

seems to have much idea as to whether it is going to be carried out or not. Perhaps some of our eastern friends can throw some light on the matter, although some one did say that part of the programme would be the transportation to and attacking of St. John's Infantry School by the visiting troops.

The Kilties are still working hard, over 200 men being on the strength. The uniforms are expected from Scotland some time in April, so that before long, they will make their first and much looked for appearance. BREECH BLOCK.

THE HIGHLANDERS' OFFICERS.

There was a large attendance at the regular drill of the 48th Highlanders held on Thursday evening last week. The following regimental orders issued by Lieut.-Col. John I. Davidson were read by Capt. Macdougall:—The undermentioned officers, having been duly gazetted, are taken on the strength of the battalion from the 20th February, 1892, and posted to the companies opposite their names: Major William Campbell Macdonald, Capt. Donald Murdoch Robertson, A Company; Capt. John Allister Currie, C Company; Capt. William Hendrie, F Company; Capt. James Wilson Gray, G Company; Lieut. John Forbes Michie, A Company; Lieut. Donald Hector McLean, C Company; Lieut. Charles Albert Hunter, F Company; Lieut. George McLean Rose, G Company; Lieut. Duncan Donald, H Company.

PORT ARTHUR.

Port Arthur, March 7th, 1892.—Readers of the GAZETTE will probably remember the story told by A. Ward, the great American humorist, during war times, of the attempt to organize a corps in his native town. Night after night enthusiastic meetings were held and it was resolved "that we uphold our government in her effort to quell the rebellion," "that it is decided that the time has come to organize, and send our friends and relatives to the front," etc., etc., but still no recruits came forward, no service rolls were produced, until one night in the midst of their enthusiasm, the doors were thrown open and in marched a determined body of women, headed by the redoubtable Betsy Jane, who at once demanded to know when the men were going to quit talking and go to work, and at once settled the business by demanding to know "whether the lists were to be filled by men or by women," and the answer came with a roar from the males, "by men, by men," and, adds the writer, "our quota was made out that very night." This is pretty much the fix we are in up here; we have been nursing a very sickly little organization and trying to train it up to be useful in its day and generation, but our boys seem to be afraid of military duty, although

our League team upheld our name so nobly last season.

At the commencement of this year it was decided to hold a military concert; but no great amount of enthusiasm was worked up amongst the male population until the happy thought came, like an inspiration, to our Colonel to form an Amazonian corps. The Benedicts amongst his officers, remembering their years of toil in such training, looked askance at the proposal; but the Colonel, who is a bachelor, possessed no doubts concerning the success of the scheme, and, assisted by Lieut. McKibbin, also single, with characteristic courage dashed into the work. The result has been a grand success. The concert came off in due time, and although No. 1 Company of the 96th put on a good bayonet and manual exercise team under the instruction mainly of Sergt. Kirkpatrick, late of the regular army, and although sword and lance were handled in magnificent style by Capt. Riches, of the only U.S. Lancers, and by Capt. Garland, late of the Princess Louise Dragoon Guards, and by Sergt. Kirkpatrick, the attraction of the evening proved to be the female corps, who dressed in a neat and most becoming uniform, and, armed with rifles borrowed from our public school drill corps, went through squad and company drill, manual and bayonet exercises and fancy marching in a manner to draw the applause of the house, the bayonet exercise in quick time, performed to music, calling for a rapturous encore. The outcome of the affair has been that we have formed a military gymnasium in connection with our armory; and prominent citizens have become patrons, subscribing liberally towards the outfitting of the hall. No. 1 Co. have been much benefited, and one night a week is devoted to squad drill. We have competent instructors in the various branches of fencing, boxing, bar and ring, Indian club and dumb bell exercises, in Captains Garland and Riches, Lieutenant McKibbin and Sergeant Kirkpatrick.

The ladies have not grown tired in the work either, for patronesses are also on our list, and thrice a week the ladies have the use of the gymnasium, so that the sterner sex will still have to look to their laurels.

We are still building ourselves up with hopes of a trip to camp this summer. We hardly think the Amazonian corps would tackle that, but we never can tell.

Altogether military affairs look quite flourishing here this spring, and we expect to put a strong team into the League matches this summer.

Before closing this rather long letter I would propose a scheme for checking scores, which has been talked over amongst us, after the very apparent doubts expressed last fall about the "big scores." We propose that new targets be put on for

each match; cotton of course, used only for the 21 shots per man of the team, then carefully removed, certified to by range officer and marker, and mailed to the secretary as a record of the team's hits. Any difference between the targets and the score sheets could thus be easily detected. HYPERBOREAN.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

The officers of the New Brunswick Brigade of Garrison Artillery gave their annual ball last Monday week at the Institute assembly rooms, St. John. Tasteful hands had decorated the hall wings with flags, the rooms were adorned with military emblems formed of swords and other warlike implements, now as harmless as ploughshares, appropriate pictures hung on the walls, and a mounted gun suggested possibilities that were at least worthy of contemplation. When the guests had assembled the scene was a very pretty one. Mrs. J. R. Armstrong, Mrs. George F. Smith, Mrs. J. W. Daniel, and Mrs. George K. McLeod received the guests, and, of course, they were supported by Col. Armstrong and his gallant and courteous officers, and all the arrangements were so effective that everything passed off in a most pleasant manner, the guests, whether dancers or non-dancers, enjoying every moment of the time. The supper table was a beautiful creation, and was set off by both the substantial trophies won by the artillery in various competitions, and by the more delicate creations of the caterers' skill, which did good service during the evening. Many of the dances were mazes of color and labyrinths of beauty, and at an early hour in the morning the company had scarcely begun to thin out. There were about one hundred and twenty couples present. All of the different arms of the volunteer service were represented. Music was furnished by the Artillery band.—*The Globe*.

Who will be the first to establish a swimming bath in Canada suitable for competitions in swimming, water polo, etc., with accommodation for spectators as well as competitors, and which city will be the pioneer in such an undertaking?

That it will be a profitable venture if properly conducted, regularly and frequently cleansed and refilled, is almost a foregone conclusion. Water polo would be a more amusing and quite as exciting a game to witness as the best lacrosse, hockey or football, and would undoubtedly draw large gates. Swimming races might also be made very popular affairs, and with the aid of the electric light could be very easily conducted at night as well as in the daytime.