35

E CONTROL CONTROL OF THE CONTROL OF		<b></b>	THE	CANA	DIAN	N N
Four companies and annual target practice ing are the leading prize	at Bedi	ford on	22nd Se	pt. Th	e foll	ow.
NO. 2	co. c	арт. не	CHLER.			
\$6 Bds. DeFreytas	-	-	-	-	-	74
5 Sergt. Mumford	-	-	-	-	-	74 69
4 Bds. Bellew -	-	-	-	-	_	6

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307. 4 0.0	Carri	ic i i,r,ic.			
\$8 and Silver Cross Rifles	Sergt.	Peverill	-	-	72
5.00 Sergt. Daniel -	•	-	-	••	69
4.00 Corp. McKenzie	-	-	-	-	68
3.50 Bdsman Newcombe	-	-	-	-	66
3.00 LcCorp. Peveril	-	•	· _	-	63
2.50 HosplSergt. Myers	•	-	-	-	•
2.50 Pte. Rosborough	-	-	-		62
2.00 LcCorp. Quinn	•	-	-	-	
	•	-	-		

2.00 Pte. Pollock

Private Snow

					.,,,
5 co c	APT. SI	RCOM.			
irt -	-	-	-	_	68
-	-	-	-	-	60
•	-	-	-	-	58
-	-	-	-	-	57
-	-	-	-	-	56
-	•	-	-	-	54
-	-	-	-	-	52
-	-	-	-	-	40
-	-	-	•	-	49
-	-	-	-	-	48
-	•	-	-	-	12
	•	•	5 COCAPT. SIRCOM.	•	•

	_	-	_	-	-	4,
Capt. Sircom's special	priz	es for this	s year	s recruit	s :	·
\$3 Private R. Conway	-	-	-	-	-	57
2 Private McLellan	-	-	-	-	-	49
xo. 6 c	o.	CAPT. TW	INING.			
\$5.00 Staff-Sergt. Pow	er	-	-	-	-	64
4.00 Private Shrum	-	-	-	-	-	6 i
3.00 Sergt. Shires	-	-	-	-	-	59
3.00 BdCorp. Maybe	90	-	-		-	52
2.50 Private Parker	-	-	-	-	-	.46
2.50 Corp. McNeil	-	-	-	-	-	42

In the march for Capt. Silver's Gold Cup, teams of ten men; ranges 300 and 400 yards, 5 shots at each, the following are scores:

No. 4 Co. team	-	-	-	-	287
No. 2 Co. team	-	-	-	-	258
No. 6 Co. team	-	-	_	-	242

No. 5 Co's score not made up.

2.00 Private Biglev

2.00 Corp. Power

These companies were beaten by No. 3 (2nd Scottish), who did their shooting on the 13th inst., and made an average of 32 3-5 per man. This makes the third competition for the cup. No. 3 Co. have won twice and No. 4 once. The following are No. 3 Co.'s score. The possible is 40 a bull's eye counting 4:

eye counting 4:						
Lieut. Dixon -	-	-	-	-	-	34
Private S. Y. Wilson	-	-	•	-	-	35
Brigade-Sergt, Studd	-	-	-	-	-	33
Private Woolrich	-	•	-	-	-	35
Sergt, Hills -	-	-	-	-	-	27
Corp. Studd -	-	-	-	-	-	35
Corp. Brown -	-	-	-	•	-	28
Private Pickford -	-	-	•	-	-	36
Private Forbes, W. J.	-	-	-	-	-	34
Private Wilson, J. J.	-	•	-	-	-	20
·						

INDIVIDUAL PRIZES			3-11
1st, \$4.50, Bds DeFreytas, No. 2 Co.	-	-	- 39
2nd, \$3, Private Pickford, No. 3 Co.	-	-	- 36
3rd, \$2.50, Corp. McKenzie. No. 4 Co.		•	- 36

## THE BAND.

Following are scores a	nd	chief	pr	ize-winners	in	the ban	d :
\$9.00 Pte. DeFreytas	-		-	-	_	-	74
7.00 Pte. Newcombe	-		-	-	-	-	66
5.50 Pte. Jost	-		-	•	-	-	64
5.50 LcSergt. Mabed	•		-	-	-		63
5.00 Pte. Beilew	-		-	-	-	-	63
5.00 Sergt, Gough	-		-	-	-	-	60
5.00 Sergt. Harris	-		-	-	-	-	57
5.00 B. M. Hanson	-		-	-	-	-	52
5.00 Ptc. Carmichael	-		-	-	-	-	51
5.00 Pte. Mansley	-		-	-	-	-	51
5.00 Pte. Comstock	-		-	-	-	-	50
5.00 LcCorp. Bowie	-		-		-	-	49
Mr. Horneman's prize	for	lowe	st	score Pte	. M	lorrison.	

Sir John Moore, the hero of Corunna, was in Halifax as a lieutenant. His name was on the books of St. John's Lodge of Masons, and his memory is to-day held in much reverence by the members. The beautiful poem "The Burial of Sir John Moore," recited by a departed tyler of the lodge, who was an enthusiastic admirer of the hero, was, in time past, a prominent feature in the programme of the lodge, when "business" had given place to "refreshments," Lieut. Moore resided on Hollis street, in the building now somewhat "modernized," in which Mr. Knight keeps his harness establishment. When Lord Falkland was here as Governor, the building was in its primitive fashion, and Lady Falkland. learning of the historical fact of its existence, engaged Mr. Valentine, a Nova Scotian artist of repute at that time, to make a sketch of it for transmission to friends of the departed general in England. -- Ilerald.

William Drysdale of the New York *Times*, who visited Halifax a short time ago with a party of newspaper men, has a two column letter in his paper descriptive of this city. Below are some extracts:

"In sailing into a bay that is said to be "the most strongly fortified harbor on the American continent," one naturally looks, perhaps from force of habit, for some great display of military works--forts, batteries, bristling guns, and so on. But there is no such display in the harbor of Halifax, N.S. Both shores of the harbor might be hayfields for all that shows to the contrary, and there is not as great a display of defensive works as one may see in entering the harbor of New York. By close looking, however, one may see that the works are there, though they make no show of themselves. Those smooth, green slopes, with a dark line of shadow at the top, are all batteries; and occasionally a projecting flag shows where a fort is hidden in the grass. The citadel in the heart of the city, standing on the top of a high hill, might easily be mistaken for a city's reservoir if the glass did not did not disclose a sentry or two on the walls. Modern guns have knocked all the romance and picturesqueness out of modern fortifications.

· Half the concealed forts about Halifax are the results of military ardor rather than necessity. Each commander of the station must have things to suit his own ideas, and the work of fort building goes merrily on. The Halifax people laugh at this in their sleeves, for they have none of the bills to pay, and little do the care whether there are two forts or two hundred. It is easy to see how the fortifications constantly increase. Here is his Mightiness Prince Tommy, we will say, in command of the troops at Halifax. He spends one year, or two, or three, in arranging the fortifications to suit his own notions. Then he is transferred, and the Grand Duke Dick is put in his place. G. D. Dick says to himself, "I must look into these plans; Prince Tommy doesn't know anything about fortifications; I'll show them how the thing ought to be done"; and he finds what he considers a weak spot here, and an important place unguarded there, and the War Office agrees with him and orders all these very necessary new forts to be built and the next commander goes through the same process. But the Home government pays the bills and Halifax has nothing to say about it. She lies back among her her hills as peaceful and happy as though there was not a fort within a thousand miles of her.