

## Regimental and Other News.

The Ottawa Rifle Club competition on Saturday was at 800 and 900 yards, seven shots, Martini. The spoon winners were: 1st class, J. H. Ellis, 55; 2nd class, T. McJanet, 54; 3rd class, J. McMartin and R. J. Taylor tied with 47 each, and will have to shoot off.

The Princess Louise Dragoon Guards and the Governor-General's Foot Guards had their annual inspection on Monday evening, on Cartier Square, Ottawa. The inspecting officer was Col. Walker Powell, Adjutant-General. A smart shower of rain, which fell soon after the proceedings commenced, interfered with the affair, which nevertheless proceeded with great credit to both corps, who were warmly complimented by Col. Powell.

The Sixth Fusiliers had their annual inspection on Saturday on the Champ de Mars, Montreal. There were 305 officers and men on parade. Many spectators witnessed the manoeuvres. Lieut.-Col. Houghton, D.A.G., was accompanied by Lieut.-Col. Mattice and Lieut. Clark. After a careful inspection of the ranks, Lieut.-Col. Massey, Majors Burland and Atkinson, in turn, put the regiment through drill. Lieut.-Col. Houghton congratulated the men on their smart appearance, and on their splendid drill. He especially complimented them on the new attack drill, which had been satisfactorily gone through.

## Winnipeg.

The 90th Batt. (long life to it) is not regimentally in a healthy condition. The good Colonel is a hard worker but a poor Doctor, he prescribes the wrong medicines and forces the dose down the privates—I mean patients—throats. The officers all mean well “but they don't know.” Now “we” having some regard for our own 90th are anxious to see our Rifles as they should be, and herewith suggest a mild restorative. What use is a regiment that can't shoot? Now we think that our boys in green can play Lacrosse, nay we are sure they can. Some of them are fair Oarsmen, fair Ball players, Cricketers, Canoeists, etc., and as for “Tennis,” Garden parties, Receptions and other kindred affairs where the fair sex mingle and an opportunity is offered to strut before the ambling nymphs with glove fitting uniform and clanking sword, there the gallant 90th shine. But what is the aspect of affairs on the Rifle Range. Out of a battalion supposed to be about 300 strong, not more than fifty know the rudiments of shooting. Twenty-five would be about the number of good shots, and we might put the estimate for practical marksmen at fifteen. Now if this be a true diagnosis of the case, let me suggest the remedy. We recommend an appropriation of regimental funds to the amount of \$200 to be spent in suitable trophies and badges, and that ammunition be served to all members (who attend drill) at the rate of one cent a round, and officers of companies get up teams to shoot against each other for company cups; and if this prescription doesn't effect better results than walking to Silver heights in a broiling sun, and cooling down with beer, etc., then call me only quack. But to our theme: Nearly 30 men at the targets last Saturday, the number is steadily increasing. The day was fine. The wind a little troublesome from the left front, but the light was splendid and the weather not too warm. Several went to the 600 yds. with fair scores, but the good scorers came to grief. If it were possible we would say that Mitchell got rattled, he went astray on his last three shots and made matters no better by firing at another man's target. McKay also fell away, but the “redoubtable” Inman climbed up very well with poor luck at the other ranges. McDiarmid since joining the Benedicts promises better things. He wants a few pointers on shooting off ties. Doc Clarke has come to the conclusion that perhaps he had better practise a little more. We must congratulate the 90th League Team on their score, of 739 points; when we know that their number of crack shots is so small and that the wind was just a little tricky the score made was very creditable. The Colonel and Capt. McLaren (who, by the way, bids fair to come to the front) are interesting themselves in these matches. We trust that what has been said in the early part of this communication may not only meet their eyes but their approval, and that ere long you will hear great things about the L. B. D's. from

## BUCKSHOT.

An instance of the liking that the French have for having the first shot at an enemy was given recently on the West Coast of Africa. On the King of Dahomey threatening by letter to attack Porto Novo, Commandant Fournier, of the French Squadron, retaliated by threatening to bombard Whydah. But ere penning this letter Commandant Fournier had asked the permission of the French Government to show the King of Dahomey and his subjects that their chief seaport was within range of the guns of his ships. Leave was granted by telegram, and the commandant lost no time in sending a shell into each of the four corners of the town as a foretaste of what might be expected. Porto Novo was not attacked by the king's forces.

## The Camp at Niagara.

CAMP NIAGARA, Saturday, June 21st.—The annual camp of instruction for the 2nd Military District opened here on Tuesday, 17th, and is now in full swing.

We have had magnificent weather until to-day, when it has been pouring rain since before daylight, consequently many of the tents are standing in pools of water, and all of them are decidedly soft on the floor side.

These are the corps in camp, with their commanding officers:—

Hamilton Field Battery, Major Van Wagner.  
Toronto Field Battery, Major Mead.  
Welland Canal Field Battery, Major King.  
12th Battalion, Lieut.-Col. Wayling.  
34th Battalion, Lieut.-Col. O'Donovan.  
35th Battalion, Lieut.-Col. O'Brien.  
36th Battalion, Lieut.-Col. Tyrwhitt.  
37th Battalion, Lieut.-Col. Davis.  
77th Battalion, Lieut.-Col. Gwyn.

Lieut.-Col. Irwin (inspector of artillery) is in command of artillery brigade; brigade major, Capt. Hudon. The 1st brigade division is composed of the Hamilton, Welland and Toronto batteries; 2nd brigade division is the Guelph batteries. Brigade sergt.-major—Sergt.-Major Woodman, of Toronto battery. Brigade quartermaster sergt.—Staff-Sergt. Cheloux, of Welland battery.

Lieut.-Col. Otter, D.A.G., is the camp commandant, and his staff is composed as follows:—Lieut.-Col. Gray, brigade major; Major McLaren, 13th Battalion, supply officer; Capt. Mutton, Q.O.R., camp quartermaster and provost-officer; Surgeon-Major Baxter, 37th Battalion, principal medical officer; Major Campbell, 39th Battalion, brigade musketry instructor; Capt. Stuart, 13th Battalion, orderly officer.

Sergt.-Major Cummings, of “C” Co., I.S.C., is brigade sergt.-major, and Staff-Sergt. Davis is brigade orderly room clerk. Col.-Sergt. Fowler, 10th R.G. is brigade sergt. instructor of musketry, and Sergt. Sanson, Q.O.R., assistant.

All the corps were in camp on Tuesday evening, and the first parade was on Wednesday morning at 6 o'clock, and they have been having three parades per day from that time.

The men did not take long to get down to work and discipline, and it is surprising how soon they get to understand that they must appear on parade with their accoutrements and arms all clean and in good condition.

Lieut.-Col. Otter insists on the men being clean and well-dressed while in the town, and a force of 30 camp police, under Capt. Mutton, patrols the streets at all times, and see that no regulations are infringed.

## CAUGHT IN CAMP.

The Hamilton Field Battery have the best horses in the artillery brigade.

The Guelph batteries are the strongest.

The 12th Battalion have their regimental books and orderly room generally in best shape.

There is an efficiency competition between the corps in camp, and each corps fully expect to win.

Last night at sundown parade the 35th band received great applause for their imitation of the bagpipes.

Ah ox hitched to a “one-horse shay” appeared in camp last evening. It was a great curiosity to the men. The driver said the ox's name was “Henry.”

The best main guard mounted as yet was by the 35th Battalion.

Capt. Beatty was just 15 seconds late in firing sundown gun, and as his excuse produced a bad cap, so the Brigade Major took it “so that it would not be a good excuse another time.”

There is to be a hop at the Queen's Royal hotel on Thursday evening June 26th, under the patronage of Lieut.-Col. Otter and the officers of the camp.

Through the kindness of the town corporation and the Canadian Chatauqua Company there is to be concert given on Tuesday next at the Chatauqua grounds, to which all the members of the militia in camp are invited.

The officers and n.c.o.'s of artillery were put through the sword exercise this morning by Capt. Hudon.

Lieut.-Col. Tyrwhitt is laid up for a few days with his arm in a sling after trying to jump head first over a pile of stretchers.

Gunner Wm. Bolton, of the Guelph Artillery, yesterday fell between the horses, one of which stepped on his ankle and dislocated it. He is doing as well as possible.

A sergeant of the Toronto Field Battery was thrown from his horse last night, and sustained severe injuries to his wrists and face. He is in great pain, but the doctor hopes to bring him around in a few days.