

CORRESPONDENCE.

FROM BROCKVILLE.

BY OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.

The annual match of the Brockville Rifle Association was held on the 8th and 9th instant. The first day was wet and cold, the second was all that the most fastidious marksman could desire. The competitors were not numerous, and but very few were from a distance. Subjoined is the names and scores of the winners:—

1ST.—LOCAL MATCH.

PRIZE.	Pts.
1st. \$10—Sgt. Wilkinson, G.T.R.	33
2nd. 8—Lt. Greaves, G.T.R.	32
3rd. 6—Pte. A. Abbott, 42nd Batt.	32
4th. 4—Lt. Wells, G.T.R.	31
5th. 3—Pte. W. Harris, 41st Batt.	31
6th. 2—Pte. Lanskaill, 42nd.	31
7th. 1—Capt. Young, G.T.R.	31

2ND.—VOLUNTEERS MATCH.

Range, 300 and 500 yards; 5 shots at each. Snider Rifle.

PRIZE.	Pts.
1st. \$12—Capt. Cole, 41st Batt.	29
2nd. 10—Sergt. Cole, 41st Batt.	28
3rd. 6—Lt. Col. Jackson, B. M.	25
4th. 4—Pte. A. Abbott, 42nd Batt.	24
5th. 3—Pte. Z. R. Rowe, G.T.R.	24
6th. 2—Capt. Young, G.T.R.	24
7th. 1—Lt. Col. Buell, 42nd Batt.	23

3RD.—BATTALION MATCH.

Range, 400 and 300 yards; 5 shots each. Open 6 to officers and men of any Battalion Hythe position.

PRIZE.	Pts.
1st. \$15—42nd Batt., Brockville.	141
2nd. 9—S. T. Rifles.	135
3rd. 6—41st Batt., Brockville.	114

4TH.—ALL COMERS MATCH.

Range, 300, 400 and 600 yards; 3 rounds each. Any Rifle. Any position.

PRIZE.	Pts.
1st. \$12—Lt. Col. Jackson, B. M.	32
2nd. 10—Capt. McClean, P. M. 42nd.	29
3rd. 7—Capt. Bell, G. T. R.	28
4th. 4—Sergt. Cole, 41st Batt.	27
5th. 2—Capt. Young, G. T. R.	27
6th. 1—R. C. Jamieson.	26

5TH.—ASSOCIATION MATCH.

Range, 600, 400 and 200 yards; 2 rounds at 600, and 4 each at 400 and 200. Snider Rifle.

RANGE.	Pts.
1st. \$20—Ens. McEwen, 42nd (Almonte) 36	
2nd. 15—Pte. Z. R. Rowe, G. T. R.	33
3rd. 12—Lt. Col. Jackson, B. M.	31
4th. 10—R. C. Jamieson.	30
5th. 8—Lt. Greaves, G. T. R.	30
6th. 5—Pte. A. McAdoo, G. T. R.	30
7th. 4—Pte. J. S. Lanskaill, 42nd.	30
8th. 3—Capt. Bell, G. T. R.	28
9th. 2—Sergt. Wilkinson, G. T. R.	28
10th. 1—Lt. Wilkinson, 42nd Batt.	28

6TH.—OFFICERS MATCH.

Range, 200, 300, 400, 500 and 600 yards; 2 shots at each.

PRIZE.	Pts.
1st. \$10—Capt. Bell, G. T. R.	29
2nd. 8—Lt. Col. Jackson, B. M.	29
3rd. 6—Lt. Col. Buell, 42nd Batt.	28
4th. 5—Lt. Greaves, G. T. R.	27
5th. 4—Capt. Young, G. T. R.	26
6th. 3—Ens. Cook, 41st Batt.	26
7th. 2—Ens. McEwen, 42nd (Almonte) .	26

7TH.—CONSOLATION MATCH.

Ranges, 200 and 400 yards; 2 shots at 200 and 3 shot at 400.

PRIZE.	Pts.
1st. \$10—Pte. Lennon, 41st Batt.	15
2nd. 8—Major McKechnie, G. T. R.	13
3rd. 6—Pte. Rude, G. T. R.	13
4th. 4—Pte. Coulter, 42nd.	11
5th. 3—Sergt. Sparham, 42nd.	10
6th. 2—Pte. Scott, 42nd.	8
7th. 2—Pte. Bennett, 41st.	3

At 200 and 300 yards the shooting in all Snider matches was from the shoulder, and at 8-inch bull's eyes, at other ranges any position, except in the Battalion match which was Hythe.

The tent poles and pins, which were manufactured at Lyn, are now being sent to the different parts of the Dominion, and probably before this reaches you, every district in Ontario and Quebec will have been supplied with its proportion: consequently, the Volunteers can depend upon having good camp equipage, should they be ordered out for their thirteen days drill. Weather very wet, cold and disagreeable.

The celebrated Maitland Distillery caught fire last night. Two fire engines were sent down from here (5 miles), and were instrumental in subduing the flames. Damage, so far as at present rumoured, about \$10,000.

FROM QUEBEC.

9TH BATT. RIFLES.

On Tuesday, June, a rifle Tournament took place on the Beauport Flats, Quebec, between the Officers, Non-Commissioned officers and men of the 9th Batt. G. T. R. The weather was most unfavourable, rain coming down throughout the entire match, and the wind gusty. The shooting was very fair considering that the greatest number of competitors had never fired in a match and a large number never fired a single shot.

Subjoined is the score, prizes and names of winners.

BATTALION MATCH.—Distance 200, 300 and 400 yards.

	Pts.
1st Prize, a revolver presented by Lt.-Col. E. Panet, won by Capt. J. B. Amyot	No. 1 Co. 42
2nd Prize \$3.00. Sergt. Trudel	" 8 " 41
3rd " 2.00. Capt. H. Roy	" 2 " 39
4th " 1.50. Pvt. Godie	" 8 " 39
5th " 1.00. Capt. L. N. Voyer	4 " 34

COMPANY MATCH.—Distance 200, 400 and 600 yards.

1st Prize, a rifle presented by Lt.-Col.

E. Panet, a sword bayonet presented by Capt. L. N. Voyer, won by No. 8 Company. 260
2nd Prize, an opera glass presented by Major Vohl, won by Sergt. Trudel No. 8 Company. 28
3rd Prize, a hunting bag presented by Major Vohl, won by Capt. J. B. Amyot, No. 1 Company. 23

The possession of the Company prize was decided by the highest score made out of three rounds at 500 yards—Sergt. Trudel won it he having made 10 points.

CONSOLATION MATCH.—Distance 200 yards.

	Pts.
1st Prize, an album presented by Major Gingras, won by Pvt. J. Fortin, No. 8 Co.	15
2nd Prize \$2.00. J. N. Lafrance	1 " 14
3rd " 1.00. Sergt. Cloutier	8 " 13

CHAMPION MATCH.—Distance 300, 500 and 600 yards.

Prize.—A silver medal presented by Paymaster Dugal, won by Sergt. Trudel, No. 8 Company. 36

Those trials of skill ought to be encouraged, as their tendency is to make good marksmen and keep up the Volunteer spirit.

QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY IN CLARKSBURG.

To the Editor of THE VOLUNTEER REVIEW.

The advent of the natal day of our gracious Sovereign has always been hailed with joy by the loyal people of Canada. Nor was the celebration of the last indicative of diminished attachment to England, notwithstanding the blustering assertions of our neighbours across the line to the contrary. From Sarnia to Gaspé, in every city, town, and village, evidence was given of devoted allegiance to "the Flag that braved a thousand years the battle and the breeze."

I propose, Mr. Editor, giving you a brief notice of the manner in which I saw the day celebrated in Clarksburg, a village that ten years ago was but swamp and forest. At daybreak I was aroused from my slumber by the tolling of the village bell, and a loud booming sound as if a park of artillery were in full play, supposing that a Fenian descent on the Thornburg wharf had been attempted or some more important event had transpired, I hastily donned my clothing and repaired to the scene of tumult. I soon, however, discovered the demonstration to be entirely pacific in its nature, the roar like sound being occasioned by a battery of anvils, which the inventive genius of our youths had converted into impromptu cannon to fire a salute in honor of the unfurling, for the first time, of the new ensign over the drill shed. Feeling considerably relieved in knowing that nobody was hurt, I was able calmly to survey the scene before me. At the drill shed the red white and blue, floated defiantly in the moraing