

Captain Smith, though not one of the memorialists, resigned his commission on learning this decision. Subsequently an appeal was made on behalf of some of the deposed officers, but this request was peremptorily refused, on the ground that an officer once dismissed was incapable "of ever again holding a commission in Her Majesty's service." How, we should like to know, do the War Office authorities reconcile this regulation with the appointment of Lord Ernest Vane Tempest to a captaincy in the Durham Volunteers, after he had been expelled from the army?—The annual meeting of the Havelock Corps took place on Thursday evening, and there was a crowded attendance of the members. Upon the entrance of Lieut. Colonel Cruikshank he was greeted with loud applause, which lasted several minutes. Colonel Cruikshank having expressed his thanks for the warm reception, said—My enemies thought I was dead, but I will let them see they are mistaken. (Cheers.) There is an illustration of what I say in a picture by Landseer, where a dog is sitting by the man's side and looking up into his face, and it is written beneath. "There is life in the old dog yet." (Cheers.) The event which has taken place (alluded to the cashiering of fourteen officers of the corps by the War Office) is one of the most extraordinary that ever happened in a volunteer corps, but I believe it will do a vast amount of good by the warning it will be to others. I have had a hard battle to fight with respect to some of these officers. Major Saunders and Woodward began to be a nuisance to me some years ago, and they behaved with such rudeness and insubordination that I was obliged to put them under arrest. There was a court of inquiry, but when they had made their defence the gentlemen of that court asked me if I had any thing to add. I said, "No." They asked me to retire. I did so, but supposed they would call me in to reply. I found afterwards that the court was at an end. But if I had had an opportunity of replying, those officers would not have remained in the corps. (Cheers.) Their object was that Major Saunders should obtain command of the Corps, although he is not more fit for the command than I am. I knew what they were about, and took care to have my papers before the Lord-Lieutenant first—(cheers)—and the Lord-Lieutenant felt it to be his duty to refer to the Secretary of State, who wrote to him saying there could be but one opinion regarding the act of the fourteen officers who had signed the memorial, and he considered it such a serious infraction of military duty that he recommended Her Majesty to dispense with their services and Her Majesty was pleased to approve of his recommendation. They say that our corps has always been laughed at in the field. I appeal to you whether that is not a falsehood. (Cries of "It is.") With regard to filling up of the vacancies, he said—We have two doctors, six applications of gentlemen in the army for the "majority," and six captains now, and we shall have eight to-morrow. (Cheers.) There are also four ensigns, and we shall soon have the roll filled up. (Cheere.) Having urged the men to appear largely on parade on Saturday, he referred to a statement of the dismissed officers, that only five boys were left as officers of the regiment. The words of the poet, that "Men are but children of a large growth," appear to applicable in this case, for although one of the officers is as young as twenty-one years, they average thirty-five each; two of the boys are forty-five years old each, and there is one old boy who is seventy-five years of age. (Roars of laughter, and cheers.) In conclusion the

Colonel-Commandant said the days of horse whipping had passed, or he might buy one. (Laughter.) He had been accused for shaking his fist, but if he had been in private life he would have done something else with them. (Cheers and laughter.)—The proceedings terminated with three cheers for the colonel, three for the adjutant, and three for the officers remaining loyal.—*English Paper.*

NOBLE SOLDIERS.

The following anecdote is given in an article on the Christian Commission, in a recent number *Lippincott's Magazine*.

Two of us picked up a man in our arms to carry him off the field. A shell had struck him in the mouth, leaving an awful wound, which was bleeding profusely. I offered the poor fellow a drink from my canteen. One would not have guessed, in looking at him, that he could have thoughts beyond his wound at the time. The first sensation after a wound is well known to be of intense thirst. Yet the soldier refused the proffered draught. I asked him why. "My mouth's all bloody, sir, and it might make the canteen bad for the others." He was "only a private," rough and dusty with the battle, but the answer was one which Philip Sidney or the Chevalier Bayard, *sans peur et reproche*, had not equalled when they gave utterance to the words which have made their fames immortal.

The following is told by a delegate at Mission Ridge:

We met four soldiers bearing back a comrade on a blanket. The men halted when they saw us and laid down their burden, asked if we would see whether the color-sergeant was badly wounded. I knelt down by him and said, "Sergeant, where did they hit you?" "Most up the ridge, sir." "I mean sergeant where did the ball strike you?" "Within twenty yards of the top—almost up." "No, no, sergeant; look at yourself for a moment; *tu es* where you are wounded; and throwing back the blanket, I found his upper arm washed and mangled with a shell. Turning his eyes to look for the first time on his wound, the sergeant said, "That is what did it. I was hugging the standard to my blouse and making for the top. I was almost up when that ugly shell knocked me over. If they had let me alone a little longer—two minutes longer—I should have planted the colors on the top. Almost up; almost up." We could not get the dying color-bearer's attention to himself. The fight and flag held all his thoughts; and while his eye was growing heavy in death, with a flushed face he was repeating. "Almost up; almost up." The brigade to which he belonged had carried the ridge, and his own regiment, rallying under the colours which had dropped from his shattered arm, was shouting the victory for which he had given his young life, but of which he was dying without the sight.

NITRO-GLYCERINE AND GREEK FIRE.

The following memorandum, relative to the treatment of nitro glycerine and the extinction of Greek fire, has been issued by order of the Home Secretary:—

Nitro Glycerine is not applied as an incendiary agent, and if used as an explosive it will not be scattered loosely about, but will be employed in cans or other closed vessels.

If such should be discovered, they should be carefully removed, some heavy body attached to them, and they should be cast into deep water without any attempt being made to open them. True Greek fire is simply a solid, highly combustible composition, very similar to carcase composition. What is now commonly called Greek fire consists of a solution of phosphorus, or of sulphur and phosphorus, and a very volatile liquid, the bi-sulphide of carbon, to which occasionally some mineral oil is added with the view of increasing its incendiary powers. When this liquid is thrown on any surface exposed to the air, the solvent evaporates, leaving a film of the phosphorus or sulphide of phosphorus, which will then inflame spontaneously, but will not very readily set fire to wood or combustible materials. The proper mode of extinguishing the flame produced by such an incendiary agent is to throw upon the burning surface a quantity of wet or damp sand, ashes, sawdust, lime, or any other powder, or wet sacking or carpeting—any material, in short, by which the flame can be stifled by exclusion of air. No attempt should be made to remove the covering for some time after the flame has been extinguished. The place should afterwards be thoroughly scoured by playing upon it for some time by a powerful jet of water.—Should any scattered liquid be discovered which has not become inflamed, it should be washed away as above directed as quickly as possible, and if a jet of water is not immediately at hand, it should, in the meantime, be covered in from the air by the application of any of the materials named above.

VOLUNTEER DINNER.—We learn that the Annual Dinner of the Mount Forest Volunteer Rifle Company, which was held in that Village on Friday evening last and was a pleasant and successful affair. The dining room was handsomely decorated with a number of very well executed mottoes, and at either end of the room was a warlike arrangement of military implements. About 75 persons, comprising the volunteers and a number of gentlemen of the Village, specially invited sat down to a table covered with everything that could be desired on an occasion of the kind. The chair was occupied by David Spence, Esq., and Samuel Wallace, Esq., occupied the vice chair. After ample justice had been done to the eatables, a few hours were put in very pleasantly, toasts, speeches and songs being the order of the evening.—*Fergus News Record.*

VOLUNTEER FESTIVITIES AT BOND HEAD.—A most brilliant and successful amateur concert took place on Wednesday last at the drill shed of the Bond Head Volunteers. The large room with its 500 seats was well filled. The orchestra was graced with a fine piano and harmonium, while the courtly cup, lately won by Sergeant Ward of the company, held a conspicuous place. The Sharon silver band with several well-known amateur vocalists, gave their valuable services, and were so well appreciated by the audience that owing to numerous encores it was midnight before the conclusion of the concert. This was followed by a ball in the Orange Hall, where dancing was kept up with much spirit until morning.—*Leader.*

The Leith Volunteers Soiree came off on Thursday evening last in their new Drill Shed at Vanwyck's corners. We are happy to learn that it was a grand success.