

ments, but turn their attention to a little hard labour within the limits of their camps, discipline would be better maintained, the few would no longer cast discredit on the many, and the force would become that in which a reasonable measure of success has already been attained, *sans reproche*.

Your obedient servant,

A FIELD OFFICER.

MILITARY FUNERAL.

On Saturday afternoon the remains of Lieut.-Colonel Chearnley, late of the 63rd Rifles, were interred in Camphill Cemetery with military honors. A Brigade order was issued on Thursday, directing the whole Volunteer Force of the city to muster at half-past one o'clock on Saturday. Accordingly, at that hour, the Force commenced to assemble at the drill room, and by two o'clock between five and six hundred officers and men had collected. The day was unfavorable for a large muster, as a great portion of the young men of the Force are employed in the various retail establishments of the city and could not be spared on Saturday from business. A detachment of the Halifax Field Battery, with horses under command of Sergt Major Miller, were detailed to carry the gun carriage upon which the corpse was to be borne, and a "firing party," of two hundred rank and file, under the command of Lieut. Col McKinlay, was supplied by the 63rd. About half-past two the volunteers marched from the drill room (left in front) to the late residence of the deceased in Gottingen Street where they were halted and fronted in line. The "firing party" then received the commands—"Open order," "March,"—and as the coffin was being placed, by a party of non-commissioned officers of the 66th upon the gun carriage, the officers and men presented arms.

The "Firing Party," next received the command "reverse arms and the officers reversed their swords under the right arm, the right hand grasping stock and barrel, behind the back, the left holding the hammer close to the left breast. They were then wheeled to the left by half companies, and the half companies were opened to a distance from the right (that is twelve inches between each man and his companion on the right.) The other volunteers formed fours left, and the cortage moved off in slow time.

His Excellency Lieutenant General Sir Hastings Doyle, K. C. M. G., and Staff joined in the procession on the route. His Excellency alighted from his carriage and walked to the grave.

The coffin—which was a splendid mahogany one with massive silver mountings and a beautiful cross of *Immortelles* upon it—it was covered with a Union Jack, and had the sword and shako of the deceased upon it. The pall bearers were Lieutenant Colonel Fraser, Reserve Militia; Lieutenant Colonel Belcher, 2nd Garrison Artillery; Lieutenant Colonel Mitchell, 1st Garrison Artillery, and Lieutenant Colonel Pallister, 63rd Rifles.

The procession passed through Gottingen Gerrish, Brunswick and Barrack Streets, past the Artillery Park to the city necropolis at Camphill, the Band's playing the "Dead march in Saul," "Adesto Fideles," &c. Having arrived at the gate of the Cemetery

the firing parties received the commands "left turn," "right wheel," which brought them into file (or two deep) when they were halted, fronted, the front rank turned about and ordered to step back four paces. The commands "rest on your arms reversed," "stand at ease," being given, the men placed the muzzle of the rifle upon the left foot, the left hand upon the plate of the butt, the right over it, and the left cheek rested on the right hand. In this position they stood till the whole procession has passed between the ranks into the cemetery when they were moved up the road which passes the north side of the enclosure, the grave being quite close to the railings upon that side. Here they again rested upon their arms reversed until the Rev. J. B. Uniacke, had finished the burial service.

The commands of "Present Arms," and with blank cartridge fire three volleys in the air. "Ready Present," being given, the 63rd discharged over the grave of their late commander three volleys with a precision which told more forcibly than words could, of the care with which they had been trained by him who had just been lowered into his "narrow bed." The grave being closed on the remains of the veteran soldier, the various corps formed fours right, and marched off in quick time, to their respective headquarters, when they were dismissed.

The funeral was attended by a large number of citizens besides the volunteers, for Col. Chearnley was well known and greatly esteemed. As the mournful cortage moved slowly along in accordance to the roll of the muffled drums, it inspired a feeling of awe in the hearts of all. Lieut.-Colonel Chearnley is indeed dead, but his name will long live in the memory of Nova Scotia as a man of generous impulses, and one whose every action was manly. *Requiescant in pace.*—*Acadian Recorder.*

RIFLE MATCHES.

AT HALIFAX.

The annual Rifle competition of the Halifax Rifles took place on the 19th, at the Bedford range. The Company, under the command of Lieut. McKerron, left Richmond Depot in the eight o'clock train, and commenced firing at the range at half-past nine. A number of the prizes were offered for competition, including the splendid medal presented some years since to the "Rifles" by the Charitable Irish Society. The Company mustered in considerable strength, and although the day was not all that could be wished for firing, owing to the frequent gusts of wind which crossed the range, seemingly at the time when the "good shots" were aiming, the results of the competition showed very favorable comparison with the records of points made by this fine Company, on similar occasions, in past years. Having commenced so early in the morning the programme of prizes was almost gone through with when the hour for dinner arrived. Before the men sat down, however, Captain Barron and several guests who went up in the 12.15 train, appeared on the grounds, and joined the Company in discussing the "good things" so beautifully provided, and so well served up, by Fitzmaurice. Paymaster P. Hayden, of the Battalion, who is a member of the Corps, presided at the lunch, in that good natured make yourself-

at-home way so characteristic of the gallant Paymaster. After dinner, the company returned to the range, and concluded the general competition at 600 yards, and 200 for the consolation prizes. At the latter competition one of the guests present, offered an additional prize for the best score made, the whole company to be competitors. When the order "cease firing" was given and the smoke had cleared away, it was found that Privates Morris and Campbell had each made 18 points out of a possible 20. The two were then required to fire off, when both made "centres." Again they fired, this time Morris making "centre," and Campbell an "outer." The former was winner. Then followed a competition, 5 rounds at 200 yards between Barron, Lieut. McKerron and Ensign Power, for a Miniature Boat—a beautiful specimen of naval architecture—presented by Sergt. Sheppard, to be fired off by the Officers of the Company. The prize was carried off by Capt. Barron, than whom few men in the Battalion can match as a successful marksman. The Rifles returned to the city in the 7 o'clock train. The following is a record of scores made.

200, 300 and 400 yards, 5 rounds at each.

WIMBLETON TARGETS.

1st. Charitable Irish Society	
Gold Medal and \$5, Pte.	
R. Power.....	12 14 18—41
2nd. Gold Ring and \$5, Pte. A.	
Robertson.....	13 15 15—43
3rd. Gold Scarf Pin and \$5,	
Corp. J. Fortune.....	13 12 17—42
4th. \$4, Corp. J. Morris.....	12 12 16—40
5th. \$3, Pte. J. Campbell.....	11 14 13—38
6th. \$2, Corp. J. Mackay.....	12 8 11—34
7th. \$1.50, Pte. A. McDonald.....	10 12 8—30
8th. \$1.50, Corp. D. Hazel.....	10 9 8—27
9th. \$1, Corp. M. Nash.....	12 9 4—25

CONSOLATION MATCH.

5 rounds at 200 yards.

1st. Pte. George Britton, Gold Scarf	
Ring and \$1.	
2nd. Pte. D. Haydn, \$6, presented by	
non-commissioned officers.	
3rd. Sergt. Sheppard.....	\$4.00
4th. Pte. F. Morris.....	3.00
5th. Pte. J. Bowen.....	2.00
6th. Pte. J. Kinsman.....	1.50
7th. Pte. J. Keefe.....	1.00
8th. Pte. John Little.....	1.00

Prize for highest score at 200 and 400 yds. \$2, Sergt. Power; Company Badge for highest score in 40 rounds, Pte. J. Campbell.

It should have been mentioned above that the firing was at the Wimbledon target, which of course military men will understand renders the scores smaller in comparison with the figures allowed in previous year.—*Acadian Recorder.*

AT LISTOWEL.

Two teams of the Listowel Volunteers, under Lieut. Tilt and ensign Fennell, tried their skill last Saturday with the following result:

	200	300	T
Ensign Fennell.....	6	10—16	
Sergt. Bogues.....	10	6—16	
Corp. Campbell.....	9	6—15	
Corp. Wolfe.....	4	7—11	
Pte. Ellis.....	6	12—18	
Pte. Shaw.....	9	8—17	
Corp. McFall.....	6	6—12	
Dr. Sill.....	4	7—11	
Dr. Nichol.....	2	0—2	
Sergt. Woods.....	11	12—23	
Pte. Holman.....	2	6—8	
Total.....	69	80 149	