

heavily, and was carried to the hospital with concussion of the brain, from which, it is strange to say, we must charitably hope he never recovered, so far, at least, as to be accountable to his Maker for subsequent actions. A court-martial was held after a few days, before which William pleaded guilty to the charges of striking his superior officer, but implored mercy of the court on the grounds that he had been first assaulted by Cornet M—, and that when he struck the one blow, he had not recognized, his officer, and did not know what he was doing. Asked why he did not know, prisoner confessed that he had been drinking, first at the barrack canteen, and afterwards with friends in town; and having stood for some time on the bridge, was overpowered by drowsiness. Asked by Capt. Selbright whether any ill-feeling existed between him and Cornet—, the question was objected to by the latter, but the court over-ruled the objection, and prisoner said; that for some time unknown cause Cornet M—was continually finding fault, and punishing him for offences so slight as to be entirely passed over in others. The members of the court having consulted for a few minutes, unanimously gave a verdict of guilty of striking his superior officer, when under the influence of drink, but under some what extenuating circumstances; sentence, one hundred lashes, in the barrack square, on that day week.

The wretched man entreated that he might be shot, and not lashed to death like a dog, but of course he asked in vain; and removed to his prison, where it was my sad duty to attend him, as he wished to see me, as well as his own clergyman. We found him convinced that he should die, under lash, and apparently wishing for death, but dreading the disgrace, and more deeply afflicted by his brother's state than his own; in which frame of mind he continued to the end. I left him a few minutes before the guard removed him, and rode rapidly home, where I shut myself up for the rest of the day; and heard afterwards from Capt. R—, and other officers, what had happened. When fifty lashes had been inflicted the surgeon felt his pulse, and was obliged to say "proceed he can bear more." Again, after seventy-one, though trembling with intense excitement, he said "proceed, he can bear more." After receiving a few more strokes and not having groaned or given any sign of suffering, he quickly turned round his head, shrieked out his brother's name, his head in its unnatural position sank on his shoulder, and he was a corpse! The surgeon covered the face, darted a withering glance at Cornet M—who was present, although the Colonel had excused his attendance, and then said, "removed the body, and let it be watched, until an inquest is held;" while Capt. S—stood before the Cornet, and hissed between his set teeth,—

"Is your hate satisfied, villainous coward?"

"Hush! you forget yourself," exclaimed the Colonel.

"I do not sir; I repeat, Cornet M—is a villain and a coward; and the blood of that murdered man lies at his door. I will thank you to forward my papers for quitting the service to the war office, for I am sick of such brutality."

"I will do so," said the Colonel, "If you do not change your mind, and also retract your offensive expressions to Cornet M—." "I should rather see him like his victim," said the Captain, and went on his way.

Robert, who was supposed to be unconscious, heard two soldiers talking over the terrible death of William; and, with the cunning which insanity sometimes employs, pre-

tended to be almost well next day; and on the following imposed on the surgeon so cleverly that he was allowed to leave the hospital. He put on his uniform, and walked into the town, went to a gun smith's shop where he was known, and said he wanted a case of pistols for Cornet M—, which were loaded and given to him; he then returned to the barrack, knocked at Cornet M—'s door, and found him alone; a minute afterwards two shots were heard, and the men were found—Robert Maher with his head blown to pieces, and the Cornet not dead, but with his right arm so shattered that amputation was necessary. The officer declared Robert had fired at him, and then shot himself; but, as the pistols were found on opposite sides of the room, it was believed that they fought across a table.

No military funeral could be allowed under the circumstances, but every soldier who could obtain leave, followed the hearse that bore the two bodies; and a vast multitude from K—and F—attended the mortal remains of The Twins to the burial ground, where in one grave they rest together until the resurrection of the dead.

My tale is told I wish it had not been so sad, but if it warns even one from the paths of sin and folly, it shall not have been told in vain. That it may not pass away profitless, is the sincere desire of one who, for some years a Garrison Chaplain.

Montreal, September, 1867.

RIFLE MATCHES.

DRUMBO VOLUNTEERS BUIZE SHOOTING.—The Volunteer Light Infantry Company of the place met on their range on the two last Saturdays to compete for prizes presented to them by people of the town and district. The shooting was very fairly competed, taking into consideration the short time that a number of the men have practiced at the target, and the high wind which prevailed on the last day of the competition. The following are the highest scores—the distance being 100 and 250 yards, 5 rounds at each range, and the rifles the new breech-loading Snider-Enfield.

1st. Sergeant E. Fair	32
2nd. Private Tree	31
3rd. Ensign Watters	31
4th. Private Hamilton	31
5th. Private H. Ellis	30
6th. Private E. House	29
7th. Private Wilson	28

The officers having offered to treat the men to a supper on the occasion, they met on Thursday last in uniform, at Vanderlip's Hotel, when they were joined by a number of civilian friends, including Dr. Rounds, Mr. D. Robertson, Mr. Geo. Clark, Mr. James McKenzie, etc. The chair was taken by Dr. Rounds, and Capt. Laidlaw officiated as croupier. After a substantial supper had been discussed, and the tables cleared, the chairman and vice chairman proposed in succession the loyal and patriotic toasts, which were responded to by the company with true British enthusiasm. The following toasts among others were also given and responded to in a series of excellent speeches—"The successful Volunteers," by Capt. Laidlaw, who then paid over the prize money, after which the prize takers responded. "The Unsuccessful Competitors," by Lieut. Pattullo. "Agricultural Interests of the Dominion," by Corporal Fisher, acknowledged by

Mr. Geo. Clark "The Commercial Interests of Canada in General and Drumbo in particular," replied to by Mr. D. Robertson. "The citizens of Blenheim and Drumbo," by Mr. Pattullo. "Capt. Laidlaw, and the Volunteer Company," by the chairman "The Landlord and Landlady," By Ensign Watters. A number of excellent songs were interspersed during the proceedings, which greatly added to the amusement of an evening spent in amicable and harmless sociability and good humor - *Princeton Transcript*.

RIFLE TOURNAMENT, 69TH REGIMENT.—The 69th Regiment held their annual Rifle Tournament, on Tuesday, prox. the 3rd, under the patronage of Major Mossiter, at present commanding the garrison here. The firing will be at the butts in towns, and as the prizes are valuable there will be some keen competition. Without doubt there will be a large gathering of the Volunteers and others on the ground to witness the sport. The prizes to be competed for are—

First prize given by the officers of the regiment—Silver Watch and Guard. Second Prize given by the officers of the regiment—Gold Ring. Distance, 300, 500, and 700 yards; five rounds at each.

First, Sergeant's Prize—A Tea Service—Second, Sergeant, Prize—A Silver Cup.—Third, Sergeant's Prize—A Gold Ring. Distance, 200, 400, and 600 yards; three rounds at each.

Pool firing will be opened to the regiment. Distance, 200 yards, single targets; six inch bull's eye, 12 inch centre, 5 cents per shot. position optional: 75 per cent for bull's eyes 25 for centres. Referee—Lieut. Burton, Instructor of Musketry, 69th Regiment. H. Dawson, Sergeant Major 69th Regiment. President Committee—*Brantford Courier*.

PERSONAL.—We have much pleasure in noticing among the names of those called to the bar to day, that of J. M. Gibson, Esq., M. A., of Hamilton. Mr. Gibson, at the close of his University course, carried off the Prince's prize, a short time ago passed his examination for attorney without an oral examination, and now stands third in the list of those called to the bar. If merit and application receive their due reward in Hamilton, Mr. Gibson, who has commenced business there, is sure of the same marked success in practical life that he has hitherto won as a student.—*Toronto Telegraph*.

[We have great pleasure in inserting the above in THE VOLUNTEER REVIEW. We have known Mr. Gibson for some time, more particularly as Captain of No. 1 Company of the 13th Battalion and cordially add our congratulations, to those of the *Telegraph*, on at the outset in the success Captain Gibson has achieved the profession he has chosen.—*ED. REVIEW.*]

REMITTANCES RECEIVED.

For the week ending Saturday, 23rd Nov., we have received as follows.

Woodstock, (Ont.)—D. W. S., \$2. Hamilton, (Ont.)—I. C. (agent; B.K. acct.) \$37.50. Leamington, (Ont.)—Ensign J. R. W., \$2. Kingsville, (Ont.)—Capt. S. A. C., \$2; Lieut. F. D., \$2. North Ridge, (Ont.)—Capt. W. H. B., \$2.