

EIGHTH BATTALION, STADACONA RIFLES.

The annual match of the Battalion took place at the Beauport Flats, 29th ult., with the following result:—

NURSERY MATCH.

Open to all members of the Battalion who have never won prizes.

1st Prize.....	\$10
2nd ".....	7
3rd ".....	6
4th ".....	5
5th ".....	2

Ranges 200 and 400 yards; 5 shots at each range.

200 yds. 400 yds. Tl

Pte. Hunter, No. 1 Co.....	12	14	26
Pte. A. Smith, No. 1 Co.....	11	13	24
Pte. Burling, No. 2 Co.....	12	12	24
Pte. W. T. Scott, No. 2 Co.....	7	15	22
Pte. J. C. Smith, No. 1 Co.....	12	9	21

Smith and Burling being ties, fired off, with the following result:

Private Smith.....	3	3	4—10
Private Burling.....	2	0	3—5

BATTALION MATCH.

Open to all members of the Battalion.

1st Prize—Major Burstall's Cup and \$12	
2nd ".....	12
3rd ".....	10
4th ".....	6
5th ".....	5

Ranges 200, 300, 400, 500 and 600 yards, 3 shots at each range. Major Burstall's cup is to be fired for annually, the winner of it two years in succession being entitled to keep it. Competitors not making 7 points in the first 6 rounds will be ruled out.

200 300 400 500 600 Tl
ys. ys. ys. ys. ys.

Capt. Patterson, No. 5 Co. 8 9 11 11	5	44
Sergt. Norris, No. 1 Co. 6 9 12 7	8	42
Ensign Balfour, " 5 Co. 9 4 10 8	10	41
Capt. Morgan, No. 2 Co. 9 8 9 10	4	40
Capt. Barrett, No. 1 Co. 7 9 10 6	8	40

The tie between Capt. Barrett and Capt. Morgan was decided as follows:

Capt. Morgan.....	4	2	4—10
Capt. Barrett.....	2	3	2—7

TIME MATCH.

Open to all members of the Battalion.

1st Prize.....	\$12
2nd ".....	8
3rd ".....	5

Range 200 yards. Any position. Time for each competition, two 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. The register of the match to be kept at the butts, but the score of each competitor is to be signalled and recorded at the firing point. The target to be washed before another competitor commences. Ties in this match to be decided by firing again for 2 minutes.

	Bull's eyes.	Con- tres.	Out- ers.	Min- scs.	Tl.
Sergt. Norris.....	4	4	10	0	48
Capt. Barrett.....	1	5	10	2	39
Adj. O'Neill.....	1	6	7	2	36

Eighteen shots in two minutes must be considered very quick firing, and the score of Sergt. Norris is remarkably high, running up a total of 48 points without once missing the target.

JOHN PHOENIX AND JEFFERSON DAVIS.

When Jefferson Davis was Secretary of War he issued orders to all army officers, asking of them specifications for a new uniform. Phoenix who was an excellent draftsman, set to work and produced a design. He made no great change in the uniform, but he proposed revolutionizing the entire system of modern tactics by an iron hook. This hook was to be attached to the seat of every soldier's pants. It applied to every arm of service—cavalry, infantry and artillery. He illustrated its use by a series of well executed designs. He quoted high medical authority proving its advantages in a sanitary point of view. The heavy knapsack he argued induced a stooping position and a very great contraction of the chest; but hung on the hook by a strap connecting with the shoulder, it would brace the body back, and expand the chest. The cavalry were thus to be rendered more secure in their seats, hooked to a ring in the saddle. All the commissioned officers were to carry a light twenty foot pole, with a ring attached to the end. This was to be used during an engagement in drawing the straggler back to the ranks. He illustrated a terrific battle, the generals and colonels being thus occupied, running about hauling stragglers back to the ranks. In many other unheard of ways, did he expatiate on the value of his hook. Jefferson Davis was enraged. His dignity was wounded and the service insulted. He instantly made out an order directing Phoenix to be court martialed for contempt. Marcy was made aware of Phoenix's transaction as well as the cloud hanging over him. He looked over the plates. He saw a regiment drawn up in line their knapsacks, blankets, hams and all manner of camp equipment pending from each shoulder on the hook. Marcy broke down. Said he to Davis, "Its no use to court martial this man. The matter will be made public; the laugh will settle entirely on us, and besides a man who has the inventive ingenuity here displayed, as well as this faculty of design, ill directed though it be, is too valuable to the service to be trifled with." John Phoenix was not brought to grief and Davis's anger was sufficiently mollified for him to enjoy the joke. It does not appear however that they adopted Phoenix's plan.

TO THE NORTH POLE BY BALLOON.

A new and daring experiment is noted by the *Pall Mall Gazette*.—"The invariable failure which has hitherto attended nautical expeditions to the Arctic regions has induced two Frenchmen, Messieurs Tissandier and de Fouvielle, to undertake the enterprise of reaching the north pole in a balloon. The machine in which the bold adventurers are about to embark on their perilous journey, and which is appropriately named "Le Pol Nord," is now being completed in the Champ de Mars, which the Government have placed at their disposal for that purpose. The monster balloon, beside which even the famous Geant would seem a mere toy, will contain over 10,000 cubic metres of gas, and is composed entirely of a cloth manufactured from caoutchouc, which will allow of great expansion in the rarefied strata of the atmosphere. The seams uniting the different pieces form a total of three English miles. The car, a marvel, it is said, of strength and lightness, is constructed to carry ten passengers, 4,000 pounds of ballast, and provisions for a month. We can only hope this bold enterprise may be attended with better luck than the aerial flight of the Geant in 1863.

DUNVEGAN INFANTRY COMPANY.—This company, No. 7 of the 59th, or Stormont and Glengarry Battalion Volunteer Militia, was inspected on Tuesday, the 22nd ult., at 1 p. m. at Dunvegan, by Col. Atcherley, D. A. G. M., accompanied by Major Bérghin the commanding officer of the Battalion. The rain poured down so heavily, that it was not practicable to test their proficiency in drill to any great extent; but enough was performed to show that the greatest pains had been taken by Captain McDermid in the instruction of his men, and that they had fully availed themselves of the opportunities afforded them. The inspecting officer pronounced the company the finest he had yet seen. The men were so clean and smart, and well cut clothing, and accoutrements clean. Their physique was admirable. After inspecting the stores, he addressed the officers and men, pointing out to them deficiencies and the proper method of remedying. He concluded by complimenting them upon their turn out, (forty two out of the forty five being present upon parade), evincing as it did the true volunteer spirit, and hoped to be able to see them again shortly at Cornwall with the rest of the Battalion. Captain McDermid and Lieutenant and Ensign McQuaig have reason to be proud of their men—and Kenyon should be proud of its company. It is the best in the district. A drill shed should be procured for them at once.—*Freeholder*.

YOUNG LADY SHOT BY A VOLUNTEER.

The *Bristol Times* says:—The engineers met on Saturday at the Terminus, and proceeded to their usual parade ground—a field at the top of Knowle Hill—for parade under the adjutant. As the corps were firing blank cartridge one of the men left his ramrod in his rifle, and at the next discharge the missile struck Miss Griffith, a girl about fourteen years of age, the daughter of Mr. Griffith, Golden Villa, Totterdown, upon the arm, piercing her clothing and slightly cutting the flesh. From her arm the ramrod took an upward direction, striking the unfortunate girl again in the centre of the forehead, and laying bare the bone for three or four inches; it then passed through the top of her hat, and penetrated five or six inches into a wall some distance behind.

MONTAGNARDS LIGHT INFANTRY.—This company, under command of Captain Simpson, mustered on Monday evening in St. Jean Baptiste Village for inspection; Lieut. Col. D'Orsonnens, Brigade Major, was received with the usual salute. After the inspection Col. D'Orsonnens expressed himself in favourable terms of its steadiness and neatness in appearance, and highly complimented Capt. Simpson for having such a fine company composed of all of young and able men, which he had no doubt would prove competent if called upon for duty.

On the north-west side of Malvern Hill, a terrible scene lately presented itself. Thousands of Confederate soldiers having been buried where they fell, twenty acres or more were ploughed up by the owner of the field, and the ploughshare turned to the surface all the skeletons. Over the whole tract the bones were strewn in profusion, and grinning skulls, stared the visitors in the face on every hand. When the farmer was questioned, he said the land was now the richest place he had, in justification of the sacrilegious act, stated that he didn't put 'em here no how. Large numbers of the bones of these brave fellows were carted into Richmond and ground up at the bone factories. And such is glory!