

## A MOVING CAMP.

The first night the boys of the 19th Battalion were in camp was a most disagreeable and dark one—so disagreeable that numbers of them marched up to town and secured a thimbleful or so of Paddy's eye water. After getting up town, feeling so comfortable they concluded to remain for some hours, in fact until after midnight. They thought, very naturally, that an attempt to get into camp the front way might be attended with some inconvenience, so they concluded they would take Rearden street, and accordingly they took that street. On arriving at the field next the camp, one of the party, seeing the field dotted with white objects concluded that they were at camp, and started for his tent, followed by the others. As they approached the camp seemed to retire, to move in a most mysterious manner causing the leading file to halt and exclaim: "Boys, (hic) shay did (hic) ever sho (hic) camp trabbles as that does (hic)?" The boys observed that they must be intoxicated, and laying on their backs watching the clouds scud across the heaven in place of marching towards the tent. "No," replied Niagara, "taint so (hic) taint, kase I ken (hic) see the bun (hic) ion on my (hic) big toe. That's the camp (hic) and we're going to it backwards, (hic) that's all." After a little more palaver the party again started for camp, but the camp again moved off all but one large white tent, and seeing that stationary, Blue Berry called out—"Boys, that's (hic) the Colonel's tent (hic) let's get him (hic) put's right." The advice was acted on, but no sooner had they arrived within proper distance than the tent rose in the air, and the centre pole was shoved into the breadbasket of the leader, causing him to retire to grass, groaning and gasping—"My God, boys, I've run the Colonel's tent down!" Another of the party fell in the glorious cause, but when the third was being attacked he saw what the trouble was and turning on his heels he started on a double quick for the fence, yelling—"My God, boys, them's sheep, and not the camp, and that's old Johnson's ram a butting us. Run or your brains will be butted out." The boys did run, and when they reached camp attempted to hide the story but it was no go.—*St. Catharines Journal*.

## PRESENTATION TO A COLOR SERGEANT OF THE 100TH REGIMENT.

A very interesting ceremony took place in Barracks on Wednesday—the presentation of a silver medal, for long service and good conduct, to Color-Sergeant Eugene V. Sullivan, of the 100th Prince of Wales Royal Canadians. The presentation was made by Lieut.-Colonel William Campbell, commanding the corps, who made the following appropriate address:—"Officers, non-commissioned officers, and men of the 100th Regiment—We are this morning assembled in order to do honour to a non-commissioned officer, who by the Queen's command, is about to be presented with a silver medal, in appreciation of his long service and good conduct." Addressing the recipient the Lieut.-Colonel continued—"Color-Sergeant Sullivan I am much gratified at being the medium of presenting you with this medal, and I am satisfied that you yourself feel deeply grateful and highly honoured at being the recipient this day of such a direct proof of her most gracious Majesty's approval of your conduct while in the service. On my own behalf Sergeant Sullivan, and also on behalf of the entire regiment, I beg to offer

you our congratulations on this occasion, and I sincerely trust that you may long be spared in health, happiness, and prosperity to wear this highly valued decoration. I also hope that long after your days and mine are ended in this world this medal may still be preserved in your family in memory of a good soldier and a gracious Queen's recognition of his merits. Let me also hope that, there are other non-commissioned officers and men in this regiment following Color-Sergeant Sullivan's good example, and if there be any such, I can assure them that they have only to persevere and in due time they will also be awarded by their Sovereign with medals for long service and good conduct.

Color-Sergeant Sullivan, was then placed at the saluting point, and the regiment marched past in slow and quick time.

It may be added that he is in possession of the Crimean and Turkish medals, and that the one now presented carries with it a gratuity of £15.

## MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

It has been decided that there will be no examination in December next for admission to the Royal Military College, Sandhurst.

The viceroy of Egypt owns and works two hundred team cultivators on the Lower Nile and plants two hundred thousand acres of cereals annually.

Mr. Boynton, the person who has saved so many lives at Cape May this season, was offered fifty cents by one gentleman, after he had been dragged safely ashore. Mr. Boynton handed him back forty-nine cents in change, remarking that he didn't wish to accept more than his life was worth.

The most extraordinary follower of an army that we have yet heard of has accompanied the Russian troops to Sarmaand. This is a Snyoyard with a barrel-organ and a monkey. Is it for the purpose of keeping up the spirits of the troops, or of striking terror into the enemy, that he has been permitted to join the camp-followers.

Out of evil good sometimes springs, as in the unfortunate death of General Faunce. The Bombay army will have reason to look upon it with far other feelings than those of regret. The *Gazette* calculates that by his demise one colonel will be made a major-general, 47 majors lieutenants colonels, 47 captains majors, and 45 lieutenants captains. Of the lucky lieutenants who will thus be promoted, 14 belong to the general list, which would appear to be more fortunate in Bombay than it is in the Madras presidency.

Dr. LIVINGSTONE.—Mr. H. W. Bates, assistant secretary of the Royal Geographical Society, in a letter discussing the chances of Dr. Livingstone's safety, observes that there is undoubtedly cause for some anxiety in the continued absence of news of Livingstone's arrival at Ujiji, at which place he was due, according to his own letters, some time in the beginning of 1868. If, however, Sir Roderick Murchison's hypothesis be true, that the traveller discovered (before arriving by water at Ujiji) a western outlet from the lake, and was tempted to follow it downward, this silence would be explained. The subject will be considered by the council of the society when they assemble this autumn, and several able and experienced men have already offered themselves to Sir Roderick Murchison to lead a search expedition to Cazembe.

BATTALION SHOOTING MATCH.—It is proposed to hold a Rifle Match for the members of the 36th Peel Battalion at Orangeville, some time this month, when the Township Fall Fairs are over. It is also proposed we are informed to have some matches in which civilians can take a part, and we have no doubt if the affair is managed with liberality and energy that a very interesting contest will result. The idea of making it open to all comers in some of the matches, is excellent, as it may lead to a more general taste for rifle practice, and be serviceable in recruiting the Volunteer Companies.—*Brampton Times*.

Mr. Roberts, Iowa, has secured a patent at Washington for a gun that will revolutionize the art of war. It is said that practical men of the War Department have become satisfied as to its merits. The principle of this invention is that of a series of projectiles meshed one within another, like a nest of boxes, each attached to the other by a fuse connecting with a charge of power. At a given distance from the gun the first charge explodes, giving new impetus to the projectile, then the second and third and so on to the last projectile receiving the force of the charge until it has overreached the distance in which that of cannon balls are usually spent. The idea is certainly a novel one.

The committee appointed to arrange for the erection of a testimonial to the late Viscount Gough have met and we understand that if a suitable site can be obtained, and if the public will enable them to carry out the intention, they are disposed to let the proposed testimonial assume the form of an equestrian statue of Lord Gough. There can be no doubt that a suitable site would be readily granted, inasmuch as no question of politics or sectarianism could possibly obtrude itself in connection with a proposal to do honour to one who, while a great and heroic Irishman, took no part in politics. We hope that the country will respond heartily to the appeal of the committee, and thus enable them to erect a testimonial which shall be at once an ornament to the capital of Ireland, worthy of the illustrious Irishman to whose memory it is to be erected, and a true measure of the esteem in which he was held by his countrymen.

## 19TH INSPECTION.

Col. Durie, accompanied by Brigade-Major Villiers, inspected the men in camp on Johnson's farm (Wednesday) 29th ult. The men were provided with 10 rounds blank cartridge each. After marching past, Col. Currie put them through a number of Battalion movements, which were executed in a manner highly creditable to the 19th Battalion, showing that the officers, non-commissioned officers and men were well up in their drill. The Battalion was afterward formed in close column, when Deputy-Adjutant-General Durie addressed the men at considerable length. He complimented the Battalion upon their efficiency and drill. He was sorry that he had not met the Battalion before. The manner in which the Battalion was placed, and the general efficiency of officers and men, showed that they were ready to take the field and take a position with any Battalion in the Province. Three cheers were then given for the Queen, and three for Lieut. Col. Durie, when he left for London to make arrangements for the grand muster in honor of the Governor General and Prince Arthur.—*St. C. Journal*.