

In 1855, Lieutenant Joly was sent home on a two years' leave of absence, to restore his system, debilitated by a five years' residence in India. Returning by way of Egypt, he no sooner arrived at Malta, than a strong desire to serve his country in the Crimea, brought him to the walls of Sebastopol ; here he served as a volunteer for several months, first attached to the 3rd Buffs, and subsequently to the 87th Connaught Rangers, until prostrated by a severe dysentery, he was conveyed to England in a transport freighted with the wounded and sick ; he finally returned to Canada in ill health, but the bracing air of his native home, and an active life, soon restored him to health.

In the autumn of 1856, he embarked at Quebec for England, obtained a year's extension of absence, and spent the following winter in Paris. His polished address and courtly bearing brought him into high notice at the court of the emperor of the French ; this was all the more flattering as a young lieutenant could not have expected this distinction.

In the spring of 1857, he again left for India, this time, however, with feelings of repugnance for which he could scarcely account. The enervating climate of the country and the unavoidable indolence resulting from it, perhaps also a fatal presentment of coming death, made his voyage a most tedious one.

On leaving England the rebellion had not broken out, and as time was no object, he made the voyage by way of the Cape. On his arrival in Calcutta, in July, 1857, he heard the first news from the pilot who boarded the vessel of the Sepoy rebellion, and the heartless massacre of almost all the women and children of the 32nd, his own regiment, at Cawnpore, and the desperate situation of his brother officers shut up in Lucknow. From that moment his sole thought was to effect their rescue. Finding that he would have to wait too long for the next detachment that might leave Calcutta, he resolved to start alone, and hazard capture at the hands of the insurgents whose bands scoured the country in every direction, in order to join General Havelock, then in full march for Lucknow.

Regardless of the advice and warnings of all who knew him, and among them Lord Elgin, then at Calcutta, he set out alone, and escaping a myriad perils, reached Sir Henry Havelock at Cawnpore, 700 miles from Calcutta, just as he was leaving for Lucknow. His last letter to his father is dated from the camp before that place ; he wrote : " I hear from this the booming of the guns from the defenders of Lucknow ; I will soon see my brave regiment, and that day will be the most glorious one of my life, perhaps it will be the last," then with his usual indifference " I will soon be in Lucknow."

On the 25th of September, he fell, struck down by a bullet in the midst of the fearful struggle Havelock was sustaining, with his handful of heroes, while cutting a passage through the streets of