glad if you will correct this, as, notwithstanding the wonderful success of our team this year, we have got very little credit for it from the press. Yours, etc.,

J. BRUCE, major, Royal Grenadiers.

Toronto, Sept. 24.

[We have no excuse to offer the Grenadiers, but only an apology. The error was made by a member of the staff, who carelessly added 441 and 261, and made 602 instead of 702. This is only one of a series of mishaps that befel this report, and to which some reference has been made already. It was the most complete report ever published, but many other details arranged for were not unfortunately carried out. It may be added that the Royal Grenadiers did remarkably well at all the matches this year, as has been published in the Toronto papers of a few days ago.—Editor C. M. G.]

MOBILIZATION FOR WAR.

N Thursday night Capt. Lee, R.A., of the Royal Military College, Kingston, addressed the officers of No. 5 District at Laprairie Camp. There was a good attendance.

Capt. Lee, in his address, pointed out the disadvantages at which the 35,000 soldiers of the active militia of Canada would be placed in the event of war, demanding a defence of the frontier. He expressed great admiration for the Canadian volunteers, but the training of men, to his mind, should be considered more important than mere increase of numbers. A time of peace was the time to prepare troops for mobilization. This point was well illustrated in the Franco-German war of 1870, when the lack of adequate preparation on the part of the French gave the victory to the German troops. Capt. Lee discussed the best methods of mobilization in Canada. Here the common waggon would be found most suitable for carrying stores. He stated, in conclusion, that Lord Wolseley had recently ordered 500 waggons of this pattern for service at the Cape of Good Hope.

Lieut.-Cols. Houghton, D.A.G.; Starke, 3rd Victoria Rifles: Caverhill, and Major Ibbotson, also spoke to the subject.

Capt. Lee has delivered this lecture to the officers at the various camps, and was much appreciated.

TO INQUIRE INTO MILITIA AFFAIRS.

Col. Domville on Friday night asked the Minister of Militia to appoint a non-partisan royal commission to inquire into the condition of the militia and suggest such reforms as might be considered necessary. He urged that the Department should make a greater effort to meet the views of the members of the militia upon questions affecting their welfare, and should consult the officers more frequently. When the views of the officers of the force had been obtained, a report could be prepared for the information of the Minister and his Department.

A royal commission might do good, because nothing, as THE GAZETTE has frequently pointed out, could well be worse than the A more effective and compresent unsatisfactory state of affairs. paratively inexpensive method would be the organization of a militia officers', or, say, field officers' association. More practical information could be gathered in a day at such a meeting than the commission could accumulate in a month.

HE BELONGED TO THE BAND.

The adjutant had all the strict ideas of the martinet. He lived up to the rules himself, and desired everyone else in the regiment One day he met a member of the band in the public street, puffing a cigar vigorously and oblivious of the proximity of a A reprimand was solemnly administered, when the senior officer. "Will you go to the d——I; I belong to the bandsman retorted: band."

THE MILITARY DOG.

T is unquestionably a fact that the average Englishman is an ardent lover of all animals, especially of the dog, and it is also a fact that English breeders have done more towards the development of the different varieties of the canine race than all the fanciers of the rest of the world put together, and the true-born Briton dearly loves the small active member of the dog family yelem First, as a matter of course in this category, comes the English fox terrier, which may almost be termed the "national" dog, but in popularity there is another individual of the race which treads very closely upon the heels of his smart, natty cousin, and that is the national dog of the Emerald Isle, to wit: the Irish terrier. Hardy, faithful unto death, seldom quarrelsome, the red Irishman is the Bayard of the race, sans peur et sans reproche. It is really marvelcus what a combination of all the doggy virtues is found in his little head and body. Watch him at home on the hearth-rug with the children tugging him by ears or tail, never a whimper or protest; see him on the street, following at his owner's heels, trotting along contentedly, minding his own business; and in the quiet of the study, observe our little friend as he timidly pushes his nose into the partially open hand of his master, what a world of love, fidelity and devotion gleams in those dark brown eyes! In our own Canada the Irish terrier is rapidly coming to the front as an allround useful dog, whose warm, rough jacket and naturally hardy constitution peculiarly fit him for the inclemency of our northern winter. Neither the "hard, gray weather" of England nor snow of Canada have any terror for him, and on one of those days when the mercury descends below zero, and it would be positively cruel to take the average dog out of doors, our Hibernian friend is perfectly comfortable.

The N. Y. Herald says of the recent big show there:

When the Queen a few years ago secured a couple of Irish terriers to be her constant companions, nearly every gypsy in Ireland made his fortune. Everyone wanted this breed, and Iron being a common yellow dog, living on husks, he has become one of the most popular among those who love the animal for himself, as well as among those who want a good sporting dog. It is surprising that his many good points were not recognized before.

"Dogs that are very game are usually surly or snappish. The Irish terrier, as a breed, is an exception, being remarkably good tempered, notably so with mankind," says one of the best judges. "There is a heedless, reckless, pluck about the Irish terrier which is characteristic, and compled with the headling dash, blind to all consequences, with which he rushes at his adversary, it has carned for the breed the proud epithet or the dare-devil. When 'off duty' they are characterized by a quiet, caress-inviting appearance, and when one sees them endearingly, timidly pushing their heads into their master's hands it is difficult to realize that on occasion, at the 'set on,' they can prove they have the courage of a lion and will fight on to the last breath in their bodies. They develop an extraordinary devotion and have been known to track their masters almost incredible distances."

It was amusing to watch the line of Irishmen on the benches yesterday. With their

It was amusing to watch the line of Irishmen on the benches yesterday. With their noses just over the edge, they watched people approaching. To ladies, gentlemen or little girls they paid no attention, but immediately a pair of knickerbockers appeared in the distance, instantly every one of them was on his feet, barking furiously and tugging away as if to get at the boy. They pretend to regard boys as their natural enemies, but they are only bluffing, for the fiercer they look the more good naturedly their tails wag. They simply want to join the boys in a romp, and the rougher it is the better they like it. They are a remarkably good tempered lot.

Do you want a good dog? Then buy an Irish terrier. They are the most popular dog with the military at home. If you attend a parade of any of the Guards' regiments in London you will often see nearly every officer come on with one of these plucky little dogs, which he chains to the fence during the drill. Look at groups of British officers, and in nine out of ten, if there be a dog shown, it is an Irishman.

Some of the best Irish terriers in the world are owned in Canada. At the International show in Toronto last month, dogs bred or sired by the Kinkora Kennels, Montreal, took four of the five first prizes. They own the great prize-winner, Deramore Biddy, who won firsts in Edinburgh, Dublin, Armagh, New York, Toronto, Montreal, and the famous sire dog, "The Canadian Ambassador." His puppies were first in the New York, Boston, Toronto and Montreal shows this year.

> Puppies for sale at \$25 00 Canadian Ambassador at stud, fee 15 00

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