

All Comers Match at 300 yards; 3 shots;
22 competitors, including four civilians.

Lieutenant Kennedy,.....	10 pts.
Sergeant McDonald,.....	10
Private Smith,.....	9
" Robinson,.....	9
" Simpson,.....	9

Took prizes as they stand.

Consolation Match, 200 yards; 3 shots.

Ensign Day,.....	11 pts.
Private W. Croft,.....	9
" G. Moore,.....	9
" R. Swales,.....	8
" R. Grieve,.....	7
Lance Corporal J. Luttrell,.....	7
Corporal R. Scott,.....	7

Took prizes as they stand.

RIFLE MATCHES.

THE CURRIER MEDAL.—The competition for the Silver Champion Medal, presented by J. M. Currier, Esq., M. P. to the Victoria and Ottawa Cadets, came off on Tuesday at the Rideau Rifle Range, and resulted in favor of the Victoria's, by whom it was won also last year. A protest was entered against their team, however, by the Ottawa Cadets, on the ground that three of those firing it were members of the Volunteer corps. On the part of the Victoria's it is contended that as long as the members of the corps are *bona fide* scholars of the Grammar School, they have a right to compete. At present the Victoria's retain the medal, and should the protest not be acknowledged it becomes their property, as they will have won it two years in succession.

The following are the scores made on both sides at 100, 200 and 300 yards:

VICTORIA CADETS.

100yds. 200yds. 300yds. T1

Pvt. McCracken,	3403	320	300	18
" Fisher,	2043	003	300	15
" Bate,	2334	240	003	22
" Hunter,	4443	223	034	23
" Cotton,	4444	433	330	31
" Robertson,	4444	034	304	30

Total, 139

OTTAWA CADETS.

100yds. 200yds. 300yds. T1

Sgt. Armstrong,	3523	320	200	18
" Cousens,	2333	430	500	24
Pvt. Cassells,	0033	433	000	26
" Todd,	2424	303	200	20
" White,	4340	230	000	16
" Wickstead,	4444	024	002	24

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A handsome gold locket was generously given by Mr. E. K. McGillivray, of Sparks street, for the boy making the highest individual score, and was won by Master Cotton of the Victoria's, who made the fine score of 31 out of a possible 400.—*Citizen*.

CHALLENGE RIFLE MATCH.—While the annual rifle match of the 33rd Batt. was going on at Seaforth last month, three gentlemen of that place—Messrs. Russell, Robertson, and Hunter—threw out a challenge to shoot with any three men of the battalion for \$30 a side. The challenge was taken up by Sergeant Joslin, of Bayfield Company; Corporal Hart, of the Goderich Artillery; and Private Bissett, of Exeter Company. The match came off a Seaforth on Friday last, 25th ult., when the Volunteers won by nine

points. Ranges 200, 300, 400 and 500 yards, five shots at each range. The match passed off very amicably under the superintendence of Capt. Bull. We may say that the challenge was not given in a defiant tone, but quite the contrary; and the civilian trio expressed themselves quite satisfied at the result of the match, and to show that they were so, they entertained their Volunteer friends most hospitably, at Sharp's Hotel, to a sumptuous spread. The Volunteers of Seaforth also have reason to remember their civilian friends most kindly. The following is the score:

VOLUNTEERS.

	200	300	400	500	Tot.
	yds.	yds.	yds.	yds.	
Corp'l Hart,	18	13	17	17	65
Sgt. Joslin,	16	13	16	10	55
Pte. Bissett,	15	9	17	11	52

Total172

CIVILIANS.

	200	300	400	500	Tot.
	yds.	yds.	yds.	yds.	
S. Robertson,	16	15	12	14	57
— Russell,	16	16	12	10	54
— Hunter,	14	12	10	16	52

Total163

—*Clinton New Era*.

A PAGE OF FRENCH HISTORY

The atrocities committed by the French authorities during the *coup d'état* are now engaging the attention of the journalists of the Empire. In the *Tribune* of Saturday last M. Eugene Pelletan makes a quotation from M. Tenot's recent history of the *coup d'état*. This quotation states that when a column of troops ordered to put down the insurgents in the Var reached Salernes, there were eighty prisoners chained in the rear. At Salernes the officer in command resolved to execute a prisoner, a weaver named Giraud, and also another man from Vernon, called Anthoine N—, who seems to have been selected for death for no better reason than that he was accidentally coupled with Giraud. The column marched on towards Lorgues, leaving these two prisoners behind at the mayoralty. Shortly afterwards they were brought out into the high road near the Saint Clair chapel. A Gendarme belonging to the Luc brigade had received orders to shoot them both with his own hand. This gendarme knew Giraud intimately. He came up to him, pistol in hand, and said, "Giraud, you will forgive what I am obliged to do; but I am a soldier and must obey orders." Giraud replied, "I do forgive you; but make haste, and let me not suffer." They exchanged a few words more, and even kissed each other. The gendarme then put the muzzle of the of the pistol to Giraud's ear, and pulled the trigger. Giraud fell. A second later his companion, Antoine N—, was shot, and fell also. The gendarme and the men under his orders then got on horseback and galloped after the column. It turned out that neither of the men left for dead was mortally injured. Giraud, who was wounded in the back of the neck had strength enough to get back on foot to Luc, where his wife secretly nursed him, while publicly she went into mourning, and said masses for his soul. As soon as he recovered he took refuge in Piedmont, and the part which he took in the insurrection was so insignificant that at the end of a year he came back without question under an amnesty. Antoine N—

also recovered, but was stone deaf for the rest of his life, and he died some years ago. Giraud is now a baker at Arcs, and it is from his lips that the historian learned the above particulars.

"The appearance of M. Tenot's book," says the Paris correspondent of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, "has been the signal for the reproduction of various anecdotes respecting the 2d of December. One paper gravely asserts that the troops acted against the people in consequence of an order misconceived. An aide-de-camp dashed up to St Arnaud for instruction; the Boulevards were up. St Arnaud, who had a bad cold, could hardly speak for coughing. Whilst trying to catch his breath he repeated twice 'Massacreez tous!' and off went the aide with the order, 'Massacrez tous!' and hence the blood which still soils the Imperial purple."

THE POPE AND HIS ARMY.

A communication from Rome, in the *Italie* of Florence, says:—"The Pope is rifling his cannon—that is, as many as possible. The operation is accomplished in the arsenal within the enclosure of the Vatican, so that the spiritual and temporal weapons of the Holy See are forged side by side. The Count de Caserta, who prides himself on his knowledge of artillery, varies the delights of his honeymoon with frequent visits to the workshops, where is also being executed the transformation of the muskets of the 1857 model into breech-loaders. Unfortunately the alteration is so badly done that the new arms burst in the soldiers' hands. The Remington guns, ordered at Birmingham and Liege, are very little better, especially those which the Catholic committees have had made at their expense. These bodies being persuaded that the military authority at Rome, entirely composed of natives, is a band of thieves, send their offerings as much as possible in kind. The tobacco, hospital wine, and flannel waist-belts are all very well, but the weapons are never in perfect conformity with the regulation pattern. Desertions continue in the foreign corps, and an average of ten a day is not denied. This tendency to evasion is inexplicable. The foreign troops are better fed, better paid, and less harassed than those of any other army. The committees have opened clubs, where the men of each country find amusements, books, journals, and their favourite dishes, and all nearly gratuitously. The chaplains are incessantly preaching up fidelity to the flag; but it is labour thrown away. The Pope, on this subject, does not spare remonstrances to General Kanzler; the latter naturally throws the fault on the officers who make the enlistments. The latter, in fact, allow themselves to be deceived by subaltern who receive a premium for every man enrolled.

New York, 9th.—A despatch from Washington says; Reverdy Johnson's speechifying diplomacy is not only not relished generally here, but is absolutely meeting with disfavor by many of the Liberalists of England. A letter received here from a leading English Liberal complains that our newly installed representative at the Court of St. James has snubbed every Liberal Minister who has approached him, and predicts that he will be completely bamboozled by Disraeli and Stanley, unless he speedily cuts loose from the cunning aristocrats into whose seductive meshes he has fallen.