

o loom up with a good score once in a while, so that, if the change which has been proposed were adopted, the interest which is now confined to the team would be extended to all the members of the battalion; the old shots would see the necessity of assisting the young shot as much as possible, and he would not only have the benefit of their instruction, but the extra incentive of knowing that a good score would help his team and, perhaps, win a badge for himself.

Whatever reasons may be advanced for the previous naming of teams in the open matches, I do not think they will hold good in a purely military match like the Dominion of Canada. The reputation of a battalion should depend upon the best work done in the match by any of its members and not upon the anticipated scores of a few, and those members of the winning battalion who make the highest scores should wear the badges.

YOUNG SHOT.

## REGIMENTAL.

A return match between the Dragoons and Field Battery was fired in the Ottawa Drill Hall on Tuesday, 7th inst., at the Battery Morris tube range. The conditions were 200 and 500 yards, 5 shots, 6 men per team. The Dragoons won with 223 points to 204.

### TORONTO'S NEW RIFLE RANGE.

A number of Volunteer Officers called on the *World* on Saturday and wished to know who were the riflemen that had been out on Good Friday, and had succeeded in finding a range suitable for the city volunteers, should they be removed in their rifle practice from Garrison Common. The officers said that there must have been some real estate speculators at the back of this Good Friday visit, as they had never been consulted in the matter. "It is no use," said one of these officers, "to try and make us accept an inland range, no matter how free its borders may be of settlement. Population will eventually surround it and the danger will crop up again. What we want," said he, "is a lake-front range, away from the city and beyond any probability of settlement, easy of access and where bullets that miss the targets will drop into the water and be no source of danger to anyone. There is no reason why the city cannot find us such a range, and when they do find it we will be willing to accept it. But wait until you hear from the volunteers officially."

I quote from the *Toronto World* of March 30, a paragraph which will, no doubt, open the eyes of the shooting men of the Province. The history of the affair is this: On Good Friday representatives, and, mark me, shooting representatives, of the Queen's Own, Royal Grenadiers and 12th York Rangers drove out to inspect a range that was recommended to the city as one in all ways suitable to the requirements of the volunteers. The reports of that contingent are eminently satisfactory, and the following will throw a little light on the location. Doubtless the shooting men, even if they do not know the locality, will see for themselves that the ways and means of access to the range are almost unsurpassed. The range is situated six miles from Union Station and is accessible by both the Grand Trunk and Canadian Pacific Railways.

2. Some twelve passenger trains per day stop at Mount Dennis Station, which is distant 270 yards from the firing point.

3. The length of the flats is 1,400 yards by 450 yards in width and which will be drained into the Humber river, which is 700 yards distant to the west. The drainage fall to the river being 16 feet.

4. The Grand Trunk special rate is 6 cents return fare and the running time is 17 minutes from Union Station. The wires are already strung past the range for telephone communication.

5. It is proposed to have the one firing point and the targets in a kind of echelon position. The end of the range is backed by a high hill and on the other side is the Black Creek Swamp, thus making it impossible for a bullet to go beyond the range.

You will notice that among other things the wounded-in-dignity officers say, is that "It is no use to try to make them accept an inland range," &c., and advocating a lake

front range. Now, any one knows that you can go as far east as Frenchman's Bay, and as far west as Oakville, and even then will not get over the danger of stray bullets to yachts, &c., and again the time consumed in reaching one of these places, making such a hole in the afternoon, to say nothing of the expense, renders it inaccessible to 75 per cent. of the regular shooting men of the city regiments.

Of course "a number of Volunteer Officers" looks very well in print, but I venture to say that if a canvass of the shooting officers was to be made the number who would go out of the way to sneer and snub the officers and men, who would have gone to any other range just as quickly as they went to this one, would dwindle down to a few, who I don't believe would know a respectable range when they saw one, and who are so entirely wrapped up in themselves that they forget that the proportion of brains allotted to ordinary mortals is just as large, and to judge from this action I would say considerably larger than is divided among this chosen crowd of soreheads.

Another range is spoken of at Hogg's Hollow, but the suspicion is a fairly good one that it would be a mild way of subsidizing the North Toronto Electric Railway.

The time consumed in getting to it would be about an hour and fifteen minutes, as it would involve half an hour on the street railway and then a prospect of poor connection with the electric railway at the end of the street railway line. There is one thing certain, that the interests of the volunteers are perfectly safe in the hands of the military authorities, and they are not throwing the Garrison Ranges at the city and pleading for them to take them at any price. A waiting game can well be played and the volunteers are perfectly satisfied to do their amount of give and take in the common welfare of all, and in conclusion I would suggest that these wounded dignitaries instead of crying real estate speculators, &c., should put their ideas into some tangible shape and speak definitely of their range and not condemn an enthusiastic crowd of rifle shots in this well meant action, particularly when some of their brother officers were among the originators of the trip.

### THE QUEEN'S OWN RIFLES.

The Smoking Concert of the Queen's Own Sergeants' Mess given in their rooms on Tuesday night last was one of the best ever given. A miniature stage, curtain, footlights, &c., added considerably to the success of the evening. The programme was as follows:—

Overture.....	Piano Solo.....	Mr. Scott.
Boxing.....	.....	Paul Pattello and M. Burns.
Comic Song.....	.....	Cool Burgess.
Concertina Solo.....	.....	Mr. Taylor.
Comic Song.....	.....	Mr. Riggs.
Sword Dance.....	.....	Prof. Early.
Ventriloquism.....	.....	Mr. Simpson.
Violin and Bone Duett.....	.....	Messrs. Bruce and Rudderford.
Banjo and Concertina Duett.....	.....	Messrs. Johnson and Nolan.
Clog Dance.....	.....	Mr. Bruce.
Guitar Solo.....	.....	Mr. Medley.
Reading (Chariot Race from Ben Hur).....	.....	Mr. Ebbels.
Negro Sketch, "Shakespearean Tragedies"....	.....	{ Mr. Walker. Staff-Sgt. Donnelly. Col.-Sgt. Cooper.

The ventriloquism of Mr. Simpson was exceedingly good all the hits being local and confined to members of the Regiment and the Mess, but the negro sketch was the best ever given in the rooms. When the curtain went up Mr. Walker was seen as manager of the troupe in a great state of trepidation owing to the failure of applicants in answer to his advertisements for stars. A knock was heard and Col.-Sgt. Cooper was ushered in, and in answer to the question gave his name as H. Blight Warrington; a trial of his vocal powers was eminently satisfactory but the question of terms of \$500 a week seemed to Manager Walker to preclude any possibility of an engagement, however, after a little haggling the sum of one dollar and a half a night was agreed on