

fold cry, the wiping off the old scores of the Bonaparte wars, and the establishment of a great and united Empire of Germany. *Ann* sees all this with his usual smiling sagacity, and delicately hints in his cartoon at the dissimulation of the rival potentates to enter into the tranquil temple; but he might have gone further, and shown that so far from either Sovereign wishing for peace, they are both rather imitating the expedient of the quarrelsome Irishman who trailed his coat after him through the fair, inviting any one who wished to have a bout with the owner "just to tread on its tail." What are the steady and continuous armament of France, the distribution of Chassepot rifles, the moving of troops to the Rhenish frontier, and the calling out of the reserves, but a trailing of the *seddingote grise* in the eyes of the irritated Prussians? The French, both Emperor and people, are madly jealous of the recent Prussian successes, and are determined to make Prussia fight again for the belt which she has so cleverly worn. The Prussian people, on their side, are nothing loth, for have they not Waterloo to equal, and Jena to write off, and, therefore, we may look on the bowing and scraping of the respective Sovereigns as merely so many devices to gain time, and as not making the slightest impression on the convictions of the power for whose edification they are intended?

But if France and Prussia go to war, is it to be merely a fair trial of strength between the two athletes, with all the rest of Europe looking tranquilly on, and hoping that the best man may win? We doubt this very much, for a great war is like a great fire,—we may know where and how it has commenced, but no one can tell, until it is over, how or when it may be finished. We are the intimate allies of France,—shall we take up arms in her behalf and against Prussia, whose future Queen is a daughter of England? On the other hand, is Austria so prostrated by her recent reverse as to remain idle whilst Prussia is striving for a great German Empire? Austria is our ancient ally, our "balance of power" in Continental Europe. On the one side, she has hitherto held France in check for us, and on the other has stopped the westward advance of Russia. She will, we fear, have to strike in, and for France, when the probability is that Russia will take sides with Prussia. The war will then have become general, and England, for commercial, for political, for self-preservative reasons, will have to mingle in the fray, and, as usual, with inefficient preparations. Her ships are few and inefficient, her guns have been admitted to be failures by their own inventors, and half her regiments are short of their complements of men. She will make blunders at first and suffer failures, and in the end will retrieve both; and then the people who made the blunders and caused the failures will stop in, and graciously accept the rewards and decorations of a grateful country. Ten times as much money will have been spent as would have set matters right in the first instance, but it must be spent, for routine must have its way in the beginning, and routine must reap the rewards at the end.

Is it hopelessly impossible to be wise in time, and to put our military institutions in such a state of efficiency as to give us good reports of the commencement of the coming war? Can we not civilly and quietly push routine aside to make room for better agencies, instead of having, by and by, to kick him down stairs with ignominy, as we had to do in the Crimean times? It will be a hard job, we fear, for Routine is a very barnacle in tenacity. He will stick to the ship's side

as long as he can, and will at last have to be taken off with the scraper. But the thing must, and ought to be done, and there is very little time to do it. The present "little war in Abyssinia" will possibly show us the weak place, and it will be lucky if it should do so, rather than that we should have to wait for some great European disaster for our enlightenment. We should decide upon a gun, adopt a rifle, and carry out our recruiting briskly. If the pecuniary temptation that has recently been held out be not sufficient, let us put in another penny, or even twopenny, but, above all things, let what we give be given freely and fairly, without petty deductions or vexatious delays. We have had enough of both since the issue of the "Twopenny Circular," and we believe that even now there are branches of the service left out in the cold. If there is to be a European war, England will inevitably have to take a side, and it is the interest as well as the wish of every Englishman that she should do so with credit and efficiency. Now is the time for makings ready. Nobody can complain if we, too, trail our coat on the ground, seeing that it has become so universal a pastime; but, at the same time we should be ready with our, "After you, Sir!" and cheerfully step into the Temple of Peace, even although we should do so armed *cap-a-pie*.

THE OTTAWA TOURNAMENT.

This week we publish a report of the Ottawa Rifle Tournament, which was a most complete and brilliant success. The entries were numerous, and the average score excellent. The contest, in some instances, was very close, and the value and beauty of many of the prizes was greater than any yet offered for rifle competition in Canada. Those who had the management of the match deserve every commendation for the manner in which they carried out their arduous duties. The success of the affair is principally owing to the indefatigable perseverance and labors of the Assistant Secretary, Lieutenant Gemmell, and other members of the Committee; and we are most happy to find their efforts crowned with such well deserved success. It was our intention to give a full report of all the matches and the score made by each competitor, but on account of the immense number of entries, we found it impossible to do so. We had the pleasure of meeting on the grounds a number of gentlemen from different parts of the Dominion, who had travelled long distances to be present at the contest. This is the first rifle match which has really been of such importance as to claim the special attention of Volunteers from all parts, and we are glad to find so many excellent marksmen collected together on this occasion. The ground during the contest presented a most lively and picturesque appearance. The situation of the range on the banks of the Rideau river has many natural beauties of scenery, but at this season of the year, when the foliage is changing into those gorgeous tints which so sadly beautify the Fall, it had, with the peculiar softness of the atmosphere, many additional charms. The crowds of mingling dark and brilliant uni-

forms, the numbers of fair ladies who graced the scene, with the ever changing excitement of the contest, altogether presented as fine a picture as it has been our lot to admire.

The firing Committee deserve every praise for the manner in which they performed their part on the occasion, and the officers who commanded the squads, were especially well up to their work. The average score for the whole match is really first rate, there being no bad shooting in any of the matches.

We give a full report of the first match, and only regret that our space will not permit us to give the same of all; but we give the score of the winning men, and shooting off of ties, which were remarkably close and created an immense interest among the spectators:

	200 yds.	300 yds.	T ¹
Gr. Mas. Sergt. Lang,	320	5	222 6 11
Lieut A L Russell,	322	7	232 7 14
Private Lamonde	290	4	002 2 6
Sergt Haycock	223	7	002 2 9
Lance Corp Morgan	030	3	332 8 11
W D Powell	344	11	022 4 15
F. Cotton	433	10	330 6 16
Lieut Cotton	423	9	324 9 18
Grant Powell	222	6	002 6 6
Corp Ogilvie	224	8	222 6 14
Sergt Major Walker	344	11	220 4 15
Gunner Walsh	200	2	200 2 4
Gunner H Johnson	000	0	232 7 7
Private N Bureau	244	10	322 7 17
Corp Earle	343	10	204 6 16
Private J F Tourangeau	022	4	000 0 4
Private W Lionais	422	8	404 8 16
Private Bengough	333	9	004 4 13
Private O Tourangeau	042	6	302 5 11
R L Killaly	000	0	0 retired
Lance Corp Stevenson	334	10	323 8 18
Lieut Falls	342	9	020 2 11
J C Audy	342	9	220 4 13
Private Courtenay	443	11	300 3 14
Lieut Walsh	432	9	340 7 16
Sergt Major Lang	423	9	320 5 14
Sergt Barry	442	10	232 7 17
Corp Brill	323	8	223 7 15
Private F Hurd	234	9	344 11 20
Private W Boydo	234	9	020 2 11
Gunner Morrison	323	8	240 6 14
Sergt Harris	422	8	204 6 14
Sergt J R Esmonde	342	9	322 7 16
Lieut Col Jackson	443	11	323 8 19
Trumpeter Cotton	233	8	322 7 15
Bom McDonald	332	8	302 7 13
Bom Tasse	423	9	000 0 9
Corp Schwitzer	432	9	232 7 16
Private Kelly	042	6	020 2 8
Sergt M Stewart	344	11	333 9 20
Sergt Hinton	433	10	323 8 18
Private Allen	020	2	032 5 7
Gunner Davis	433	10	024 6 11
Sergt Dunbar	423	9	333 9 18
Private Palmer	230	5	204 6 11
Private Yeoman	343	10	340 7 17
Private Deslauriers	002	2	223 7 9
Private Gunzley	243	9	042 6 15
Private H Smith	222	6	032 5 11
Private Evans	443	11	302 5 16
Capt Johnson	224	8	224 8 16
Capt G W Johnson	044	8	222 6 14
Sergt Saucier	423	9	433 10 19
Sergt Campbell	332	8	004 4 12
Private Chamberlin	204	6	330 6 12
Private Sample	403	7	002 2 9
Surgeon Hark'n	322	7	232 7 14
Private Hulman	020	2	002 2 4
Lieut Mowat	333	9	043 7 16
Lieut McGillivray	232	7	332 8 15
Corp Crisp	002	2	002 2 4