

was that of Castagnac, of whose murderous intentions also I had no doubt.

Peering through the darkness, I saw that the would be murderer was advancing with his back pressed against the wall, the abyss invisible in the darkness before him. He moved slowly and with all possible precaution. I shouted to him the death cry: "Raymond, where are you going?"

But whether it was that he was prepared for whatever might happen, or that he had more *sang froid* than his victim, the wretch only answered by a mocking laugh.

"You are there then, as I suspected, Doctor! Wait a bit; I'll come round the other way. We have a little account to settle."

I lit my torch, and held it over the precipice.

"It is too late," I cried; "look down at your grave, scoundrel!"

The immense shelves of the abyss, with their black shining rocks heaped into wild shapes, were illuminated to the bottom of the valley. It made even me giddy to look at, and I shrank back from the sight. But he—he was separated from the gulf only by the length of a crick—with what terror must he have been struck!

His knees bent under him,—His hands clutched at the wall. I held out my torch once more. An enormous bat driven away by the light, took wing and wheeled in dismal circles around the flame; and far, far down, the waves of the Rummel glittered in the immensity. "Mercy!" cried the wretch, in a broken voice. "Mer—"

I had no courage to prolong his agony, but threw the blazing torch out into the black abyss. How slowly it seems to sink into the depths below!—down!—down! But before its flame was extinguished in the waters of the river, a dark shadow for a moment came between it and my sight,—and I know that justice was done.

On leaving the dissecting room, my foot struck against something on the stairs. It was my own sword, with which, Castagnac, with his habitual perfidy, had intended to kill me; in this way thinking to make it appear that I had committed suicide. As I had expected to find, the door of my room had been broke open; my bed had been turned over, my papers scattered about. He had plainly determined to rob as well as murder me. This discovery completely removed from my mind the feeling of involuntary pity with which the wretch's terrible end had inspired me.

TENTH ROYAL REGIMENT.

DISTRIBUTION OF PRIZES.

The usual weekly drill of this fine regiment took place in the drill shed on the 16th inst.—Colonel Brunel, Majors Boxall and Stollery, Captain and Adjutant Brown and a very good muster of the other officers and men together with a large number of spectators were present. In the early part of the evening the splendid band of the regiment, under the leadership of professor Toulman, played several choice airs. The order to "fall in" having been given, each of the companies took their places. After some movements had been performed the regiment was formed into hollow square, with their respected Colonel and the rifle match committee in the centre. The colonel then advanced, and addressing the Regiment, said that he had no wish to de-

tain the men of the regiment which he had the honor to command by delivering a lengthy speech, but he felt it incumbent upon him to say a few words. He then alluded to the cause of the delay in the presentation of the prizes won at the last annual rifle match, evidently giving the fullest satisfaction to his command. He was not an alarmist, but he wished to be distinctly understood that from the information he had received—and from all indications it was very probable that the Royals would be in the field before the spring was over. He urged the necessity of each man becoming as perfect as possible in his drill, but above all, to be a good marksman. In case the regiment should be called upon to do its duty in the field he felt confident every man would be at his post and be prepared to do his duty. He then distributed the prizes as follows.

PRIZE LIST.

Private Clark and Corporal Hays, silver cup and \$10 each; presented by J. G. Joseph & Co.

Sergeant Ailes, silver cup and \$10 presented by J. E. Ellis & Co.

Private Wardell, "London Society Magazine" and \$9; presented by W. Chewett & Co.

Drum-Major Kerr, silver cup and \$8; presented by G. Hawke, Esq.

Private Sheppard, trunk and \$7; presented by W. Stewart, Esq.

Greenlaw, silver cup and stove; presented by E. Morphy and J. McGee, Esqs.

Corporal Williams, Longfellow's poems and \$7, presented by Mr. Campbell.

Private L. March, picture and \$6; presented by J. W. Laird.

Private Jones, pair rubbers and \$5; presented by J. Dack.

Sergt. Burrows, album and \$5, presented by Brown Bros.

Private Moodie, box cigars and \$5; presented by Klogg, Esq.

Private Jackson, vest and \$5; presented by Sutherland, Esq.

Private Williams, pair leggings and \$4; presented by Dack, Esq.

Sergt. Hayes, pair moccasins and \$3 50; presented by Franklin, Esq.

Private D. Oliver, album and \$3 50; presented by Shaw & Co.

Sergt. Ban, album and \$3 50.

Corporal Fisher, breast-pin, and \$10; presented by J. C. Morrison.

Private Joy, box of tobacco; not known.

Sergt. Brown, tobacco jar and \$3; not known.

Sergt. Parker, India rubbers and \$3; not known.

Private Stanly, pair drawers and \$3; not known.

Sergt. Grivih, looking glass and \$3. Not known.

Private Mabley, tea pot and \$3. Not known.

Private Phillips, Burns' Poems and \$3. Not known.

Private Fisher, coal oil lamp and \$3. Not known.

Private Parrott, brush and comb, and \$3. Not known.

Private Laring album and \$3. Not known.

Private Ransc, box of collars and \$3. Not known.

Private Ryan, meercaum pipe and \$2. Not known.

Private Smedly box cigars and \$5. Geo. Mackison.

Sergt. McMullin, satchel. Not known.

Sergt. Curtis, watch-stand and \$1. Not known.

Private Armstrong, Powderflask and \$5, Thos. Haworth.

Private Hart, pocket compass. Not known.

Sergt. Kent, toilet set. Not known.

Sergt. Cochrane, work-box. Not known.

Private Carson, lamp and shade. Not known.

Private Lamb, camp candlestick. Not known.

Private Norman, cup. Not known.

Private Pullen, watch chain. Not known.

Sergt. Green, worked slippers. Not known.—*Leader*.

CAVARY SCHOOL, TORONTO.—We are glad to notice that Corporal Henry Casey, of Colborne, has obtained from the above named institution a first class certificate. His term at the school lasted about five weeks, and in that short period acquitted himself in such a creditable manner as to merit special complimentary remarks from Colonel Jenyns, the Commandant. Now that we have an eligible and competent drill instructor in our village, would it not be well to move in the direction of organizing a troop? We merely throw out the hint, hoping the spirited young men of this locality will at least give the matter a little consideration. We all know that the martial spirit is warm and active in this village and neighborhood, and no better evidence of the fact is necessary than the success which has resulted from the efforts of Captain Vars in organizing a Volunteer Infantry Company which is to-day the pride of the village and a credit to the 40th battalion.—*Colborne Express*.

FOR THE MILITARY SCHOOL.—It is with pleasure we chronicle, from time to time, the praiseworthy desire of so many of the young men of our County to perfect themselves in military drill, so as to be ready in case of emergency to lead on their fellow-subjects to battle and to victory! On Monday last three of our County residents left for Toronto to attend the Military School there. They are: Mr. J. W. James of this town, for a long time foreman of the mechanical department of the Welland Telegraph Printing office; Mr. James Moran of Port Abino, and Mr. Wm. Buchner of Crowland. We wish them all full success, and hope to welcome them on their return as having passed creditable examinations.—*Welland Telegraph*.

MILITARY INSPECTION.—On Friday evening last, Brigade Major Villiers inspected the two Volunteer Infantry Companies in this town. Lieutenant Thompson's Company (No. 2) mustered in strong force—45 men and two officers being present; but No. 3 had only half that number. The inspecting officer expressed himself as being satisfied with the appearance of the men, but hoped that good use would be made of the splendid Drill Shed now at the disposal of the St. Catharines Volunteers. There is certainly great room for improvement, both as regards strength and discipline; and as troops may be required for active service in the spring, it is desirable that the utmost efficiency should be attended.—*St. Catharines Constitutional*.