

After the review, the Rifles were escorted to Lancaster Hall, and provided with dinner. This evening the Mayor gives a levee in honor of the officers, and to-morrow a grand excursion down the harbor will take place.

ACCIDENT AT THE REVIEW—SEVERAL MEN SHOT.

PORTLAND, Wednesday night.

At the review this afternoon a number of persons were accidentally shot. Lieut. Proctor, of the Boston Fusileers, received a blank cartridge in his arm, but was not seriously hurt. Chas. Sutherland, one of the Highlanders, was shot in the thigh, and is suffering severely.

The dinner went off successfully. Mayor Jewett's levee is a very brilliant affair.

MONTREAL RIFLES IN PORTLAND.

PORTLAND, August 19, 1858.

As stated in yesterday's letter, the review of the Montreal Rifles, for field evolutions, skirmishing, tactics, firing, &c., was very pretty to look at, and was apparently executed with great faithfulness to their peculiar code. By some accident, towards the last of the firing, two persons were shot with cartridge waddings. Lieut. M. Proctor, of the Boston Independent Fusiliers, received a wound in the arm, but it was not so severe that he was not able to return to Boston last night. Charles Sutherland, a Highlander private, was quite badly wounded in the thigh; and will require several weeks to recover. A cartridge wadding struck the chapeau of Corporal Lantier of the Rifles, and lodged therein. Otherwise, no accidents occurred.

About 4 o'clock the line of escort was re-formed and the march resumed down Cumberland, Elm, and Congress streets to Lancaster Hall. At the City Hall a halt was ordered, and for nearly an hour the men were busy in lavatory and bibulous employments, both of which were doubtless grateful to them, inasmuch as they had been all day on their feet in the dustiest of streets, under a hot sun. As in the morning, the streets were full of people along the line of march, and in the neighborhood of the City Hall the crowd was hardly passable at any time during the afternoon and evening.

In Lancaster Hall a banquet had been set by the Portland Battalion, and at 5½ o'clock they escorted their guests thither, including about a hundred and fifty civilians; the company numbered six hundred.

As soon as all were in, Rev. William Stebbins of Portland, offered a prayer, after which Col. Stodder, who presided at the tables, gave the order to fall to. A hungrier set of men could hardly be found, and they cleared the tables very quickly.