazette*, in speaking of the ruses resorted to by the French conscripts, says:

The French conscript is up to many dodges to escape service, and each province has its traditional complaint, which is of course, well known to the authorities; in some parts ophthalmia is extensively indulged in, while paralysis and deafness are in vogue elsewhere. The Jew, when it comes to be a question of serving the country of his adoption, cannot read beyond the length of his nose, and exhibits a shortsightedness for which he is not remarkable in his worldly affairs; some conscripts used to pull out their teeth, but the Chassepot cartridge requires no biting, and the men can now fight with or without their teeth. An army surgeon, of the name of Champouillon, lately exposed, in a lecture, the different frauds attempted to be practised on the Council of Revision, or, what we should term the medical board. He stated that an experienced eye could nearly always detect imposture at the first glance from the bearing of the man. The Parisian is generally a skillful deceiver, and no sooner chooses an infirmity than he studies it in all its bearings, and gets ready his answers; but what is most curious is that several instances have been known of conscripts feigning a disease, and then being really afflicted with it in consequence of fear and other emotions acting on the nerves. Among other instances the doctor mentions a man who pretended to be dumb, and was a long time before he recovered the use of his speech. When the conscript is too clever to be detected, but has failed to convince the Council of Revision, severe tests are resorted to to prevent the authorities being outwitted, and wonderful cures are effected with colored water and harmless remedies.

HEROISM OF A LITTLE MARINE.—The *Army and Navy Gazette* says: With great pleasure we give publicity to an act of heroism performed by one of the men of the Royal Marine Light Infantry stationed at Fort Campden, which is situated at the entrance of Queenston Harbor, commonly called the Cove of Cois. At the foot of the fort, or in the works at the foot of the glacis leading down to the ramparts, overlooking the rocks there is a small guard-house called the Lower Battery guard, with a corporal's guard of ten men, and close by the guard-house is another small house inhabited by the barrack master of the fort who has several children who are often to be seen playing about the rocks. On the 22nd inst., as a young gentleman, son of the officer commanding the fort, was running down the slope he saw one of the barrack master's children—a little boy about six years of age—fall into the water of the rocks. He called out to the men of the guard just below him, and one of them, William Rolls, by name, and of the Plymouth division of Royal Marines, immediately rushed to the water's edge and jumped in. It being high tide then, and a strong tide running, with very deep water, and Rolls being in guard mounting order, which is precisely identical with full marching order, except at the moment he had not got his knapsack on—but to compensate in some manner for this, he had 40 rounds of ball ammunition in his pouch, besides being buckled up in his tunic, with his belt and bayonet, crossbelt, haversack, and heavy boots—in fact, he did not divest himself of a single article of his equipment, and even jumped in with his shako on—all combining to deprive him of the free use of his