

positor, as we rather pride ourselves on our spelling, and do not feel as happy as we should, when we see that we are supposed to have spelt barracks "baracks," etc., etc.

Of course we, like all the rest, feel the loss of a large proportion of our men; it always *was* hard to carry on a respectable regimental unit with a small number; now it is worse. Cricket and sports generally have suffered on account of the paucity of numbers; but we have done a good deal of boating and tennis. Thank goodness! "gorffe," as we pronounce it in France, has not yet reached these provinces; perhaps in 1995, or thereabouts, we or our descendants may be enthusiastic over it.

By the way, we hope that the several correspondents at the different stations will, like our London friend, give us plenty of personal items; let them remember that what may seem trivial to them is news of gilt edged importance in a city of the dead like Fredericton.

Sergeant Major McKenzie, who left us on the 22nd July to take the position of Caretaker of the Camp Grounds at Sussex, has had a long and interesting career as a soldier.

He was born at Gibraltar on the 3rd December, 1830, and enlisted in London on the 27th November, 1841, as a boy in the 64th Regiment, in which his father and brother were then serving. From London he was sent to join the 4th Company Depot at Templemore, Ireland, the Regiment being at Halifax, N.S.; after his enlistment he became a bugler, and in 1844 was posted to the Band as cornet player, the Regiment having returned in September, 1843.

In 1845 he was appointed Lance Corporal, and two years later became Drum Major with the appointment of Lance Sergeant. In 1848, he went to India and resigned the appointment of Drum Major to take over that of Drill Sergeant, but acted as Field Bugler when required. He served through the mutiny, and was present at the Relief of Lucknow, obtaining the medal and clasp therefor.

After the meeting he was promoted Color Sergeant, and was offered a commission as ensign, which he declined for pecuniary reasons. During the Persian campaign he acted as Staff Bugler, and courageously dismounted and remained by the side of Sir James Outram, who was rendered unconscious by a fall from his horse, during the night attack at Kooshab. McKenzie bravely stuck to his commander, though surrounded by troops of Persian Cavalry, bathing his head with water, and otherwise assisting him until he was able to resume command on the following morning. For this