

peville, they had seen a uniform hanging to the high rocks of the Kasba, with birds of prey flying about in hundreds, and filling the air with their cries. They had seen the remains of Raymond. It was a task of infinite difficulty to recover them by means of ropes and ladders. The officers of the garrison devoted themselves for one or two days to this strange adventure: they made a thousand commentaries on the probable circumstances of the event, then chatted on some other subject, and finally returned to their dominoes and piquet. Men every day of their lives exposed to the risk of sudden death have no great stores of sympathy one for the other: Jacques dead, Pierre replaces him; and the regiment is immortal—Raymond Dutertre's death was soon forgotten.

(To be continued.)

RIFLE MATCHES.

SHOOTING MATCH AND PRESENTATION AT NORTH GOWER VILLAGE.

The return shooting match between Infantry Companies No. 4 and No. 7, 43rd Battalion, came off on 31 December last, being the last day of the year 1867, when No. 4 Company came off victorious, scoring twenty-eight more than their opponents. The feeling throughout was most cordial, and everything passed off harmoniously. A person out side the ranks could not tell but they were one company.

After refreshing the inner man with the good things provided by Sergt. Elliott, the non-commissioned officers and men of No. 4 Company were ordered out by Sergt. Drynan, who put the men through some manoeuvres when Sergt. Elliot proceeded to the front, and read the following address, and presented a sword to Captain Johnston, purchased by the Company.

ADDRESS.

Capt. Johnston, Co. No. 4, 43rd Battalion:

KIND SIR,—In behalf of the men composing your company we wish to tender you our most sincere and heartfelt acknowledgment and appreciation of your many noble and generous qualities as our respected Captain, and your manifest loyalty at all times to the great and glorious Sovereignty of which we all feel proud to form a part. Being one of the first captains in this country at the time of the memorable Trent affair to present to our Government a full enrolled company, which we all regretted was not fully recognized till the late Fenian invasion of June, 1866, at which time your efforts were appreciated and our company legally organized and gazetted. Since which our many associations have renewed in us a confidence in your military spirit of enterprise, which we will feel anxious to fully develop under your command, should we be afforded the opportunity in conflict with our foes, and as a token of our respect and esteem we present you this sword, which we feel conscious should it be required you will use it with honor to yourself and company.

North Gower, Dec. 31, 1867.

To the Non-commissioned officers and men of North Gower, Infantry Company No. 4, 43rd Battalion.

FELLOW SOLDIERS,—The presentation of this beautiful and valuable sword, accompanied by such a very flattering address, is so unexpected and unmerited, that I feel quite at a loss for words to reply, or express the gratitude I feel—words cannot convey all I feel in presenting you with this reply.

The terms in which the address is couched, expressing your attachment to the company, and more particularly to myself personally, is highly gratifying to me, and deeply as I shall always treasure the beautiful gift, still more shall I prize the kindly feelings and remarks contained therein, however undeservedly I may be of the present I have been made the recipient. I will receive it with heartfelt thanks, and regard it as a souvenir of the past, and as a convincing proof that my past humble efforts on behalf of the company under my command, have been appreciated.

What I chiefly appreciate, however, in the address is the declaration to continue in the Volunteer force, and to serve as heretofore, under my command, for which I return you my many heartfelt thanks. I cannot convey to you what I feel in being absent from the company with whom I have passed so many happy hours, but having every confidence in my brother officers, and being now so highly honored by your deeming me worthy of so valuable a token of your regard and attachment I can return to my new home and business of life with renewed hopes and more confidence, than if I had not been so highly honored.

To my brother officers and non-commissioned officers, I would say that I can never forget the many acts of past kindness to me personally, and more particularly your past services and assistance in maintaining the company. To your spirit of emulation and patriotism, and to you only is due the credit of its efficiency, and I trust that you will renew your efforts to maintain the company in its present proud position, viz:—Second to none in the Battalion.

Men of No. 4:

It is a source of great pride to me to be able to bear my unqualified testimony of your loyalty, good behaviour, strict obedience to orders, and assiduous attention to your various military duties since I had the honor of being your commander, and I sincerely trust you may continue to be in the future as you have been in the past, distinguished for steadiness under arms, cleanliness in your appointments, and diligent in the discharge of your duties, and I would further trust that the patriotism and zeal which prompted you to enroll your names and prepare for the defence of your beloved country, will still stimulate you to the discharge of your arduous yet honorable duties until you arrive at that perfection in your drill and use of arms which is necessary to qualify you for being good soldiers and defenders of our New Dominion and beloved Queen.

I would further remark, and in all truthfulness, that I have never regretted joining the Volunteer Force, on the contrary it has always been a source of honor and pride to me. I did feel proud of the position when selected to command the so-called Old Treva Company, which you refer to in your address, and still with greater feelings of pride when re-elected to my present proud position as Captain of Infantry Company No. 4—a company I have always felt proud of, which pride could only be increased or enhanced by joining you in your rejoicing after your return from a well fought victorious battle-field with soiled uniforms and blood-stained banner, should ever such an opportunity occur—which God forbid—having every confidence in your loyalty and pluck, rest assured that should our Dominion again be invaded, no matter who the foe may be, that no person will be found more ready than I to go to the front as your leader, to fight in defence of our beloved Canada under the flag which has braved the battle and the breeze—that flag which of all flags is the most great and glo-

rious, and for our beloved Queen whose crown is jewelled with the love and loyalty of her subjects.

In conclusion I thank you for the kind feeling which has prompted your gifts and address, and it is my earnest wish that a benign Providence may continue to watch over, and that health and happiness may long accompany each and every one of you, and when the trials and battles of this life are over may you be received into Heaven by the Captain of your salvation, and hear his welcome voice exclaiming, "well done good and faithful servant enter into the joy of thy Lord," is the heartfelt wish and sincere prayer of your faithful Captain.—*Ottawa Times.*

THE NEW YORK HERALD ON THE FENIAN OUTRAGES.

That the American people are at last becoming aware of the true spirit of Fenianism, is shown by what the New York Herald says in a recent article on the outrages in Ireland. A change has come over the spirit of their dream, as witness the following:—

"It is now, we think, no longer possible for the worst enemies of Great Britain which this country contains, provided only they are not in their own hearts cowards and assassins, to have a word of sympathy for that detestable and cut-throat organization called Fenianism.

The cable despatches which we publish to-day reveal the true character of that organization, and gentlemen occupying respectable positions in New York and other cities are enabled at last to see to what horrible and barbarous uses their contributions have been applied. The doings of the Fenians are without parallel in history. In London the most alarming intelligence is hourly received from all parts of the United Kingdom. At Cork, bands of men with their faces blackened and otherwise disfigured had captured a Martello tower, dispersed the guard and carried away a considerable quantity of arms and ammunition. A Fenian cruiser was seen off the Irish coast, and moved off only when a war vessel made its appearance. In Dublin a most determined attempt was made to blow up the General Post Office by Greek fire. The attempt was happily frustrated and no great damage was done. At Faversham, about fifty miles from London, a large powder mill was blown up and utterly destroyed, ten persons being killed outright and a large number injured—cause unknown. It is also reported, as proof of the vigilance of the government, that the man who fired the fuse at Clerkenwell has been captured.

If these incendiary and reckless proceedings are traceable to the Fenian organization, as they doubtless are, the cause of the Irish people must soon sink in the nostrils of every sensible man. If they are not traceable to the Fenian organization, the time is fully come when Fenians on the side of the Atlantic should disavow their sympathy with such mean, cowardly and diabolical conduct. A fair stand up fight has always something to commend it; but the only effect of such doings as those which are daily reported by cable will be to bring upon the Fenian, and through the Fenian upon the Irish name, the contempt and detestation of all right-thinking men. We can protect ourselves against the attacks of an open foe, but no skill can save us from the stroke of the assassin. It is no longer a British question; it is a question between civilization and barbarism.