

Sgt. St. John, No. 9 Company.....	15
Sgt. Porter.....	13
Private Perdue.....	13
Ensign Ellis, No. 9 Company.....	13
FOURTH—CONSOLATION MATCH, 300 400 YDS.	

1st, Captain Orr.....	18
2nd, Sergeant Elliott.....	11
3rd, Private John Hewitt.....	10
4th, Sergeant Dixon.....	8

1st prize, \$5; 2nd prize, bedstead; 3rd prize, a whip; 4th prize, a muffler.
3 prizes, 50 cents each, won by Privates Wm. Hodgson, John Stephenson and Joseph Porter.

VILLAGE MATCH.

This was the most interesting match of all, the first prize being a handsome parlor stove, presented by Mr. John Haggert, through Mr. J. H. Linfoot, and was very keenly contested, Captain Orr and Private Mills being ties, and had to shoot off.

	400	500	
	yds.	yds.	T1
Private John Mills.....	233	032	—13
Captain John Orr.....	222	232	—13

This being a tie, it was agreed to shoot 3 rounds each at 500 yards, when the following score was made:—

Captain Orr.....	202	—4
Private Mills.....	032	—5

2nd prize, set horse shoes, \$1.25; 3rd prize, a bottle of Scotch Malt Whiskey, \$1.

Three Prizes of \$1 each.

Sergeant J. Elliott.....	11
Thomas McKee, Esq.....	11
Sergeant Thompson, No. 7 Company....	12

—*Brampton Times*.

RIFLE SHOOTING AT ELORA

On Friday last the Fergus and Elora Companies met at the former village for a friendly contest with the rifle, when they made the following score:—Ranges 200 and 400 yards.

ELORA COMPANY.

	T1
Capt. McBride.....	27
Lieut. Tribe.....	31
Ensign Leslie.....	27
Pte. Smiley.....	22
Pte. Lillie.....	16
Pte. Todd.....	19
Pte. Auger.....	25
Pte. Lynch.....	10
Pte. Helo.....	26
Pte. Stoddart.....	11
Pte. Land.....	15
Pte. Young.....	32
Total.....	265

FERGUS COMPANY.

Capt. Orton.....	17
Lieut. Beattie.....	28
Ensign Garvin.....	22
Sergt. Graham.....	23
Sergt. Gordon.....	20
Sergt. Gerrie.....	20
—White.....	18
Pte. Caughlin.....	30
Pte. Welch.....	31
Pte. Tough.....	24
Pte. Foote.....	27
Pte. Vickers.....	13
Total.....	273

—*Observer 5th*.

Two soldiers of the 69th regiment, Quebec, were found guilty of highway robbery.

FENIAN SCARES.

It is about time that these unreasonable scares should cease. They have a very bad effect, and are felt in a great many ways; in fact, they unsettle the whole country. The grain buyer will not pay as good prices while there is a probability of a raid—for, knowing as he does that, should there be one, all our railroads and steamboats would be required by government at once, for the transportation of troops and stores from one part of the country to another, thus depriving him of the means of getting his grain out to a market. General stagnation in trade, and consequent reduction in the prices of all kinds of produce would follow. Even supposing it is merely a rumour, it has the very same effect, only in a lesser degree; for should the excitement last only forty-eight hours it would be the means of taking thousands of dollars out of the pockets of the farming community. It is hard for the agricultural population to think that these very scares which disturb the whole country arise in the fertile imagination of a few spies, anxious to show that they are doing some thing for their pay, and are seized upon with avidity by the military authorities, to give their immense staff (that incubus on the volunteer force) a subject for a few orders. It is fortunate for them that we have these periodical shaves to keep their pens from rusting, and to lead some to believe that their services are really required. Sir Geo. Cartier, at the coming session of Parliament, will grasp at this last one as an excuse for his maintaining a numerous staff, which he knows is so unpopular throughout the country, and to stifle any remarks against it that may be made by any member on behalf of his constituents. But this cannot last; the country must have a change. We are expressing the sentiments of the Volunteers when we say, that it would be better if this money, now spent in salaries, was applied to the general good of the volunteer force. It would have been better to have struck off the Assistant Adjutant Generals, those fifth wheels to a waggon, and to save their salaries, rather than to have gouged the private soldier out of one dollar and a half by a mean petty trick in counting the days, so as to make nine days count only six. Apart from all this, the cry of "wolf, wolf," has a very harassing effect on the Volunteer, and disgusts him with the whole service.—*Cox.—Newmarket Era*.

THE LAST PARIS DUEL.

All Paris is alive with gossip about the duel at Kehl. The combatants were M. de Beaumont and the Prince de Metternich, and the *casse delli* was, as usual, a woman. Sabres were used. When the party had arrived on the ground the seconds arranged the preliminaries of the duel, which it was decided should not cease until the surgeon had stated that either of the adversaries was incapacitated. The Prince attacked his opponent eagerly, and according to the rules of the special weapon he had selected. M. de Beaumont, on the other hand, only parried, and, as he did not know the management of the sabre, he only made thrusts with the point. Suddenly he fell on the Prince most furiously, and pierced the upper part of his arm through and through. Streams of blood gushed out from the wound, and the surgeon having stated that the Prince could not use his arm any longer, the combat, which had lasted only a few minutes, ended. The hemorrhage from the

Prince's wound was so great that his face became deadly pale. The two combatants, who had saluted each other before the fight, did so also after it, but without exchanging a word. The Prince was taken to the chateau which Madame de Bussieres, mother of Madame de Pourtales, occupies in the suburbs of Strasbourg. M. de Beaumont, it may be added, is the gentleman who, finding some letters in his wife's boudoir the tenor of which displeased him, has since been answering them himself with challenges to fight. M. de Beaumont has now been out thrice on this account, wounding his man on every occasion, one of them, the young Viscount Claparede, being run through the lungs, and the latest victim, Prince de Metternich, having his arm slashed severely. He has an appointment to fight the Count de Fitzjames, and an encounter with M. de la Redorte is in course of arrangement. Several other gentlemen remain to be called out, and one of the conditions of the meeting is that they shall be continually renewed, as soon as the wounded recover, until M. de Beaumont or one of his adversaries be killed.

A SERVANT'S REVENGE.—A distressing story of a "servant's revenge" comes from a part of Berkshire, England, Lieut. Colonel Hickie had a nurse in his family named Elizabeth Barry. She was discharged from service and threatened to have her revenge. One day during the absence of Colonel Hickie and his wife the nurse disappeared, taking with her her employer's youngest child, a girl of seventeen months old. The parents were thrown in a dreadful state of grief as night came on and their child was not brought back. From that day no tidings have been heard of nurse or child. The detectives were set to work, but Colonel Hickie writes to the papers to enlist the sympathy and help of the millions of self-made detectives who may be found in the fathers and mothers of England. They alone can conceive the awful agony we suffer, as one sad day after another passes away, and our hopes of ever seeing our dear child are still deferred." In case the woman may have escaped to this country, we append the Colonel's description of his child:—"The distinctive mark on her face, the mole on the right side of her lip, the peculiar blue vein (a birth mark) under the left eye of our child, and the deep dimple on her chin, all lead us to hope for a speedy recovery of our lost one, if we could only secure the eyes and the hearts that would watch for her everywhere. To these, as our last, our highest hope under God, a bereaved father and mother now appeal, and wait with deep suspense the result."

"THE KILT" AT IDOL FESTIVALS IN INDIA.—Speaking in *Good Words* this month, of an idol festival which he witnessed in Calcutta, Dr. Macleod states that one procession especially arrested his attention. "It consisted," he says, "of about eighty persons, all dressed with tartan kilt, hose, plaid, and bonnet, imitation of Highland soldiers. "I could hardly believe my eyes," as astonished people say. My native guide and interpreter said he knew no other reason for this European costume having been adopted on such festal occasions than that the impression made upon the native fancy by the Highland regiments which they had seen on parade at Calcutta was peculiarly strong, and had been increased by what they had heard of their brave deeds during the mutiny."