

spirit, inflicting heavy loss upon the Fenians. This house was a wooden one, clapboarded on the outside, and lathed and plastered on the inside, and consequently afforded no protection against the bullets, which whistled through it by scores. When our forces entered Fort Erie this building showed proofs of the desperate nature of the fight which had taken place about it. The walls were perfectly riddled, one small room having some thirty-two bullet holes through it. all the windows were broken, and it seems a perfect miracle that any of them escaped. Seeing at length that it was impossible to prolong the resistance, this gallant little band of men were obliged to surrender.

Those who with Captain King fought around the pile of cordwood behaved with the greatest gallantry, fighting desperately against overwhelming odds, even until the Fenians had closed in upon them. some of them using the bayonet freely. There is no doubt that one man was killed by a bayonet thrust while endeavoring to effect an entrance into Lewis' house, and I myself found among the prisoners taken by my command the next morning, one man who had a terrible bayonet-wound in his chest close up to his neck; this man was wounded by one of those fighting with Captain King.

Captain King himself behaved nobly; he stayed with his men encouraging them to fight to the last, and even when struck to the ground by a shot that caused him the loss of his leg, he still cheered on his men, setting the example by emptying his revolver at the Fenians while lying on the ground. Seeing the enemy closing in upon him, and not wishing to be taken, he rolled himself off the dock into the river, and was carried by the current under the wharf used by the Waterloo ferry boat, where he held on to one of the piles, keeping himself above the water. After the fight was over he was taken out by some of the citizens and was sent over to Buffalo with Colonel O'Neil's consent.

It would be useless to particularize instances of bravery in this affair, where all behaved so well. Captain L. McCallum, with fifteen men, after fighting gallantly for some time, retreated along the river road, firing as they went, and were able, some distance down the river, to get on board the tug, which had been sent adrift by the officer in charge, who saw that the vessel would probably be captured in case he delayed.

This little force, without doubt, in this affair, covered itself with glory; and to them is due the highest post in the roll of honor of this campaign. Although completely overpowered, they fought to the last, suffering severely, several brave fellows, including the Captain, losing limbs, and many others being seriously wounded. As a proof of the pertinacity and stubbornness with which they fought, it may be stated that they killed and wounded more Fenians than had the Queen's Own and 13th both together at the fight at Ridgeway the same morning.

Colonel Bailey, one of the Fenian leaders who commanded the attacking party, was shot through the body while bravely riding at the head of his men leading them on. His being mounted drew all the fire on him, and he was very soon brought down, although the wound was thought mortal at the time, strange to say, he has recovered from it. He was the only Fenian officer of rank wounded in the raid.

The Fenians lost at Ridgeway six men killed on the spot, and probably one or two may have died since—how many were wounded it is impossible to say. At the engagement at Fort Erie seven were killed and a great many wounded, some of whom after

wards died. This was the entire loss, although the general impression has been that the loss was much greater. Wild stories have been circulated of immense graves filled with Fenian dead, and waggon loads carried away, but there is not a word of truth in them. They are only the effects of the strong imaginative powers of that class of people who indulge their love for the marvellous at the expense of the truth.

The result of this fight was the loss of the whole expedition. The two commanding officers were wandering about the country, the main body of the men captured or lying wounded about the village, the Captain of the Artillery struck down with the loss of a leg, and the tug almost denuded of men, and the few left so hampered with a lot of worthless prisoners as to be unable to undertake anything.

Captain McCallum, finding he had no force with which to effect anything, decided to go back to Port Colborne and place the prisoners in safety. In doing so he was obliged to run the gauntlet of the fire of the Fenians who, posted along the shore, kept up a heavy fire on them as they were steaming past, fortunately no one was hurt, the only effect being a number of bullet marks in the vessel.

It was most unfortunate that Colonel Dennis and Captain Akers so exceeded their instructions as to land their command at all. Colonel Peacock would never for one moment have authorised the disembarkation of so small a force, especially as there was no object to be gained by it. It is remarkable that neither of these officers, and one of them an engineer officer, should have thought of trying to strengthen the bulwarks of their vessel, and place her in as favorable a condition for fighting as possible. There was a pile of cord wood on the dock at Fort Erie and plenty also at Black Creek, if that had been piled up against the bulwarks, sloping up from the inside, it would have made them musket proof, and the men could have fought behind a defence of that kind with comparative safety. The wheel could also have been protected in a somewhat similar manner, and then the vessel and its crew could have moved about with perfect impunity.

What was to have been gained by landing the men at Fort Erie cannot be imagined. Why these officers should give up the advantage of their vessel to fight ten times their number on shore is perfectly unaccountable. Had they barricaded the vessel and stayed in the stream they could have made the village too hot to hold the enemy, and would, without doubt, have inflicted great loss on them, and have prevented vessels from coming over to take them away, or if they had come over could have run them down if they attempted to leave. Even had they been unsuccessful in all these points still it would have been better than as it turned out, for they would not have been separated from their command, and would have had the satisfaction of knowing that they had obeyed orders, a satisfaction which under the present circumstances they are deprived of.

A letter from a military correspondent of the *Temps* denies that Marshal McMahon was surprised at Woerth. He telegraphed, it is asserted to headquarters, to say that very superior forces were before him. Attack them, was the reply. He telegraphed again insisting on the disproportion of strength but still the wires reiterated attack. The result was as might have been expected. The same letter adds there is dysentery among the Prussians.

VICTORIA RIFLE CLUB.

The annual matches of this magnificent Club were commenced at Hamilton, at the Club ranges, on August 25th, 1870. The attendance of competitors was very fair, but owing to the wind and rain storm in the morning the shooting in the Enfield match was below the average. Mr. Murrison secured the first prize with the very fair score of 61 points. About noon the storm cleared off, and although a high variable wind prevailed some magnificent small bore shooting was made. Mr. J. J. Mason secured the first prize with 82 points out of a possible 84, while 73 points were made by Messrs. Schwartz, Murray and Murison. Good shooting was also made by Messrs. George and J. B. Disher, of St. Catharines. We append the winning scores:

MATCH NO. I.

All Comers: Snider Enfield rifles. Ranges 200, 500 and 600 yards; 7 shots at each range. Entrance 50 cts. \$50 in eleven prizes—\$1, \$8, \$6, \$5, \$4, \$4, \$3, \$3, \$2, \$2, \$1.

	200	500	600	T'l
G. Murison.....	18	22	24	64
J. Craig.....	15	24	16	55
A. Willis.....	18	24	11	53
W. Ashbury.....	18	21	14	53
J. Brown.....	18	17	18	53
J. Henry.....	15	23	14	52
G. Omand.....	21	10	21	52
James English.....	16	18	17	51
P. Arnold.....	18	16	16	50
L. Jones.....	17	19	11	47
W. Mitchell.....	10	19	7	46

MATCH NO. II.

All Comers, any rifle. Ranges, 500, 700, and 900 yards; 7 shots at each. Entrance \$1. \$50 in seven prizes—\$15, \$12, \$8, \$6, \$4, \$3, \$2.

J. J. Mason, Metford....	444444—28
.....	443434—26
.....	441444—28—82
C. R. Murray ".....	331444—26
.....	343434—24
.....	444444—28—78
F. Schwartz ".....	434443—26
.....	334344—25
.....	443444—27—78
G. Murison ".....	443444—26
.....	444344—27
.....	343434—25—78
J. B. Disher, Rigby.....	444444—28
.....	343443—25
.....	424324—23—76
Geo. Disher ".....	433434—25
.....	344344—26
.....	343423—23—74
Jas. Mason, Metford....	344344—25
.....	334344—25
.....	204344—21—71

The match for the Company Cups of the 13th Battalion and for the Challenge Cup of this District, came off yesterday at the ranges of the Victoria Rifle Club. The day was very fine but a treacherous wind prevented good shooting at the 600 yards range. The first match, that for the Lawyers' Cup, was concluded at about half-past one, and resulted, after an exceedingly exciting contest, in favor of No. 2 Company. The first prize for the highest individual score was won by Lieut. J. J. Mason, with 45 points, the second being taken by Private Alfred McKeand, of No. 6 Company, with 44 points. The following is the score:—