

### THE ARTILLERY CAMP AT LAPRAIRIE.

THE camp of field artillery held at Laprairie broke up on Wednesday last. It was one of the most successful camps ever held. The weather conditions were not by any means favorable, and a good deal of discomfort had to be put up with in this respect. Otherwise the arrangements for the management of the camp by the officers were most complete and gave every satisfaction. Too much praise cannot be awarded the winners, the 7th Welland Canal Field Battery. Each and all the batteries were most efficient.

The entire work of the different batteries was taken into consideration by the umpire, so that the all-round efficient ones came to the front. The scores and order of merit of the different batteries are as follows :

- 7th Welland Canal Field Battery, 148 points.
- 2nd Ottawa Field Battery, 138.5 points.
- 9th Toronto Field Battery, 130.5 points.
- 5th Kingston Field Battery, 126.5 points.
- 6th London Field Battery, 123.5 points.
- 16th Field Battery, 1st Brigade, Guelph, 120.5 points.
- 1st Quebec Field Battery, 109 points.
- 8th Gananoque Field Battery, 109 points.
- 3rd Montreal Field Battery, 104 points.
- 15th Shefford Field Battery, 104 points.
- 14th Durham Field Battery, 102 points.
- 11th Field Battery, 1st Brigade, Guelph, 88.5 points.

Much praise is due to the officers comprising the camp staff, and especially to Lieut.-Col Wilson, "B" Battery, Quebec, commandant, and Major Drury, "A" Battery, Kingston, the chief inspector and umpire-in-chief of the competitions.

### A VICTORY FOR RIFLEITE.

THE great rifle match between the regular troops located in the Home District command and the volunteers of Middlesex, took place on the Government ranges at Pirbright. It was expected that the victory would have been on the soldiers' side, as they have been in possession of the Lee-Netford rifle for some years, whereas the volunteers have had very little practice with that weapon. The ammunition also was different, the regulars using cordite and the volunteers rifleite, both smokeless powders. The result, however, was quite contrary to the general idea, for the volunteers achieved an easy victory by 101 points. Each team was represented by 20 men, and the conditions were seven rounds each at 200, 500, and 600 yards. Lieut. Tryon, 3rd Grenadiers, and Major Twisaday, Queen's Westminster Volunteers, captained the respective teams. The match commenced in half a gale of wind blowing from the left rear, and from the commencement it was seen that the volunteers were in good form. At the conclusion of the 200 yards the riflemen obtained a lead of 23 points, putting on 590 points against 567 by the army. On going back to the 500 yards the wind increased, but a grand total was here made by the volunteers of 613 points against 592, to which Sergt. King and Sergt. Fulton, G.M., put on all bulls, or 35 points each. At 600 yards the regulars were more behind, and the volunteers won easily by 101 points. The totals were: Volunteers, 200 yards, 590; 500 yards, 613; 600 yards, 593; aggregate, 1,796; average, 89.8. Regulars, 567, 592, 536; total, 1,695; 84.75. The best individual scores were, for the winning side: Sergt. Fulton, G.M., Queen's Westminster Rifles, 99 (31, 35, 33); Sergt. King, Post-office Rifles, 97, and Pte. Hope, London Rifle Brigade, 95; and for the losers: Sergt.-Instructor Milne, Gordon Highlanders, 95 (39, 33, 33); Col.-Sergt. Baker, 3rd Battalion Grenadiers, 93, and Major Cowen, Royal Engineers, 92 points.

### THE MILITARY DOG.

IT 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 yclept a "terrier." 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 marvelous 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 all-round 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 from being a common yellow dog, living on lumps, 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 coupled with the headlong dash, blind to all consequences, with which he rushes at his adversary, it has earned for the breed the proud epithet of '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 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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