

gether should be disbursed from the public purse, but refuse us this boon and we lay down our arms." There is a great deal of truth in this reasoning, and we hope to see at the next meeting of Parliament a thorough revision of the present Volunteer and Militia system. In the meantime our young marksmen ought not to be discouraged, but, on the contrary, to persevere in their practice and regain the position they at one time held.

## ASSOCIATION MATCH.

1st Prize—\$35, presented by C.E. Levy, Esq.	
2nd " 10, " by the Association.	
3rd " 8, " " "	
4th " 7, " " "	
5th " 6, " " "	
6th " 5, " " "	
7th " 4, " " "	

Ranges—400 and 500 yards; 3 shots at each range; Government Pattern Rifles, open to members of the Association.

## RESULT.

Points.	400 yds.	500 yds.	T'l
1. Col.-Sergt. E. Trudel, 9th Batt. 12	9	21	
2. Qr.-Master Thomas, 54th Batt. 10	10	20	
3. Ensign G. Balfour, 8th Batt. 10	10	20	
4. Pvt. R. J. Parnell, 8th Batt. 9	9	18	
5. Corpl. Mahoney, 8th Batt. 8	10	18	
6. Major Hanning, 54th, Danville 7	10	17	
7. H. Wainwright, Esq., Q. R. C. 9	8	17	

We are pleased to see the 9th Battalion appear so prominently in the above match. On the previous day Corporal Trudell, at the 500 yard range, made three bulls' eyes in succession, which is considered excellent firing.

The next on the list was the.

## TIME MATCH.

1st Prize—\$20, presented by the Association.	
2nd " 10, " " "	
3rd " 8, " " "	
4th " 7, " " "	
5th " 6, " " "	
6th " 5, " " "	
7th " 4, " " "	
8th " 3, " " "	
9th " 2, " " "	

Range—200 yards; any position; time for each competition, 2 minutes, to be counted from the first shot. The competitor will go on with the firing in his own time after the first round, until the word "Time" is called. Loading will, in all cases, be from pouch or pocket on the outside of the coat or uniform, which should be buttoned. Open to all comers.

This match created the greatest interest, owing to the rapidity required in loading. The following is the.

## RESULT.

Prize.	Shots.	Pts.
1. Sergt. J. Norris, 8th Batt. ....	23	50
2. Capt. J. Morgan, 8th Batt. ....	16	45
3. Col.-Sergt. Clough, 69th Regt. ....	18	43
4. Col.-Sergt. E. Trudel, 9th Batt. ....	16	41
5. Pvt. H. Leet, 54th Batt. ....	20	41
6. Sergt. F. Hawkins, 8th Batt. ....	18	40
7. W. Cassels, Esq. ....	14	39
8. Qr.-mtr. McDonnell, 8th Batt. ....	17	39
9. Pvt. J. Leet. ....	15	37

As a *douceur* to the feelings of the unsuccessful competitors, a consolation match was fired, the 1st prize being \$15, offered by the Association.

The following was the result of this important match:—

1st prize, Pvt. G. A. Shaw, 54th Batt	16
2nd do, Corpl. A. E. Shaw, 54th Batt...	15
3rd do, E. B. Scott, Esq. ....	15
4th do, Sergt. Gould, 69th Regt. ....	15

5th do, Lt.-Col. Panet, 9th Batt. ....	14
6th do, Capt. E. J. Paterson, 8th Batt. ..	14
7th do, James Day, Esq. ....	14
8th do, Lt.-Col. E. Lamontagne Br.-Maj 13	

—Quebec Chronicle.

HOW TO GET A GUN.—A gentleman of Bennington, Vt., recently found in an old newspaper an affidavit made by Capt. Jonas Galusha, of that place, in 1807 and 1808. Referring to the battle of Bennington, in 1777, he testified "I was ordered with the entire company under my command, by Col. Moses Robinson, to march to said battle ground, and marched the obedience to said order, at the head of my company, I recollect at the time of Bennington battle, a soldier came up to Col. Nathan Stone, and said, 'I have no gun, what shall I do?' Stone replied, 'Stand by me a few minutes, and you shall have one.' The man obeyed, and in a short time Stone drew up and fired at a Hessian, as the Hessian fell Stone said to his comrade, 'Run and get your gun.' And the man obeyed."

## CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the VOLUNTEER REVIEW.

DEAR SIR:—It is confidently expected that at the approaching tournament on the 24th inst., of the Province of Quebec Rifle Association, that the Volunteer Cavalry force will not be ignored as has hitherto been the case. The Victoria Cavalry are generally armed with the Spencer carbine and during the past annual drills have made some excellent practice with this weapon. The No. 1 Troop of Volunteers when at Chambly last year for exercise under the command of Capt. Muir, had the use of the rifle ranges allowed them and the result of the firing mounted and dismounted by the officers and men was very satisfactory. Lieut.-Col. Lovelace, (the officer-instructor), Lieut. Featherstone and Sergt.-Major Tees making large scores. There are some excellent shots in the Quebec, Sherbrooke and Cookshire Troops, Captain Winder of the latter being a first rate marksman, and in the event of a cavalry match being allowed, there would be no lack of subscriptions amongst the members of the different corps. The prizes need not be of much value, a few medals composed of crossed carbines or some other appropriate device would be quite sufficient and money prizes might be left out altogether. By giving this a space in the columns of your widely spread journal you will confer a favour on the Volunteer cavalry of the Province of Quebec.

Yours, dear Sir,

very faithfully,

KAINAKAN.

## NOTES FROM MY CRIMEAN JOURNAL.

## THE CAFE OF THE MALAKOFF.

Sevastopol had been taken three weeks before, but the Russians still had possession of the north side of the town and walking about was not very safe as they kept up a pretty sharp fire of shot and shell into the place which having been battered by the French and English for so many months

was now receiving its *coup de grace* from those whom it had sheltered, yet in the bloodstained trenches and the dismantled city there was attraction enough for those who wandered around it in its desolation.

In one of the main streets running down to the harbour in long straight lines, and thus much exposed to the Russian guns, a French cafe had been already established, and entering with two other brother officers we called for the landlord, expecting of course to see a moustached, hard featured, "Vieux Francais;" what then was our astonishment when a certain being drawn aside a pretty French girl of some eighteen or nineteen years appeared attired in the costume of a Vivandiere of the Zouaves!

"*Accz vous au cafe, mademoiselle*" I asked *non mon officier, mais jen ferai tout de suite, asseyez vous, je vous en prie*," handing us some rickety camp stools as she spoke.

We sat down and she commenced preparing the coffee, whilst lighting our pipes we glanced around the building which strange to say had escaped the last conflagration. It had evidently formerly been a stable and one of the better sort, the partitions of the stalls still remaining; there was not much furniture, three cross legged camp tables, the aforesaid camp stools, a *pot au feu*, the barrique of a vivandiere, a few delapidated cups and glasses, a frying pan, tin kettle and a coffee pot, being all it could boast of. Presently a round shot came whizzing along and fell with a crash and a clatter a little distance from the court yard, but our lively little hostess did not appear to give it a moment's attention.

"Do you not find it rather uncomfortable living here?" said one of my friends.

"Oh, no" she replied "I am pretty well accustomed to it now, there's not much danger, and if there were I would not mind it, one *must* live, and it pays me well keeping the Cafe of the Malakoff."

"Do you never have a shot through the roof?" I enquired,

"Oh, yes, I think we had two last week, but not one for the last three days."

"Well, but what does Mademoiselle do under such circumstances?"

"Why, if they are round shot I take no notice of them but if a shell *une bombe*, I run into the court yard and shut the door after me."

We all laughed at the spirited little Vivandiere's discrimination between round shot and shell, V—n telling her in most execrable French that she was handsome enough to have been the Prophet's bride, this I made her understand, when she made a low curtsy and smiled sweetly on poor V—n who was evidently smitten with the fair Frenchwoman to whom we now bid good bye after paying for our coffee the rather exorbitant charge, for which, I suppose, was for the honor of taking refreshments under fire in her company.

R. L.