

*Doctor*,—The subject is too serious for punning. The next news may be melancholy enough, and instead of drinking a bumper to his health we may have to fire three rounds over his memory.

Captain Kincaid, a friend of Doyle's, was one of Wellington's men. He marched from the lines of Torres Vedras to Toulouse, and was engaged in all the famous battles that pushed back Napoleon's generals from the plains of Spain and finally across the Pyrenees into France. At twenty-one years of age in 1809 he volunteered into the second battalion of the 95th Rifles, which formed a part of the famous Light Division. He was born at Dalkeith near Falkirk! Kincaid kept guard in the great hill defences of the Torres Vedras and afterward joined in the pursuit of Marshal Massenna's army. He stormed the slippery rocks of Ciudad Rodrigo, and led the forlorn hope in that wild assault that took Badajos and also took part in all the battles of these years from Fuentes to Vittoria. He served in the stubborn and bloody combats which took place in the Pyrenees. On the return of Napoleon from the Island of Elba, he crossed over to Belgium with the British Army and was present at Quatre Bras. and on the ridge of Waterloo. His battalion stood almost in the centre of Wellington's battle line on that world-famous day and was engaged in the most desperate fights that eddied around the British centre.

Kincaid was a gallant soldier and played a gallant part in the great events, but his promotion was slow. He only obtained a captain's commission in 1826. He was more fortunate indeed after he left the army than when he served in it. He was given a promotion in the Yeomanry Guard in 1844 and was knighted in 1852 and died in 1862 aged seventy-six years.