

H. M. S. WARSPITE.

	200	500	600	T'l.
W. Evans.....	31	23	15	69
A. Height.....	30	17	18	65
R. L. Sutherland.....	24	20	19	63
R. Hines.....	28	19	11	58
H. Halloway.....	27	20	11	57
W. Herring.....	27	16	11	54
J. H. Carne.....	26	17	8	51
W. Dawe.....	21	15	7	43

Totals..... 213 147 100 460

VICTORIA.

J. D. Taylor.....	28	24	23	75
J. C. Newbury.....	28	23	18	69
J. L. Beckwith.....	33	19	16	68
B. Williams.....	33	18	14	65
J. McRobbie.....	27	20	17	64
M. G. Blanchard.....	24	16	21	61
W. P. Winsby.....	25	22	14	61
G. H. Morkill (Snider).....	28	18	9	55

Totals..... 226 160 132 518

When the result was ascertained, Lieut. Williams, on behalf of Victoria, called for three cheers for the defeated team, which were very heartily given, and the crack riflemen of the Warspite gave three hearty cheers in answer.

The Warspite team hospitably provided refreshments, which were very much appreciated by their guests from Victoria. The return journey in a jolly boat from the range to the dock was enlivened with singing by men of the Warspite, who have an entertaining repertoire for such occasions.

FREDERICTON, N.B.

No. 4 Canadian Regiment of Infantry are to be congratulated on the fine programme of sports held on Saturday, 15th October. The Officers' square was the trysting place for the bone and sinew of the corps to assemble, and they were greeted by fine weather and hundreds of spectators to witness the enjoyable sports; a large sprinkling of the fair sex were present. Capt. Wadmore, late of the London Company R.C.I., was conspicuous for the leading interest taken in the sports. Major Loggie, Major Street and Mr. J. S. Campbell were the judges. The following were the prize winners:

Running broad jump—Hutton 1st, Gould 2nd.
Running high jump—Blakemore and Martin, tie.
Putting the shot—Elsden 1st, Doran 2nd.
Tossing the caper—Clinton 1st, Doran 2nd.
100 yards dash—Hutton 1st, Gould 2nd.
Half mile foot race—Blakemore 1st, Esbury 2nd.
N.C.O. race—Sgt. Chändler 1st, Hachey 2nd.
Hurdle race—Hutton 1st, Blakemore 2nd.
Sack race—Morris and Elsden 1st.
Tug of war—Left half company (in command of Lieut. Macdonell).
Best dressed men—Welton 1st, Miles 2nd, McMurray 3rd.
Marching order—(Prizes presented by commandant).
Blind man's buff—Elsden 1st.
Three-legged race—Elsden and Blakemore 1st, Hutton and Duplissey 2nd.
Throwing cricket ball—Elsden 1st, Doran 2nd.
Hop, step and jump—Hutton 1st, Blakemore 2nd.
Best athlete—Pte. Hutton; medal to be presented by Major Loggie, 71st Batt.

Lunch was given by the commandant and officers of the corps, which was served in the mess room. A fine programme of music was played by the band under the leadership of their popular bandmaster. Your correspondent noticed two selections composed by Lieut.-Col. Maunsell and two by the bandmaster himself, showing us that the "mode of war" is not the only thing practised in No. 4 Co. C. R. I. The annual inspection of the corps by the General is daily expected, and we earnestly hope that dignitary will not complete his inspection without a recommendation for the extension of officers

store barracks, so as to provide decent quarters for permanent officers, as well as attached men.

The past season has been quite a successful one—(not only to the corps, but the 71st Battalion and Reserve Militia)—in rifle shooting. The League proved an incentive to the young hands, and many of the latter, by this means, were drawn to the range that would not have otherwise taken part. A new range was constructed early in the spring, with all modern improvements, easy of access, and within ten minutes walk of the barracks. Two challenge matches were lately held between the 71st Battalion and Reserve Militia, in both of which the former proved successful. An oyster supper went to the victors. The following is the score in the last of these events:

71ST BATTALION.

	200 yds.	400 yds.	500 yds.	Total.
Lieut. Perkins.....	29	32	31	92
Major Loggie.....	29	31	31	91
B. Mr. Miller.....	27	32	27	86
Lt. McFarlane.....	26	32	27	85
Sgt. Rosborough.....	27	28	0*	55

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* Fired in the dark.

RESERVE MILITIA.

	200 yds.	400 yds.	500 yds.	Total.
Pte. Risteen.....	28	33	32	93
Capt. Winter.....	25	30	31	86
Pte. Babbitt.....	24	31	27	82
Pte. Neill.....	23	24	28	75
Pte. Pitblado.....	24	28	20	72

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The latter competitor is a late member of the 90th Batt. and a hero of Batoche.

General Dashwood, a retired English officer, and formerly of the 15th Regiment, was entertained by the Canadian Regiment at mess on Tuesday evening last. The General, who is the author of *Chiploquorgan* and other Canadian wood tales, is now seeking his old sporting haunts in this Province.

I cannot close this budget without wishing success to the improved and enlarged *Military Gazette*, and none is more interested in its prosperity than old,

OUTER TWO.

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Lieutenants Foster and Temple, of the N. B. B. G. A., have finished their course at the Quebec Artillery School and passed successful examinations. They returned to St. John on the 5th inst.

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The shooting match by the St. Andrews Rifle Club on 5th Oct., was a keen contest and resulted in Mr. Geo. Chase taking the president's prize, a silver pickle stand and a half box of cigars. The ranges were 200 yards and 400 yards, five rounds at each range; 37 points won the prize and 36 and 35 were made.

The late Lord Stradbroke served under Wellington in Spain and afterward fought at Quatre Bras, but was somehow disabled from being at Waterloo; he was, moreover, almost the only Tory landlord whose abilities I ever heard Charles Austin praise. When he was staying with my father the conversation turned on the extraordinary passage in which Victor Hugo attributes Napoleon's fall to the Divine jealousy (*il genait Dieu*), and in which, so far as he assigns to human, or rather to British, agency any share in the giant's overthrow, he would have us believe that the credit was due to the British army alone, and not to Napoleon's rival—would have us believe this *et quantum Gallia mendax audet* in history. "I heard the Duke say," remarked Lord Stradbroke, "that if he had his old Peninsular army at Waterloo it would have been an affair of four hours. These were his words." This is remarkable as being the utterance of one who was never given to boasting.—The Fortnightly Review.