

British subjects residing in the United Kingdom see that those living in Canada, and in the other Colonies, are not only imbued with the same instincts as themselves, but that they are veritable chips of the old block, and are able to hold their own in any contest into which they may enter. In fact, they are just as good in athletics and military contests as Englishmen, Irishmen, or Scotchmen—and sometimes a little better. It is not long since that a Canadian held the sculling championship of the world; the Australians are very hard to beat at cricket; last year a Canadian rifleman won the Queen's Prize at Bisley; and this year an Artillery team from the Dominion secured the Queen's Prize at Shoeburyness.

The Maple Leaf, Tipperary, Ireland, Sept. 1.

We cannot do better than begin our Notes this month by sending hearty congratulations to the stalwart Canadian Artillerymen who carried off the Queen's Prize at the recent Meeting of the National Artillery Association at Shoeburyness. The Queen's Prize at Bisley last year, the Kolapore Cup this year at the same place, and lastly the Queen's Cup at Shoeburyness are trophies which any part of Her Majesty's dominions would be very pleased to be the happy possessors of, and we are quite sure our comrades in Canada are proud of the "doings" of the contingents they sent over here, for their good luck in carrying back to Canada such valuable and well-earned prizes.

We are quite sure that one and all of the "100th Royal Canadians" were delighted to hear of the splendid success of their brothers-in-arms.

By far the most interesting and encouraging, and not the least important feature of the gathering has been the extraordinary popularity of the Canadians in camp. Both officers and men have been prime favourites, and an unusual scene was witnessed on parade on Friday, when discipline was for the time forgotten, and the Canadians were cheered again and again as they came up to receive the Challenge Cup and Queen's Prize from the hands of the Commander-in-Chief. During the week the men in camp have picked up a peculiar Canadian custom of questioning with regard to any very special favourite. On Friday, as the Dominion Artillerymen stood before Lord Wolseley in their handsome blue uniforms and white helmets, one of the Durham regiments raised the cry, "What's the matter with Canada?" "Canada's all right," came the reply. Then the second query of the series was put, "Who's all right?" and the final stentorian shout of "Canada," from soldiers and civilians alike, was given with a heartiness and enthusiasm that showed there was something more meant than the compliments of a holiday parade. There was the feeling, strengthened by association with the Canadians themselves, that the

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