

Rockcliffe Range.

BY JAN MAYEN.

FOUR hundred and sixty men encamped on Rockcliffe Range. Four hundred sixty picked shots of Canada. Men from far British Columbia, by the shore of the great Pacific; and men from the Lower Provinces, by the rock-bound coasts of the North Atlantic; men from little Prince Edward Island, cradled on the waves of the St. Lawrence Gulf; and men from the Prairie Province, and the Northwest Territories; men from the great Province of Ontario, and men from old Quebec; the son of the millionaire, and the son of the artisan; the son of the merchant prince, and the son of the backwoods pioneer; the gold-laced city swell, and the trapper in his hunting shirt; the grizzled veteran, and the beardless boy; all side by side upon a common level on the butts of Rockcliffe Range. And he who is possessed of a cool head to make allowance for variation of wind and light, and a clear eye and steady hand to hold his rifle on the bull's-eye, he who can make the greatest number of points over the range, be his position in life or society what it may, is the better man for the time being and his comrades honor him as such.

The Dominion Rifle Association is doing a great work and deserves the support and assistance of every thinking man in the Dominion; not alone for training riflemen for the defence of our country in time of war, but also incidentally in bringing together from the different provinces so many of the best men of Canada and thereby enabling them to form acquaintances and exchange ideas which may be of benefit to the country in time of peace.

A finer body of men, physically and intellectually; a more orderly or intelligent body of men than assembled at