

British soldiers and sailors had joined Garibaldi's ranks, and Hill could not resist the temptation of becoming a soldier of fortune. So he and three sailors from the "Hannibal" ran away from the ship and joined Garibaldi's forces, which always welcomed the trained warriors of other nations, at Palermo.

"Any amount of English men-o'-wars'-men were there under Garibaldi's officers," is Hill's account. "We were rigged up with our new uniforms as soon as we joined—red

Britishers were sent back to Naples. While we were there we were made prisoners by a British picket, and four of us were sent back on board the "Hannibal"—our old ship. We reckoned we were properly in for it now, and one of the four of us jumped overboard that night, I suppose to swim ashore. We never heard anything more of him; but the rest of us got out of it all right. It was overlooked, a good deal because of my record, I think." So ended "Rowley's" brief but pretty exciting campaign under Garibaldi.



VON TEMPSKY AND HIS FOREST RANGERS.

shirts, red caps, and red handkerchiefs—and we were served out with muzzle-loaders. We had some fighting as soon as we joined. There was a battle at Palermo, and we captured the town and fort. Then we crossed the Straits of Messina in boats, and landed on the coast of Italy. At the back of Naples we had a fight with the Italian army. Look here, that's what I got!" and "Rowley" holds up his mutilated left hand, the forefinger of which is missing. "A shot or something hit my hand, took away the forefinger, and hurt some of the other fingers. Well, after the fight, me and some other

"TREKKING" IN SOUTH AFRICA.

After this our veteran tried South Africa, where he passed over some of the country now being rendered for ever memorable by the sacrifice of British and Colonial troops. Hill served till about 1861 in the "Hannibal" in the Mediterranean, returned to England in that vessel, and then joined the ship "Euryalus," which was proceeding to China. "I ran away from her at Capetown," he told the writer, "and had a long spell knocking about away inland in Cape Colony. At the Cape of Good Hope I fell in with a trader, a