

the annual Dominion Rifle Association competition could not be found elsewhere on this round earth. They meet together and fraternize, exchange ideas and form acquaintances; friendships have been formed on the range between men who but for that institution would in all probability never have seen each other; which are cherished by them among the most sacred reminiscences of their lives, and to which death alone can put a period.

Year by year the annual meeting at Rockcliffe is more eagerly looked forward to by our provincial rifle men until it has become almost part of our national existence.

It was the good fortune of the writer to pass four days at the Range during the competition of the present year, his impressions of which are given in brief as above, while the remembrance shall be a pleasure as long as life continues.

At 8.20 o'clock, Sept. 4, in company with part of the Island team, the "Canada Atlantic" train for Montreal was boarded, and after a pleasant run through a section of Eastern Ontario, including the County of Glengarry, rendered classic by the writings of "Ralph Connor," the city of Montreal was reached, and the Intercolonial Railway's fine train, the "Maritime Express," boarded for home. Crossing the broad St. Lawrence by the great Victoria bridge we felt that this time we were indeed headed for the Lower Provinces. After crossing the historic Richilieu we rushed down through the Province of Quebec until Levis was reached, and the famous fortress of Quebec lay like a sleeping lion on the opposite side of the mighty river. Four line of battleships, three flying the British flag and one the tricolor of France, lay to their anchors in the stream under the guns of the world-famed fortress. Short was the time given us to review the historic Citadel, ere the ponderous train, consisting of ten passenger cars, drawn by two engines of the most powerful class in use on the Intercolonial started on the night run to Moncton, which place