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"EX AFRICA —"



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THE MEDICAL SERVICES IN SOUTH AFRICA

(See pages 90 - 93)

Presented by Major H.F.E. Pereira.

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THE TRANSVAAL WAR ALBUM

THE BRITISH FORCES IN SOUTH AFRICA

Edited by
Commander C. N. ROBINSON, R.N.
(of "Katy and some Associates")

PART 6.
Scientific and
Departmental Corps.

To be completed in about Twelve
Sixpenny Weekly Parts.



CONTENTS.

Lieut.-Gen. SIR CHARLES WARREN.
Maj.-Gen. LORD KITCHENER
OF KHARTOUM.
Maj.-Gen. SIR H. C. CHERMSIDE.
Col. E. W. D. WARD.
Lieut.-Col. J. L. B. TEMPLER.
Major W. D. JONES.
Major R. M. POORE.
The ROYAL ENGINEERS.
The ARMY SERVICE CORPS.
The ARMY MEDICAL CORPS.
MILITARY POLICE.
AMMUNITION COLUMN.

PRINTED BY
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83 SOUTHWARK ST. S.E.

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PONTOONS OF THE ROYAL ENGINEERS READY FOR THE PASSAGE OF THE TUGELA.

THE "A" and "C" Troops of the bridging battalion are taking part in the campaign in South Africa, and the former advanced with Sir Redvers Buller to Frere. pontoons had been sent forward early in the course of the relieving operations. They are seen in this picture upon the waggon ready for Sir Charles Warren's flanking movement upon the Upper Tugela, where he threw his force across the river at Trichardt's or Wagon Drift on January 17 and 18. With the utmost celerity the Royal Engineers had set to work, and a pontoon bridge, 85-yds. long, had been laid across the river. The stream was in flood at the time, and some of the pontoons were used for ferrying men across. The headquarters of the bridging battalion are at Aldershot, where work is continually going on, and the experience gained has proved of the very greatest service during the present war. Probably in few parts of the world could greater demands be made upon the Royal Engineers than in preparing for the crossing of the rapid and fluctuating rivers which intersect many parts of the present seat of war.



Photos.

BUILDING THE TEMPORARY BRIDGE AT FRERE.

Navy and Army.

THE destruction by the Boers of the iron girder bridge at Frere seriously impeded the advance of Sir Redvers Buller, and the construction of the substitute was a triumph of skill on the part of the Royal Engineers. The wooden bridge they erected alongside that which was wrecked is connected at each end with the railway, and carries the line across the river. The old bridge had been broken in the middle, and the girder framework, precipitated into the hollow now forms a broken V. While the building of the new bridge was going forward, immense quantities of stores were collected, and a great camp grew up in the neighbourhood; and across this bridge the troops composing Sir Redvers Buller's force passed in their advance to the Tugela, with a vast train of military stores. Unfortunately, owing to the inadequacy of road transport, we have been somewhat too closely bound to the railway, and the flank movement of Sir Redvers Buller upon the Upper Tugela was really the first occasion on which any large body of troops had left the line.

QUEEN ELIZABETH MUSEUM,
BROOKHAM, HANTS.



Photo.

Lehagian.

MAJOR-GENERAL RIGHT HON. LORD KITCHENER OF KHARTOUM, G.C.B., K.C.M.G.

THE appointment of Lord Kitchener as Chief of the Staff to Lord Roberts gave to the country as much satisfaction as the selection for the chief command of the veteran Field-Marshal himself. The services of the late Sirdar of the Egyptian Army are well known. He is, above all else, an organiser of victory—cool, resourceful, and far-seeing. Lord Salisbury has described him as “a singular master of desert warfare,” but his organising genius will find scope in the present more complicated business. From every point of view Lord Kitchener is the right man to prepare for and execute the plans of Lord Roberts. He is yet in the very prime of life. When the tide of Mahdism rose in 1882, it fell to him to penetrate the secrets of the Dervishes. Disguised as an Arab trader he entered Omdurman, and for a long time lived with his life in his hand, and was able to transmit most valuable information. He served with great gallantry in the Nile Expedition of 1884-85, and received the brevet of lieutenant-colonel. He was in the Suakin operations of 1888, and was severely wounded at Handoub. The gallant officer was engaged again in the Soudan in that and the following year, he commanded the forces in the Dongola Expedition of 1896, and it fell to him to conduct with masterful skill the operations which brought about the fall of Mahdism, and restored the Egyptian Soudan to the influences of civilisation. This long service augurs well for the forthcoming operations in South Africa. It has been said of Lord Kitchener that he never made a mistake, and truly his advance to Omdurman, involving the crushing of the Dervish power, was a series of unbroken triumphs. It was brought about by a rare combination of qualities in Lord Kitchener, who adds the ability of a statesman to that of a soldier, possessing the instinct of a commander, the wide grasp of an organiser, and the high attributes of a strategist.

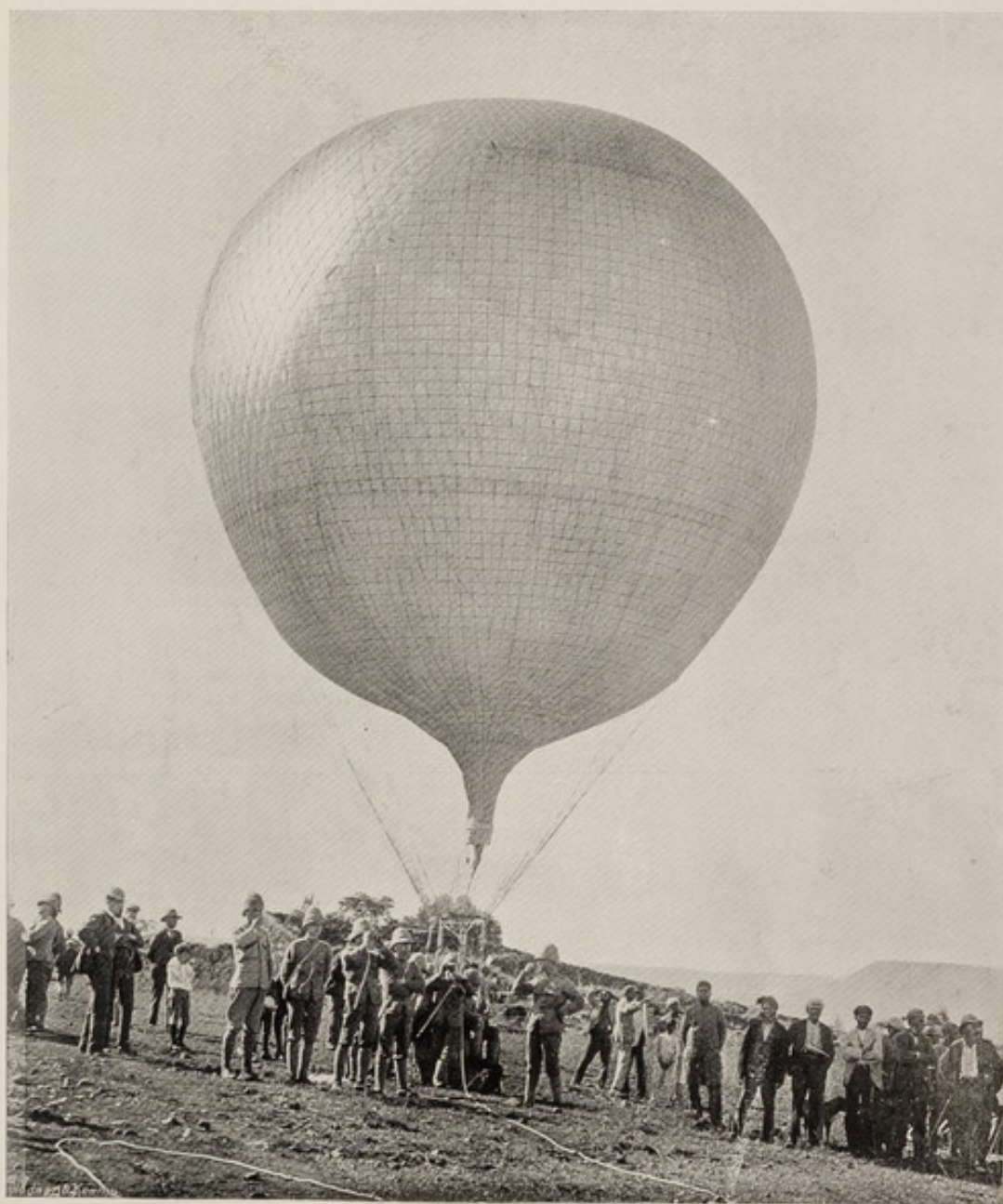


Photo.

THE BALLOON OF THE ROYAL ENGINEERS AT LADYSMITH.

H. W. Nicholls, Johannesburg.

THE art and science of military ballooning has made wonderful progress within the last dozen years, and although the balloon depicted has been of the utmost service to Sir George White, it is quite possible that it represents a type destined to disappear. New forms of balloons, mostly cylindrical and seemingly fantastic in shape, have already been introduced and tested. The balloon section at Ladysmith enabled the defenders to observe very closely what the assailants were doing, to discover their laagers, and sometimes to divine their purposes, and it is very credibly asserted that the Boers were greatly vexed by the balloon ascents. It is a notable fact that a balloon is a very difficult object indeed to destroy by gun or rifle fire, owing to elevated position and uncertainty of range. The ballooning section which accompanied Sir Redvers Buller also proved extremely valuable, and it played a particularly useful part during Sir Charles Warren's flanking movement, when the positions of the enemy were discovered and signalled to him. The headquarters of the Balloon Section of Royal Engineers is at Aldershot, and the war strength of a balloon section in the field is fixed at three officers, three non-commissioned officers, forty-eight men, and forty-two horses. A balloon section carries its apparatus or balloon upon one cart, and there are four carts for gas tubes and one for other equipment, each vehicle being drawn by four horses, while two two-horse carts are provided for baggage. A single cart will accommodate two balloon cars with their appurtenances.



Photo.

THE OFFICERS OF THE 2ND CHESHIRE (RAILWAY) ENGINEER VOLUNTEERS.

McKenzie.

THE two railway companies of the Royal Engineers could scarcely suffice for our needs in a great war, and a special reserve has been constituted to meet emergencies. Men in railway employment are therefore enlisted and classed as "Efficient Volunteers," and then transferred to the Army Reserve immediately, while they join their local Volunteer corps and remain practically civilians until the country finds use of their active services. The 2nd Cheshire Engineer Volunteers, under command of Colonel E. T. D. Cotton-Jodrell, is entirely a railway battalion, recruited from men in the employ of the London and North-Western Railway Company. They are trained to a high degree of efficiency, and have already furnished a contingent for active service. The officers and men derived from such sources are of the very best material for a reserve of Engineers, and much is due to Colonel Cotton-Jodrell for the excellence of the 2nd Cheshire Battalion, and to the directors of the London and North-Western Railway Company for the encouragement and support they give to the corps.



Photo.

THE 24TH MIDDLESEX (GENERAL POST OFFICE) RIFLE VOLUNTEER TELEGRAPH RESERVES.

Crill.

THE origin of this corps was very curious. In the year 1867, when the Fenians attempted to blow up Clerkenwell Prison, many special constables were sworn in for the public safety, and 1,500 men in the service of the General Post Office were enrolled, and found too valuable to be disbanded. They were gazetted in 1868 as the 49th Middlesex Rifle Volunteers—a number afterwards changed to the 24th, when the Post Office men were attached to the Rifle Brigade. The men are trained telegraph operators, and are specially enlisted in the corps of Royal Engineers, though serving with the Volunteer battalion, and belonging, like the Railway Volunteers, to the reserve. The corps has often rendered excellent service. In the Egyptian Campaign of 1882 it won the high approval of Lord Wolseley, and much useful work has been done in the Ashanti and Zulu Wars, not to mention other operations in which the Army Postal Corps has been engaged. These telegraph reserves undergo annual training at Aldershot, and unquestionably constitute a most efficient force of great military value.

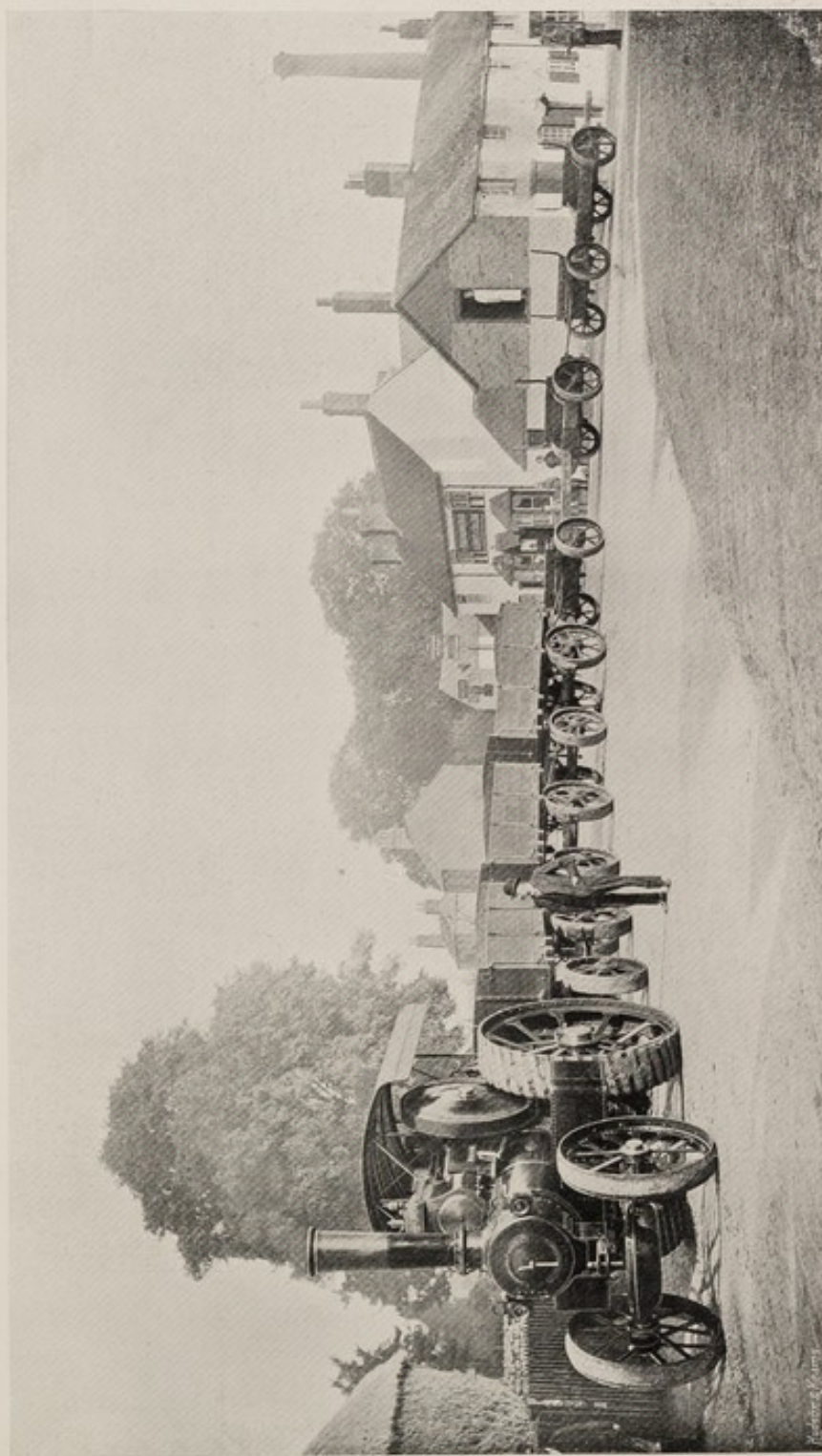


Photo.

STEAM TRANSPORT FOR SOUTH AFRICA.

THE 45th (Fortress) Company of Royal Engineers is charged with the work of steam road transport in South Africa, and a part of the equipment is illustrated above. The photograph was taken as the traction engine, with its train of waggonettes and trolleys, was passing through the Oxfordshire village of Littlemore. The village inn is the "Marlborough Head," and if the famous Duke, who fought so strenuously with the difficulties of transport in the great wars of his time, could have surveyed this steam apparatus, he would have been greatly astonished indeed. Steam transport has been tried practically in Natal with the greatest success, and should help to solve one of the principal difficulties of our commanders. The engine depicted was supplied by Messrs. Fowler, of Leeds, and is a 10 horse-power nominal—50 horse-power indicated—three-speed locomotive, which will draw a load of 50 tons over an ordinary road, and will carry a sufficiency of water for a run of from 20 to 25 miles. The three traction waggonettes are calculated for 10 tons each, and the trolleys will carry twice as much. Altogether, the equipment seems very promising, and the further performances will afford valuable information for future progress. Upon the heavy roads of the country, cut up by much traffic, and muddy after long rains, steam-traction should be very helpful.

R. W. Tread.

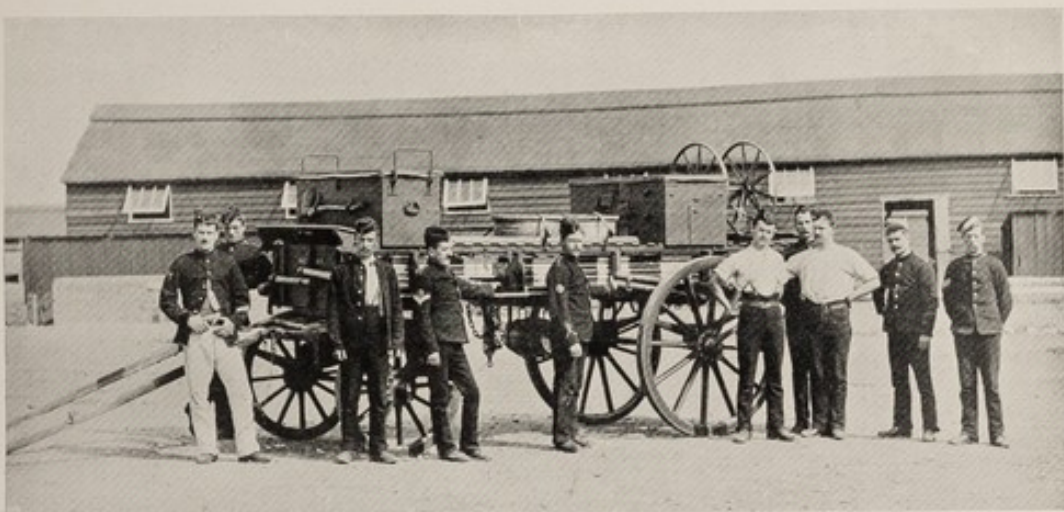


Photo.

A TELEGRAPH SECTION, ROYAL ENGINEERS.

Elliott and Fry.

THE Telegraph Battalion of the Royal Engineers has two divisions, of which the first is now in South Africa. Ordinarily it is stationed at Aldershot, employed in purely military work, and constantly being exercised, while the other division is attached to the Postal Telegraph Service, and has charge of a large district in the South of England. The first section comprises 16 staff sergeants and sergeants, 3 trumpeters, 18 corporals and second corporals, 4 artificers, 77 sappers, and 55 drivers, with 65 horses, but the staff has been expanded for work in the field. Each section of a telegraph division is supplied with twenty miles of line, part of it being air-line and part insulated cable. A two-horse cart carries the latter, and there are three six-horse waggons for the air-line, besides other vehicles for supplies, technical equipment, and baggage.

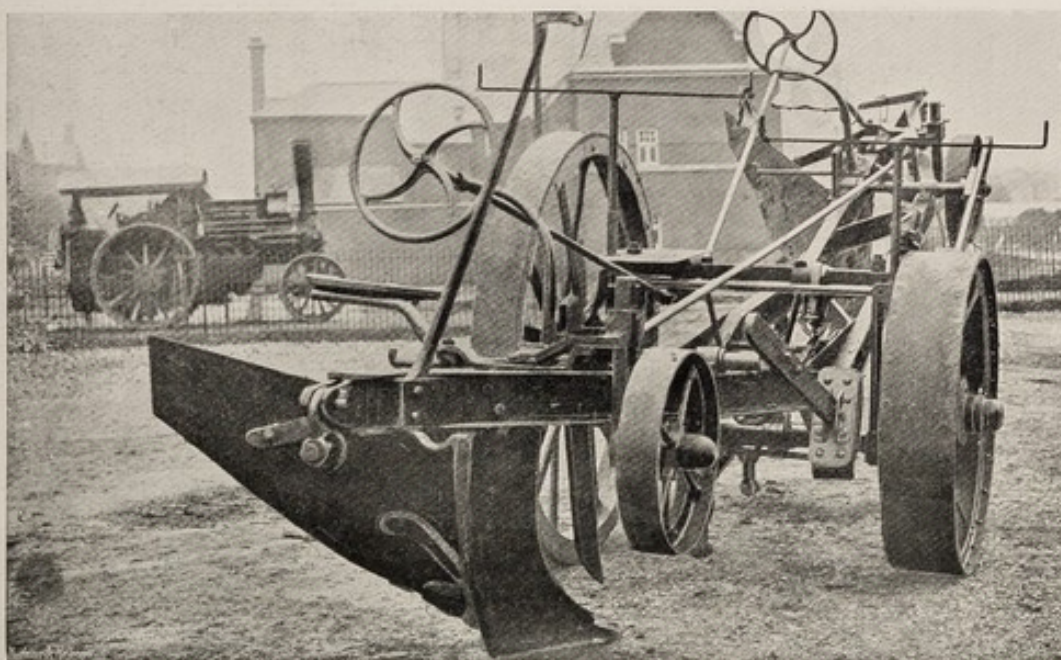


Photo.

A MILITARY STEAM PLOUGH.

Kitch.

THE military steam plough is quite a new engine of warfare, intended to dispense in part with manual labour. There are, of course, positions—many of them in the countries of South Africa—where such an implement could not be used; but abundant opportunities must occur for the employment of the strange apparatus. The steam entrenching plough, drawn by a traction engine, will throw up a 4-ft. entrenchment for the protection of infantry, where the ground is level, at a great rate. The plough-share, or cutter, by means of a thread movement, is inclined downwards at an angle into the soil, and the machine has worked at Aldershot without any difficulty.



Photo.

MAJOR-GENERAL SIR HERBERT C. CHERMIDE, G.C.M.G., C.B.

London Stereoscopic Co.

THE Royal Engineers are playing a very large part in the present war, and not a few important commands are in the hands of members of that scientific corps. Another of these is the gallant officer chosen for the command of the 14th Brigade. General Chermide was born in 1850, and entered the Army in 1868, and is therefore in the prime of life. He has had a good deal of experience in Eastern Europe and in Egypt. As military attaché he was present with the Turkish forces during the Russo-Turkish War of 1876-78, received the Turkish medal, and was engaged in the delimitation of the Turkish frontiers which followed. From 1879 to 1882 he was military vice-consul in Anatolia, and, when the tide of Mahdism threatened to overrun a large portion of Egypt, took part in the operations from 1882 to 1884, and was mentioned in despatches and received the brevet of lieutenant-colonel for his services at Suakin, and as Governor of the Red Sea littoral. In 1886-88 he was in command on the Egyptian frontier, and was in the action at Sarraz, gaining another step of honorary rank. A consulship in Kurdistan followed, and in 1889-90 he was again military attaché at Constantinople. General Chermide's long experience in that part of the world indicated him as the right man to proceed to Crete as British Military Commissioner when the troubles arose. The excellent service which he rendered will not be forgotten.



THE OFFICERS, NO. 3 GENERAL HOSPITAL, RONDEBOSCH.

THERE are four general and four station hospitals on the lines of communication in South Africa, each with a proper medical staff, for the treatment of wounded sent down from the front. Specially fitted trains have been provided, and the transport of the injured is effected with great comfort to themselves. Rondebosch is one of the principal suburbs of Cape Town, and is a place of great salubrity, at which patients have made rapid recovery. Groote Schuur, the residence of Mr. Rhodes, embodying a large part of the ancient Dutch house mentioned in Van Riebeck's Journal, and with its enclosure stocked with rare African fauna, is near the hospital. No better place than Rondebosch could have been selected for the establishment of a general medical hospital.



Photos.

THE NURSES, NO. 1 GENERAL HOSPITAL, WYNBERG.

Fyne, Cape Town.

THE work of nurses, those good angels of our wounded soldiers, is hard and painful, but they spread brightness where they go, and have inspired many a despondent fellow. Here we see a group of them, after the labour of the day, at the Wynberg General Hospital, on the eastern side of Table Mountain. This is one of the healthiest of our foreign military stations, and nothing could be better than the arrangements and fittings of the hospital. The nursing service of the Army consists of superintendent nurses and nursing sisters, and of these devoted ladies, about eight of the former and more than forty of the latter are now serving in South Africa, assisted by many volunteers. The members of the Army Nursing Staff receive their training at Netley, and are enthusiastic in their devotion to the Service and to their good work of tending the sick and wounded of the Army.

THE BRITISH FORCES IN SOUTH AFRICA.

91



Photo.

HOSPITAL WAGGONS OF THE ARMY MEDICAL SERVICE.

"Navy and Army."

EACH brigade of infantry or cavalry upon a war footing has attached to it a medical section, comprising generally three officers and about fifty-seven men, with fifteen various vehicles, of which ten are hospital waggons, and, during an engagement, the field hospitals are placed out of range of the enemy's fire. The wounded man is first attended to by the medical officer of his regiment or corps, and then brought in a field ambulance to the collecting station, which is the advanced post of pack animal or wheel transport. He is then passed on to the dressing station 1,500yds. or 2,000yds. in rear of the firing line, where urgent operations can be performed. So far the transport has fallen on the bearer company, but the wounded are then transferred by road or rail to the field hospitals, each providing accommodation for 100 sick or wounded. The personnel of the field hospital consists of five officers, a warrant officer, and thirty-four non-commissioned officers and men, with six horses, and a number of vehicles for provisions, water, medical stores, equipment, and reserve rations. The wounded are retained in the field hospitals and their injuries attended to until they can be transported to the hospitals upon the lines of communication or at the base.



Photo.

THE OFFICERS OF THE 9TH FIELD HOSPITAL AND 9TH BEARER COMPANY.

D'Arcy.

IN the picture first given above we have the waggons used by the Army Medical Service, while the second illustration depicts the medical officers attached to a particular hospital. The officers whose portraits we give left Dublin early in November to join the cavalry brigade of Major-General Babington, to which they were assigned. These are types of the men who bring all that modern science and patient ingenuity can provide for the succour and welfare of those wounded on the field of battle, and nothing that surgery or medical skill can do is wanting in the present campaign. No more worthy officers exist in the Army than those found in the Royal Army Medical Corps, and many a wounded man brings back with him pleasant memories of the military hospitals in which he has been so well tended. The special equipment of the military hospitals is very extensive, and every scientific appliance that is now in use is supplied to them. Most eminent surgeons are devoting themselves to the alleviation of suffering, the saving of life and limb, and the investigation of the effect of modern small arms, and the experience of the war will undoubtedly enable further progress to be made in the perfection of the work of the Royal Army Medical Corps.



Photo.

THE OFFICERS AND MEN OF THE 7TH DIVISIONAL FIELD HOSPITAL.

Evelyn

THE 7th divisional field hospital is under command of Major R. H. S. Sawyer, R.A.M.C., who is depicted in the illustration with Major G. Raymond and Lieutenant J. F. Martin, also belonging to the Army Medical Service. An Army Corps of three divisions has ten field hospitals, in addition to those attached to the cavalry division. Three "Lines of Assistance" are recognised in the operations of the Army Medical Service, the first consisting of the collecting and dressing stations, the second of the field hospitals, and the third of base hospitals and those on the line of communications.



Photo.

AMBULANCE WORK AT COLENZO.

"Navy and Army."

THIS picture of an ambulance wagon in rear of the firing line was taken during the battle of Colenso on December 15. The scene brings vividly before our minds the perils which soldiers undergo—perils shared by the officers and men of the Army Medical Service. It is, unfortunately, true that the military hospitals and ambulance waggons have themselves been wantonly and cruelly subjected to hostile fire during the present war, and it is not possible to restrain indignation when we remember that those who are devoted to the good work of saving life and succouring the wounded in the field have become the objects of the enemy's marksmanship, in defiance of the Geneva Cross.

THE BRITISH FORCES IN SOUTH AFRICA.

93



Photo.

NO. 10 COMPANY ROYAL ARMY MEDICAL CORPS.

Graham.

THE 10th Company of the Royal Army Medical Corps is attached to the 15th field hospital, and went out to South Africa in charge of Major Young. It numbered five officers and thirty-four non-commissioned officers and men. The illustration shows very well the uniform worn by the troops of the Army Medical Service in the field. The company left Fort Pitt Hospital, Chatham, amidst scenes of great enthusiasm, after having been inspected by Major-General Fraser, commanding the Thames District, who congratulated the officers and men upon the nobility of their mission, expressed confidence that they would all do their duty, and urged them to treat the wounded Boers as they would their own comrades. This is the spirit with which the Royal Army Medical Corps prosecutes its work, and it is pleasant to know that when our own wounded have reached the Boer hospitals they also have met with proper consideration.



FIRST AID ON THE BATTLE-FIELD.

Knight.

IN referring to an earlier picture some allusion was made to the system by which wounded men are collected from the battle-field to be transported to the dressing stations, and afterwards to the field hospitals. Here is an illustration of the way in which the work is done. The wounded man has received on the spot such first aid as could be rendered by the medical officer of his regiment, and is about to be carried for further treatment to the dressing station. The picture speaks for itself, and is a striking illustration of a side of military life which is not so much thought of as are some of the exciting incidents and heroic deeds of actual fighting, though essentially it should appeal to us even more powerfully. The men of the bearer companies are very well skilled in the handling of the wounded.



Photo.

MAJOR E. M. POORE.

Elliott and Fry

THE military police have in war time a very important function in repressing disorder, preventing pillage, and looking after stragglers. No more suitable officer could have been chosen to act as D.A.A.G. with the mounted police than that well-known cavalry officer, Major Poore, 7th Hussars, who is devoted to athletics, and everything that concerns the physical training of the soldier. Major Poore was for several years with his regiment in India, and in South Africa he served with distinction through the Matabele and Mashonaland Campaigns.



Photo.

COLONEL E. W. D. WARD, C.B.

Mauld and Fox.

COLONEL WARD has acted as A.A.G. in Natal, and with the garrison of Ladysmith since September, 1899, and it was largely owing to his energy and foresight in provisioning the place that the defence was possible. He became a major in the Army Service Corps in 1885, lieutenant-colonel in 1890, and brevet-colonel in 1895, and is the author of a book on the duties of the A.S.C. in peace and war. Colonel Ward has served in Egypt, 1885, Ashanti, 1895-96, and as staff officer of the colonial troops in the Jubilee of 1897.



Photo.

MAJOR W. D. JONES.

Bassano.

A VERY difficult and onerous appointment is that of Press Censor, which is filled by Major Jones, Wiltshire Regiment. The Press Censor must suffer nothing to pass which may in any degree be of advantage to the enemy, and yet must enable all legitimate curiosity to be satisfied at home. Major Jones appears to have executed his delicate functions with discrimination and tact, and the knowledge of South Africa which he gained during the Zulu War must have been very valuable to him in the performance of his duties.



Photo.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL J. L. R. TEMPLER.

Gregory.

COLONEL TEMPLER is one of the best known of our Service aeronauts, and has done splendid work in command of the balloon detachment during the Boer operations of 1898, and later as Superintendent of the Balloon Factory at Aldershot. In South Africa, however, he is director of steam transport, and controls the use of the huge traction engines which have already done excellent service in Natal. Colonel Templer is the organiser of steam transport apparatus for use with troops in the field.



Photo.

OFFICERS OF THE ARMY SERVICE CORPS.

Goldsmith.

LESS known, perhaps, to the public than that of any other branch of the Army is the work of the Army Service Corps. Yet military operations are entirely dependent upon the successful working of what has long been known as the commissariat and military train. The duties of the Army Service Corps are very various in character. When Sir Redvers Buller was Q.M.G. the corps fell under his command, and he did a great deal to improve its organisation and working. The corps has charge of all transport, as well as of the purchase and issue of provisions, forage, fuel, lights, and other such matters. At home it is concerned with the maintenance and appointments of barracks, and the care and distribution of remount horses. In war time the corps is chiefly occupied in supply and transport, and is divided in companies which are independent of one another, and are allotted to the more important units of the Army. Each company has its captain, and a second officer, who acts as supply officer of a brigade in the field. To him it falls to collect or receive all provisions and forage, to superintend the issue, to keep the accounts, and see to the filling up of depleted stores. The illustration represents officers of the several companies who were landed at Port Elizabeth on October 31, 1899, and in the group is Lieutenant-Colonel W. E. Fairholme, C.M.G., who was in charge of the headquarters staff at that place.



Photo.

TRANSPORT WAGGONS OF THE ARMY SERVICE CORPS.

Cobb

THE daily work of a supply column in the field consists in the distribution of its stores to the troops, with the exception of what is known as the "emergency ration," and in the receipt of other supplies from the supply column of the second line or from a field magazine. With an infantry brigade the staff comprises a captain in command, one subaltern, one warrant officer, and various non-commissioned officers, wheelers, saddlers, farriers, and drivers, with two water-carts, two general service waggons, seven saddle horses, and twenty-four draught horses. The whole system of receipt and distribution is perfect in its working, and no branch of the Service deserves higher credit for its efficiency in the present war than the Army Service Corps. There has scarcely been a hitch in its operations, and the splendid success with which Colonel Ward and other officers provisioned Ladysmith for the siege entitles them to the highest credit. The transport has been extremely difficult to organise; and when it is remembered that Sir Redvers Buller, making his flank march on the Tugela, had not less than 400 various waggons and 5,000 transport animals with him, it will be seen that the business involved in the transport and supply of an army in the field is of stupendous magnitude.



Photo.

MILITARY FOOT POLICE AND POST OFFICE STAFF.

Gregory

VERY essential accompaniments of any military force are the classes of men depicted here. Military police are recruited from the various arms by transferring men of good character, and are both mounted and unmounted. The mounted branch are distinguished by a white band on the lower sleeve, with the letters "M.M.P.," while the foot police have the letters "M.F.P." In war time, the police are distributed in small bodies to the several staffs, from the brigade staff upwards. The uniform is dark blue, with red facings. The Post Office Staff undertakes important duties, and its members who bring letters from home are counted good friends by soldiers in the field.



Photo.

TYPES FROM A ROYAL ARTILLERY AMMUNITION COLUMN.

Knight.

THESE are representative types of the men who are concerned in the transport and distribution of ammunition. They are the sergeant-major, the gunner, the trumpeter, the sergeant, and the driver, and all are armed with revolvers, and certain of them with swords and rifles. There are two classes of ammunition columns. The first is attached to every division, as well as to the Corps Artillery and to the corps troops attached to the Army Corps, and brings up the ammunition reserve for all arms, the ammunition waggons feeding the batteries, and the small-arm carts supplying the infantry, while there are reserve waggons and carts for both. The other class of ammunition columns forms the ammunition parks, which consist of three sections, and are intended for the supply of the whole Army Corps and the cavalry brigades.

THE PIONEER OF MAGAZINEDOM.

The Strand Magazine

For FEBRUARY, 1900, contains:

SECRET SERVICE. By WALTER RAGGE. A story of great power and tender pathos. Why Gilbert Risingham offers his life in return for that of President Kruger, and under what circumstances he is prevented in his mad scheme, will thrill the nerves of the most seasoned short-story reader.

ILLUSTRATED INTERVIEWS. LXIX.—MR. EDOUARD DETAILLE. By MARIE BELLOC. Mr. Edouard Detaille is without doubt the greatest living battle-painter. The illustrations which accompany an article of exceptional personal interest are particularly appropriate at the present moment. The majority of the pictures reproduced have been used for the first time in England to illustrate a magazine article.

THE BRASS BOTTLE.—Chaps. IV., V., VI. By F. ANSTEY, Author of "Vice-Versa," etc. This new story has taken an exceptional hold upon the greater number of STRAND MAGAZINE readers, who have kindly shown their approval of Mr. Anstey's opening chapters by writing to us from all parts of the Kingdom.

PIGEONS AS MESSENGERS OF WAR. By A. H. OSMAN. Illustrations from Photographs and Sketches. This most timely article describes how pigeons are used as messengers in time of war. Among other illustrations a portrait is given of the first pigeon which brought news from beleaguered Ladysmith.

PICTURES ON FUNGI. By GEORGE DOLLAR. Mr. Dollar shows how Mrs. M. P. Cooper uses Fungi, and their beautiful shades and tints in the production of pretty pictures.

A MASTER OF CRAFT.—Chapters XIX. and XX. Mr. Jacobs is as amusing as ever.

PECULIAR PETS. By ALBERT H. BROADWELL. This article is quite a STRAND special. It is illustrated with no fewer than twenty actual photographs of extraordinary pets with their owners. Among them may be found leopards, crocodiles, pigs, foxes, poisonous snakes, wild cats, baby tigers, and many other queer pets from all parts of the world.

FROM BEHIND THE SPEAKER'S CHAIR. —LV. Viewed by HENRY W. LUCY. Mr. Lucy resumes in this number his interesting chats which readers of THE STRAND have learned to appreciate so well. Mr. Lucy's fund of anecdotes is apparently well-nigh inexhaustible.

LUCETTE, A DAUGHTER OF FRANCE. By BASIL MARNAN. An exceedingly pretty story of Bedouin ferocity and a child's bravery.

A PENNY FOR YOUR THOUGHTS. By GERTRUDE M. BACON. Miss Bacon has been privileged in putting this somewhat familiar question to some of the best-known people in the land. They have very kindly replied with much humour and readiness. The contributors to Miss Bacon's article include such names as Sir Martin Conway, Mrs. A. Steel, Miss Ellen Terry, W. W. Jacobs, and others.

THE WEE ROMANCE OF MR. FERGUS MACGREGOR. By R. E. VERNEDE. A most amusing story, in which Mr. Fergus MacGregor, Miss Carrington, and a parcel of sandwiches play their various parts exceedingly well.

"LA FRONDE." The First Daily Paper produced by Women for Women. By FREDERICK DOLMAN. A full description of the offices of *La Fronde*, with portraits of the editor and staff. Even the compositors are women, whilst one of the gentle reporters dons male attire by special permission of the French Government.

HILDA WADE. XII. The Episode of the Dead Man who Spoke. By GRANT ALLEN. A melancholy interest attaches to this the last of the Hilda Wade Episodes. The late Mr. Grant Allen, during his last illness, was unable to finish this story, and Dr. Conan Doyle very kindly came to the rescue of his friend; Mr. Allen told Dr. Doyle what his ideas were, and the latter wrote out a story in the form in which it now appears.

A WONDERFUL ROCK GARDEN. By HERBERT PRATT. Illustrated with Photographs of an extraordinary Rockery, inhabited by imps and fairies. This remarkable production has grown for half-a-century, under the loving care of Sir Chas. Isham, Bart.

MERE FRIENDS. By G. M. ROBINS. An exceedingly pretty story by the author of "Once More We Meet," "Second Class," and other stories which have given so much pleasure to STRAND readers in the past.

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A full account of how the sick and wounded are tended on the battle-fields of South Africa, shewing the successive stages of treatment from the time when soldiers fall at the front, to their arrival at Netley Hospital, England.

BY MARCUS TINDAL.

THERE are few families in Great Britain to-day who are not anxiously watching the careers of friends or relatives fighting in South Africa. There is, therefore, perhaps no question that more nearly touches the public at home than the question of the arrangements in force for alleviating the sufferings of the sick and wounded.

One great consoling thought for all who are considering the chances of their friends being added to the roll-call of the disabled is this—never, since the beginning of warfare, have such perfect arrangements been made for the care of the wounded as at present exist on the battle-fields of South Africa. The theories that have been developing for years towards perfection are now in full working order for the first time on a large scale. Two distinct armies are in the field, the army that kills, and the army that cures—that tends the wounded as fast as they are stricken down. Under the Red Cross, attached to the British force, 3000 trained men fight to save life, not to destroy.

From all time, the fighting instinct of man has made him strive unceasingly to improve his weapons of war; but only recently, within

living memory, have the sufferings of the wounded been given serious attention. Until the present century no ambulance system existed in the British military service. When a man fell in battle he usually remained unheeded on the ground until the fight was finished, or the officer commanding his company would order one or two of his comrades to take him to the rear. No trained men were provided for the work of rescue, this duty being generally left to the bandsmen. Even so late as the outbreak of the Crimean war there was not an ambulance transport establishment in existence.

Compare this state of affairs with the medical establishment now in South Africa. There have been sent to the seat of war 282 medical officers of the Royal Army Medical Corps (R.A.M.C.), 28 quartermasters, R.A.M.C., 2050 other r.a.'s, R.A.M.C., 68 civilian surgeons, 56 nursing sisters, and 800 men drawn from the Army Service Corps to assist in the transport of the wounded.

There are numbers of field hospitals, stationary hospitals, and hospitals at the base; there are three specially fitted hospital trains, and four hospital



The little packet of "First Field Dressings," carried by every soldier.



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It is only since Britain was last engaged in a great war that the Royal Army Medical Corps has come into existence. It is now in charge of all duties in connection with the hospital and ambulance service of the Army, for the nursing of the sick and wounded in all military hospitals, at peace and in war, at home and abroad. In the field of battle, it collects and succours the wounded during and after engagements, and removes them to hospitals. The soldiers who perform this duty are called "stretcher bearers," or "bearers," and the unit of the organisation is a "bearer company."

When the British Army Corps was dispatched to South Africa, immense care was taken that the proportionate *personnel* and equipment of the medical service was sent with the brigades embarking in the different transports, so that any medical assistance necessary might be forthcoming when the troops, on arrival, pushed up country.

To each staff or regimental unit, such as a battalion of infantry, a regiment of cavalry, a battery of artillery, or company of engineers, a medical officer was attached. In all, forty-five surgeons were in immediate charge of the men comprising the Army Corps, and were also responsible for the sanitation of their respective camps. To every brigade of cavalry and infantry was attached one "bearer company," composed of three officers (a major in command), a sergeant major, 12 sergeants and corporals, 44 privates, and a bugler—all of the R.A.M.C.—in addition to which there were 38 men of the Army Service Corps for transport duties.

Every British soldier's kit on active service is supplied with a first field antiseptic dressing for two or three wounds, for use at all times. This is a little package, issued as an article of clothing by the Clothing Department, and carried in a pocket outside the right skirt of the field jacket. The pocket is sown up except in time of war. In two waterproof covers are inclosed safety pins, a thin waterproof mackintosh, 12in. by 6in., a gauze bandage, 4½yds. long, folded flat, a smaller piece of gauze, and a compress dressing. Directions for use are printed both on the outside and inside cover, and the men are instructed how to apply it to themselves, or to a wounded comrade, should the emergency arise.

Such were the medical preparations made when the British Army set out to battle in South Africa. We will suppose, now, that the troops are actually engaged in fighting and will see how the system works. Up at the the front, as the foremost line of assistance, is the medical officer, with his corporal and privates, provided with a sufficiency of

Three methods commonly employed of carrying a wounded soldier. In the centre photograph, the disabled man is seated on a kind of skeleton support attached to the back of the bearer.

medical and surgical equipments. He has at his disposal a stretcher for each company engaged, and two bearers for each stretcher. Eight companies, and, therefore, eight stretchers, go to one battalion.

The regimental bearers are men who have undergone a special training in lifting and carrying the wounded. They perform their regimental work until required for ambulance duty. When an action is expected they

it is to collect all the wounded at one "Collecting Station" and to bear them thence to the "Dressing Station."

The Bearer Company consists of men of picked courage and strength. They are experts in the art of lifting and carrying the wounded so skilfully and so gently, that no jar may intensify the patient's torture. They will carry a stretcher up steps or over rocks and keep it as level as a billiard table.

They will improvise a stretcher with two crossed rifles and a coat, that will be as restful as a bed.

The front and rear men "break step" when carrying a loaded stretcher, by starting with opposite feet. The length of a pace is about 18 in., made with bent knees, like the gait of a man carrying a bucket of water on his head.



Placing a wounded man on a stretcher —

immediately fall out, and come under the orders of the Medical Officer.

Under his direction they advance close up to the fighting line, and, wherever a man drops wounded, they rush to his assistance and bear him out of the immediate line of fire. The Medical Officer, with deft fingers, quickly, scientifically, performs first aid, temporarily bandaging a wound, or splinting a limb, then hurrying on to the next case. The stretcher bearers remove the wounded soldier out of immediate danger, and hasten after the Medical Officer—they must never lose touch of the unit to which they are attached.

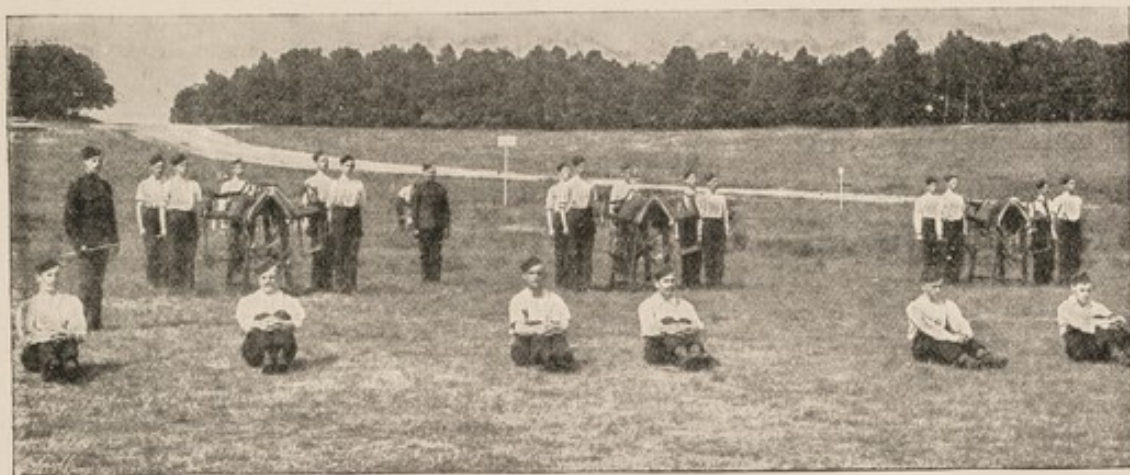
Immediately behind the regimental stretcher bearers, is the Bearer Company, whose duty



— and carrying him to the Collecting Station.

There is a greater difference than one would suppose in the rise and fall of the upper part of the body between the regulation pace of 30 in., and a 20 in. pace. In the former case the "dip" given to the stretcher is $4\frac{1}{2}$ in.—in the latter only $2\frac{1}{2}$ in.

When the wounded man is placed on a stretcher, he is usually carried feet fore-



Cacolet drill, in which the men of the Army Medical Corps are trained in placing wounded men on the backs of mules. A dummy mule is used, and two men are placed in the "cacolets," one on either side.

Photo by Gregory, Strand,

most, except when going up-hill; and the stretcher is kept absolutely level. On no account is it ever borne on the shoulders, for it would be impossible, in this case, to watch the patient's face, while a fall from shoulder height, if one of the bearers should be struck by a bullet, might well prove fatal. One of the strictest regulations is that no attempt must be made, when it can possibly be avoided, to carry a loaded stretcher over a wall or fence.

The Bearer Company is well supplied with transport. It has at its command ambulance waggons, general service waggons, carts for equipments and medical stores, a water cart, two wheeled carts to carry four patients sitting up and two lying down, and in mountain warfare mules with "cacolets," or panniers. There is also an Indian Contingent accompanied by native bearers provided with "dandies."

The ambulance carts are slate-coloured, and bear a white disc, centred with a deep red cross.

The duties that devolve on the Bearer Company, and on its commanding officer in particular, are of the utmost importance. The officer requires great judgment, and a vast resource in following the changing fortunes of an engagement; both he and his staff must be capable of much physical endurance, for during and after a hot fight their work must be carried on without a moment's pause day and night if need be.

It is not generally realised in what an incredibly short space of time large numbers of men are wounded in the modern battle. Hundreds, or even thousands, may be wounded and killed in a few minutes. For example, in the Franco-German war, at the battles of August 16th, 1870, the Germans lost 17,000 men, and the French 16,900 in nine hours! At Gravelotte, on the 18th August, the Germans lost 21,000 men and the French 12,000 in eight hours. In the American war, at the assault by Grant on Coldharbour, 1864, over 10,000 men were wounded, besides the killed, the majority in ten minutes and all in an hour's time! In Africa, fortunately, so far no such terrible disasters have resulted from the use of modern weapons—but in many engagements every man in the Bearer Companies has had enough work to do for ten men.

When a Bearer Company advances to the scene of action, a portion of it is detached to form the Dressing Station, while the remainder pushes on in advance to form the Collecting Station. The latter will usually be under shelter, if possible, near a road, and as close to the fighting line as may be. From here, at the word, "Search for the Wounded," the stretcher sections spread out, and explore the field of action, picking up the wounded whom the regimental medical officer has already temporarily attended to, as well as all who have been left unattended, and carrying them to the Collecting Station.



An Army Medical Corps ambulance waggon.

Photo by Gregory, Strand.

To each stretcher there are four bearers. No. 4 is in charge of his squad, and the two men who are not actually carrying the stretcher remove the arms and accoutrements of the wounded, and carry the surgical field haversack and water-bottle.

A wounded man's arms, by the way, accompany him through every stage of his journey rearwards, so that they are ready for him when he is able to rejoin his company. When the necessary first aid has been given, and the man has been safely conveyed to the Collecting Station, the bearers hasten back to the scene of action with fresh stretchers. The wounded in the open having been removed, the valleys and ditches in the neighbourhood are systematically searched, and thus the work is carried on to completion by day, and by night, when red lanterns are used.

In the first aid that is rendered at this point of the field nothing further is attempted in treatment beyond the arrest of hemorrhage, the application of temporary splints for fractures, and antiseptic dressing. There is no washing or exploration of wounds. The clothes are merely slit up with scissors, not removed, thus insuring protection to the patient's body, and saving unnecessary disturbances. The sergeant in charge of the Collecting Station has a field companion, a water bottle, and a small reserve of bandages and first dressings in his care, to replenish the

surgical haversacks with which the bearers are supplied.

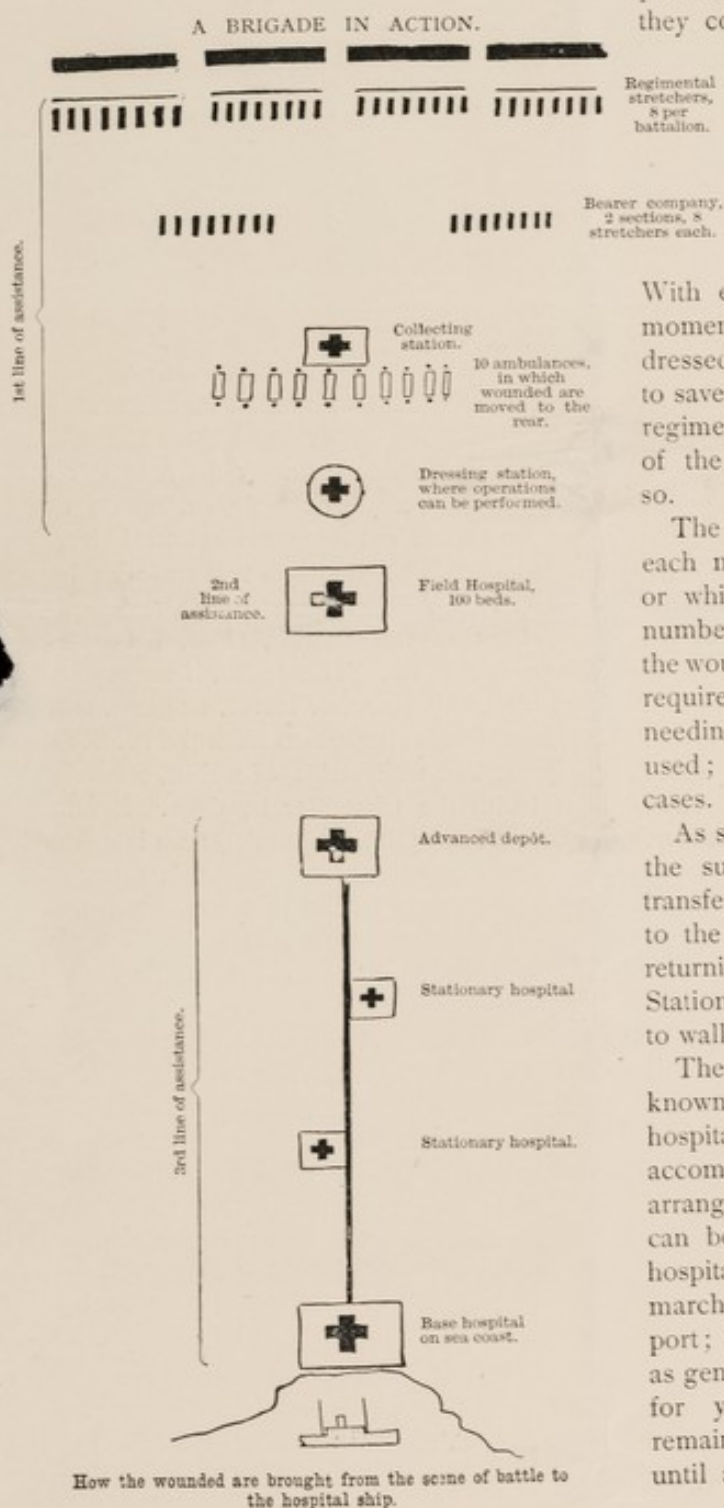
Triangular bandages are chiefly used on the battle-field, made from a 38in. square of linen or calico, cut diagonally into halves. Almost anything that comes to hand may be used as improvised splints—sticks, telegraph wire, bark of trees, straw, rifles, bayonets, lances, and so on. The splint, if necessary, is padded with straw, or leaves, or grass, and is fastened with straps torn from the soldier's equipment, or with strips of a shirt, securely bound with the triangular bandage. Bound up with a rifle splint, a wounded man is made so secure that he can hardly move a muscle. One leg is firmly bound to the rifle, and the ankles are tied together, so that the injured limb is almost as rigid as the rifle at its side.

Drawn up behind the Collecting Station are the ambulance waggons, ten to a Bearer Company. They will accommodate from six to twelve men, two lying down and the rest seated, and are well supplied with water, wine, and medical comforts. The wounded, gently placed in the ambulances, are carefully driven rear-wards to the Dressing Station.

The Dressing Station is the most important position in the journey of a wounded man from the field to the base. Here the first opportunity is given for a careful examination of his condition. If his wounds are found to be only slight, he may be able to return

almost immediately to his company. Otherwise he will be sent rearwards.

Awaiting the arrival of the wounded in the ambulance waggons, are the major of the company, the sergeant-major, three non-commissioned officers, and four privates, one of whom is a trained cook.



The Station has been formed at a convenient distance from the Collecting Station. It is, if possible, out of range of fire, close to a road and near a water supply—the cry for water is the cry of the wounded. Buildings are utilised when available, and if not the operating tent is here pitched. Every preparation is made to succour the wounded as they come in. Fires are lighted, water is boiled, beef tea, food, and stimulants are made ready, to counteract the effect of shock, and the medicines and surgical instruments are carefully arranged.

One by one the ambulance waggons deliver their woeful burdens. With every care, but without the loss of a moment, the wounds are examined and dressed, and such operations as are necessary to save life or limb are performed, unless the regimental surgeon, or the Medical Officer of the Bearer Company, has already done so.

The officer now attaches to the clothes of each man a little "specification tally," green or white, on which is set out his regiment, number, rank, and name, with the nature of the wound, the treatment, and the precautions required in transport. For serious cases, needing special attention, green tallies are used; and the white tallies for all other cases.

As soon as the wounds are dressed, and the sufferers' wants attended to, they are transferred by the second line of ambulances to the Field Hospital, the waggon orderlies returning with the ambulances to the Dressing Station. The slightly wounded may be able to walk, or ride in the mule cacolets.

The Field Hospital constitutes what is known as the Second Line of Assistance. One hospital is attached to each brigade, and accommodates 100 patients, but it is so arranged that sections of twenty-five beds can be used separately if required. The hospital must accompany its brigade on the march, and is therefore supplied with transport; but it is as comfortable and complete as general hospitals that have been established for years. The severely wounded will remain here until fit for further travelling, or until another engagement has been fought,

and fresh batches of wounded require their places.

As before, a good road and a good water supply must be near at hand, and if there is a railway station at no great distance, so much the better. Every opportunity is seized for occupying suitable buildings, but otherwise the hospital tents are pitched. Many surgeons, however, prefer a roomy tent, through which fresh air can freely circulate when the sides are raised, and which is cheerfully lighted and warmed by sunlight.

Twelve Field Hospitals have been established in South Africa, one for each brigade, and for each body of divisional or corps troops. Each is in charge of four medical officers,

length of the journey depending on their power to withstand the fatigue. The Stationary Hospitals, as those on the Lines of Communication are called, are placed at regular and convenient distances, so that wounded soldiers may make the long journey rearwards by easy instalments. Each Stationary Hospital contains 100 beds.

Hospital Trains are of three kinds—the ordinary train made as comfortable as circumstances will permit, a train in which special fittings are adapted to the ordinary carriages, and a train specially built and specially fitted. By slinging stretchers from the roofs of carriages by ropes, a most comfortable resting-place is afforded the wounded



Presents from the Princess of Wales for the wounded soldiers on board her hospital ship.

thirty-six N.C. officers and men of the R.A.M.C., and nineteen privates of the Army Corps for transport duties. In spite of their elaborate equipments, the hospital tents can be pitched, and everything prepared, in half-an-hour, while the equipment can be packed, the tents rolled up, and all ready to move, in three-quarters of an hour. Mobility is the important factor in the efficiency of the First and Second Lines of Assistance.

The wounded from the Field Hospitals are now handed on to the Third Line of Assistance—hospitals on the Lines of Communication, base hospitals, and hospital ships. The patients travel in convoys by road or in specially arranged trains, the

with a minimum of vibration. Several special stretcher frames, adapted from a French pattern, ready to fit into the carriages, are now in use on the South African railways. A proper Hospital Train, however, should comprise all the comforts and little luxuries of a Field Hospital, and should be provided with a kitchen waggon, medical stores, comfortable accommodation for the patients, and plenty of room for the medical staff.

It has frequently happened that whilst the sick and wounded have been travelling towards the base, supplies and reinforcements have been urgently required at the front, and where there is only a single line of rails, as on many South African railways, it has been

necessary to shunt the Hospital Train on to a siding, where sometimes it has had to wait for hours. In these cases there is a great advantage in having all necessary supplies at hand. Soon after the war broke out, the local authorities in South Africa provided two excellently equipped hospital trains, which have done invaluable service; while a third train, known as "The Princess Christian," has been built by subscriptions collected by the Mayor of Windsor, England, at the suggestion of Princess Christian, under the supervision of the Central British Red Cross Committee.

From the Station Hospitals, then, by the Hospital Trains, the contingents of sick and wounded are gradually carried to the base at the port of embarkation, and are at last comfortably lodged in the large Base Hospitals, each accommodating 500 men and twenty officers. They are safely out of all chance of danger now; the horrors of the battle-field are left far behind; there are no longer the hardships of travelling to be borne, and in a haven of rest and quiet the wounded men have nothing to do but to lie still and recover strength.

Every comfort and all the latest medical and surgical equipments, including Röntgen Ray apparatus, are at hand, while the sick and wounded have the great advantage of the services of the Army Nursing Sisters, and the Nurses of the Army Nursing Reserve.

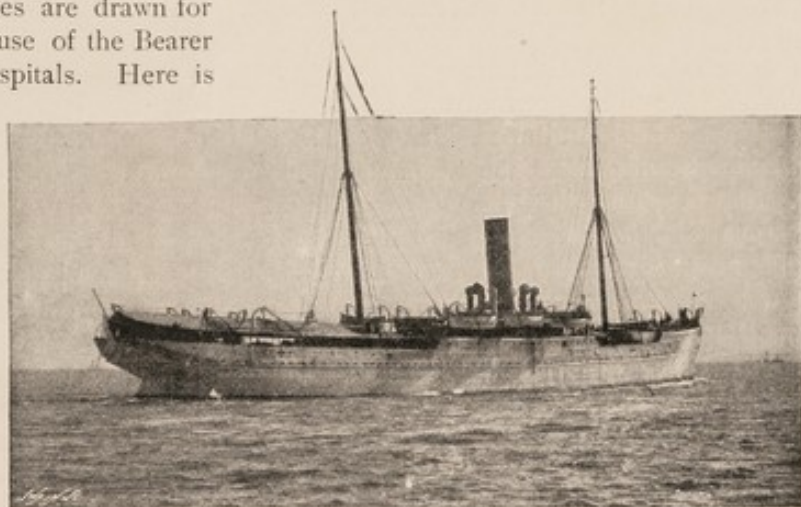
The principal Medical Store Depot is at the base, from which supplies are drawn for the advance depôts, for the use of the Bearer Companies and Field Hospitals. Here is also the Military Depot, to which recovered soldiers are sent with a view to rejoining their corps in the field. All the cases that are unlikely to recover in a short time are sent home as soon as possible in the hospital ships, so that they may have the benefit of the sea voyage.

It will be clear from the foregoing that the

great object of the Army Medical Organisation is to free the front as quickly as possible of the sick and wounded—for a General is at once placed at a disadvantage if he is incumbered with the disabled—to remove them by easy stages to the base, and to administer at the same time as much medical aid as can possibly be given at the hands of the finest army nursing staff in the world. For the men of the Medical Corps are not only stretcher bearers, but qualified sick attendants, graded into classes according to their capabilities. The orderlies of the first class are styled "trained nurses," while in other classes are "compounders of medicine," cooks, and so on.

It may be explained here, before we go on board the hospital ships with the wounded soldiers returning home, that however efficient an army's medical department may be, in time of a great war it is absolutely necessary that it shall be supplemented by civilian assistance. And it is equally necessary that all voluntary assistance shall be perfectly organised before it is offered, and that then it shall be entirely under military control. For this purpose exists the British Central Red Cross Committee, through whom alone can any voluntary help be given to the Army.

The Central Committee is composed of the Army Nursing Reserve, the National Society for Aid to Sick and Wounded in War, the St. John's Ambulance Association, and the representatives of the Secretary of



The Trojan, carrying wounded soldiers between Durban and Cape Town.

Photo by Gregory, Strand.

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The regimental bearers are men who have undergone a special training in lifting and carrying the wounded. They perform their regimental work until required for ambulance duty. When an action is expected they

it is to collect all the wounded at one "Collecting Station" and to bear them thence to the "Dressing Station."

The Bearer Company consists of men of picked courage and strength. They are experts in the art of lifting and carrying the wounded so skilfully and so gently, that no jar may intensify the patient's torture. They will carry a stretcher up steps or over rocks and keep it as level as a billiard table.

They will improvise a stretcher with two crossed rifles and a coat, that will be as restful as a bed.

The front and rear men "break step" when carrying a loaded stretcher, by starting with opposite feet. The length of a pace is about 18in., made with bent knees, like the gait of a man carrying a bucket of water on his head.



Placing a wounded man on a stretcher —

immediately fall out, and come under the orders of the Medical Officer.

Under his direction they advance close up to the fighting line, and, wherever a man drops wounded, they rush to his assistance and bear him out of the immediate line of fire. The Medical Officer, with deft fingers, quickly, scientifically, performs first aid, temporarily bandaging a wound, or splinting a limb, then hurrying on to the next case. The stretcher bearers remove the wounded soldier out of immediate danger, and hasten after the Medical Officer—they must never lose touch of the unit to which they are attached.

Immediately behind the regimental stretcher bearers, is the Bearer Company, whose duty

Vol. IX.—3.



— and carrying him to the Collecting Station.

There is a greater difference than one would suppose in the rise and fall of the upper part of the body between the regulation pace of 30in., and a 20in. pace. In the former case the "dip" given to the stretcher is $4\frac{1}{2}$ in. —in the latter only $2\frac{1}{4}$ in.

When the wounded man is placed on a stretcher, he is usually carried feet fore-



Cacolet drill, in which the men of the Army Medical Corps are trained in placing wounded men on the backs of mules. A dummy mule is used, and two men are placed in the "cacolets," one on either side.

Photo by Gregory, Strand,

most, except when going up-hill; and the stretcher is kept absolutely level. On no account is it ever borne on the shoulders, for it would be impossible, in this case, to watch the patient's face, while a fall from shoulder height, if one of the bearers should be struck by a bullet, might well prove fatal. One of the strictest regulations is that no attempt must be made, when it can possibly be avoided, to carry a loaded stretcher over a wall or fence.

The Bearer Company is well supplied with transport. It has at its command ambulance waggons, general service waggons, carts for equipments and medical stores, a water cart, two wheeled carts to carry four patients sitting up and two lying down, and in mountain warfare mules with "cacolets," or panniers. There is also an Indian Contingent accompanied by native bearers provided with "dandies."

The ambulance carts are slate-coloured, and bear a white disc, centred with a deep red cross.

The duties that devolve on the Bearer Company, and on its commanding officer in particular, are of the utmost importance. The officer requires great judgment, and a vast resource in following the changing fortunes of an engagement; both he and his staff must be capable of much physical endurance, for during and after a hot fight their work must be carried on without a moment's pause day and night if need be.

It is not generally realised in what an incredibly short space of time large numbers of men are wounded in the modern battle. Hundreds, or even thousands, may be wounded and killed in a few minutes. For example, in the Franco-German war, at the battles of August 16th, 1870, the Germans lost 17,000 men, and the French 16,900 in nine hours! At Gravelotte, on the 18th August, the Germans lost 21,000 men and the French 12,000 in eight hours. In the American war, at the assault by Grant on Coldharbour, 1864, over 10,000 men were wounded, besides the killed, the majority in ten minutes and all in an hour's time! In Africa, fortunately, so far no such terrible disasters have resulted from the use of modern weapons—but in many engagements every man in the Bearer Companies has had enough work to do for ten men.

When a Bearer Company advances to the scene of action, a portion of it is detached to form the Dressing Station, while the remainder pushes on in advance to form the Collecting Station. The latter will usually be under shelter, if possible, near a road, and as close to the fighting line as may be. From here, at the word, "Search for the Wounded," the stretcher sections spread out, and explore the field of action, picking up the wounded whom the regimental medical officer has already temporarily attended to, as well as all who have been left unattended, and carrying them to the Collecting Station.



An Army Medical Corps ambulance waggon.

Photo by Gregory, Strand.

To each stretcher there are four bearers. No. 4 is in charge of his squad, and the two men who are not actually carrying the stretcher remove the arms and accoutrements of the wounded, and carry the surgical field haversack and water-bottle.

A wounded man's arms, by the way, accompany him through every stage of his journey rearwards, so that they are ready for him when he is able to rejoin his company. When the necessary first aid has been given, and the man has been safely conveyed to the Collecting Station, the bearers hasten back to the scene of action with fresh stretchers. The wounded in the open having been removed, the valleys and ditches in the neighbourhood are systematically searched, and thus the work is carried on to completion by day, and by night, when red lanterns are used.

In the first aid that is rendered at this point of the field nothing further is attempted in treatment beyond the arrest of hemorrhage, the application of temporary splints for fractures, and antiseptic dressing. There is no washing or exploration of wounds. The clothes are merely slit up with scissors, not removed, thus insuring protection to the patient's body, and saving unnecessary disturbances. The sergeant in charge of the Collecting Station has a field companion, a water bottle, and a small reserve of bandages and first dressings in his care, to replenish the

surgical haversacks with which the bearers are supplied.

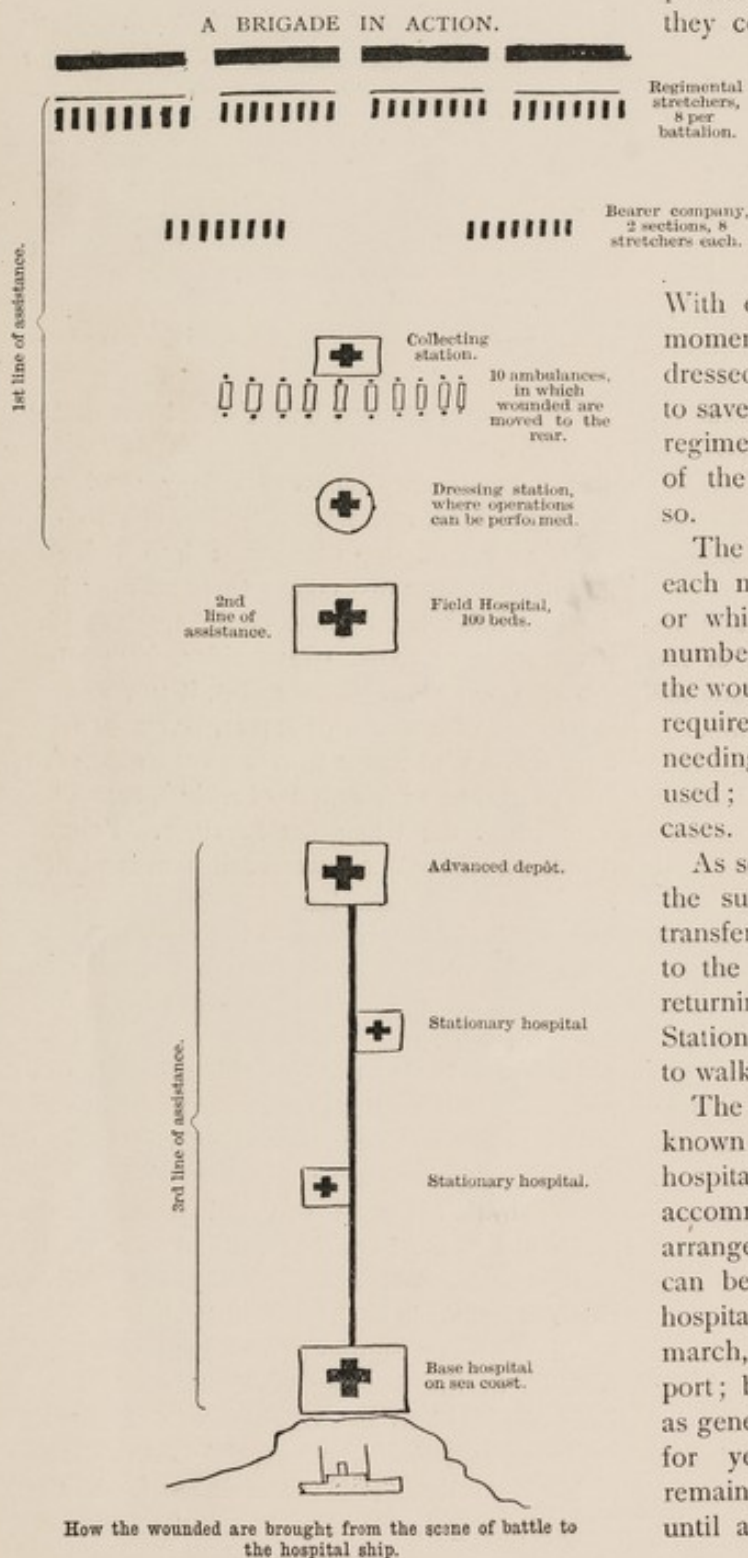
Triangular bandages are chiefly used on the battle-field, made from a 38in. square of linen or calico, cut diagonally into halves. Almost anything that comes to hand may be used as improvised splints—sticks, telegraph wire, bark of trees, straw, rifles, bayonets, lances, and so on. The splint, if necessary, is padded with straw, or leaves, or grass, and is fastened with straps torn from the soldier's equipment, or with strips of a shirt, securely bound with the triangular bandage. Bound up with a rifle splint, a wounded man is made so secure that he can hardly move a muscle. One leg is firmly bound to the rifle, and the ankles are tied together, so that the injured limb is almost as rigid as the rifle at its side.

Drawn up behind the Collecting Station are the ambulance waggons, ten to a Bearer Company. They will accommodate from six to twelve men, two lying down and the rest seated, and are well supplied with water, wine, and medical comforts. The wounded, gently placed in the ambulances, are carefully driven rear-wards to the Dressing Station.

The Dressing Station is the most important position in the journey of a wounded man from the field to the base. Here the first opportunity is given for a careful examination of his condition. If his wounds are found to be only slight, he may be able to return

almost immediately to his company. Otherwise he will be sent rearwards.

Awaiting the arrival of the wounded in the ambulance waggons, are the major of the company, the sergeant-major, three non-commissioned officers, and four privates, one of whom is a trained cook.



The Station has been formed at a convenient distance from the Collecting Station. It is, if possible, out of range of fire, close to a road and near a water supply—the cry for water is the cry of the wounded. Buildings are utilised when available, and if not the operating tent is here pitched. Every preparation is made to succour the wounded as they come in. Fires are lighted, water is boiled, beef tea, food, and stimulants are made ready, to counteract the effect of shock, and the medicines and surgical instruments are carefully arranged.

One by one the ambulance waggons deliver their woeful burdens. With every care, but without the loss of a moment, the wounds are examined and dressed, and such operations as are necessary to save life or limb are performed, unless the regimental surgeon, or the Medical Officer of the Bearer Company, has already done so.

The officer now attaches to the clothes of each man a little "specification tally," green or white, on which is set out his regiment, number, rank, and name, with the nature of the wound, the treatment, and the precautions required in transport. For serious cases, needing special attention, green tallies are used; and the white tallies for all other cases.

As soon as the wounds are dressed, and the sufferers' wants attended to, they are transferred by the second line of ambulances to the Field Hospital, the waggon orderlies returning with the ambulances to the Dressing Station. The slightly wounded may be able to walk, or ride in the mule cacolets.

The Field Hospital constitutes what is known as the Second Line of Assistance. One hospital is attached to each brigade, and accommodates 100 patients, but it is so arranged that sections of twenty-five beds can be used separately if required. The hospital must accompany its brigade on the march, and is therefore supplied with transport; but it is as comfortable and complete as general hospitals that have been established for years. The severely wounded will remain here until fit for further travelling, or until another engagement has been fought,

and fresh batches of wounded require their places.

As before, a good road and a good water supply must be near at hand, and if there is a railway station at no great distance, so much the better. Every opportunity is seized for occupying suitable buildings, but otherwise the hospital tents are pitched. Many surgeons, however, prefer a roomy tent, through which fresh air can freely circulate when the sides are raised, and which is cheerfully lighted and warmed by sunlight.

Twelve Field Hospitals have been established in South Africa, one for each brigade, and for each body of divisional or corps troops. Each is in charge of four medical officers,

length of the journey depending on their power to withstand the fatigue. The Stationary Hospitals, as those on the Lines of Communication are called, are placed at regular and convenient distances, so that wounded soldiers may make the long journey rearwards by easy instalments. Each Stationary Hospital contains 100 beds.

Hospital Trains are of three kinds—the ordinary train made as comfortable as circumstances will permit, a train in which special fittings are adapted to the ordinary carriages, and a train specially built and specially fitted. By slinging stretchers from the roofs of carriages by ropes, a most comfortable resting-place is afforded the wounded



Presents from the Princess of Wales for the wounded soldiers on board her hospital ship.

thirty-six N.C. officers and men of the R.A.M.C., and nineteen privates of the Army Corps for transport duties. In spite of their elaborate equipments, the hospital tents can be pitched, and everything prepared, in half-an-hour, while the equipment can be packed, the tents rolled up, and all ready to move, in three-quarters of an hour. Mobility is the important factor in the efficiency of the First and Second Lines of Assistance.

The wounded from the Field Hospitals are now handed on to the Third Line of Assistance—hospitals on the Lines of Communication, base hospitals, and hospital ships. The patients travel in convoys by road or in specially arranged trains, the

with a minimum of vibration. Several special stretcher frames, adapted from a French pattern, ready to fit into the carriages, are now in use on the South African railways. A proper Hospital Train, however, should comprise all the comforts and little luxuries of a Field Hospital, and should be provided with a kitchen waggon, medical stores, comfortable accommodation for the patients, and plenty of room for the medical staff.

It has frequently happened that whilst the sick and wounded have been travelling towards the base, supplies and reinforcements have been urgently required at the front, and where there is only a single line of rails, as on many South African railways, it has been

necessary to shunt the Hospital Train on to a siding, where sometimes it has had to wait for hours. In these cases there is a great advantage in having all necessary supplies at hand. Soon after the war broke out, the local authorities in South Africa provided two excellently equipped hospital trains, which have done invaluable service; while a third train, known as "The Princess Christian," has been built by subscriptions collected by the Mayor of Windsor, England, at the suggestion of Princess Christian, under the supervision of the Central British Red Cross Committee.

From the Station Hospitals, then, by the Hospital Trains, the contingents of sick and wounded are gradually carried to the base at the port of embarkation, and are at last comfortably lodged in the large Base Hospitals, each accommodating 500 men and twenty officers. They are safely out of all chance of danger now; the horrors of the battle-field are left far behind; there are no longer the hardships of travelling to be borne, and in a haven of rest and quiet the wounded men have nothing to do but to lie still and recover strength.

Every comfort and all the latest medical and surgical equipments, including Rontgen Ray apparatus, are at hand, while the sick and wounded have the great advantage of the services of the Army Nursing Sisters, and the Nurses of the Army Nursing Reserve.

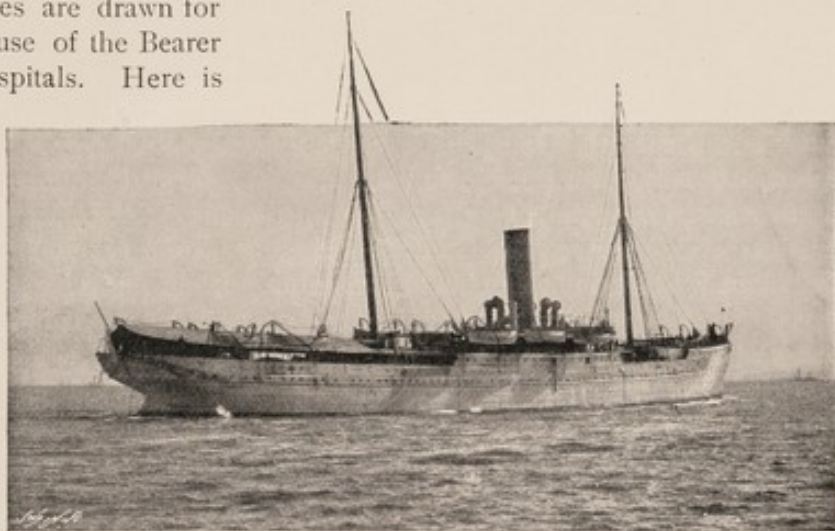
The principal Medical Store Depôt is at the base, from which supplies are drawn for the advance depôts, for the use of the Bearer Companies and Field Hospitals. Here is also the Military Depôt, to which recovered soldiers are sent with a view to rejoining their corps in the field. All the cases that are unlikely to recover in a short time are sent home as soon as possible in the hospital ships, so that they may have the benefit of the sea voyage.

It will be clear from the foregoing that the

great object of the Army Medical Organisation is to free the front as quickly as possible of the sick and wounded—for a General is at once placed at a disadvantage if he is incumbered with the disabled—to remove them by easy stages to the base, and to administer at the same time as much medical aid as can possibly be given at the hands of the finest army nursing staff in the world. For the men of the Medical Corps are not only stretcher bearers, but qualified sick attendants, graded into classes according to their capabilities. The orderlies of the first class are styled "trained nurses," while in other classes are "compounders of medicine," cooks, and so on.

It may be explained here, before we go on board the hospital ships with the wounded soldiers returning home, that however efficient an army's medical department may be, in time of a great war it is absolutely necessary that it shall be supplemented by civilian assistance. And it is equally necessary that all voluntary assistance shall be perfectly organised before it is offered, and that then it shall be entirely under military control. For this purpose exists the British Central Red Cross Committee, through whom alone can any voluntary help be given to the Army.

The Central Committee is composed of the Army Nursing Reserve, the National Society for Aid to Sick and Wounded in War, the St. John's Ambulance Association, and the representatives of the Secretary of



The Trojan, carrying wounded soldiers between Durban and Cape Town.

Photo by Gregory, Strand.

State for War. Through the three great civilian societies mentioned, all the voluntary assistance offered to our wounded soldiers by aid societies, and by the general public, is directed, organised, and handed on to the military authorities to be henceforth under their control.

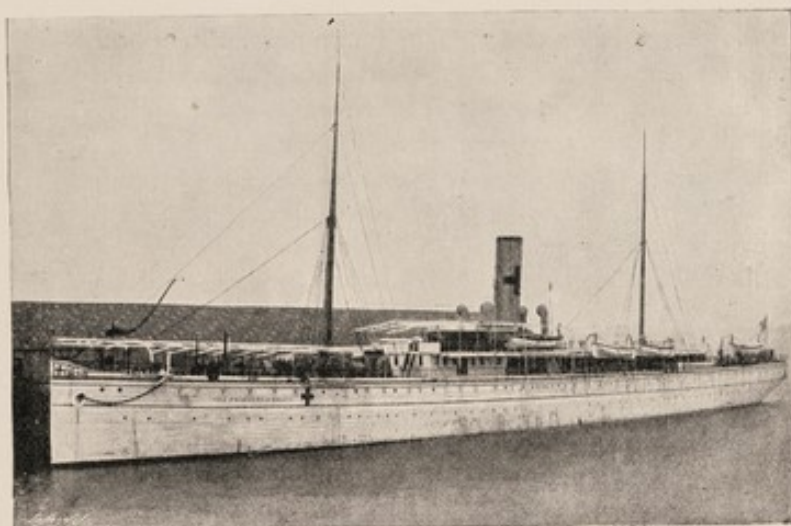
The National Aid Society controls the large sums of money collected from the public; the St. John's Ambulance Association has collected and supplied *matériel* of all kinds for the comfort of the sick—all the luxuries and necessities which the country so willingly offers to its suffering soldiers—and has also sent out a large contingent of its trained orderlies. The Army Nursing Reserve has sent sixteen ladies, selected from upwards of 140 who possess the requisite qualifications, and who are ready and anxious to give their assistance as soon as they may be required. These ladies must not be confused with the "Army Nursing Service," really a military organisation, consisting of a lady superintendent, Miss H. Norman, and about sixty sisters and superintendents, of whom more than forty are engaged in ministering to the sick in South Africa. Other members of the Nursing Reserve have been called out, and are now performing at Home Stations the duties of those Army Nurses who have been sent abroad.

At the front, it has been shown how the wounded are cared for. On nearing the base, in the hospital trains, and afterwards in the hospital ships, civilian doctors, surgeons and nurses are in evidence. As the wounded man comes from the front, his comforts gradually increase as he nears the base, and they culminate in the luxurious Hospital Ships.

Running between Durban and Cape Town are the two good ships, *Spartan* and *Trojan*. Each steamer accommodates sixty-three patients and sixty-four convalescents; and both are light draft vessels, of not much

more than 2000 tons burden, for the harbour at Durban cannot be entered by ships of any great size, owing to the existence of a dangerous bar of shifting sand.

At Cape Town, two large vessels of the



The hospital ship, *Princess of Wales*.

Red Cross are in waiting to bring the wounded warriors home; the American ladies' ship, the *Maine*, and the Princess of Wales's ship, the *Princess of Wales*—two floating hospitals the like of which has never before been seen, and which love, wealth, and modern science have made as near perfection as is possible. The *Maine* was fitted from subscriptions raised entirely by American ladies, and is a most pleasing tribute to the cordial feeling now existing between the two countries; the *Princess of Wales* has been fitted out from the funds raised at the time of the Soudan campaign by the Princess of Wales for Red Cross work, of which a balance of £9000 remained. To this sum Her Royal Highness added another £1000, to be spent on luxuries and comforts, especially in the form of tobacco, pipes, and cigarettes.

In these splendid vessels the soldiers who have been wounded so severely that they can no longer serve their country in the present war will make the 7000 miles homeward journey with every want attended to before it can be expressed. It is hoped that the sea voyage will set many of the patients on their legs again before England is reached.

The *Princess of Wales* was formerly the pleasure-cruising yacht the *Midnight Sun*. In spite of the fact that she was only placed in the hands of her fitters, Sir W. G. Armstrong, Whitworth, & Co. on the 30th October last, and that it was necessary to remove the entire original fittings, the transformation of the yacht into the hospital was fully completed by November 25th, the date on which the ship of mercy set sail for Africa.

Painted on her white sides, and on her funnel, are bold red crosses, the outward token of her mission of charity. The ship accommodates some 200 "lying-down" cases, in addition to convalescents in hammocks. In all there are six wards, one bright ward on the promenade deck, with four beds, being set apart for officers.

The various wards, named after the Royal Princesses, are all handsomely fitted, brightly lighted, and perfectly ventilated. The whole breadth of the ship has been thrown into the principal, or Alexandra Ward, so that there is all the spaciousness of a great hospital. The cots, ranged in two rows, consist of soft mattresses on light frames, fitted on a swinging principle as a set off against the rolling of the ship. By a clever device, each bed and patient can be lifted and taken for an airing to the promenade deck, and placed there on special trestles.

The whole of this deck is available for patients and hospital orderlies, while the bridge-deck is reserved for the officers and nursing sisters. Both are covered with awnings and supplied with an abundance of lounge chairs. Hundreds of ingenious little devices add to the wounded men's comfort. Every bed, for instance, has a movable frame that can be raised at any angle as a support for the head and back. On the right of the sufferer is a small table, which swings across the bed at the slightest touch, ready for meals, writing, or as a support for books. No detail to add to the sick men's comfort has been overlooked.

Electricity has been put to innumerable uses. It furnishes all the light, propels fans for circulating fresh air through every ward, heats the stoves, boils the water, and works the laundry appliances. A complete installation of the Rontgen Ray apparatus has been fitted in the operating chamber, which is brilliantly illuminated with clusters of lights, and contains every conceivable requisite for the most difficult or dangerous surgical operations.

The great refrigerating

The main Alexandra ward, and a swinging cot in the officers' quarters.



chambers of the ship are filled to overflowing with lavish stores, presented in vast quantities by leading merchants and private persons. From pipes of port to potted fish, every delicacy is there to tempt the poor appetite. Thomas Atkins will fancy himself a sick king on board the *Princess of Wales*. And at home, in the Victoria Hospital at Netley, there is a white bed made ready, and there is a nation's greeting awaiting its heroes when the ship of the Red Cross comes to anchor.



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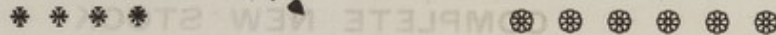


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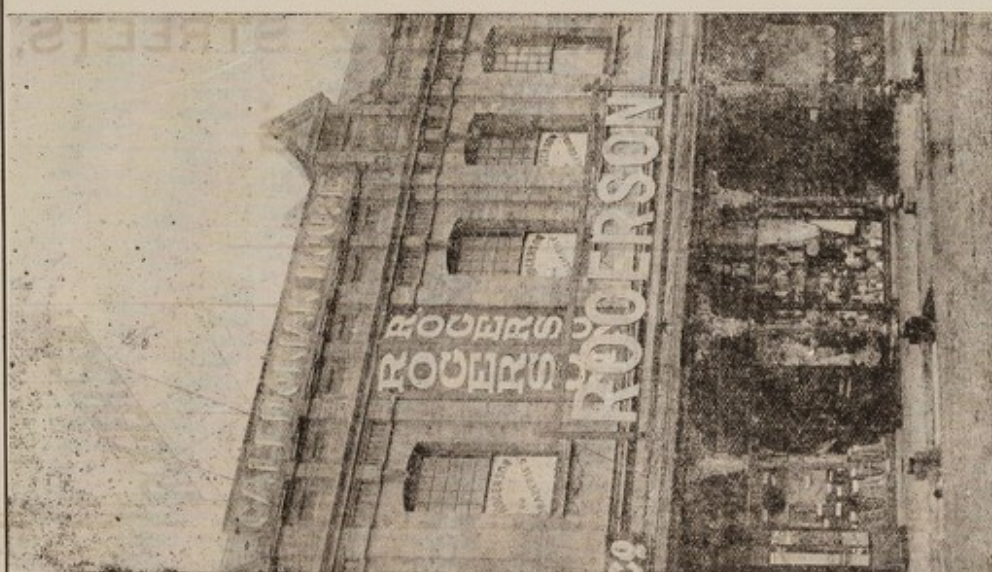


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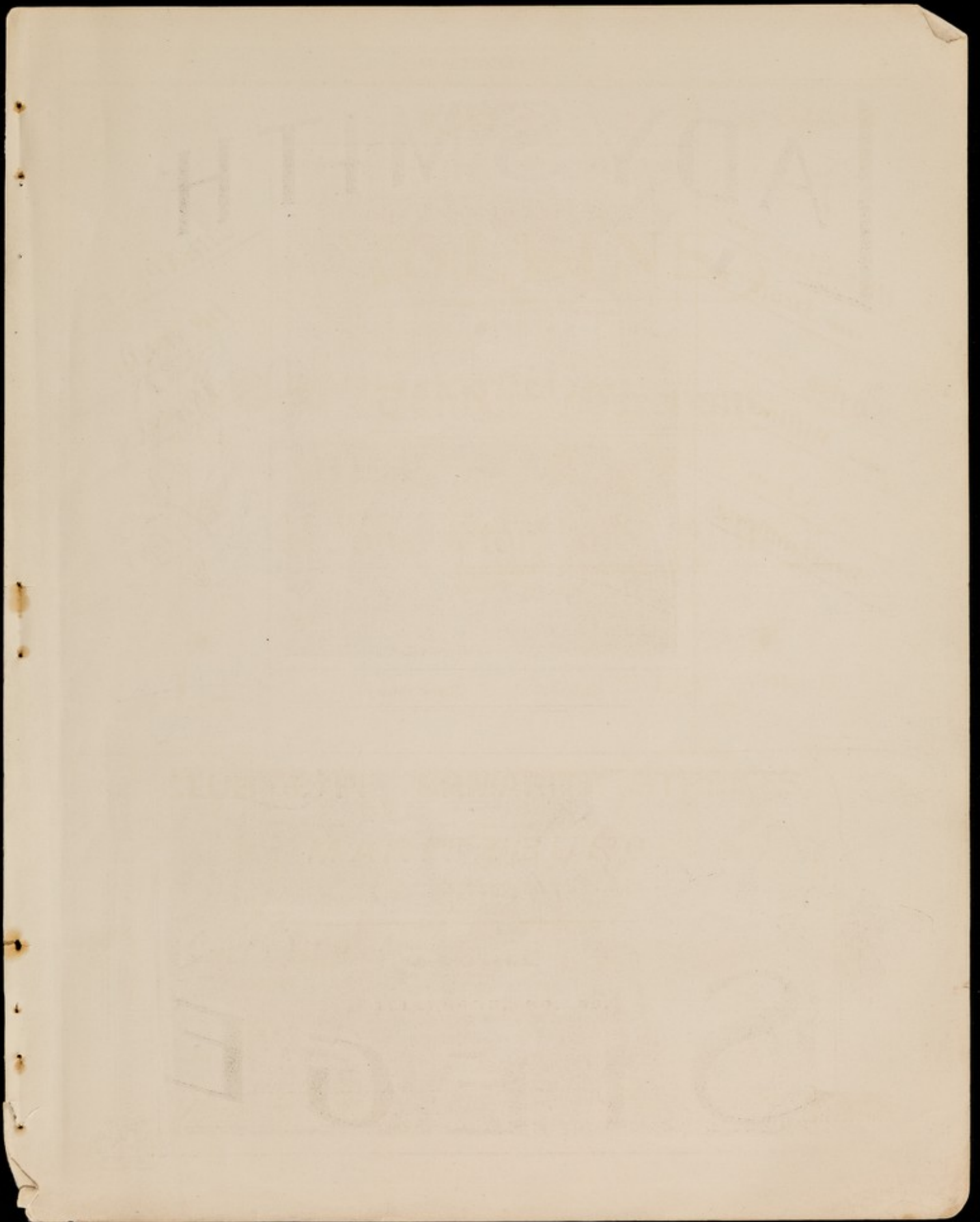
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HOUSES

IN THE
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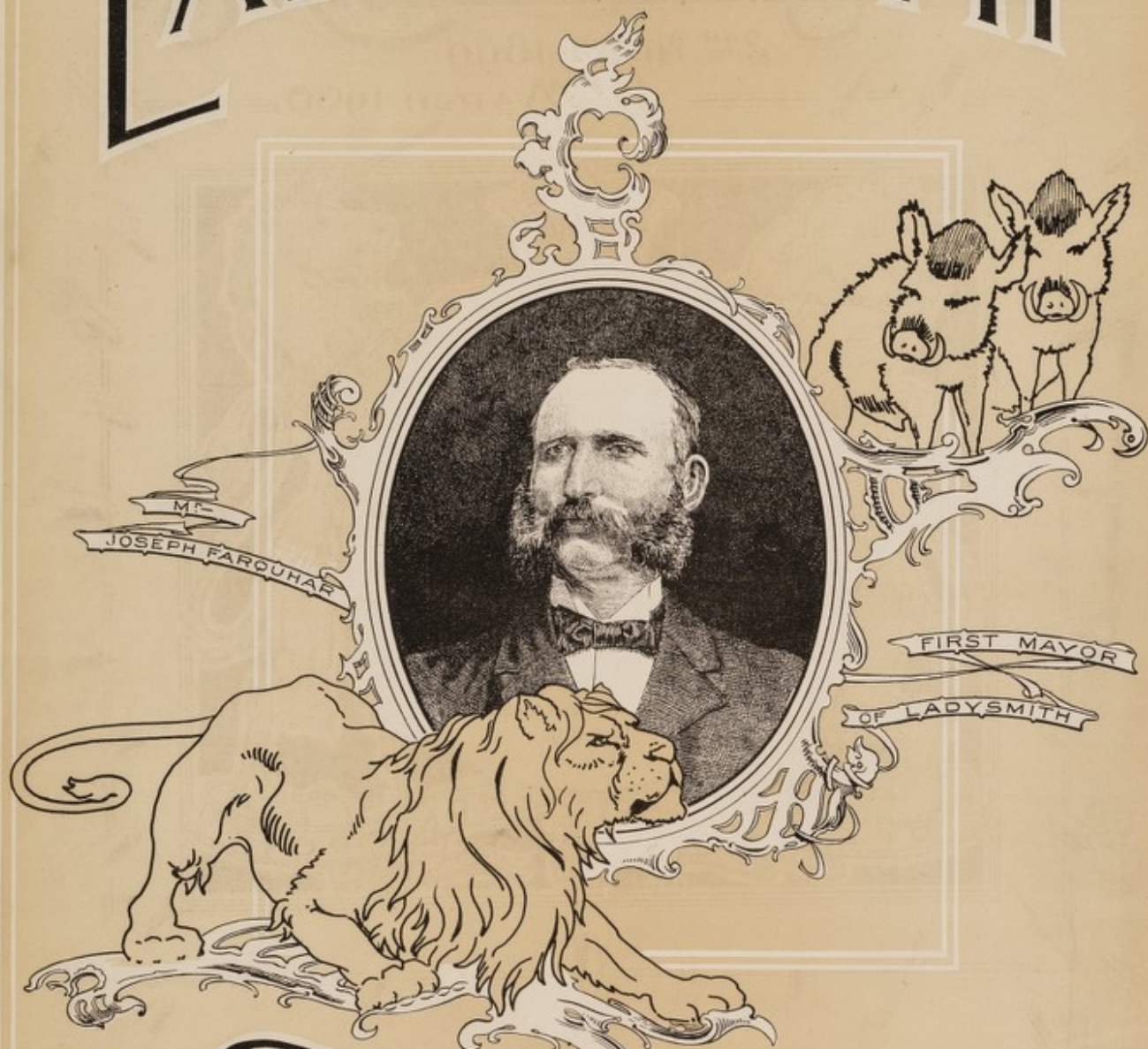


Nimmo's Buildings, West Street, Durban.





LADYSMITH



SIEGE



The Ladysmith Siege

2ND NOV^R 1899

1ST MARCH 1900.

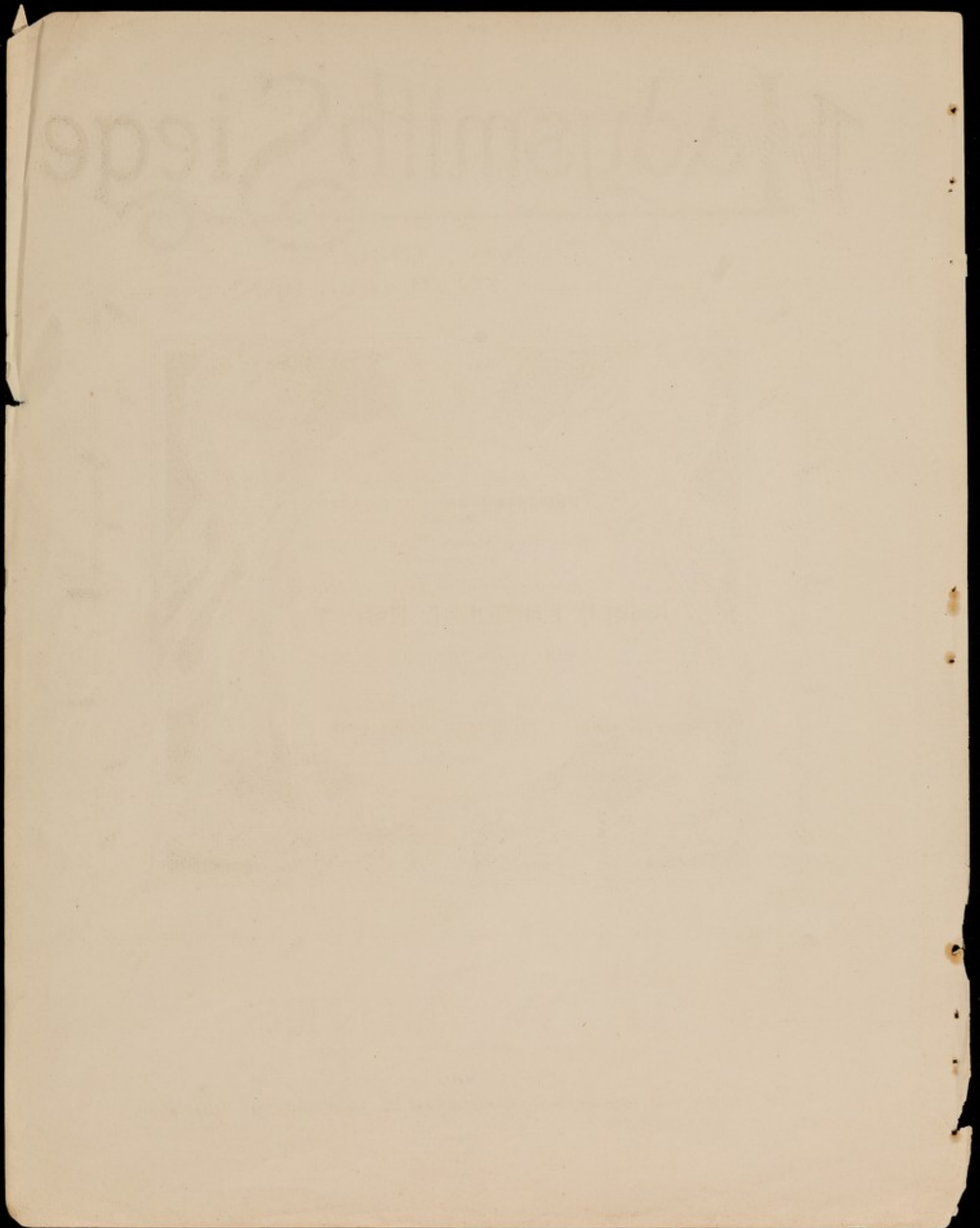


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1900.



DEDICATED TO

Joseph Farquhar, Esq.,

The First Mayor of the Borough of Ladysmith.

GRAND
Military Concert.

TO BE HELD

At the TOWN HALL, Kimberley, on TUESDAY, May 15, 1900,

In Aid of the Sick and Wounded in the Kimberley Hospitals.

(Under the superintendence of Col. J. HOLMES, S. Staffords.)

CHAIRMAN—HIS WORSHIP THE MAYOR, A. H. OLIVER, Esq.

By kind permission of Lieut.-Col. FINLAYSON and Officers, the BAND of the KIMBERLEY REGIMENT will assist.

PROGRAMME.

Part 1.

BAND	Selected
SONG	"Absent Minded Beggar"
				Pte. GARNER, K.O.Y.L.I.	
IMPERSONATION (Toff and Coster)				"Gallery and Boxes"	
				Corpl. G. H. HOLMES, S. STAFFORDS.	
SONG	"Sweet Belle Mahone"
				Pte. FIRTH, N. LANCs.	
RECITATION	"Killed at His Post"
				Pte. CHAMBERLAIN, R.A.M.C.	
SONG (Irish Comedian)	Selected
				Pte. SELLARS, Gordon's HIGHLANDERS.	
BAND	Selected

INTERVAL

Part 2.

BAND	Selected
TRIOLIN VOCALIST	Selected
				Driver KITCHEN, R.H.A.	
SONG	"That was Me"
				Pte. GILBEY, 1st WELSH REGIMENT.	
RECITATION	"The Soldier's Last Farewell"
				Pte. SHEPHERD, N. LANCs.	
VENTRILOQUICAL ENTERTAINMENT	
				Pte. BARNARD, A. & S. H.	
SONG	Selected
				Corp. BRYMMAGE, R.A.M.C.	
SONG	"Santa Claus"
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SONG	"Slap Dab"
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"GOD SAVE THE QUEEN."					

Reserved Seats, 4s.; Unreserved 2s.; Soldiers, 1s.

Doors open at 7.30; Commence at 8 sharp.

The soldier's last farewell

I
Within a small cottage a widow so lonely,
Sits rocking her babe in a low easy chair
The shadows of night, creeping around her
She heeds not; but in a vacant place there,
Her eyes fill with tears, and thoughts often wander
Back to the bright happy days that have past
When full and happy, her husband had pondered
And spoke of the love forever would last.

II
But alas comes a day, that they neither had thought of
War is declared he must now hear the drum -
The Reserve is called up and at once he must leave her
To stand face to face with the foe in the front -
The poor woman throws her soft arms round his husband
Arms that have cheered him through sorrow and pain
But little he thinks that they'll ne'er more caress him
As he tells her he'll soon be returning again.

III
They hear now the far distant roar of the cannon
As the ship hears them on to that far sunny shore
Lies the Transvaal with England in hard deadly combat -
How hundred times he longs to rise and meet in arms
The ship is now anchored the gangway is lowered
The troops are descending with dull heavy tread
They have bid long adieu to their own native country
To fight for its cause for no nation they dread

CONTENTS.

LADYSMITH : Its Establishment in 1851.

Particulars of the Military Staff.

Strength of Defending Forces at Beginning and Termination of Siege.

Regimental Staff.

Ammunition, Casualty, and Disease Statistics.

Burials at Borough Cemetery.

Alphabetical Lists, giving names of Town Guard, including Railway and Klip
River Rifle Associations.

Names of all Besieged bona-fide Residents, inclusive of Women and Children.

Distinct List of N.G.R. Employees.

Intombi Camp Notes.

Copy of certain Military and Municipal Notices.

And a Complete Copy of the " Ladysmith Bombshell."

Together with Cartoons and Illustrations published therewith.

LADYSMITH: ITS ESTABLISHMENT.

COLLECTED AND ARRANGED BY G. W. LINES.

The Borough of Ladysmith (the Aldershot of South Africa), having the distinction of being the third largest town in the Colony, is situate 189½ miles from the Port of Durban by rail, on the main road to Johannesburg, distant therefrom 290 miles, and 36 miles from the Orange Free State Border at Van Reenen.

It has a commonage of 16,887 acres 1 rood 29 perches, and is the seat of the Magistracy for the Klip River Division.

The township was first established in 1851 by the then Governor, Sir B. C. C. Pine. For the succeeding 30 years but little progress was made; it was not till the time of the Zulu and Transvaal wars that the town began to make headway. The settled prosperity of the Division became, however, due to the construction of the Government Railways. For a considerable period Ladysmith continued the terminus, during which time the greatest activity prevailed in the forwarding of goods and produce.

The Court House was erected in the year 1890, and the Town Hall and public offices in 1893.

Education is well provided for, there being the Government Primary Schools, the Convent, and two private schools, all of which are well attended.

The places of worship include the Church of South Africa (All Saints'), the Congregational, the Wesleyan, the Roman Catholic, and the Dutch Church, in addition to which the Lutheran Church is used for missions and prayer meetings. In St. John's Mission Station there is a church exclusively for Natives, and other denominations provide also for their religious instruction.

With the exception of the Gas Works, no other commercial undertaking in the town is carried on.

The water supply is obtained by means of gravitation from the Klip River. The cost of this important work was £25,000.

There is a substantial bridge over the Klip River at the entrance to the town, erected in 1883 by the Government at a cost of £10,000.

The market for the sale of colonial produce is held twice a week.

There is a Public Reading Room and Library, which is extensively used.

Recently the Market Square Recreation Ground was entirely reformed, and a bicycle track added, with a length of 474 yards and a width of 21 feet. Every description of sport is well represented by the various clubs. To mark the year of Jubilee an ornamental Pavilion at a cost of about £650 was erected.

The Circuit Court is held four times a year.

A Sanatorium in connection with the Convent, which affords many advantages has been completed, and arrangements for the reception of patients are now fully made.

This is an important postal and telegraphic centre. The District Engineer, the Public Works Department, and the District Natal Police have headquarters here. The Railway workshops give employment to a large number of mechanics.

In May, 1897, the military authorities entered into occupation of the upper portions of the Town Lands to the south of the Waterworks Reservoir, and it is conjectured, from the unusual advantages afforded, that this in future will be a permanent garrison town.

The population (excluding the military) comprises 2,200 Europeans, 1,200 Indians, and about 1,500 Natives. Judging from the amount of building still in progress, and the constant increase of the population, the town gives most favourable auguries of its future progress.

The memorable siege of 1899-1900 continued for a period of 120 days.

LIST CONTAINING FULL PARTICULARS OF MILITARY STAFF.

RANK AND NAME.		APPOINTMENT.
Lieut. General	Sir George S. White, V.C., G.C.B., G.C.S.I., G.C.I.E. ...	Commanding
PERSONAL STAFF.		
Colonel	B. Duff, C.I.E., I.S.C. ...	Asst. Military Sec.
Captain	F. Lyon, R.A. ...	A.D.C.
Lieutenant	E. C. Haag, 18th Hussars ...	A.D.C.
Captain	G. de H. Smith, I.S.C. ...	Orderly Officer
Major	F. Treherve, R.A.M.C. ...	Orderly Med. Officer
HEAD QUARTERS STAFF.		
Major General	Sir A. Hunter, K.C.B., D.S.O. ...	Chief of Staff
Major	A. J. King, Royal Lancaster Regiment ...	A.D.C.
Lieut. Colonel	Sir Henry S. Rawlinson, Bart. ...	A.A.G.
Lieut. Colonel	H. M. Lawson, R.E. ...	A.A.G.
Colonel	E. W. D. Ward, C.B. ...	A.A.G. (b)
Major	C. de C. Hamilton, R.A. ...	D.A.A.G.
Major	E. R. O. Ludlow, A.S.C. ...	D.A.A.G. (b)
Major	E. A. Altham, Royal Scots ...	A.A.G. Intelligence
Major	A. J. Murray, Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers ...	D.A.A.G. Intel.
Major	D. Henderson, Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders ...	do.
Colonel	C. M. H. Downing, R.A. ...	Com. Royal Artillery
Captain	E. S. E. W. Russell, R.A. ...	Staff Captain R.A.
Colonel	R. Exham, R.A.M.C. ...	Prin. Med. Officer
Major	J. F. Bateson, R.A.M.C. ...	Sec. to Med. Officer
Vet. Lieut. Colonel	I. Matthews, A.V.D. ...	Prin. Vet. Officer
Captain	C. M. Dixon, 16th Lancers ...	Camp Commandant
Captain	F. A. B. Fryer, 6th Dragoons ...	Asst. Provost Marshal
Lieutenant	J. D. G. Walker, 2nd Royal Highlanders ...	Div. Signaling Officer
Major	W. F. Hawkins, R.E. ...	Director Telegraphs
Reverend	E. J. Macpherson ...	en. Chap., Ch. of E.
Reverend	T. Murray ...	do., Presby.
Reverend	O. S. Watkins ...	do., Wesleyan
Reverend	Father Ford ...	do., R. C.
Major	W. C. Savile, R.A. ...	Sen. Ordnce. Officer
Major	J. R. Dick ...	Field Paymaster
CAVALRY BRIGADE.		
Major General	J. F. Brocklehurst, M.V.O. ...	Commanding
Lieutenant	Viscount Crichton, Royal Horse Guards ...	A.D.C.
Captain	G. P. Wyndham, 16th Lancers ...	Brigade Major
Captain	R. F. A. Sloane Stanley, 16th Lancers ...	Signalling Officer
Captain	E. S. E. Harrison, 11th Hussars ...	Gallop
7TH BRIGADE.		
Colonel	I. S. M. Hamilton, C.B., D.S.O. ...	Commanding
Lieutenant	B. H. H. Mathew-Launowe, 4th Dragoon Guards ...	A.D.C.
Captain	Earl of Eva (killed) ...	Orderly Officer
Captain	J. M. Vallentin, Somerset Light Infantry ...	Brigade Major
8TH BRIGADE.		
Major General	F. Howard, C.B., C.M.G., A.D.C. ...	Commanding
Captain	H. E. Vernon, D.S.O., Rifle Brigade ...	A.D.C.
Lieut. Colonel	Hon'ble C. G. Fortescue, Rifle Brigade ...	Brigade Major
Lieutenant	G. E. R. Kenrick, West Surrey Regiment ...	Signalling Officer
Captain	H. D'E. Vallancey, Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders ...	Asst. Provost Marshal
DIVISIONAL TROOPS.		
Colonel	W. G. Knox, C.B. ...	Commanding
Major	H. Mullaly, R.E. to 12th December ...	} D.A.A.G.
Major	H. Buchanan Riddell ...	
Lieut. Colonel	J. Stoneman, A.S.C. ...	D.A.A.G. (b)
Captain	J. R. Young, R.E. ...	Railway Staff Officer
Captain	V. S. Beves, Inniskilling Fusiliers ...	Remount Officer
VOLUNTEER FORCE.		
Colonel	W. Royston ...	Commanding
Major	H. T. Bra de Wold ...	Chief Staff Officer
Major	J. Hyslop ...	Prin. Med. Officer

CORPS.		STRENGTH ON 2ND NOVEMBER, 1899, COMMENCEMENT OF SIEGE.										CASUALTIES DURING SIEGE.									
		Effective		Sick and Wounded.		Horses	Mules	Oxen	Attendants	Guns.		Killed.		Wounded.		Missing.		Died of Wounds.		Died of Disease.	
		Officers	Men	Officers	Men					Artillery	Machine	Officers	Men	Officers	Men	Officers	Men	Officers	Men	Officers	Men
1	5th (Princess Charlotte of Wales's) Dragoon Guards	29	486	...	6	518	175	...	60	...	1	...	1	3	8	1	29
2	5th (Royal Irish) Lancers	18	471	1	3	449	142	...	33	...	1	1	1	8	14	26
3	18th Hussars	22	413	...	2	335	132	...	34	4	1	25	5	...	8
4	19th (Princess of Wales's Own) Hussars	28	532	1	6	508	179	...	70	...	1	13	2	2	48
5	Imperial Light Horse	24	412	4	4	416	136	...	33	3	22	9	50	...	1	2	7	...	8
6	13th Battery Royal Field Artillery	5	172	...	2	140	28	...	9	6	5
7	21st " " " " " "	4	163	...	4	163	6	4	8
8	42nd " " " " " "	4	163	...	2	153	172	112	55	6	1	6
9	53rd " " " " " "	5	160	...	2	181	6	4	3
10	67th " " " " " "	5	161	...	1	144	28	...	7	6	1	1	4
11	69th " " " " " "	5	163	...	3	147	28	...	7	6	1	2	7
12	1st Brigade Division Ammunition Column	4	102	1	1	79	114	90	38	3
13	2nd " " " " " "	3	93	...	1	143	Under Bde. Div.	3
14	No. 10 Mountain Battery, R.G.A.	1	85	...	5	9	142	...	81	2	1	...	6	3
15	Maxim Nordenfeldt Detachment	...	24	2
16	Howitzer Detachment	...	19	2
17	No. 23 Field Company, Royal Engineers	6	189	...	2	26	61	...	21	2	7	...	9	1	...	13
18	Telegraph Battalion, Royal Engineers	3	54	15	21	48	12	3
19	Balloon Section, Royal Engineers	4	28	6	16	1	1
20	1st Battalion The King's (Liverpool Regiment)	26	879	127	198	...	47	...	1	...	2	...	16	5	1	31
21	1st " Devonshire Regiment	27	824	1	4	7	190	...	52	...	1	4	18	9	43	1	5	...	20
22	1st " Leicestershire Regiment	22	959	...	11	114	156	...	37	2	...	20	2	1	41
23	1st " Gloucestershire Regiment	6	446	1	29	6	159	...	40	8	...	9	1	...	23
24	1st " King's Royal Rifle Corps	20	655	1	12	59	168	...	44	...	1	1	12	1	29	2	...	32
25	2nd " " " " " "	20	754	2	7	7	213	...	37	3	8	...	34	4	...	53
26	1st " Manchester Regiment	22	842	...	9	113	198	...	45	...	1	...	37	7	62	...	1	...	2	...	26
27	2nd " Gordon Highlanders	20	898	2	6	8	193	...	40	...	1	1	15	4	28	1	1	...	9
28	1st Batt. (Princess Victoria's) Royal Irish Fusiliers	8	230	2	20	6	65	...	18	...	1	...	1	...	7	10
29	Detachment 2nd Battalion Royal Dublin Fusiliers	3	55	1	2	1	169	...	43	2	1
30	2nd Batt. Rifle Brigade (The Prince Consort's Own)	23	755	...	3	8	167	...	51	...	1	...	33	9	85	...	6	2	8	1	29
31	Army Service Corps	5	96	6	452	...	96	2	1	1	4
32	Royal Army Medical Corps & Indian Field Hospitals	33	175	17	462	22	976	1	6	3	1
33	Army Ordnance Corps, No. 4 Company	4	47	3	2
34	Indian Ordnance Department	4	15	3	119
35	Naval Brigade from H.M.S. " Powerful "	19	261	1	1	2	39	...	4	6	4	...	2	2	6	1	3	1	20
36	Volunteer Staff	23	48	40	2
37	Natal Carbineers	21	327	1	43	497	2	1	4	...	16	11
38	Natal Mounted Rifles	11	162	...	19	190	250	...	49	2	2	3	3
39	Border Mounted Rifles	10	238	1	19	334	2	...	4	1	6	1	12
40	Natal Police	2	71	76	1	...	3	3
41	Natal Naval Volunteers	3	64	1	6	...	2	3	2	...	1	4
42	Town Guard	...	120	1
43	Staff and Miscellaneous	70	200	150	41	...	13	6	3	1	3
44	Supply Columns	45	1429	239
45	In Store	4
	Civilians	1	...	7	2	...	12
	Followers	3	...	38	1	...	22
	Colt Gun Detachment	1
		572	12924	20	229	5309	4539	1701	2412	55	18	18	193	70	559	...	10	8	51	12	551

STRENGTH AT TERMINATION OF SIEGE, 1ST MARCH, 1900.										REGIMENTAL STAFFS.	
Effective.		Sick and Wounded.		Horses	Mules	Oxen	Attendants	Guns.		Commander.	Adjutant.
Officers	Men	Officers	Men					Artillery	Machine		
1	18	354	8	106	73	112	...	39	...	Lieut. Col. St. J. C. Gore	Lieut. W. O. Winwood
2	11	349	7	97	168	138	...	37	...	Lieut. Col. J. F. M. Fawcett	Lieut. H. H. Hulse
3	15	356	7	42	252	118	...	36	...	Major E. C. Knox	Captain Hon'ble H. S. Davey
4	15	341	12	147	86	120	...	50	...	Lieut. Col. C. B. H. Wolseley-Jenkins	Lieut. M. Archer Shee
5	16	213	12	164	291	163	...	39	...	Lieut. Col. A. H. M. Edwards	Lieut. P. D. Fitzgerald, 11th Hussars
6	5	159	...	19	80	23	...	7	6	Major J. W. G. Dawkins	
7	3	123	1	36	95	6	Major W. E. Blewitt	
8	4	117	...	42	117	133	64	59	6	Major C. E. Goulburn	
9	3	117	2	41	102	6	Major A. J. Abdy	
10	4	134	1	27	88	26	...	7	6	Major J. F. Manifold	
11	2	138	3	21	55	35	...	10	6	Major F. D. V. Wing	
12	4	80	1	20	29	82	48	35	...	Major E. S. May	
13	1	78	2	13	75	Under	Bde.	Divn.	...	Captain R. G. Onseley	
14	1	72	1	14	7	75	...	57	2	Captain T. R. C. Hudson	
15	1	22	...	2	1	13	...	1	2	Lieut. K. G. Kincaid-Smith	
16	2	18	...	1	1	4	2	Captain H. W. A. Christie	
17	4	139	...	31	30	62	...	24	...	Captain G. H. Fowke	
18	3	43	...	8	14	5	...	12	...	Major W. F. Hawkins	
19	4	19	...	7	8	16	Major G. M. Heath	
20	20	656	5	185	32	198	...	42	...	Lieut. Col. L. S. Mellor	Lieut. L. M. Jones
21	17	714	6	71	7	172	...	40	...	Lieut. Col. C. W. Park	Captain H. S. L. Ravenshaw
22	17	761	4	164	77	133	...	34	...	Lieut. Col. G. D. Carleton	Captain H. L. Croker
23	5	371	2	72	7	59	...	23	...	Capt. C. J. Venables	Lieut. C. J. Hickie
24	16	490	4	131	39	127	...	41	...	Lieut. Col. Gore Browne	Captain H. R. Blore
25	17	499	2	196	7	130	...	43	...	Colonel G. G. Grimwood	Lieut. H. C. R. Green
26	16	629	6	156	34	180	...	47	...	Lieut. Col. A. E. R. Curran	Captain W. P. E. Newbigging
27	15	729	5	60	10	165	...	42	...	Lt. Col. Dick Cunningham, V.C. (Lt. Col. Scott from Jan. 7)	Captain E. Streatfield
28	3	186	7	53	3	60	...	19	...	Brevet Major D. W. Churcher	Lieut. P. Gould
29	1	43	3	13	7	128	...	39	...	Lieut. H. W. Higginson	
30	14	537	4	145	10	140	...	48	...	Lieut. Col. C. T. E. Metcalfe	Lieut. Hon'ble H. Dawnay
31	4	81	...	10	4	253	44	37	...	Colonel E. W. D. Ward, C.B.	
32	18	160	12	14	22	384	46	951	...	Colonel R. Exham	Major J. F. Bateson
33	4	37	...	8	4	Major W. C. Savile, R.A.	
34	4	14	...	1	3	119	...	Major R. H. Mahon, R.A.	
35	13	505	5	32	2	17	...	4	6	Captain Hon'ble H. Lambton, R.N.	
36	17	17	6	31	58		
37	15	149	6	206	427	2	Colonel W. Royston	Major H. T. Bru de Wold
38	6	106	5	70	158	237	...	50	...		
39	5	116	5	125	288	2		
40	2	32	...	35	37	Colonel J. G. Dartnall, C.M.G.	
41	3	52	...	6	2	6	3	Commander Tatum	
42	...	119	Captain Molyneux	
43	55	195	10	2	100	43	...	13	...		
44	166	50	287	...		
45	In use	4		
...		
...		
...		
406	9761	154	2624	2907	3713	252	2302	55	18		

STRENGTH SUMMARY.

When.	Effective.		Sick & Wounded.		Horses.	Mules.	Oxen.	Attendants.	Guns.	
	Officers.	Men.	Officers.	Men.					Artill'ry.	Machine.
On 2nd November, 1899 - - -	572	12924	20	229	5309	4539	1701	2412	55	18
On 1st March, 1900 - - -	403	9761	154	2624	2907	3713	252	2302	55	18

AMMUNITION STATISTICS.

	DESCRIPTION.									
	4.7in. Naval.	12lb. Naval.	6.3in. Howitzer.	15lb.	9lb.	2.5in.	Maxim Nordenf.	Hotchkiss.	303	Pistol.
On hand 2nd November, 1899 - -	556	1036	887	11437	208	2417	189	1567	5678716	98149
Expended during Siege - - -	514	784	776	3705	25	101	48	80	213400	...
Balance 1st March, 1900 - - -	42	252	111	7732	183	2316	141	1487	5465316	98149

CASUALTY LIST.

	Killed.		Wounded.		Missing.		Died of Wounds.		Died of Disease.	
	Officers.	Men.	Officers.	Men.	Officers.	Men.	Officers.	Men.	Officers.	Men.
Total during Siege - - -	18	193	70	559	...	10	8	51	12	529*
Due to Assaults, Sortees, &c. - -	17	160	45	352	...	7	6	35
Due to Casual Bombardment - -	1	33	25	207	...	3	2	16

* 22 followers also died.

DISEASE STATISTICS.

	Total Admissions and Deaths.		Enteric.		Dysentery.		Wounds.		Other Causes.	
	Admissions.	Deaths.	Admissions.	Deaths.	Admissions.	Deaths.	Admissions.	Deaths.	Admissions.	Deaths.
During Siege - - -	10688	600	1766	393	1857	117	524	59	6541	31

LADYSMITH TOWN GUARD.

Organised as a Volunteer Defence Force.

DIVISIONAL UNITS.

1. Ladysmith Town Guard Rifle Association.
2. Klip River Rifle Association.
3. N.G. Railway Rifle Association.

OFFICERS OF COMBINED GUARD.

Dec. 12 to Dec. 22, Officer Commanding, Capt. J. R. Young, R.E.

Dec. 23 to Mar. 1, Officer Commanding, Capt. Molyneux, Natal Volunteer Staff.

Adjutant, R. A. L. Brandon.

OFFICERS OF UNITS.

Ladysmith Town Guard, R.A.

President	Joseph Farquhar (Mayor).
Secretary and Treasurer	G. W. Lines.
Assistant do.	R. A. L. Brandon.
Leader Ward 1	W. G. Hiscock.
" " 2	R. S. C. Walker.
" " 3	C. J. Jones.
Sub-Leader Ward 1	J. R. Bayley.
" " 2	J. Baldock.
" " 3	F. S. Ralfe.

Klip River R.A.

Vice-President	W. Adams.
Sub-Leader	W. Steele.

N.G. Railway R.A.

President	E. Hacker.
Sub-Leader	F. Binnie.

WARD 1.

Bayley, James Robert	Hiscock, William G.
Brazier, Charles	Horsley, Reginald Richard.
Bulleier, John Joseph.	Honey, John
Cameron, Edward	Lenthall, Claude Hamilton
Carter, Herbert	Lines, George Walter
Coventry, Richard	Lloyd, Hy. Charles
De Barry, Frederick	Mercer, Herbert
Davies, James Eaton	Pearce, Charles Henry
Davies, Walter Edward	Pattinson, Joseph
Dahl, Edward	Roberts, Richard Gilbert
Dunkley, George	Turner, Thos. Edward
Dunkley, Henry John	Walker, James
Dimmock, George	Wright, Alfred
Haden, Lewis	

WARD 2.

Brandon, Rupert Augustus	Leonard, Richard Pearse
Lacy	Mahon, Ernest Percival
Baldock, John	Mahon, Alfred Joseph
Buchan, James	Reed, George Richard
Cowan, George	Roberts, David
Cowan, John Alexander	Sahlstrom, Martin Oscar
Ellison, George	Sorsen, John
Ellison, Thomas	Walker, Robert Selby Clarke
Fowlds, William (died during siege)	Wright, William John

WARD 3.

Adam, James Mills.	Johnson, George Henry
Bewick, Robert Walker	Kelly, Frank Joseph
Crouch, Henry.	Leece, John
Cowan, Robert	Leonard, Louis Augustus
Clifford, Montague	Moffatt, James Ebenezer
Cairns, Thomas	Marlor, Frederick Harwood

Doig, Alexander Henry
 Dunton, Alfred John
 Davenport, Frank
 Farquhar, Joseph
 Francis, Alfred Ella
 Friggens, Ed. Jno.
 Fraser, George
 Fraser, Simon
 Graham, Robert
 Gourlay, Alexander
 Glente, John Henry
 Hewitt, Thos. Solomon
 Harvey, Leonard
 Hutchinson, Guy
 Hyde, Henry Osmond
 Hunter, William Young
 Jones, Charles James
 Jones, Walter William

MacPherson, Alexander
 MacPherson, William
 MacKay, Chas. Sinclair
 McBlaine, John
 Osborn, John
 Ralfe, Francis Stewart
 Ruddock, Thos. Victor
 Russell, George Lauder
 Stevenson, James
 Surgeson, Joseph B.
 Treadway, John Joseph
 Thompson, Alexander Guthrie
 Thomson, George
 Thomson, William
 Walters, Frederick James
 Williams, Charles
 Ward, Walter William
 Webster, Thos. Edmondstone

Note.—Ward 3 also included Ward 4.

KLIP RIVER RIFLE ASSOCIATION.

Adams, William	Norris, Alfred William
Adams, John Henry	Newton, James Hope
Allsopp, Leonard Webster John	Pearson, Henry Hooke
Arbuckle, Alexander (died during siege)	Pinkney, George
Brookes, John Arthur.	Porter, Francis Noble Liston
Brookes, Thomas.	Robinson, George Edgcombe, junr.
Brockbank, William	Russell, George William Bishop
Coventry, Charles	Steele, William
Harburn, Christopher Richard	Thornhill, George Henry
Horsley, Frederick Lovell	Turner, Henry Augustus
Kendall, Thos. Frederick	Watson, William Tottie
Moll, Robert Macfarlane	Wills, Joseph Bain
Malcolm, Alexander	Young, Frank

N. G. RAILWAY RIFLE ASSOCIATION.

Allen, Joseph	Holland, Andrew William
Binnie, Francis	Kinnear, Alexander Gordon
Bottomley, Edward Alfred Taylor	Kirk, Robert John Stephenson
Baillie, Ronald	Last, Ernest James
Burleigh, James George	Lee, Arthur Charles
Clarke, Edward William.	Mellis, Walter Frederick William
Clarke, William	Munro, Alexander
Collingham, John Christopher	Perfect, Henry Edward
Croshaw, Frederick William	Perfect, Alfred James
Curry, William Francis	Prangle, Ferdinand Alexander
Filler, Robert George	Ramage, Thos. Trotter
Frere, Gerald Hanbury	Robinson, Gray William
Gilkes, Charles	Sayers, Andrew William
Goodman, Bernard	Slade, Albert William
Gourlay, George	Sinclair, Chas. (died during siege)
Gourlay, William	Smith, William Henry
Hacker, Edward	Swan, Andrew
Hillstrom, H. B.	Todd, Cedric Valentine (died during siege)
Hincheliff, Mark.	Tourle, Albert
Hutchinson, John	
Hey, George	
Hamber, Percy Douglas	
Hilder, John Edward James	

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BESIEGED RESIDENTS.

(This does not include members of Town Guard, Railway, and Klip River Rifle Associations).

Adams, A. Chemist.	A.	Davidson, Mary	Doig, Mrs. A. H.
Allsopp, Mrs. L. W. J.	Anderson, J. G., Doctor.	Davies, Mrs. J. E., seriously injured by shell.	Doig, Lillian
Allsopp, Gertrude E. M.	Anderson, Mrs. J. (Lyle Street).	De Lease, Mrs. John	Dorchill, W. V., Inspector N.P.
Allsopp, Leonard, V.	Andersson, R. C., Surveyor.	De Lease, Alice	Dunkley, Mrs.
Allsopp, Arthur H.	Angus, W., Brickmaker.	De Lease, Juliet	Dunkley, Miss
Allsopp, Lynett D.	Arbuckle, Mrs. A.	De Lease, Robert	Dyson, Joe, Night Auctioneer.
Ahnert, Herman, Car Proprietor.	Arbuckle, Elsie		De Ross, Mrs. W.
Anders, T. A., Engineer.	Arbuckle, May		
	Ayson, N. W., Standard Bank Clerk.	E.	
		Ellis, S., Store Manager.	Ellison, Joseph, Brickmaker.
	B.		
Bainbridge, John, M.L.A.	Charlton, R., Engineer.		F.
Bainbridge, Mrs. J.	Charlton, Mrs. R.	Farquhar, Joseph, first Mayor of Ladysmith.	Fowlds, Jerry
Brazier, Mrs. C.	Charlton, Caroline.	Forbes, Mrs. John	Fowlds, Maria
Baldock, Mrs. John	Charlton, Ethel	Forbes, Annie	Fowlds, Stephen
Baldock, David	Charlton, Edgar	Forbes, Bella, died during siege.	Francis, Mrs. A. E.
Baldock, Esther	Charlton, George	Forbes, James	Francis, Edward G. H.
Baldock, Francis	Chisnall, Richard, Hotel Proprietor.	Forbes, John, junr.	Francis, Jas. W.
Baldock, Jonathan,	Chisnall, Mrs. R.	Forbes, Lizzie	Francis, Wm. T.
Baldock, Edith	Chisnall, Beatrice	Forbes, Mary	Francis, May Frances
Baldock, Evelyn	Chisnall, Ada	Forbes, Christiana, born and died during siege.	Francis, J. T., Auctioneer.
Banbery, W., Builder and Contractor.	Chisnall, William	Foss, H. C., Miller.	Francis, Mrs. J. T.
Barker, Archdeacon	Clark, Mrs. F. H.	Foster, Mrs.	Francis, Basil
Barker, Mrs.	Clark, Jessie G.	Foster, Percy, Storeman.	Francis, Alma
Barker, Edith	Clarke, Mrs. H. A.		Francis, Clavis
Barker, Olive	Clarke, Burchmore		Francis, Grace
Blane, Mrs. W. M.	Clegg, T., Mineral Water and Ice Manufacturer.		Francis, Olive
Brooke, F. W., P.W.D.	Cormac, Mrs.	G.	
Brown, Matthew, Farmer.	Cormac, Grace	Gibson, George, Hotel Manager.	Gillon, Miss
Brown, Mrs. M.	Cormac, Jessie	Gibson, Mrs. G.	Gradwell, Mrs. S. W.
Brown, M., Junr.	Cormac, George	Gibson, Amy E.	Gradwell, Mabel
Boyd, J. Lyle, Saddler's Manager.	Cox, R.	Gibson, Daisy L.	Gradwell, Margaret
Brandon, R. A. L., Chief Clerk (Court House).	Crownie, H., Violinist.	Gibson, G. A. J.	Gradwell, William
Buddle, J., Contractor.	Cowan, Mrs. R.	Giles, Douglas G., Acting Magistrate	Greening, Thomas, Printer.
Buddle, Mrs. J.	Cowan, Ivy		
Bush, Miss Doris, Organist.	Cowan, Jane	H.	
Butler, J., Blacksmith and Farrier.	Cowan, Mary	Haden, Mrs.	Hepworth, John
Brockbank, Mrs. W.	Cowan, George	Hadden, J., Stonemason.	Hepworth, Wilhelmina
Brockbank, W. Walton	Cowan, Maud	Hamp, W. T., Chemist's Manager.	Hayburn, F. S., Post Office Clerk (taken prisoner by Boers in attempting to cross their lines).
Brockbank, Cecil Saxelby	Cowan, Natalie	Harburn, Mrs. C. R.	
Brockbank, Jno. Munroe	Corker, E. W., Hotel Waiter.	Harburn, Chris. D.	Honey, R. J., Post Office Clerk.
Button, Frank, Produce Dealer.	Corker, J. D., Hotel Waiter.	Harburn, Arthur G.	Horsley, Frances S.
Cairns, James, Builder and Contractor.	Craddock, J. B., Acting Postmaster.	Harburn, E. Maud	Horsley, Ada G.
Carde, Mrs.	Cumming, S. G., Mill Manager.	Harburn, Wilfred W.	Horsley, John
Carter, Mrs. A.	Cunningham, J. P. Grey, Dentist.	Harburn, Vera	Hutchinson, John, Store Assistant.
Carter, Jessie	Cunningham, Mrs. J. P. Grey.	Harper, Mrs.	
Carter, May	Cunningham, Cicely N.	Harper, Miss	Hutchinson, Robert, Store Assistant.
Carter, Stanley	Cunningham, Kathleen M.	Hepworth, Mrs.	
Cawood, Rev. S. B., Wesleyan Minister.	Cunningham, Norah D.	Hepworth, Agnes	Horsley, Mrs. F.
		Hepworth, Albert	
		Hepworth, James	
	D.		
Dahl, E., Painter.	De Lease, Rose, died during siege.	I.	
Davidson, Mrs. G.		Illing, Herman, Storekeeper.	Ingram, G. H., P.W.D.
		Illing, W. A., Storekeeper.	

Jacobs, H. A., Platelayer.
Jacobs, Mrs. H. A.
Jacobs, Fred

J.

Jacobs, Bella
Jones, W. W., Butcher.

K.

Keith, J., Agent.
King, Robert, P.W.D. Engineer.
Kirk, R. J. S.

Kisch, Henry, Photographer.
Kisch, Harold, Clerk.

L.

Lotter, J., Gaoler.

M.

Mackrill, P., Tailor.
Mackrill, Mrs. P.
Mackrill, Claris
Mackrill, Audley
Magee, F. F., Boarding House
Keeper.
Malcolm, W., Contractor.
Marshall, H., Agent and Store
Manager.
Martin, A. H., Trolley Pro-
prietor.
Mellis, Mrs. G. H. R.
Mellis, G. H. R., no occupation.
Mellis, Rosey
Miller, Joseph, Controller of
Rations issued to the be-
sieged inhabitants.

Miller, Mrs.
Miller, Ethel
Miller, Gertrude
Miller, Maude
Miller, R. E.
Miller, Matilda
Miller, Ethel
Miller, Lizzie
Miller, Willie
Miller, W. H., Sergt. N. Police
Murray, John, Club Proprietor.
Murray, Mrs. J.
Moor, E. B., Farmer.
Moss, C. H., Storeman.
Masterman, Mrs. J. T.
Masterman, Ethel
Masterman, Florence

Mc.

McAdam, T.
McAdam, Miss
McBeath, A., Assistant Police
Officer.

MacDonald, Wm., Chief
Borough Police.
McNellan, W., Plumber.
McPherson, John, Store Assistant

N.

Nicholson, Mrs. E.
Norris, Mrs. A. W.

Norris, Elizabeth N.

O.

O'Connor, J., Hotel Assistant
Osborne, G., Mason.

Osborne, G. A.

P.

Pain, Mrs. F.
Payne, H. G., Builder.
Payne, Mrs. H. G.
Payne, Harold
Payne, Henry
Payne, Albert
Payne, Hilda
Payne, Ida
Payne, Maud
Payne, Muriel

Payne, William
Phillips, Edward, Saddler.
Prangley, Marshall
Prangley, Emily
Powell, John, Nurseryman.
Procter, H. C., Doctor.
Pattinson, Mrs. J.
Price, Mrs. G.
Price, Herbert G. C.

R.

Ramage, J. M., Store Assistant.
Reid, R. J., Overseer.
Reid, Mrs. R. J.
Reid, Albert
Reid, Arthur
Reid, Cyril

Robertson, Alec, Stonemason.
Rouillard, A. A., Doctor.
Russouw, Mrs.
Russouw, Charles
Russouw, Fritz
Russouw, John

Reid, Isabel
Reid, James
Reid, Maud
Reid, William
Riddell, Jock, Tailor.
Roberts, Richard, Dutch Inter-
preter.

Russouw, Rayner
Roux, P. R., Chemist's Assistant.
Ruiter, P., Cemetery Cus-
todian.

S.

Salmond, W., Doctor (partly
occupied in Intombi Camp).
Scott, James, Auctioneer and
Conveyancer.
Sharratt, Ernest
Shirley, T. E., Army Contractor.
Smith, J. W., Hotel Assistant.
Snowball, Miss, Milliner.
Sternberg, Freddie
Sternberg, Mrs.
Sternberg, Willie
Stevenson, Mrs. James.
Stevenson, Archie
Stevenson, Maggie
Stevenson, James, junr.
Stevenson, Jessie
Stevenson, Rachel
Steele, Mrs. W., partly in resi-
dence.
Steele, Christina T., partly in
residence.
Steele, Maggie D., partly in
residence.
Stewart, William, Tailor.
Stewart, Mrs. W.
Stewart, Vivian R. S.

Stewart, Lydia
Stewart, Margaret (died during
siege).
Spearman, Arthur, Store Assis-
tant.
Spearman, Ernest, Store Assis-
tant.
Sunberg, Mrs. R., Restaurant
Keeper.
Sutton, S. W., Army Contractor.
Tapp, F. H., Congregational
Minister.
Tatham, Mrs. G. F.
Teesdale, W. J., Accountant.
Teesdale, Mrs. W. J.
Thompson, Mrs., Librarian.
Thompson, Annie
Thompson, Charlie
Thompson, Elizabeth
Thomson, C., Congregational
Minister.
Thornhill, Alice
Thornhill, Francis
Thorold, Sydney, Butcher (safe-
ly made his way through
Boer lines for Durban).

V.

Verster, Mrs., senr.

W.

Walker, Mrs. R. S. C.
Walker, Ethel
Walker, Florence
Walker, Lillian
Walker, Queenie
Walker, Daisy
Walker, Patience (born during
siege).
Walker, James, Salesman.
Watson, W., no occupation.
Watson, Miss F.
Watson, Mrs. W. T.
Watson, Daisy O. R.
Watson, Colin C. H.
Watson, Laura Z.
Watson, Mary E.
Webber, Henry, Stonemason.
Webber, Annie
Webber, Nellie
Webber, Mrs. H. (died during
siege).
Wetherill, Mrs., senr.
Willis, G. W., Law Agent.
Willis, Mrs. G. W.
Willis, Harry Buller Siege (born
during siege).

Willis, Hettie Emily
Willis, Marie
Willis, Marins C.
Willis, Violet M.C.
Wright, Mrs. G. (overtown).
Wright, Mrs. D. C.
Wright, A. da.
Wright, Ada
Wright, David
Wright, Mary
Wright, Sarah A.
Wright, Wm. C.
Wright, Arthur
Wright, John
Wright, Mrs. W. J.
Wright, Kate
Wright, Harry
Wright, Alfred
Wright, W. (Colworth), Farmer.
Wright, Daisy, late "Arcadia."
Wright, Florence, late "Ar-
cadia."
Wright, Harriet, late "Arcadia."
Wright, Isabel, late "Arcadia."
Wright, Laura, late "Arcadia."
Wood, H. E., Brewery Agent.

NATAL GOVERNMENT RAILWAY EMPLOYEES.

N.G. Railway employees on duty during siege (in addition to Railway Rifle Association):—

Alsop, C. (Loco.)	Mellis, W. H. (Traffic)	Forge, W. (Traffic)	Rayner, P. (Loco.)
Angus, H. (Main.)	Mills, J. (Traffic)	Foley, J. (Traffic)	Smith, S. (Traffic)
Axtelius, A. (Loco.)	Morton, James (Traffic)	Fletcher, F. C. (Main.)	Stracham, A. (Traffic)
Anderson, J. (Loco.)	Masterman, J. (Traffic)	Fegan, P. (Loco.)	Simmonds, E. (Traffic)
Butler, T. A. (Traffic)	Miller, W. G. (Traffic)	Fraser, E. (Loco.)	Shaw, M. (Main.)
Brown, W. (Main.)	MacArthur, G. (Main.)	Fletcher, J. (Loco.)	Sheriff, W. (Main.)
Burgess, H. (Loco.)	MacBain, A. (Main.)	Gardner, R. (Loco.)	Spence, D. S. (Main.)
Boyle, G. (Loco.)	Medcalf, J. D. (Main.)	Grievson, W. (Loco.)	Spencer, Walter (Loco.)
Campbell, H. (Traffic)	Mackanlay, A. (Loco.)	Heher, C. G. (Traffic)	Stracham, J. (Loco.)
Callingham, C. (Traffic)	Mallandain, E. (Loco.)	Harvard, F. (Main.)	Stead, A. (Loco.)
Crowe, W. H. (Traffic)	Martin, J. (Loco.)	Hayes, H. (Loco.)	Spencer, H. (Loco.)
Cresswell, H. (Traffic)	Martin, L. (Loco.)	Hargreaves, J. (Loco.)	Sumner, W. (Loco.)
Cormac, R. (Traffic)	Massey, W. (Loco.)	Hibberd, C. (Loco.)	Scott, S. (Loco.)
Connelly, J. (Traffic)	Miller, R. (Loco.)	Heward, W. (Loco.)	Thorburn, J. (Stationmaster, Harrismith)
Clarke, F. H. (Traffic)	Miller, W. T. (Loco.)	Hepworth, J. (Loco.)	Thompson, W. (Loco.)
Carpenter, C. (Main.)	Neath, J. W. (Traffic)	Hodgkinson, F. (Loco.)	Waterhouse, J. (Traffic)
Crosley, John (Loco.)	Neil, R. (Loco.)	Ingoldsby, T. (Traffic)	Weston, H. J. (Traffic)
Cathro, R. (Loco.)	Prangley, J. E. (Traffic)	Jury, D. (Traffic)	Wooster, A. E. (Traffic)
Collins, J. (Loco.)	Porter, H. (Traffic)	Jackson, W. (Loco.)	Wegner, B. (Traffic)
Dermott, F. (Traffic)	Pope, R. (Traffic)	Jacobson, C. (Loco.)	Watt, J. (Main.)
Dempster, H. (Traffic)	Pilkenrood, H. J. (Traffic)	Jackson, C. (Loco.)	Walkden, P. (Main.)
Dilworth, J. (Traffic)	Powell, J. (Traffic)	Kinghorn, A. (Main.)	Watts, W. (Loco.)
Dawes, E. (Traffic)	Payne, H. (Main.)	Lamont, A. (Traffic)	Wanblad, A. (Loco.)
Doull, H. M. (Main.)	Porter, Horace (Loco.)	Laverton, W. (Main.)	Young, G. (Main.)
De Ross, W. (Main.)	Parker, J. (Loco.)	Laverton, A. (Main.)	
Douglas, D. (Main.)	Price, G. (Loco.)	Lusted, H. (Loco.)	
Eagle, W. (Traffic)	Russell, J. R. (Traffic)		
Ellwood, W. (Traffic)	Robson, W. (Main.)		
Edwards, W. (Traffic)	Roberts, T. (Main.)		
Ellis, F. W. (Traffic)	Roberts, E. H. (Main.)		
Ellis, J. (Loco.)	Ritson, H. J. (Loco.)		
Eschenhoff, G. (Loco.)	Richards, S. (Loco.)		

The Editor much regrets that in consequence of the disastrous fire at his Publishers' premises, wherein a considerable quantity of manuscript was destroyed, it is impossible to reproduce the list of the Refugees (giving some 700 names) together with the list of Residents and others, who took shelter at Intombi Camp.



BURIALS AT BOROUGH CEMETERY.

A				D.—(continued.)			
Name.	Date Buried.	No. of Grave.	Section.	Name.	Date Buried.	No. of Grave.	Section.
Alofson, N.	Oct. 27, 1899	2, L	A x 1	Duncanson, Thos.	" 22 "	9, R	x 2
Adams, Lieut., (I.L.H.)	Jan. 7, 1900	19, L	B x 2	Downing, J. (I.L.H.)	Dec. 19 "	20, L	B x 2
Ava, Lord	" 11 "	31, R	S 1	Dalziel, Lieut. (Devons.)	" 27 "	23, R	x 2
Allison, Jas. (baby)	" 14 "	5, R	x 3	De nis, G. B., 2nd Lieut., (R.E.)	Jan. 7, 1900	20, R	R 1
Arnold, Pte. (Leicester)	" 17 "	1, L	C x 2	Doig, Dora Margory	" 11 "	11, L	H 3
Agnew, Victor S.	" 25 "	12, R	x 4	Denard, Colour.-Sergt. (Glos.)	" 12 "	7, L	H x 2
Arbuckle, Alex.	Feb. 20 "	14, L	C 2	Darlison, Wm., Pte. (2nd B.R.B.)	" 25 "	6, L	A x 2
B				Davies, W., Pte. (Glos.)	Nov. 3 "	3	B x 3
Bradbury, Lieut. (Gordons)	Oct. 23, 1899	33, R	x 2	Dovey, Major (I.L.H.)	Feb. 14 "	18, R	x 3
Bpers (Three)	" 24 "	1	A x 3	Donovan, J., Pt. (2nd K.R.R.)	Oct. 31 "	11, L	B x 1
" (One)	" 24 "	"	A x 2	Dix, Pte., R. (Leicester)	Feb. 22 "	14, L	C x 2
" (Two)	" 24 "	"	A x 1	E			
" (One)	" 24 "	"	A x 3	Egerton, Lieut. (R.N.)	Nov. 4, 1899	30, R	x 2
Brown, Saml., (Volunteers)	" 26 "	29, R	x 1	Elliot, T. (Carbineers)	Dec. 18 "	29, R	x 3
Byrne, Pte., K.R.R.	" 31 "	13, L	B x 1	Emmion, W.	Feb. 28, 1900	21, R	x 5
Brabant, Lieut., I.L.H.	Nov. 6 "	28, R	x 2	F.			
Butterworth, J., Pte., 1st Man.	Nov. 13 "	16, L	B x 3	Foster, Lieut. (K.R.R.)	Oct. 31, 1899	31, R	x 2
Brocket, Pte., Devon	Nov. 21 "	6, L	R x 3	Frilker, Corp. (Gordons)	Nov. 15 "	4, L	(see Marsden.)
Borrett, A. H.	Dec. 11 "	24, R	R 1	Finnimore, A. P. O., 1st Class, H.M.S. Powerful	Nov. 12 "	25, R	x 2
Bowles, N. C. (baby)	" 11 "	24, R	W 2	Ferguson, Lieut.	Dec. 12 "	24, R	x 3
Beard, R. B.	" 11 "	8, L	C x 1	Fuller, F. W., (R.E.)	" 18 "	13, L	C x 1
Bromhead, R. B.	" 12 "	9, L	C x 1	Fox, F. (B.M.R.)	Jan. 7, 1900	9, L	A x 3
Bowles, Sam. Victor	" 13 "	24, R	W 2	Field, H. N., Lieut. (Devons)	" 7 "	21, R	x 2
Buxton, Wm., (Carbineers)	" 18 "	31, R	x 3	Foreman, C., Pte. (Devons)	" 7 "	19, L	(see Salter.)
Baylis, Pte., (Gloster)	" 22 "	18, R	B x 1	Forbes, Bella	" 15 "	9, R	x 3
Bailey, A., Bombardier, R.A.	" 23 "	8, L	B x 2	Forbes, C.	Feb. 3 "	10, R	x 3
Black, James, Transport	" 31 "	14, L	C x 1	Fielding, James	" 7 "	12, L	C x 2
Bartley, Pte. (1st Manch.)	Jan. 7, 1900	21, L	C x 1	Fowlds, W.	" 9 "	"	"
Boon, Pte., (19th Hussars)	" 8 "	15, L	C x 1	Fraser, T., Driver, (R.A.)	" 24 "	19, R	x 4
Borrett, J. T.	" 26 "	24, R	W 2	G			
Borrett, E. L.	Feb. 6 "	21, R	R 2	Gray, E. W., Major (R.A.M.)	Oct. 31, 1899	15, R	x 2
Blaker, Pte., Rifle Brigade)	" 9 "	7, L	C x 3	Garner, Sergt.-Major (13th F.R.R.A.)	Nov. 1 "	30, R	x 1
Bryden, Chas. (Gordons)	" 21 "	11, L	B x 3	Goddard, Gunner (R.A.)	" 19 "	19, L	B x 1
C.				Geraghty, Pte.	Jan. 5, 1900	23, R	x 3
Campbell, Lieut. (Gordons)	Oct. 23, 1899	11, R	x 2	Go'd, J. M. (B.M.R.)	" 7 "	6, L	B x 2
Cunningham, J. (Volunteer)	" 24 "	"	B x 1	Gradwell, S. W.	" 21 "	1, R	R 1
Colville, A. W.	" 25 "	4, L	B x 1	Gore, H., Pte. (Glos.)	" 22 "	20, L	B x 1
Chisholm, Col., Scott (I.L.H.)	" 25 "	32, R	x 2	H			
Couzens, Pte., (Glos.)	" 25 "	6, L	B x 1	Heath, P. (Manchesters)	Oct. 24, 1899	10, L	B x 1
Carr, E., Corp., (Glos.)	Oct. 27 "	7	B x 1	Hargreaves, Pte. (K.R.R.)	" 31 "	9, L	B x 1
Cleaver, W. (Carb.)	" 28 "	1, L	B x 1	Haslam, Pte. (Glosers)	Nov. 1 "	15, L	B x 3
Cooper, Shoeing Smith (19th Hussars)	" 31 "	11, L	B x 3	Hibberd, Louis (R.E.)	Dec. 11 "	8, L	B x 3
Charlesworth, Pte. (K.R.R.)	" 31 "	9, L	B x 1	Harries, John (2nd R. Bgde.)	" 12 "	4, L	G x 1
Coward, Pte. (Gloster)	Nov. 1 "	15, L	B x 3	Homer, Drum (Glos.)	" 22 "	16, R	B x 1
Crickmore, Jas., R.	Dec. 2 "	5, L	B x 2	Hulley, P. R. (B.M.R.)	Jan. 7, 1900	9, L	B x 2
Clacey, C. J.	" 8 "	21, L	B x 3	Hirrop, Silas (N.M.R.)	Jan. 9 "	27, R	R 1
Claridge, Corp.	" 8 "	28, R	x 3	Haley, Gun. (10th M.B.R.G.A.)	Feb. 4 "	12, L	C x 2
Campbell, Agnes	" 22 "	16, R	R 1	Humphrey, Pte. (Devons)	" 8 "	4, L	B x 2
Clydesdale, T.R.	Jan. 1, 1900	7, R	x 2	Hill, Pte. A. (2 K.R.R.)	" 27 "	11, L	A x 3
Carbutt, Mary C.	" 5 "	15, L	B 1	J			
Creathead, M., I.L.H.	" 7 "	12, L	B x 2	James, Gunner (R.A.)	Oct. 31, 1899	7, L	B x 3
Cunningham, Dick, Colonel (Gordons)	" 7 "	7, R	x 3	Jedlicote, Pte. (K.R.R.)	" 31 "	9, L	B x 3
Chadwick, Thomas Charles, Trooper (I.L.H.)	" 9 "	18, L	B x 2	Jackson, Bandsman (Manch.)	Nov. 10 "	8, L	A x 3
Cotton, W. N., Stapleton, Lieut. (19th Hussars)	" 30 "	19, R	x 3	Jones, Digby, R.J.T. (R.E.)	Jan. 7, 1900	17, R	R 1
Crouch, Wm., Pte., (18th Hussars)	Jan. 30 "	17, R	x 4	Johns, Geo. (H.M.S. Powerful)	" 19 "	25, R	x 3
Carbutt, Evelyn Grace	Feb. 17 "	15, L	B 1				
Curtis, Pte. R., 79086, R.I.F.	" 21 "	6	C x 2				
Cornell, Corp. E. (R.A.)	" 22 "	19, L	C x 2				
Collumbell, Pte. (2nd K.R.R.)	" 23 "	15, L	B x 2				
D.							
Daleny, J., (Manch.)	Oct. 23, 1899	3, L	B x 1				
Davies, W., (Glos.)	" 27 "	5, L	B x 1				
Dearlove (I.L.H.)	Nov. 4 "	20, L	B x 3				
Donohoe, Pte., 1st R.I.F.	" 5 "	17, R	x 2				

K				R			
Name.	Date Buried.	No. of Grave.	Section.	Name.	Date Buried.	No. of Grave.	Section.
Kelly, Pte.	Oct. 24, 1899	24, R	x 1	Rummeling, J. (Hollander from Pretoria)	Oct. 27, 1899	2, L	A x 3
Knapp, Capt. S. C. (I.L.H.)	Nov. 4 "	29, R	x 2	Robertson, H. C. (Leicester)	" 31 "	13, L	B x 3
Keech, Pte. C. (Rifle Bgde.)	" 14 "	14, L	B x 3	Robinson, L. C. (Glosters)	Dec. 22 "	13, L	B x 2
Kelly, Pte. (Liverpool)	Jan. 24, 1900	18, L	C x 1	Rich, T. B.	" 31 "	34, R	x 3
Kelly, H., Pte. (2nd K.R.R.)	31	11, L	B x 1	Riley, Rich. (infant)	Jan. 1, 1900	21, R	R 1
L.				Rodgers, F. (I.L.H.)	" 7 "	14, L	B x 2
Leeson, Sergt., (2679)	Nov. 3, 1899	16, R	x 2	Rees, Wm., (5th Drgn. Gds.)	" 11 "	5, L	A x 2
Lease, R.R.	Dec. 14 "	23, R	W 2	Ridings, W. (2nd K.R.R.)	" 14 "	17, L	B x 2
Leighton, J. C. (Glos.)	" 20 "	16, R	B x 1	S			
Lawson, B. (B.M.R.)	Jan. 7, 1900	3, L	B x 2	Sparks, W. L., Sergt. (Glos.)	Oct. 17, 1899	20	x 1
Lafone, W. B., Capt. (Devons)	" 7 "	22, R	x 2	Stone, H.	" 27 "	2, L	B x 1
Ledingham, Trpr. (I.L.H.)	Feb. 21 "	16, L	B x 2	Settled, Pte. (R.R.)	Nov. 12 "	27, R	x 2
M.				Schramm, Geo. M.M.R.)	" 15 "	1, L	B x 2
Morgan, Bomb. (R.A.)	Oct. 31, 1899	5, L	B x 3	Stark, Dr. A. C.	" 19 "	26, R	x 2
Myers, Major (K.R.R.)	" 31 "	31, R	x 1	Stewart (infant)	Dec. 22 "	22, R	W 2
Marsden, Lieut. (K.R.R.)	" 31 "	31, R	x 2	Strachan, A. (N.G.R.)	Jan. 8, 1900	8, R	x 3
Mapstone, Sergt. (N.G.)	Nov. 5 "	15, L	B x 1	Seager, W., Pte. (Devon)	" 9 "	4, L	A x 2
Mason, Math. (Liecesters)	" 16 "	14, L	B x 1	Stephens, A. Pte. (Glos.)	" 9 "	19, R	x 2
Midwood, Driver (R.A.)	Dec. 16 "	10, L	C x 1	Stevens, G. W. (Journalist)	" 15 "	28, R	R 1
Miller, M. B., (Carbineers)	" 18 "	33, R	x 3	Stewart, H. (Gordons)	" 27 "	22, R	x 1
Mocatt, Corp. (I.L.H.)	Jan. 7, 1900	7, L	A x 1	Shaw, W. (Carbineers)	" 27 "	19, R	R 2
Moir, Pte. (Gordons)	" 7 "	30, R	x 3	Steadman, J. W., Corp. (R.E.)	" 29 "	2, L	C x 2
Mitchell, Robt. (Journalist)	" 12 "	27, R	11	Smith, Gunner (R.A.)	" 31 "	7, L	B x 3
Makenson, Pte. (18th Hussars)	" 22 "	15, L	C x 2	Stubbs, Driver (R.A.)	" 31 "	5, L	B x 3
Mander, Sapper (R.E.)	Feb. 1 "	0, L	C x 2	Saunders, Pte. (K.R.R.)	" 31 "	13, L	B x 1
McCabe, Pte. (Gordons)	Oct. 23, 1899	21, R	x 1	Smith, C. (Carbineers)	Dec. 18, 1899	27, R	x 3
McNee, F. S. (Sergt.)	" 25 "	8, L	B x 1	Stewart (infant)	" 27 "	22, R	W 2
McDonald, Lieut. (R.A.)	" 31 "	13, R	x 2	see former)			
McCabe, P., Bandsman (Manchester)	Nov. 10 "	8, L	A x 3	Saker, A., Pte. (Devon)	Jan. 7, 1900	19, L	C x 1
McHarley, Pte.	Dec. 8 "	26, R	x 3	Simmons, Sapper (R.E.)	" 7 "	26, R	R 1
Mead, Mian James	Feb. 24, 1900	1, R	x 3	Stafford, Pte. (Manchester)	" 20 "	21, R	x 3
McCough, T., Pte. (2nd K.R.R.)	" 28 "	15, R	x 4	Sharp, Col. (Manchester)	Feb. 8 "	13, L	A x 3
N				Stanger (Orderly, A.S.C.)	" 8 "	10, L	A x 3
Nichol, R. G.	Dec. 10, 1899	21, L	B x 2	Southern, Pte.	" 15 "	21, L	C x 2
Nulton	" 22 "	23, R	R 1	Sears, Pte. E. (Leicester)	" 27 "	15, L	A x 3
Nichol, W. (Glos.)	" 22 "	18, R	B x 1	T			
Neilson, Pte. (B.M.R.)	Oct. 26 "	27, R	x 1	Taunton, Major C. E. (Carb.)	Nov. 4, 1899	18, L	B x 3
Newman, Chas.	Feb. 20, 1900	18, R	R 2	Todd, C. V. (N.G.R.)	Jan. 1, 1900	32, R	x 3
O				V			
Oxenham, Corp. (Glos.)	Dec. 22, 1899	20, R	B x 1	Venn, S. (Gloster)	Oct. 31, 1899	9	B x 3
Obrien, Nurse Eleanor	" 29 "	22, R	R 1	W			
P				Will, Pte. (Gordons)	Oct. 23, 1899	32, R	x 1
Patrick, Pte. (Leicester)	Oct. 31, 1899	13, L	B x 3	Willford, Col. (1st Glosters)	" 25 "	12, R	x 2
Power, Trpr. (I.L.H.)	" 31 "	9, L	B x 3	Walker, Major (R.A.M.C.)	Jan. 5, 1900	8, R	x 2
Page, Pte., (Dragoons)	Nov. 4 "	5, L	A x 3	Wade, F. B.	Dec. 1, 1899	2, L	B x 2
Pouzer, G., Pte. (1st Manc.)	" 5 "	12, L	B x 3	Weeks, Pte. (R.B.)	" 11 "	3, L	C x 1
Paterson (R.B.)	Dec. 11 "	6, L	C x 1	White, C. Pte. (Glos.)	" 22 "	13, R	B x 2
Prowitt, R. (19th Hussars)	" 23 "	14, L	C x 1	Webb (18th Hussars)	Jan. 7, 1900	21, L	C x 1
Preece, Arthur	" 30 "	2, R	x 2	(See Bartley)			
Patmore, Lieut. (I.L.H.)	Jan. 7, 1900	21, L	B x 1	Walker, E. E. M. Lieut.,	" 7 "	22, R	x 3
Pidgeon, G. (Dev.)	" 7 "	17, L	C x 1	Wallnut, Hilleir, Major (Gor.)	" 7 "	4, L	A x 1
Parkinson, Rueben, Pte. (5th Dragoon Guards)	" 11 "	10, L	B x 2	Wingate, Trpr. (I.L.H.)	" 8 "	12, L	C x 1
Payne, Geo. (H.M.S. Powerful)	" 22 "	21, R	x 4	Webber, Mary Ann	" 10 "	18, R	R 1
Picket, J., Pte. (Glos.)	" 25 "	6	B x	Woods, W. Pte. (Devon)	" 12 "	20, L	C x 1
Pinkney, G. R.	Feb. 17 "	2, R	V 1	Wileman, Corp. (I.R.R.)	" 18 "	8, L	C x 2
				Warsop, J. Pte. (Leicesters)	" 29 "	7, L	C x 2
				White, W. S. Corp. (Glos.)	Nov. 3 "	3	B x 3
				Weeler, Dudley (H.M.S. Powerful)	Jan. 10 "	6, L	A x 1
				Wilson, C. Pte. (2nd K.R.R.)	Oct. 31 "	11, L	B x 1
				Whitehead, Pte. (1st Leicest.)	Feb. 21 "	17, L	C x 2
				Walker, Capt. (Surgeon)	" 24 "	16, R	x 3
				Y			
				York, Pte., 2nd K.R.R.	Jan. 18, 1900	10, L	C x 2

RATIONS.

Statement shewing particulars and value of supplies issued to the besieged residents during the last month of the siege.

ARTICLE.	QUANTITY.	RATE.	AMOUNT.		
			£	s.	d.
Bread	6914 lbs	16/- per 100 lbs	55	6	3
Biscuit	6176 „	6d. lb	154	8	0
Meat Ox	9741 $\frac{3}{4}$ lbs	80/- per 100 lbs	389	13	5
Tea	161 1-10lbs	1/6 lb	12	2	5
Sugar	1495 3-16lbs	23/6 per 100 lbs	17	11	4
Salt	40 12-16lbs	1d. per lb	3	5	
Pepper	1 1-16lbs	1/6 per lb	1	7	
Paraffin Oil	8 Gallons	3/- per gallon	1	4	0
Matches	2 Doz.	1/- per doz.	2	0	
Coffee	56 $\frac{1}{2}$ lbs	1/6 per lb	4	4	9
Mealie Meal	828 $\frac{1}{4}$ lbs	27/6 per 200 lbs	5	13	10
			<hr/> £640 11 0 <hr/>		

❖ INTOMBI CAMP. ❖



ON the fourth of November, Sir George White, recognising the danger that might happen by reason of the constant shelling of Ladysmith, applied to General Joubert for permission to allow the Townspeople to leave for the South. At this date the General had established his camp at the Umbulwana and during the early part of the day he replied emphatically declining to accede to the request, he, however, offered no objection to the wounded, with the military doctors and necessary nurses, together with such inhabitants who had not taken up arms being removed to an isolated spot at short distance from the town, the exact site to be practically selected by himself. There were certain conditions to this permission. It was a stipulation that the number of civilians should be communicated to General Joubert, and they together with the wounded, would have to take up their new quarters by sundown the following day. This "considerate" condescension was made known to the populace by Mr. Farquhar, the Mayor, during the course of the afternoon. Names were at once enrolled; some being eager to get away, while others resolutely declined to leave the town under the conditions laid down by the Boer leader. In due course the Camp became formed, boundaries fixed, and "the wounded, with the medical men, the necessary nurses, and the enrolled residents" took their departure by train for the newly-created station, "Intombi," on the Natal Government Railway, some four miles in a southerly direction from Ladysmith. The Camp forming the neutral ground was situate under the shadow of the Umbulwana, with the line of Railway running through it from the 185½ to the 187 mile post, a distance of 1½ miles; the space occupied, including the Military Camp alongside, was 2,000 acres, all, with the exception of Wiltshire's farm of 100 acres, forming a portion of Town Lands. It was bounded on the South by Intombi Spruit, on the East by Klip River, on the North by Fourie's Spruit, and on the West by Town Lands bush. Throughout the siege the Camp was maintained, and the greatest discipline exercised; none of the civilians were allowed to take their departure or return to Town. Rations, together with necessities required, were daily supplied from Ladysmith, under the direction and at the instance of the Military Authorities. On the 1st of February, from statistics obtained, the civilian population consisted of 428 Europeans; Natives numbered 378; and Indians 656. The average number of sick civilians in Hospital from 11th November to 31st January was 10·07; Natives and Indians 6·12. The ailments of the sick were confined to diarrhoea, dysentery, and fever; in all there were 9 cases of enteric fever. The mortality was remarkably small, only 2 Europeans succumbed to fever and 11 dysentery and diarrhoea; among the coloured people the deaths were equally few, and these were chiefly among the children.

[It was the intention of the compiler to give a full list of the names of all the occupants of the Camp, but through the fire at the Publishers' premises the manuscript has been destroyed and it is now found impossible to replace it.]

Military and Municipal Notices, &c.

CHRISTMAS TREE.

All European children in Ladysmith are invited by Colonel Dartnell, C.M.G., and Major K. Davis to attend a Christmas party and Christmas tree in Messrs. Walton and Tatham's Hall this evening at 7.30 till 9.30.

Ladysmith, 25th Dec., 1899.

UNEMPLOYED.

Volunteers to assist in nursing of the sick at Ndomba Hospital are urgently required. Men willing to assist are requested to apply to

D. G. GILES, A.R.M.

27th December, 1899.

MILK SUPPLY.

Notice is hereby given that the Military Authorities wish it made known that in consequence of the urgent demand for milk in the hospitals, all purveyors of same within the Borough must on and after the 29th day of December inst. make arrangements to hand the daily supplies over to Mr. P. Nicholson, who will attend at Messrs. Scott and Hyde's Kraal (behind Messrs. Sparks Bros.' store) to receive the same.

Milk should reach the appointed place punctually every morning at 5 o'clock, and again in the evening at 6 o'clock.

Persons found disposing of milk to private individuals after the date named will be liable to have their cows taken over by the authorities without further notice.

The authorities will pay for the milk to be supplied 1s. per quart, or 8d. per bottle, and in addition they will provide bran and crushed mealies for the purpose of feeding the cows. This notice applies to all owners of milch cows.

J. FARQUHAR,
Mayor.

28th December, 1899.

A SOUVENIR.

As soon as circumstances will permit it is intended to have all residents of Ladysmith during the prolonged siege photographed in a group. A register is now open, and bona-fide residents are requested to communicate their names to the Town Clerk.

J. FARQUHAR,
Mayor.

28th December, 1899.

RULES AND REGULATIONS FOR THE MANAGEMENT AND CONDUCT OF A TEMPORARY HOSPITAL ESTABLISHED AT LADYSMITH BY THE MUNICIPAL AUTHORITIES DURING THE TIME OF THE SIEGE.

1. The name to distinguish it from the Military Hospital, is "The Ladysmith Borough Hospital."

2. Its management shall be in the hands of a committee, consisting of two members of the Town Council, viz., the Mayor and the Deputy Mayor.

3. No patient shall be admitted unless upon the recommendation of a local medical practitioner, with the approval of the committee.

4. Each patient shall be permitted to be attended by his own medical adviser, to whom he shall be responsible for all fees incurred. The management will provide nursing accommodation, medicine, and medical comforts, bedding, and the like, the maximum charge for this being £2 2s. per week, or any portion of a week. The management shall have the power to forego the fee should the patient be in stringent circumstances and unable to pay.

5. The wards may be visited on Wednesdays and Sundays, between 3 and 4 p.m.

6. There shall be one certificated nurse in charge, who shall devote the whole of her time to the duties in connection with the hospital. She shall report at least weekly to the management.

7. Should any assistant nurses be found necessary, they shall be appointed by the management, but nevertheless they shall be under the full control of the head nurse in charge.

8. No patient shall be discharged unless under the certificate of his medical adviser, which must at once be submitted to the management.

9. Requisitions for goods required shall be forwarded as often as needs be to the Town Clerk, for the approval and signature of the committee.

10. The head nurse shall keep a register of patients admitted, giving full particulars of name, place of abode, and occupation, date of admission, discharge, or death, and all full particulars.

December, 1899.

RAILWAY TICKETS.

Copy of Letter from Town Clerk to Colonel Ward, A.A.G. (B.), Natal Field Force:—

18th December, 1899.—I am directed to write you with regard to certain resolutions adopted at a meeting of the Town Council held this morning. It was resolved to suggest that all Ladysmith and district residents now in Durban and elsewhere be permitted to return over the N.G.R. to their homes free of charge, and that the application for this purpose be made through Lieut.-General White, G.O.C., and also that priority be given over all other travellers.

"That all bona-fide besieged residents of Ladysmith and district be permitted the advantage of a free return ticket within the Colony over the N.G.R., available for 14 days, this to be a forcible suggestion to the G.O.C., and that public intimation be duly advertised."

Copy of Letter in reply from Colonel Ward to Town Clerk:—

20th December, 1899.—I am directed by the G.O. Commanding the Natal Field Force to acknowledge receipt of your letter of the 18th inst. forwarding a copy of a resolution adopted at a meeting of Town Council of Ladysmith, held on the same day. I am directed by Sir George White to inform you that when communication by railway is re-opened he will forward the application to the officials of the N.G.R., in whose hands the granting of permission to travel over their lines free of charge will lie.

By order,

G. W. LINES,
Town Clerk.

January 4th, 1900.

CONCERT.

A concert, to be held on the Volunteer Parade Ground, Ladysmith, will be given by the Warrant Officers and Non-Commissioned Officers and men of the combined Volunteer Corps on Wednesday, 3rd January, 1900, at 7.30 p.m.

Patron, Col. Royston, Commanding Volunteers; Chairman, R.-S.-M. Bowen, N.C. Committee: Messrs. Lord and Adrian, N.N.V.; Duff and Molyneux, N.C.; Carmont and Turner, N.M.R.; McClellan and Alexander, B.M.R.; Flood and Goodwin, Volunteer Signal Corps; Stage Manager, R.-M.-S. Parry, N.M.R.; Secretary, Sergt. Britten, B.M.R.

All the inhabitants of Ladysmith and members of the Garrison are cordially invited.

3rd January, 1900.

COPY OF ADDRESSES PRESENTED BY LADYSMITH CORPORATION.

To the Right Hon. Sir Redvers Henry Buller, P.C., G.C.B., K.C.M.G., V.C.

Sir,—We, the Mayor and Members of the Town Council of the Borough of Ladysmith, Natal, and as such representing the inhabitants of the said Borough, beg most respectfully to welcome with great joy the arrival of yourself and your gallant soldiers, and to express to you our most sincere and heartfelt appreciation of your noble and courageous efforts in the relief of this long beleaguered Borough.

As members of the great British Empire, as loyal subjects of Her Most Gracious Majesty the Queen, and as Colonists of Natal, we beg respectfully to tender to you our most hearty thanks, realising as we do the magnitude and difficulty of the work accomplished.

At the same time our sympathies are great for the heavy losses among the brave troops that have occurred in your successful efforts to relieve us.

Given under our common seal, at Ladysmith, Natal, this 4th day of March, 1900.

To Lieut.-General Sir George S. White, V.C., G.C.B., G.C.S.I., G.C.I.E., Commanding the Natal Field Force.

Sir,—We, the Mayor and Members of the Town Council of the Borough of Ladysmith, Natal, and as such representing the inhabitants of the said Borough, beg to offer you our hearty congratulations and express gratitude for the very able manner in which you have organised the defence of this town during the prolonged siege of 120 days.

We fully recognise the difficulties and dangers which you have had to encounter in defending such an extended area, and that your efforts have been successful is shown by the signal manner in which the gallant troops under your command have resisted the repeated attacks of the Boer forces.

We trust that you may long be spared to continue your illustrious services to your Queen, and in the welfare of your country.

Given under our common seal, at Ladysmith, Natal, this 6th day of March, 1900.

SPOONS FOR HOSPITAL.

Spoons (tea and dessert size) are required for use in hospitals. Anyone having any to dispose of for that purpose, by gift or sale, is requested to communicate with the undersigned.

W. CLARE SAVILE, Major, R.A.,

Senior Ordnance Officer.

10th January, 1900.

INSTRUCTIONS FOR THE DISTRIBUTION OF FOOD TO THE CIVILIAN POPULATION OF LADYSMITH.

1. The Town Clerk will provide a certified list, stating the names of the individual, or, if a family, the number of persons in each (specifying children under 10 years of age), desirous of and recommended for rations.

2. An issuing depot to be established at the Market House, with service counters and aisles railed off with wire, so as to admit single individuals to approach serving counters.

3. Issues will be made between the hours of 5 p.m. and 7 p.m. daily. Four issues will be detailed, one for groceries, one bread, one meat, and one for milk; also, a manager to be in charge of all the supply establishment.

4. The following will be the procedure adopted when drawing rations:—On arrival at the Market Square, each person on being identified by an official to be deputed by the Mayor will receive from the office in the Market House a check for each description of supplies required, i.e., one meat, one for bread, etc. The number of individuals entered on the check will be taken from the list rendered by the Town Clerk.

5. Two clerks will be provided, who will enter the amount of supplies on the checks, signing them before handing them to the individuals drawing the food. The checks will be filed by the issuers at once when making the issue, and before commencing to serve the next applicant.

6. The police will keep order, and see that only one person approaches the issuer at a time. They will remove any person making an obstruction, reporting the name of the offenders to the Deputy Assistant Adjutant General, Advanced Depot, for such steps as he may consider necessary.

7. Notice boards will be placed to designate the office, etc.

RATIONS FOR CIVILIANS.

Preserved meat $\frac{1}{2}$ lb., or fresh meat $\frac{3}{4}$ lb.; biscuits $\frac{1}{2}$ lb., or bread 1 lb.; tea 1-6oz.; sugar $1\frac{1}{2}$ oz.; salt $\frac{1}{2}$ oz.

Note.—Half rations will be issued to children under 10 years of age.

8. Similar arrangements will be made for the issue of food to Indians and Kafirs. The distribution will be made at the Railway Station between 1.30 and 2.30, from the verandah of the new goods shed. The daily ration will be:

Indian Natives.—Atta 4ozs., rice 3ozs., mealie meal 9ozs., salt $\frac{1}{2}$ oz., goor $1\frac{1}{2}$ ozs., amchur $\frac{1}{4}$ oz. For those who eat meat, 8ozs. twice weekly, atta and rice being withheld on these days.

Natives of South Africa.—Fresh meat 1 lb., mealie meal $\frac{3}{4}$ lb., salt $\frac{1}{2}$ oz.

The distribution both to civilians and natives will be under the supervision of Capt. Thompson, A.C.G.

All employers of labour will draw daily for the total number of their employees. Individual issues will not be made.

The list of those entitled to receive rations will be certified by the Town Clerk in a similar manner to that of the white population.

By order,

E. W. D. WARD,

Colonel

A.A.G., Natal Field Force.

Ladysmith, January, 1900.

Lessons in Dutch.—Mr. Lotter begs to announce that he has opened a select class for instruction in Dutch. In consequence of the increasing number, he is only able to receive a few additional pupils (no connection with the establishment opposite).

PAYMENT OF ACCOUNTS.

Contractors and others to whom money is due for oxen, stores, transport, etc., are requested to attend at the Field Pay Office, Advance Supply Depot, Poort Road, between the hours of 9 a.m. and 5 p.m.

It is most essential that early application should be made, so that no delay may ensue.

By order,

A. HUNTER,

Major-General,

Chief of the Staff, Natal Field Force.

Ladysmith, 13th January, 1900.

TRAFFIC REGULATIONS.

Natal Field Force Order No. 466, dated 19th January, 1900.

With a view to obviating the blocks of traffic which frequently occur, the following rules are published for information, and will be strictly adhered to:—

1. (a) All vehicles are to be driven on the left of the road.
(b) One vehicle overtaking another to pass it on the right.
2. When passing along the Poort Road all vehicles proceeding in the same direction must keep their places, and not attempt to pass each other.
3. Whenever traffic is heavy, empty vehicles returning to the Railway Station, or other portions of Ladysmith, from above the Poort Road, are to proceed by Junction Hill, and not by the Poort Road. The Traffic Manager or one of his assistants will be stationed at the upper end of the Poort Road to direct the traffic.
4. Wagons which do not lock under are not to attempt to turn round on a road, but must choose the nearest suitably broad place off the road.
5. The number of horses or mules abreast when taken to water is not to exceed three.
6. Unless military exigencies render it necessary, a faster pace than a walk is strictly forbidden on the road running parallel to the river between the Iron Bridge and the Poort Road.
7. After dusk mules are to be led and not driven.
8. Transport Officers are responsible that their conductors are in possession of a copy of these rules, and that they thoroughly explain to their drivers and leaders the purport thereof.
9. Soldiers, conductors, and drivers must strictly carry out any orders given them by the Traffic Director or his assistants.
10. Mr. Beresford Turner has been appointed Director of Traffic, Ladysmith, and Commanding Officers will issue instructions to conductors and white and native subordinates that they are to comply implicitly with instructions.

By order,

A. HUNTER,

Major-General,

Chief of the Staff, Natal Field Force.

A SHOT FIRED ON MAJUBA.

Mr. Greenwood has just returned from Majuba. He ascended the mountain, and when on the topmost ridge overlooking the Free State side he heard the report of a rifle, and a second later the peculiar whirr of a bullet fired in the air. In the valley below he distinguished through a powerful pair of glasses a large number of horses with several men guarding them, but he could not distinguish any man carrying a rifle. No further shot was fired, and whether the single shot was intended to scare the correspondent from the ridge of the mountain, or only a joke it is impossible to discover.

SALE OF WHISKEY.

To be sold by public auction at Scott and Hyde's Office on Thursday, 25th January, 1900, at 5 o'clock in the evening, one case Scotch whiskey (upset price £100), for the benefit of the widow of an officer who was killed in action.

SCOTT AND HYDE,

Auctioneers.

January 24th, 1900.

RAFFLE OF WHISKEY.

Colonel W. G. Knox will raffle on Tuesday, January 30th, 1900, at 5 o'clock, for the benefit of the widow of an officer killed in action, one dozen of Scotch whiskey. First prize, 6 bottles; 2nd prize, 4 bottles; 3rd prize, 2 bottles. Tickets, £1 each. Applications for tickets, accompanied by remittance, to be sent to Major H. B. Riddell, D.A.A.G., Sec. A. Defence.

Note.—No raffle unless 100 tickets are subscribed for.

POSTAL NOTICE.

Ladysmith, 6th Feb., 1900.

Scheme for Garrison Postal Service—

A postal system will be organised in the Garrison for the receipt and delivery of official correspondence and letters not of a very urgent nature, such as returns, daily statements, etc., and letters not requiring an immediate answer. Private correspondence may also be sent by post.

For this purpose Ladysmith will be divided into nine districts.

1. Each district will have a letter box in as central a position as possible, and a bicycle orderly will be attached to each district. The orderlies will clear the boxes in their districts at stated times, and bring them to the General Post Office (next to the Field Paymaster). The letters will then be sorted into districts and given to the orderlies of the various districts, who will then deliver them to the addresses, and return to the post office of their district to await the next clearance.

2. Small parcels, not exceeding 2ozs. may be sent by post. Money or valuables if sent will be taken at the sender's risk.

3. The times of clearance and delivery of letter boxes will be approximately as under:—Clearance: 6 a.m., 10 a.m., 2 p.m., 4.30 p.m. Delivery: 8 a.m., 12 noon, 4 p.m., 6 p.m.

4. Staff Officers, Detached Officers, Medical Officers, and other Officers who do not live with their units, are requested to send their addresses to the Postmaster-General for registration. They should state clearly where their quarters are situated so as to facilitate the delivery of letters.

5. Letters will only be delivered to such civilians as are employed by the Imperial Government. Press correspondents may use the post if they have previously notified their addresses to the P.M.G.

6. The senders of letters are particularly requested to put the letters denoting the district in which the addressee is to be found. Thus: S.W., N.W., etc.

7. All enquiries should be addressed to the P.M.G., General Post Office, Central District.

By order,

A. HUNTER,

Chief of the Staff, Natal Field Force.

Lost, Stolen, or Strayed,—

Some men from the Town Guard Brigade,
When last they were seen, they were near the Canteen,
Whence tracks for the White Camp they made.

EGGS FOR HOSPITAL.

Ladysmith, 12th February, 1900.

In a letter from Colonel Ward, A.A.G., Natal Field Force, he refers to the great number of soldiers who are now suffering from enteric fever and other diseases of a similar character, and Colonel Exham, the Principal Medical Officer, informs him that if 200 eggs could be procured a day the greatest benefit would ensue to these sick men; in fact, in the majority of cases, material assistance would be rendered towards a satisfactory recovery.

At the request of Lieut.-General Sir G. White, Colonel Ward has written me upon the subject, and it is suggested that, if only a certain number of the inhabitants would give a few eggs, the required number could be obtained.

I shall be pleased to know from you at the earliest date possible, whether you will kindly assist by giving a few daily; and upon hearing from you to that effect, I shall be pleased to receive and forward same in accordance with the wishes of the Military Authorities herein expressed.

J. FARQUHAR,

Mayor.

NIGHT SALES.

I certify that the following are the correct and highest prices realised at my sales by public auction during the siege:—14lbs. oatmeal, £2 19s. 6d.; condensed milk, per tin, 10s.; 1lb. beef fat, 11s.; 1lb. tin coffee, 17s.; 2lb. tin tongue, £1 6s.; 1 sucking pig, £1 17s.; eggs, per doz., £2 8s.; fowls, each, 18s. 6d.; 4 small cucumbers, 15s. 6d.; green mealies, each, 3s. 8d.; small plate grapes, £1 5s.; 1 small plate apples, 12s. 6d.; 1 plate tomatoes, 18s.; 1 vegetable marrow, £1 8s.; 1 plate eschalots, 11s.; 1 plate potatoes, 19s.; 3 small bunches carrots, 9s.; 1 glass jelly, 18s.; 1lb. bottle jam, £1 11s.; 1lb. tin marmalade, £1 1s.; 1 doz. matches, 13s. 6d.; 1 packet cigarettes, £1 5s.; 50 cigars, £9 5s.; 1lb. cake "Fair Maid" tobacco, £2 5s.; 1lb. cake "Fair Maid," £3 5s.; 1lb sailor's tobacco, £2 3s.; 1lb. tin "Capstan" Navy Cut tobacco, £3.

JOE DYSON, Auctioneer.

Ladysmith, Feb. 21st, 1900.

Travelling without a Ticket.—At the Police Court to-day, Alfred Smith was summoned for travelling on the N.G.R. without previously having paid his fare. The defendant expressed regret for his conduct and declared that he did not wish to defraud the Government; he was simply on his way to receive rations from the Corporation Store. He was discharged without a caution.

EGGS FOR THE SICK AND WOUNDED.

Notice is hereby given that by request of the General Officer Commanding, owners of fowls within the Borough must hand over all eggs to the Municipal Authorities for the use of the sick and wounded.

Upon intimation being given to the Town Clerk, at the office of Messrs. Walton and Tatham, arrangements will be made daily to collect and receive the same, or they can be forwarded to him direct at the office in question, between the hours of 9 a.m. and 1 p.m. (Sundays excepted.)

Failing this notice being fully observed by 12 o'clock noon on Monday, the 26th inst., the Military Authorities intimate through the undersigned that owners, with no exception, will be compelled to hand over their fowls for the purpose of supplying the eggs now so urgently required.

J. FARQUHAR,

Mayor.

24th February, 1900.

LONG TOM O' PEPWORTH'S HILL.

He doth not speak in parable
Or whisper soft and low,
So all the folk of Ladysmith
His very accent know;
For he can bend the stiffest back
And mould the strongest will,
He's quite a little autocrat,
Long Tom o' Pepworth's Hill.

We listen when he speaks in wrath,
We're braver when he cools,
Yet he is very kind to men
If somewhat rough on mules.
He brings us bounding out of bed
When we would fain lie still,
We grumble but we all obey
Long Tom o' Pepworth's Hill.

A breezy bluff intrusive sort,
He visits everywhere,
Sometimes he seeks your cellar cool,
Sometimes your easy chair.
Sometimes he enters by the roof,
Sometimes the window sill,
It's vain to say you're not at home
To Tom o' Pepworth's Hill.

The Town Clock, according to official time, is correct.

There was a time at the Royal when you got eggs inside and shells out; now you don't.

Bags of sand (quantity) exchanged for used stamps. Apply—
CRADDOCK, Post Office.

The climatic conditions continue unsettled. This morning is fair and dry. There are, however, ominous clouds over the Umbulwana.

Mr. Woodhouse, the ex-Mayor of Pietermaritzburg, is making an extended visit to Ladysmith; he is anxious to get away.

Applications are invited for the post of President of the new Transvaal Republic. "White" men with a V.C. preferred.

For Sale.—One hundred sworn affidavits by Transvaal Burghers regarding the inhuman treatment they received at the hands of the "verdomde Engelsche" by being compelled to wash daily.

Wanted, a few Dutchmen to enter the Town of Ladysmith; a warm reception guaranteed.

For Sale.—A few descriptions of the fights by eminent London Correspondents to be sold at a sacrifice.

General Joubert is spending a few days with our Senior Member at Rietfontein. He is particularly interested in Mr. Pepworth's fine breed of cattle, and has purchased from him several of his pedigree Bulls.

"Now we shan't be long" getting to Durban "after" we have captured Ladysmith, is a favourite song among the white Dutchmen on the Umbulwana.

Cel. Rhodes has taken the residence of Capt. Davey for remainder of the shooting season.

At the Police Court this morning an application was made to the sitting Magistrate for an Order to arrest General Joubert on the charge of disturbing the public peace after the hour of 11 p.m. on the 14th inst.—the necessary order was at once granted. Sergt. Miller assured his Worship that under cover of a flag of truce he would immediately effect service. It is anticipated the offender will be severely dealt with (the maximum fine is £5).
By request the following information is published:—

I, the undersigned, a British subject, on condition of being allowed to proceed to the neutral zone, or area, known as Intomba's Spruit, do now promise and undertake (swear when I get there) to give no information to the advance column and to hold no communication whatever with the enemy until being removed to Pretoria under escort. (This declaration can be made before a J.P. at the Laager.)

"Trogloditic Conchologist." What is it? One who dwells in a cave and sallies forth at cease firing to collect shells.

"Officer, with eye glass, meeting an aged Mule in the street."
"Dear me, pon my word, this surely must be a Boah."

Tenders for the erection of a Bridge at the River near Kings are invited. Apply the Hon. Capt. D—y, Pretoria.

Where did that last shell fall? Don't know, old man, I'm not seeking shells, but shelter.

Carter's Little Liver Pills. Perfectly safe and harmless. Two sufficient.

For Sale.—A large Water Tank, slightly damaged. Apply, next the Church.

Now Published, 2nd edition "The Shelling of a Scotch House." By MacJoubert.

Lost a Pluck.—Finder will be suitably rewarded upon returning same to excavation No. 401, River Bank.

Lost a Kit (hairdressing).—Last seen in the vicinity of River Bank. Whoever will restore the same to Central Murchison St. will be rewarded with the thanks of the entire community.

A grand smoking concert was held last evening in the Mammoth Cave on the Bank of Klip River, when the following programme was presented:—

"I know a Bank," Mr. Davenport.

"I was near it," Kit Harburn.

"Down by the river side I stray," Mr. Willis.

"Far, Far Away," Dr. Jameson.

"Shall we gather at the River," Mr. H. A. Turner.

"Oh, come unto these yellow sands," Dr. Rouilland.

"I know what it is to be there," Mr. Brandon.

"Oh, why did I leave my little back room," Mr. Surgeson.

(N.B.—A select concert will be held in the Smoke Room at the Royal this evening.)

Surveys undertaken in any part of the Division. Apply, G. F. TATHAM, temporary office, the War Balloon.

A large selection of Spy Glasses. Apply, Mr. LOTTER, on the Balcony.

Entrance to the Club may be made from Lyle Street. Always open.

Book your Ocean Passages for all Parts of the World at WALTON and TATHAM'S, or DUNTON BROS., Shipping Agents.

A private gentleman advances from £5 to £3,000 to War Correspondents, respectable Householders, and others, without sureties, Bondsman, or publicity. Call or write, A. SHELLER, 16, River Bank.

A large consignment of Irish Stew just to hand. MELTOI PRIOR and CO., The Mart.

Geese (two) and one Gander found on the 10th inst. Apply 17, Poort Road.

THE N.G. RAILWAY.

Trains run daily to Intomba's Spruit.

(Special reduction to Families and Officials, no Return Tickets issued.)

Something new in Hats. Mr. W. Y. Hunter.

That you can now talk about Ladysmith in any part of the civilised world without being asked, Where is it?

The Legislature is about to pass an Act to prevent lying by Telegraph. What is to become of "special" despatches?

An unfortunate shoeless donkey straying in the yard of the Royal Hotel walked into Butler's Blacksmith Shop of his own accord, and was there shod by Mr. Butler, who, naturally, supposed his master somewhere in attendance. As soon as he had his shoes the donkey, acting on an understanding of the principle of commercial credit, walked off without paying, and has not since been heard from. (It is conjectured he has been commandeered.)

Sweetly, sweetly, came the moonlight
Through the window, calm and fair,
Then I thought that Tom was ready
For to say his morning prayer;
Quickly, fiercely, rose the murmur
Through the stillness pure and deep,
And that prayer was heard around us,
Then I laid me down to sleep.

TO GET RID OF MOSQUITOES.

Mosquitoes prefer beef blood better than they do anything that flows in the veins of human kind. Just put a couple of pieces on a plate near your bed at night, and you sleep untroubled by these pests. In the morning you will find them full and stupid, and the meat sucked as dry as an ordinary Railway Hotel customer. Fresh beef, well suited for the purpose, can be obtained at the ration shop—free to residents only.

G. W. L.

Printed and published at Ladysmith, Natal, Nov. 18, 1899.

PERMISSION TO REMAIN IN THE BOROUGH.

Whilst a state of war lasts no non-resident will be allowed to remain in Ladysmith without special permission of the General Officer Commanding the Troops, or of the Officers deputed by him.

The Magistrate and District Police will give effect to this order at once.

All unauthorised persons will leave within 24 hours on pain of being arrested.

Opportunities will be afforded for them to leave by railway.

(By order),

A. HUNTER,
Major-General,
Chief of Staff, Natal.

Ladysmith, 29th October, 1899.

THE NATAL BANK, LIMITED, LADYSMITH.

The premises of the above Bank having been taken over by the Military Authorities, all clients wishing to transact business are requested to communicate with the Manager, c/o Natal Bank, Durban, 31st October, 1899.

BOMBARDMENT DANGERS.

The G.O. Commanding can make no compulsory order. The dangers arising from the bombardment of the town are well known to all, and it is at the option of the remaining residents to leave or stay as they may think proper.

(By order),

A. HUNTER,
Major-General,
Chief of Staff, Natal.

5th November, 1899.

RATIONS.

Supplies will be given out at Mr. Marsh's store, opposite the Town Hall, at 5.30 p.m. on Thursday, 9th November, and succeeding days.

(By order),

G. W. LINES,
Town Clerk.

PASS TO REMAIN.

In order to avoid unnecessary inconvenience to the civilian population of Ladysmith, the Lieut.-Gen. Commanding directs that all civilian inhabitants and natives, not wearing uniforms, shall be in possession of a pass signed by the Magistrate or by one of the Headquarters Staff.

After daylight on Sunday, the 12th November, all persons not in possession of such passes will be detained by the Police.

Printed forms of passes can be obtained from the Magistrate or the Headquarter Office.

By Order,

A. HUNTER, Major-Gen.
Chief of the Staff, Natal Field Force.

Ladysmith, November, 11th, 1899.

FORM OF PASS.

The Bearer

Name

Nationality

Age

Complexion

Height

Hair

Occupation

has permission to remain in Ladysmith.

For Chief of Staff, Natal Field Force.

Ladysmith, Nov., 1899.

SUGGESTED PERMISSION FOR NON-COMBATANTS TO LEAVE THE BOROUGH.

Sir George White has written to General Joubert to suggest that non-combatants—men, women, and children—be permitted to leave Ladysmith, and is awaiting his reply.

Meanwhile, Sir George suggests that, if the town is bombarded, he thinks the safest place is near or beyond the Grand Stand on the Race Course, and that anybody proceeding there may go under a white flag to show they have no connection with the combatant forces of the garrison.

(Signed),

A. HUNTER,
Major-General.

4th November, 1899.

EXTRACT FROM THE TRANSLATION OF A LETTER DATED NOV. 4, 1899, FROM COMMANDANT-GENERAL JOUBERT TO SIR GEO. WHITE, LIEUT.-GENERAL COMMANDING THE BRITISH TROOPS, NATAL.

"Respecting your request that the townspeople may be allowed to leave for the South, this I cannot possibly agree to. The wounded, with their attendants and doctors, may, as requested by you, be taken to a chosen place; and I shall agree that the people of the town shall also be removed there.

"The number of the civilians must be communicated to me, and the removal of the wounded and civilians must be effected within 24 hours of the receipt of this, and the locality must be distinctly marked.

"I must further make it a condition that under the name of civilian there must not be sent out any who have taken up arms against the Republic."

True extract of letter received at Ladysmith on 4th November, 1899, at 12 noon.

A. HUNTER,
Major-General,
Chief of Staff, Natal.

WATER SUPPLY OF LADYSMITH.

Regulations for the Supply of Water to the Garrison and Civil Population of Ladysmith.

1. Water will be laid on from the old town source, which will deliver a supply to the town through the delivery pipes, with the exception of those belonging to houses in that portion which lies north of the Railway Station.

2. Water can be obtained from tanks (which have been placed in the lane at the foot of the Poort Road) by the troops and civilians, at the hours after mentioned. It will be necessary for civilians to bring vessels, casks, carts, or other means of storage. The troops will use the water carts in their possession:—

Military	...	6 a.m. to 8 a.m.
Civil population	8	" 11 "
Military	...	11 " 2 p.m.
Civil population	2 p.m. to 4	"
Military	...	4 " 7 "

3. There are, as at present reported, 8 wells in Ladysmith, viz.:—

A—One in jail.

B—4 east side Lyle Street (between Town Hall and river).

C—One in upper end of Lyle Street.

D—One in Railway Hotel.

E—One on Mr. Linthorpe's property.

The distribution of these wells will be as follows:—

A—Civil officials and officials of Public Works Department.

B—Military.

C, D, and E—Civil population.

4. The wells at B will be guarded by the military, and their use will be made as follows:—

- A—5 a.m. to 8 a.m.—Headquarter Staff and troops north of Princes Street.
- B—8 a.m. to 11 a.m.—Hospitals and those situated in the district between Princes Street and Albert Street.
- C—11 a.m. to 2 p.m.—Troops north of Albert Street.
- D—2 to 3.30 p.m.—Troops as at A.
- E—3.30 to 5 p.m.—Troops as at B.
- F—5 to 6.30 p.m.—Troops as at C.

5. The distribution to civil officials will be carried out under the supervision of Mr. Brooke, Public Works Department, that of the civil population, under instructions to be issued by the Mayor.

The supply to troops will be carried out under the directions of an Officer of the Army Service Corps, who will arrange that each Corps is served in order of the arrival of its water cart at the wells or tanks.

By order,

A. HUNTER,

Major-General,

Chief Staff Officer Natal Field Force.

November, 1899.

CAUTION REGARDING UNAUTHORISED PERSONS OBTAINING FOOD SUPPLIES.

It having come to the notice of the General Officer Commanding the Natal Field Force that certain unauthorised persons have requisitioned food supplies, including live cattle, for their own use, under the pretext that such food supplies were for consumption by Her Majesty's Forces, or of the civilians for whose nourishment the General Officer Commanding is at present providing, it is hereby notified that such proceedings by those unauthorised persons are illegal, and will be most severely punished. It is hereby directed that information which will lead to the arrest of any individuals guilty of this offence should at once be given to the Provost-Marshal or the Acting Magistrate.

The Officers authorized to make such requisitions on behalf of the General Commanding the Natal Field Force are:

Colonel E. W. D. WARD, C.B., Assistant Adjutant-General.

Lieutenant-Colonel J. STONEMAN, Deputy Assistant Adjutant-General.

Major E. R. O. LUDLOW, Deputy Assistant Adjutant-General.

Receipts, in detail, for all supplies obtained by Purchase or Requisition, are given by the above named Officers, a Copy thereof being retained by the Vendors, and Bills for the payment of their value should be submitted by the latter in order that immediate settlement of the Claims may be made by the Paymaster to Her Majesty's Forces in Natal.

By Order

A. HUNTER, Major-General.

Chief of the Staff, Natal Field Force.

Extracts from the Army Act published for the general information of the civilian inhabitants of Ladysmith:—

Section 4—Every person subject to Military Law who commits any of the following offences; that is to say—

(1) Shamefully abandons or delivers up any garrison, place, post, or guard, or uses any means to compel or induce any governor, commanding officer, or other person shamefully to abandon or deliver up any garrison, place, post, or guard, which it was the duty of such governor, officer or person to defend; or

(2) Shamefully casts away his arms, ammunition, or tools in the presence of the enemy; or

(3) Treacherously holds correspondence with, or gives intelligence to the enemy, or treacherously or through cowardice sends a flag of truce to the enemy; or

(4) Assists the enemy with arms, ammunition, or supplies, or knowingly harbours or protects an enemy not being a prisoner; or

(5) Having been made a prisoner of war, voluntarily serves with or voluntarily aids the enemy; or

(6) Knowingly does, when on active service, any act calculated to imperil the success of Her Majesty's forces or any part thereof; or

(7) Misbehaves or induces others to misbehave before the enemy in such a manner as to show cowardice;

shall, on conviction by Court-Martial, be liable to suffer death, or such less punishment as is in this Act mentioned.

Section 5—Every person subject to Military Law who on active service commits any of the following offences, that is to say—

(1) Without orders from his superior officer leaves the ranks in order to secure prisoners or horses, or on pretence of taking wounded men to the rear; or

(2) Without orders from his superior officer wilfully destroys or damages any property; or

(3) Is taken prisoner, by want of due precaution, or through disobedience to orders, or wilful neglect of duty, or having been taken prisoner fails to rejoin Her Majesty's Service when able to rejoin the same; or

(4) Without due authority either holds correspondence with or gives intelligence to, or sends a flag of truce to the enemy; or

(5) By word of mouth or in writing, or by signals, or otherwise, spreads reports calculated to create unnecessary alarm or despondency; or

(6) In action, or previously to going into action, uses words calculated to create alarm or despondency; shall, on conviction by Court-Martial, be liable to suffer penal servitude, or such less punishment as is in this Act mentioned.

By Order,

A. HUNTER, Major-General.

Chief of the Staff, Natal Field Force.

Ladysmith, Nov. 30, 1899.

ROYAL MILITARY TOURNAMENT.

Natal Field Force, Ladysmith.

By kind permission and under the patronage of Lieutenant-General
Sir GEORGE S. WHITE, V.C., G.C.B., G.C.S.I., G.C.I.E.,
Commanding the Natal Field Force.

CHRISTMAS DAY, 1899, or NEW YEAR'S DAY, 1900.
(As circumstances may permit).

Commencing at 1 p.m. on the Old Polo Ground, Tin Camp.

COMMITTEE.

PRESIDENT.

Lieut.-General Sir GEORGE S. WHITE, V.C., G.C.B.,
G.C.S.I., G.C.I.E.

CHAIRMAN.

Major-General Sir A. HUNTER, K.C.B., D.S.O.

Major-General I. F. BROCKLEHURST, M.V.O., Commanding Cavalry Brigade.

Colonel C. M. A. DOWNING, C.R.A.

Colonel DARTNELL, C.M.G., Commanding Natal Police.

Colonel I. S. M. HAMILTON, C.B., D.S.O., Commanding 7th Brigade.

Major-General F. HOWARD, C.B., C.M.G., A.D.C., Commanding 8th Brigade.

Colonel W. G. KNOX, C.B., Commanding Divisional Troops.

Captain the Hon. HEDWORTH LAMBTON, R.N., Commanding Naval Brigade.

Colonel W. Royston, Commanding Volunteer Forces.

WORKING COMMITTEE.

One Officer from Head Quarter Staff, Naval Brigade, each
Regiment Brigade Division, R.A., Battalion, and from R.E., A.S.C.,

Names to be sent to Honorary Secretary by 6 p.m.,
on 24th December, 1899.

Colonel E. W. D. WARD, C. B., Hon. Sec.

Captain W. A. TILNEY, 17th Lancers, Hon. Treas.

WATER.

The water from this hydrant is unfit for drinking purposes.
December 2, 1899.

MARKET.

Notice is hereby given that the Morning Market is for a time
discontinued; the re-opening of the Railway will see its resuscita-
tion.

(By order),

G. W. LINES,

Market Master.

December 10, 1899.

PRODUCE SALES.

To obviate the inconvenience caused by the Town Council dis-
continuing the Market, the undersigned will hold sales of produce
every Saturday and Wednesday evenings until further notice, at
7 o'clock. Good mutton always on sale.

December 15, 1899.

SCOTT & HYDE.

"LIGHTS OUT."

Notice is hereby given that the G.O.C. has issued no order
with regard to "lights out" at 8.30 p.m., as a restriction of this
nature, Sir G. White thinks, would much inconvenience the in-
habitants of the Borough.

By Order,

Town Clerk.

December 22, 1899.

TIME.

Notice is hereby given that a clock has been placed at the Post
Office, which denotes the official time.

By order,

TOWN CLERK.

4th January, 1900.

The Ladysmith

No 1. - Vol. 1.

BOMB-SHELL



SLIM PETE - SAY SURRENDER.

WACHT EEN BEETJE, SAYS TOMMY

LADYSMITH.
RATIONS
INEXHAUSTIBLE

Eon Robert

Long Tom o' Pepworth's Hill

He doth not speak in parable
or whisper soft and low,
So all the folk of Ladysmith
His every accent know;
For he can bend the stiffest back
And mould the strongest will
He's quite a little autocrat
Long Tom o' Pepworth's Hill

We listen when he speaks in wrath
We're braver when he cools
Yet is he very kind to men
If somewhat rough on mules
He brings us bounding out of bed
When we would fain be still
We grumble but we all obey
Long Tom o' Pepworth's Hill

A breezy bluff intrusive sort
He visits every where
Sometimes he seeks your cellar cool
Sometimes your easy chair
Sometimes he enters by the roof
Sometimes the window sill
It's vain to say you're not at home
To Tom o' Pepworth's Hill

D.M.D.

The Town Clock according to official
time is correct.

Lessons in Dutch. Mr Lotter
begs to announce that he has
opened a select class for instructions
in Dutch. in consequence of the
increasing number he is now
able to receive a few additional
pupils (no connection with
the establishment opposite

There was a time at the Royal
when you got eggs inside
and shells outside, now
you dont.

Travelling without a ticket
At the Police court to day a
Smith was summonsed for travelling
on the N.G.R. without previously
having paid his fare. The
defendant expressed regret for
his conduct and declared that
he did not wish to defraud
the Government, he was simply
on his way to receive rations
from the Corporation store -
He was discharged without a
caution -

Bags of sand 'quantity', exchanged
for used stamps. apply
Craddock P. O.

a shot fired on Majuba.

Mr Greenwood has just returned from Majuba. He ascended the mountain, and when on the topmost ridge overlooking the Free State side he heard the report of a rifle and a second later the peculiar whirr of a bullet fired in the air.

In the valley below he distinguished through a powerful pair of glasses a large number of horses with several men guarding them, but he could not distinguish any man carrying a rifle. No further shot was fired, and whether the single shot was intended to scare the Correspondent from the ridge of the mountain or only as a joke it is impossible to discover.

The climatic conditions continue unsettled. This morning is fair and dry. There are however, ominous clouds over the Umbulwana.

Mr Woodhouse the Ex-Mayor of PMB is making an extended visit to Ladysmith, he is anxious to get away.

Applications are invited for the post of President of the new Transvaal Republic. White men with a VC preferred.

For sale one hundred sworn Affidavits by Transvaal Burgers regarding the inhuman treatment they received at the hands of the "verdomde Engelsche" by being compelled to wash daily -

Wanted a few Dutchmen to enter the Town of Ladysmith a warm reception guaranteed -

For sale - a few descriptions of the fights by eminent London Correspondents - to be sold at a sacrifice

"Now we shant be long getting to Durban "after" we have captured Ladysmith, is a favourite song among the White Dutchmen on the Umbulwana.

Col Rhodes has taken the residence of Capt D-y for remainder of the shooting season

at the Police Court this morning an application was made to the Sitting Magistrate for an order to arrest General Joubert on the charge of disturbing the public peace after the hour of 11 pm on the 14th inst - the necessary order was at once granted. Sergt M - r assured his worship that under cover of a flag of truce he would immediately effect service - it is anticipated the offender will be severely dealt with - (the maximum fine is £ 5)

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"Trogloditic Conchologist".
What is it? one who dwells in a cave and sallies forth at cease firing to collect shell.

Officer with eye glass meeting an aged Mule in the Street
"Dear me, pon my word this surely must be a Boah"

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General Joubert is spending a few days with our Senior Member at Rietfontein - he is particularly interested in Mr Pepworth's fine breed of cattle and has purchased from him several of his pedigree Bulls

Where did that last shell fall! Dont know old man I'm not seeking shells but shelter -

Carter's little LIVER PILLS -
Perfectly safe and harmless -
Two sufficient -

For sale - a Large Water Tank
slightly damaged - apply next to the
Church -

Now published - 2nd edition
"The Shelling of a Scotch House"
by Macpherson

Missing friends and relatives -
Anxious enquires are
made for the following
W.M.A - d H G - n
An - F PRA - n
H G N H - d - last seen near
the Bar at Durban.

Lost a Pluck - finder will be
suitably rewarded upon returning
same to excavation No 401
River Bank -

Lost a kit (hairdressing) - last
seen in the vicinity of River
Bank whoever will restore the
same to central Murchison St
will be rewarded with the thanks
of the entire community -

Lost Stolen or strayed -
Some men from the Town Guard Brigade
when last they were seen, they were
near the Canteen.
Whence tracks for the White Camp
they made

A grand Smoking Concert was
held last evening in the Mammoth
Cave on the Bank of Kips River
when the following programme was
presented -

"I know a Bank" Mr Davenport
"I was near it" Kit Harburn
"Down by the River side I stray"
Mr Willis
"Far Far away" Dr J - n
"Shall we gather at the River"
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"Oh come unto these yellow sands"
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"I know what it is to be there"
Mr Brandon
"Oh why did I leave my little
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N.B. a Select concert will be held
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Sways undertaken in any
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a large selection of Spy
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Entrance to the Club may be
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Something new in Hats.
Mr W Y H - 4

That you can talk about -
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The legislature is about to
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An unfortunate shoeless donkey
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the principle of commercial
credit walked off without
paying and has not since
been heard from - (it
is conjectured he has been
commandeered)

Sweetly, sweetly came the
Moon light
Through the window, calm and fair
Then I thought that Tom was
ready
For to say his morning prayer
Quickly, fiercely, rose the murmur
Through the stillness pure and
deep,
And that prayer was heard around
us
Then I laid me down to sleep -

To get rid of Mosquitoes
Mosquitoes prefer beef blood
better than they do anything
that flows in the veins of
human kind - just put a
couple of pieces on plates
near your bed at night
and you sleep untroubled by
these pests - in the morning
you will find them full and
stupid and the meat sucked
as dry as an ordinary -
Railway Hotel customer -
fresh beef well suited for the
purpose can be obtained at
the Ration Shop - free to
Residents only -

Printed and Published at Ladysmith
Natal. Nov. 18. 1899

The Ladysmith

No 2. Vol. 1

BOATSWHELL

THE MODERN
DON QUIXOTE



Slim Pete to faithful Fritz

MY STEED REFUSES TO CARRY ME TO
YONDER BATTLEMENTS, GO YOU MY FRIEND AND TAKE THE MILL OR
GET A MILLING, Fritz:— I WOULD FAIR STAY HERE & PLAY THE MUSIC.

Strange accident

a very singular accident, anatomically considered occurred on Friday morning near the Post office - Mr Craddock while attempting to sit upon a shaft of a Scotch cart fell in such a manner as to strike the larynx, or upper part of the windpipe upon a projecting nail with such force as to break through the larynx, though the skin was not wounded, and although he did not at first seem much hurt, he looked extremely uncomfortable and the air came rushing out with fearful rapidity - there being no external opening, it passed into the cellular texture and was driven on under the skin, & obliterating every natural feature of his countenance, closing his eyes, elevating the scalp, and then passing down, nearly surrounded the chest and upper abdominal integuments - Dr Rouillard was passing at the time and the necessary relief being afforded Mr Craddock proceeded on his way with Mr Lotter to breakfast.

Having lost so many kernels at Elands Laagte the Boers are now actively engaged in throwing away the shells

It is authentically reported that the Umbulwana is now occupied by two men and a boy-only.

Please sir can you lend Mother a few sheets of iron. She wants to make a cave in the back garden and father is away at Indombi Spruit playing in a cricket match.

For sale, a few specimens of Boer shells, guaranteed not to kill, apply
The General

\$10 reward to the first Boer who enters Ladysmith in any capacity other than Bearer of a white flag or as prisoner of war

Amid all the din of shot and shell may frequently be heard the dulcet tones of the Deputy Mayor's cornet -

Maloney

I was a rolling blade of the
Irish Brigade
Of Joubert's, and fond of orating,
I'm hungry for fight, shoore
I'll kill em all right,
I'm hungry for want of a bating;
Lave a hault to me head
Let me at 'em he said,
Put me up on a horse or a pony,
An I'm sthronq, an I'm tall talk
I'll slaughter thim all
For there's no sich a man as
Maloney.

He was a bombardier gay of the
gallant R.A.,
And the pride of the force
and they know it,
Went out for a walk, heard
that Orator talk,
His answer was simply "ere
stow it"
He slipped in a shell and he
rammed it home
well,
It burst on a ridge bleak
and stony,
It grieves me to say, when the
smoke cleared away,
There was no such a man as
Maloney -

The prospects for business in
Ladysmith are now so discouragin
that some of the Storekeepers
have made an appeal to
their landlords for a
reduction in rents -

The latest information is
to the effect that the Boer
fleet composed of the
captured armoured train on
two punts is sailing up the
Tugela en route for Gilestown
to intercept any flank movement
on the part of the British
Troops

Messrs Surgeson and Brandon
wish it noted that in consequence of
official engagements they were
unable to take part in the
Concert referred to in our last
issue.

Someone was enquiring on Friday
about the rainfall. He was told
that statistics of the Shell fire
only were now taken.

cool cheek - Natal Carbineer (talking of
Mrs _____ in whose yard he is
quartered)" Oh that lady! Why she
belongs to our camp"

The Borough of Ladysmith was
shelled on Nov 2. 1899

All within the leagwood Boers,
Calm and peaceful as of yore,
Sat the people silently waiting
The dread cannons awful roar.

Overhead the sun was shining,
all serene the Landscape lay.
Waiting for the great disturbance
all expected on that day.

Then broke forth a voice of thunder -
With the shock the air was rent -
Overhead there came a something -
Instant every head was bent.

Part a whistle - part a howling -
Part a scream, and part a yell -
Then a shock - a noise of bursting.
'Twas the "Murmur of the Shell".

Natal Carbineer, as a shell flies
in the vicinity of his tent -
"Bother these fellows, they're
getting careless with their shooting,
if they don't look out, they'll
be hurting somebody"

Gordon Highlander, (whose pannikin
has just been filled with sand by
the bursting of a shell not three
yards away) "D---- it all,
that's the third time they've spoilt
my tea"

Say old man, if it takes you
and 23,579 Boers 23 days
and three midnight hours, to
kill four white men, and two
Kaffirs, at what hour on what
date will the last of the
population of Ladysmith
be exterminated?

Courte Jones is daily taking
a couple of doses of Mother
Sigel's Soothing Syrup.

Information is requested
regarding the name of the
townsman who alleged a few
days ago that the Geneva
Convention was drawn up for
the protection of Residents
of Funkdorp -

The other day when the
Boers attacked Colenso, the
women obtained permission from
Piet to leave the little
village carrying with them
whatever they deemed most
valuable - what was the
surprise of the besiegers when
they sallied forth, each
carrying her husband on her
back, but Piet kept his
word.

To General Skim Piet

Hail mighty Com: Jaw Beer
Proud leader of a dirty crew
Who shell at night, instead of
fight,
as savage Bowbon Tartars do.

Your deeds of valour at the sound
The nations well may quake
The sick and wounded down you
strike,
The Church and Town Hall
break.

The native folk you blandly strip
Of cattle clothes and money,
And thus you prove you're closely
bred
To sow and wolf or monkey

Oh' slippery one at last you've hit
The biggest marks in town.
Days twenty four you've done your best
To shell the Red Cross down -

But still it waves and at its
back
Stands honour, brave, and true
Our warrior lads but wait the
word,
To meet and shave and square
with you -

To be raffled - The last bottle
of old Gaelic - 25 members a
'1/- each - optional on winners
part to stand drinks - Mr
Murray the Club

Messrs Glover, Fraser, Cochran
and Shearer formerly of
Ladysmith have attached
themselves to the Durban
Town Guard and are doing
good service

a few of the Burgesses have
clubbed their funds with the
view of purchasing 'Silent Susan'
to be used on public occasion
for the purpose of dispersing
Scottish gatherings and as
occasion may require -

one of our young ladies,
a refugee from Dundee is
so refined in her language
that she never uses the word
"Hackguard," but substitutes
African Sentinel -

A large collection of white
flags to be disposed of in
the Boer lines. these flags
have been repeatedly used
but are good as new -

Proposed Presentation to
Mr Councillor Jones

A proposal has now taken shape for making some presentation to Mr Jones the worthy host of the Royal on his retiring (of course temporarily) from the active pursuits of business and in recognition of the excellent services he has rendered to the Legion of War Correspondents and the public in general during the siege of Ladysmith. At a largely attended meeting held at the Royal last evening, Mr Melton Prior in the chair it was unanimously agreed to form a Committee to consider what steps should be taken to further ~~Mr Jones~~ the recognition of Mr Jones' services during the time mentioned. Mr Rena kindly agreed to act as Hon. Sec - Mr Jones wishes it known that upon the occasion of his 47th Birthday which event takes place on the 30th inst the Hotel will be reopened for a short time in the evening, any

British friend will receive a warm welcome and the auspicious occasion will be marked by the distribution of some dozen cases of Champagne which after a good deal of adroitness has been specially saved for the purpose - Mr Jones has not gone to Intombi's Sprint but simply resting a few days at his rural retreat -

In times of Siege

The lawyers cease from troubling; their clients need a rest -

Mr Surgeon wishes it made known that extensive alterations have recently been made to the Oval, he is now actively engaged in preparing the programme for the Christmas fixture and anxious to receive entries - Col K-x on his Whippet is a competitor in the big event
Printed and published at
Ladysmith Natal Nov 24 '99.

The Ladysmith

No. 3 Vol. 1

BOMBSHELL



THE LAST STAND OF THE BOERS IN NATAL

(FOOLS RUSHED IN WHERE WISER MEN FEARED TO TREAD,
LICKED BY TOMMY, TO CAPE TOWN CAPTIVE LED.)

A PROPOSED STATUARY TO BE ERECTED UPON THE M'BULWANA,
THE COST TO BE DEFRAYED FROM THE SALE OF FRAGMENTS OF SHELLS COLLECTED BY
THE WOMEN & CHILDREN OF LADYSMITH, THE SHELLS WERE FORMERLY SENT TO
THEM BY THE BOER GOVERNMENT.

Lost - my adopted child named Transvaal Independence, when last seen was in the company of her sister named Free State following a German Band, any one finding and returning the same to my new Residence "St Helena" will be rewarded with a confiscated Gold Mine - J. S. P. Kruger.

Pretoria Nov. 19. 1899. From Joubert to Kruger - Having heard that England has annexed the Moon, last night opened a vigorous fire on it, Eventually Moon retired behind a cloud, "casualties on our side 53 men moonstruck, enemy's loss unknown.

Willie Illing finding that the diminution of his wood pile near the Masonic Temple continued to an extraordinary extent, Lay awake the other night in order to obtain if possible some clue to the mystery - at an hour when all honest folks should be in bed hearing an operator at work in the yard he cautiously slipped out by Col Stoneman's Office and saw a lazy neighbour endeavouring to get a few heavy logs into a good sized wheelbarrow, you're a pretty fellow said W. I. to come and steal our contract wood while I sleep, yes replied the visitor and you would stay there and see me break my back with lifting before you'd offer to come and help me ~

A Ladysmith friend of Mr Kruger has received a letter stating that the old gentleman prayed for three hours the other night. He afterwards said he was perfectly happy. The Lord had told him to fight and he was not afraid of General White

The Shells.

(with apologies to Edgar Allen Poe)

Hear the shrieking of the shells, cursed shells
What a host of Dutchmen their presence here foretells.
How they yell, and scream, and whistle, at morning,
noon, and night,
While old Sol, who's hotly burning,
Smiles to see the people turning,
In a dickens of a fright,
Keeping time, time, time,
With the most infernal rhyme,
The shrieking and the screaming that so constantly
foretells
Of the coming of the shells, shells, shells, shells,
Of the shrieking and the bursting of the shells

See the little damage done, - seldom done:
What a waste of powder, 'tis wasted by the ton:
How the Boers would storm and bluster, and be
in a perfect fluster;

Oh what fun,
Nothing done
By the shells.

Though they come along in dozens, bunging sisters,
aunts, and cousins,
They are practically harmless, those big shells,
Oh the screaming of the shells, shells, shells,
Oh, the shrieking and the bursting of the shells.

We are growing quite accustomed to the shells.
No one seems to mind their screaming and their yells.
They may hiss, and shriek, and whistle, at morning,
noon, and night.

While old Gols keeps brightly shining
On the citizens' reclining
In a state of calm delight,
Making fun all the time of that most infernal rhyme,
The shrieking and the screaming that so constantly foretells
Of the coming of the shells, the useless, futile shells,
Of the shrieking and the bursting of the shells.

Kit Harburn will be not be happy till he gets
one, he is now actively engaged making the seventh
excavations with Garlands inside and out. Kit
has had a few close shaves but so far he is
safe and selling tickets for Phillips' next sweep.

St Jones' night was a convivial one, full justice
being done to the Champagne and whiskey. However
one little unfortunate occurrence happened towards
midnight - one of the War correspondents &
mistook his way in the darkness and found
himself eventually lodged in the cells of the
Police Station, annoyed at this, he made a
tremendous noise by kicking the cell door
with his heavy top boots. The genial C.C.
going to the door opened it a little and
said "Man, ye might pit aff your boots, an
I'll have them a bit rub, so that ye'll be
respectable like when ye come up before Mr
Giles in the morning" the correspondent
flattered at the request, at once complied,
and saw his mistake when Mr MacDonald
shut the door upon him saying coolly "ye
can kick awa' noo, my man, as lang as
ye like" -

Why is the Ladysmith army like a lady's skirt? Because
it is hemmed in.

Mr Farquhar has sent a very cordial invitation to Paul Kruger asking him to attend the forthcoming function of the reopening of the Railway to the Transvaal and it is anticipated we shall soon have his honour in our midst again, it is nearly nine years since Paul came to us, there was a great stir made upon the occasion and an address of welcome was presented upon the occasion - the words were as follows

"To His Honour S. J. P. K., Knight Commander of the Legion of Honour etc We as representing the inhabitants of the Town beg most heartily to welcome your Honour on your visit to Ladysmith

We regret that your stay is of necessity of short duration

We are fain to hope that the visit of your Honour will tend to more firmly cement the friendship which already exists between the Burgers of your State and the inhabitants of this Colony, Trusting that your Honour and the State you represent may enjoy many years of peace happiness and prosperity - Signed etc"

Ruddy Kipling Phillips is about the only man in town who has not taken shelter from the shells, he needs them not, three times daily he wends his way to the Crown corner, Kip is dejected at the closed doors and consoles himself by whistling the old ditty "Sweet Spirit hear my prayer" - a little more patience Kippy -

Orderly Officer, to carbineers at dinner "any complaints?" "Yes, sir. The mates all bone sore"

Harry Sparks the M.L.A. has come up to Ladysmith to further enquire into the Asiatic question, he finds the Town ~~or~~ full of them and feels himself bound to take immediate action, he is inducing the Mayor to convene a public meeting and has already prepared a carefully worded speech for the occasion

The Natal Carbineer Sports are being held to-day under the distinguished shadow of Lombard's Kop and Umbulwana - there is a long and varied programme - Music is being supplied by Long Tom, Slim Pete, Baby Jack, Boys in Blue, Big Ben and a host of others -

Enquiry Office for missing Friends
Office hours from Dark to sunrise -
Tees a fragment of shell from 'Long Tom' or Silent Susan
Notice

As we find it impossible to send a separate ~~supply~~ reply to the numerous enquiries as to whereabouts of friends and relations we publish for general information that
They're gone far away to a peaceful clime,
To get cured of their liver or bile,
But where the foe locks or the screaming
shell bursts
Not there, not there, my Child

Printed and published at
Ladysmith, Natal 2 Dec 1899

The Ladysmith

BOMB SHELL

No. 4. Vol. 1



IN COMMEMORATION OF THE LADYSMITH WIVES AND DAUGHTERS
WHO BRAVELY HELD THEIR HOMES DURING THE PROLONGED SIEGE.

Nevermore
(With more apologies to C. A. Poe,

Once upon a midnight dreary while I pondered weak & weary,
Over all the quaint and curious yarns we've had about the war,
Suddenly there came a rumour (we can always take a few more)
Started by some chap who knew more than the others knew before,
We shall have the Reinforcements in another month or more

only this and nothing more,

But we're waiting still for Clem, waiting, waiting sick and weary
Of the strange and silly rumours we have often heard before
And we now begin to fancy there's a touch of necromancy
Something almost too unchancy in the undegenerate Boer

only this and nothing more

Though our hopes are undiminished that the war will soon
be finished

We would be a little happier if we knew a little more

If we had a little fuller information about Buller

News about Sir Redvers Buller and his famous Army Corps
Information of the General and his fighting Army Corps

Only this and nothing more

And the midnight shells uncertain whistling through

the night's black curtain

Thrills us, fills us, with a touch of honor never felt before
So that now to still the beating of our hearts we keep

Repeating

'Tis some visitor entreating entrance at the Chamber door

Some late visitor entreating entrance at the Chamber door

This it is and nothing more

Oh how slow the shells come dropping sometimes bursting

Sometimes stopping

As they themselves were weary of the very languid war

How distinctly we'll remember all the weary dull November

And it seems as though December will have little else in store
and our xmas dinner will be bully beef and plain stickt

only this and nothing more -

Alcham, Aetham tell us truly if there's any news come newly
Not the old fantastic rumours we have often heard before
Desolate, yet all undaunted, in the town by Boers still

haunted
This is all the news that's wanted, tell us truly we implore
Is there, is there a relief force? tell us, tell us we implore

Only this and nothing more -
For we're waiting rather weary, Is there such a man as
Clerly?

Are there really reinforcements? Is there any Army Corps?
Shall we see our wives and mothers, or our Sisters and
our Brothers,

Shall we ever see those others, who went Southwards long
before;

Shall we ever taste fresh butter? tell us, tell us, we implore
Shall be answered - nevermore -

'The Man in the Balloon' is rightly judged to be
one of the highest authorities on Ladysmith
affairs, but, even he does not profess to know
everything as evinced by the following set of
Queries he has sent us for solution -
We will be sorry to receive replies!

He is exceedingly anxious to know
whether it is intended to publish a directory
of the Rabbit Warrens, River Bank and of Funkemsdorp?

Whether the former has not been declared a
Suburb of the latter?

Whether a good price would not be obtainable
for a barrel of Tar at Funkemsdorp?

Whether there is no scarcity of white feathers there?
Whether a Search-is-on for a man who is
quite a walking encyclopaedia?

Whether an ex M.L.A. Wil-son return to Dundee?

The Song of the Besieged -

When Butler wheels round Lombard's Kop;
When Put Joubert has done a "hop",
We'll sing, if only over "Dop", -

"For this relief much thanks!"

Of nations short we've had enough;
Of milk condensed quite "quantum" suff
Of biscuit hard and "bully" tough -

"For this relief much thanks!"

"Long Tom be hanged!" we bravely cry,
But when his shells go whizzing by -
And miss us - then we gently sigh -

"For this relief much thanks!"

To "Tom" "Big Ben" and "Silent Sue",
To "Weary Willie" "Tired Tim" too,
We're ready quite to say - "adieu"!

"For this relief much thanks!"

When once again from flies we're freed,
When Southwards merrily we speed,
Our "Mercury" and our "Witness" lead -

"For this relief much thanks!"

When no more heard are "Who goes there?"

"Of martial Law are you aware?"

And "Half past Eight! lights out! Beware!"

For this relief much thanks!

And "Who are you?" and "Whence your pass?"

"Get out of this, you wretched ass!"

"He-Haw! Hee-Haw! and my eye-glass!"

"For this relief much thanks!"

We know we've earned eternal fame:

But somehow, and just all the same,

We're all quite ready to exclaim: -

"For this relief much thanks!"

Dear Ladysmith! sweet, pretty thing,
Fond memories you'll ever bring,
But please excuse us while we sing -
"For this relief much thanks!"

J.S.D

Crowd at Post Office, reading the "Latest" official information. Shell bursts somewhere in the "neighbourhood" and one or two start at the sound. One of the crowd, cheerily: - "Oh, it's Only a shell" a laugh, and reading resumed.

a brilliant meteor passed from N to S the other evening. which caused no small alarm to the City watchers. No 1 said the enemy was using Rockets; No 2 declared it was some body signaling to the Boers, and called out the active guard from beneath the P O Verandah. It might have been a shooting star timidly suggested a listener, or an infernal machine to destroy the town chimmed in another. Oh no, said No 2, I saw it with my own eyes. It was a lamp with several colours, besides, dont you think I know a star when I see it Why I've lived near Capetown where there is an Observatory, and a fellow ought to know what a star is. We had better Report the matter - Report made accordingly ~

Ha' Ha' this is splendid, Here's Pearce, he's risen from the dead. (Col Rhodes) ~

The Convent is now empty, Nun left -

Sydney Thorold appeared before the Magistrate this morning charged with committing an offence viz the displaying of lights after a certain hour in the Store of Sparks Bros on Saturday last - Mr Thorold pleaded guilty and asked the Magistrate to take a lenient view it being his first appearance. Col Robert Walker and Capt Bulliver of the Town Guard briefly stated the facts - The accused elected to give evidence and informed the Bench that the lights were intended for Mr S W Sutton's Cat, he understood from Mr Sutton that Mr Marshall had arranged to send for them early in the evening, this however he neglected to do - both Mr Sutton and himself much regretted the occurrence and they attached considerable blame to Mr Marshall - Mr Giles pointed out the absolute need of observing very carefully all orders and regulations issued during the Siege, without doubt the offence had been committed, he regretted he had no power to deal with Mr Sutton or Mr Marshall but he, ordered Mr Thorold to forthwith leave the Town - (Mr Thorold we understand has now taken up his abode at Bellair)

First Private - "Thi Captain ~~let~~ told me to kape away from the enemy's fire." second Private "Privat did ye tell the Captain - First Private "I told him the Boers wuz so busy shelling they hadn't ~~any~~ made any."

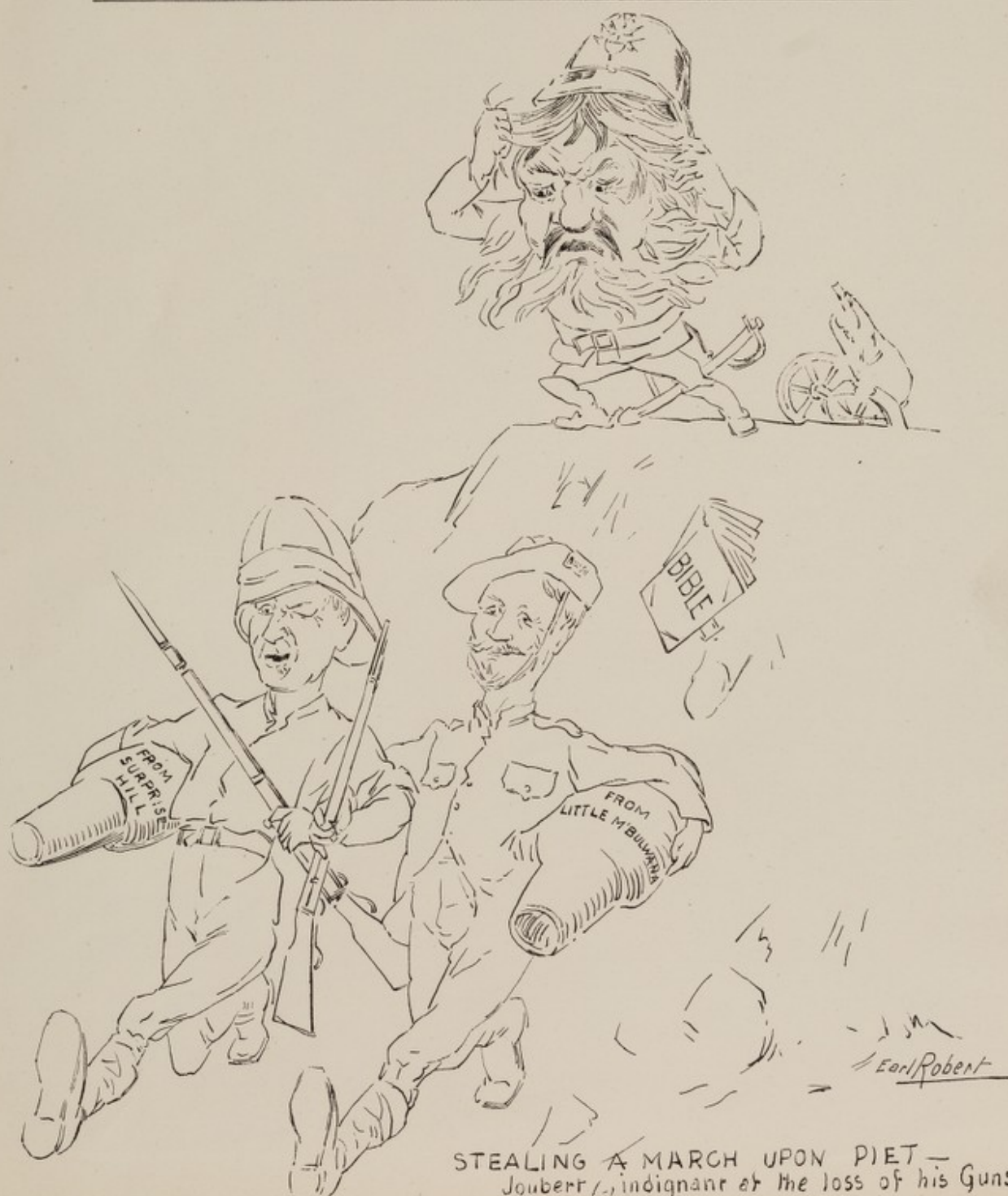
Messrs Scott and Hyde, duly favoured with instructions from Mr Lotter will sell at his residence (or whatever is left of it) on Boxing day the whole remains of his household furniture and effects including several fragments of a handsome Wardrobe - Special terms to most purchasers. To Joubert and co Terms strictly Cash - &c.

Printed and Published at Ladysmith Natal
9 Dec '99 G.W.L.

The Ladysmith

BOMB SHELL

No 5. Vol. I.



STEALING A MARCH UPON PIET —
Joubert, indignant at the loss of his Guns

The Home - Coming -

The flags unfurl! Beat loud the drums!
Shout out the victor's song
at last the day of triumph comes,
For which we've waited long -
Yet while o'erhead bright garlands wave,
And fragrant roses rain,
Forget we not those heroes brave
Who'll ne'er come home again.

Hail Lancers swift, and bold Dragoons!
Leicesters and Rifles true!
Staunch Dublin lads; stern Gordon "loons";
The gallant "Powerful's" crew!
Yet, as ye march with heads upheld,
A vacant place retain
For those whose graves are on the veld,
Who'll ne'er come home again.

On! Volunteers, Natal's stout hearts!
Light Horsemen of the Rand!
And all ye braves from many parts -
A noble conquering band!
But there were others fought and won!
Yet they behind remain
To rest beneath the southern Sun
They'll ne'er come home again

Ye thousands raise your deafening cheer
As onward proud they go!
But there are wives and mothers dear
And sires with locks of snow,
Who scan with tears the serried rows
They look - but ah! in vain -

To catch the longed for smile of those
Who'll ne'er come home again.

The vacant chair stands as it stood!
Fresh let their memory live!
Sweet life they gave for others good,
'Tis all a man can give!
They, too were victors in the fray -
Then let us not restrain
A tear for those far, far away,
Who'll ne'er come home again!

In a recent copy of the Biggers News it is announced,
that the Boer Government is actively engaged in the
further developement of the coal mines at Dundee and
Elands Laagte - supplies up to a reasonable quantity
can be obtained free, before the festive season sets in,
upon names being communicated to the Engineer
in charge -

Mr Colenbrander wishes his many friends to know that most
of his young Canaries have now left the nest he will be
happy to supply pairs or single birds direct from Intomba,
which climate he finds has a most detrimental effect
upon the health and plumage of his choice songsters -
Communication should be made to him forthwith as he is
leaving for Pretoria in the course of the next few days.

To clear. a large number of Bath Bricks and Sugar
Basins - nothing else in stock - the establishment will
be closed for the usual Xmas Holidays - apply to
Graham (Ally's Son)

In the future.

In Ladysmith, after the Siege (which may reasonably be set down as having been raised in or about the year 1902 ----

Dramatis Personae -- Guideless Tourist, G.T.'s daughter and Willy Guide --

Train arrives in the new Palatial Railway Station

G.T. and his daughter alighting, are greeted with a chorus of "Guide, Sir! all most interesting places pointed out, Sir:

G.T. arranges with W.G. to view the ruins on following day - G.T. (next day). Ah, this is -- er -- the Royal Hotel - What special interest -- er -- attaches to it?

W.G. This way, Sir. Historical spot. Fifty two shells went right through this room, while 50 people were at lunch, Sir, one shell landed in each of their plates, Sir, but no one was hurt. Special dispensation, Sir, Dr Jameson stood just here, Sir.

G.T. But I -- er understood -- er that the doctor -- er lived in a -- er -- bomb proof hole near his -- er -- house

G.T.'s Daughter - Oh, how too awfully romantic.

W.G. - Just so, Sir, But this special evening he ventured out after "cease firing" to collect shells.

G.T. Oh, I see. What the "Bombshell" calls a -- er -- "Trogloditic conchologist?"

G.T.D. - a what, papa?

G.T. - (with relish) a trogloditic conchologist, my dear.

W.G. - Just so, Sir. Well he came out, and was just drinking the last iced shandy procurable in town, (he paid £5. 5. 0 for it Sir), when a shell came along from "Long Tom" and knocked the top off his glass, without spilling a drop

G.T.D. - Oh what a brave man - Did he finish the drink?

W.G. - Oh, dear, no, Miss He sold it at a loss to a friend in the Bar, and cleared back to his cave.

G.T. - And these bits of -- rusty iron -- er -- Guide?

W. G. - Oh, these, sir? Bits of the shells. Mr Jones used to stroll about among them as they fell, and pick up the pieces. He has refused £2000 for the collection - It brings him in an immense amount of custom. The other Hotels you see, sir, were practically out of it - The Sceptre was very slightly struck, and Barney of the Station Hotel had important business in Maritzburg just when the shelling came on - he cleared Sir and has not been heard of since -

There was an old man who took snough,
Played a game that is usually called blough.
Britain took him in hand,
(Took away, too, his land),
Now, do you not think that was rough?

a case which excited considerable interest was before the Magistrate one day this week.

a military man who refused his name was charged with being drunk and incapable - He pleaded guilty - Magistrate to accused - Where did you obtain the liquor?

accused - I cant remember your Worship -

Magistrate to Chief-constable - Do you know Mr Macdonald?

Chief Constable - No Sir

Magistrate to Sergt Miller - Do you know Sergt Miller -

Sergt Miller - No Sir, only wish I did -

(The accused was discharged) -

If the Relief column takes a Day and a half to march a yard and a half, how much longer will the price of eggs be 10/7 per dozen?

Notwithstanding the dryness of the season and the absence of the Indian Vegetable Hawker the morning Market prices are exceedingly moderate - We quote from Wednesday's return -

Eggs	per dozen	10/1
Tomatoes		fourpence each
New Potatoes	-	1/- per lb
Vegetable Marrows		2/- each
Carrots	per Bunch	3/- Bunch
Cucumbers		3/6 Brace
Apples	per small lot	5/-

There was little or no demand for butter, forage and firewood -

Other commodities outside the Market are fetching reasonable prices, Whiskey any brand £5 the bottle. condensed milk 10/- a tin -

Wanted to know -

Whether the Boers have not formed a murderous idea to drive our Troops to the horizon and over the edge,? whether this is not contrary to the Geneva convention?

If the "Powerful" is only waiting for a heavy dew to be able to get steam up for the relief of Ladysmith -?

If Kruger has received the appointment of Governor of Britain's latest acquired Colony -?

How War Correspondents are to be distinguished from Camp followers in the ~~forth~~ forthcoming battle and whether they are likely to have the same influence as Bruce's memorable following at B- burn and whether they are not as numerous as that following -

The Xmas number fully illustrated will be issued 23. Dec

Printed and published at Ladysmith
Natal 16. Dec 1894 - G.W.L.

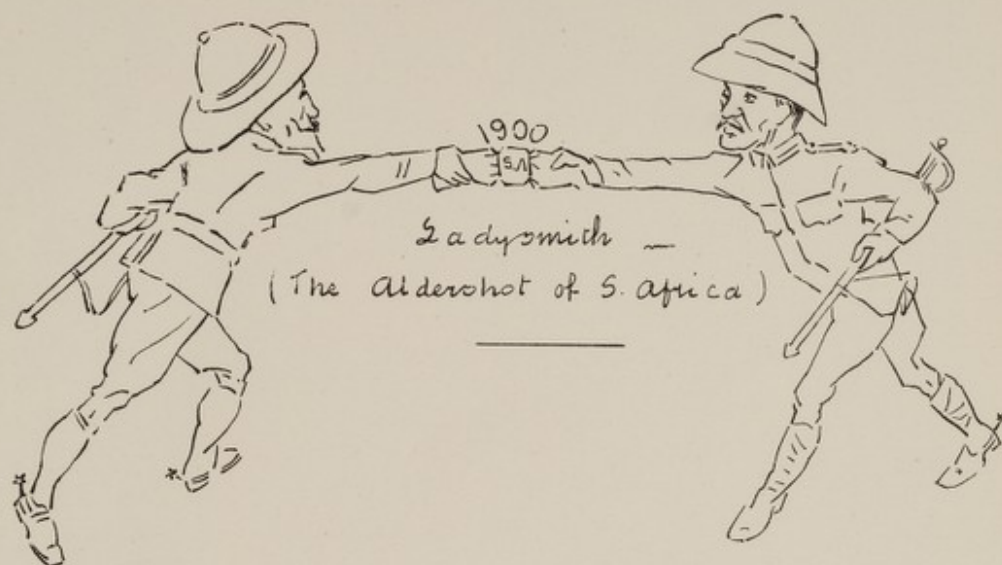
The Christmas Number of The Ladysmith BOMB, SHELL

No. 6. Vol. 1



SANTA CLAUS DELAYED

CHEER UP TOMMY, HOLD THE LITTLE LADY FAST
THIS TURBULENT STREAM PARTS US ONLY FOR A TIME



White:- Welcome, Sir Peders: glad to see you here,
Although I cannot offer you the festive Season's cheer:

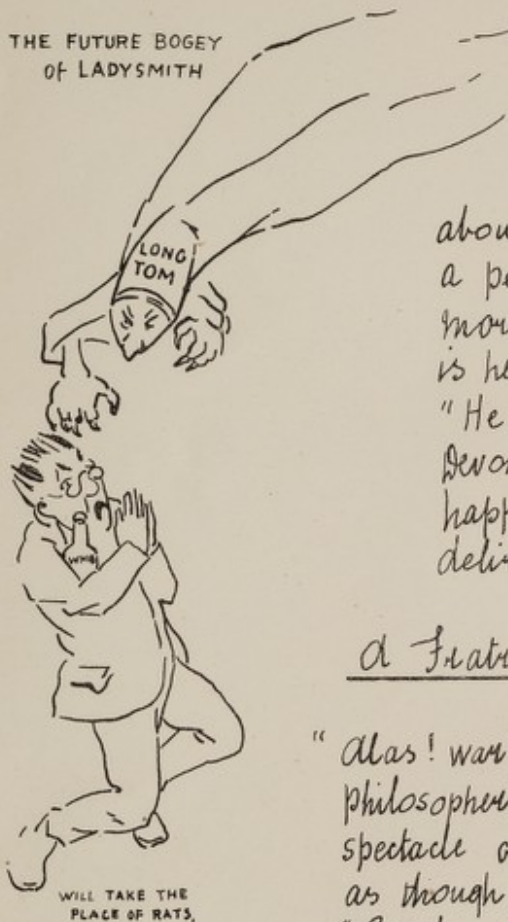
Buller:- How do, Sir George! I'm sorry you have had
to wait so long,
But Boers were thick as humble-bees, and in
position strong.

White:- Ah! well, our wailing's over:
Triumph's ours all 'long the line

Buller:- Yes, I think our troubles ended with
1899

Many Happy Returns

THE FUTURE BOGEY
OF LADYSMITH



It was one of a procession of dhoolies carrying sick men to the hospital. The dhoolie was just like other dhoolies; the man just like other men; He had not taken a gun or won the Victoria Cross yet the people crowded about him and jostled each other for a peep at him. The man was something more than a hero. Who is he? What is he suffering from? someone enquired "He aint suffering" mate a Corporal of the Devons replied "He's the only really happy man in this camp. He's got delirium tremens".

A Fratricidal War.

"Alas! war is a horrible thing" said the philosopher of Fort Funk. Here we have the sad spectacle of brother slaughtering brother, just as though they were not of the same family. "Brother slaughtering brother"! exclaimed an astonished listener "yes" the philosopher went on "Didn't you hear that the Boers killed five mules in the Artillery camp a few days ago?"



NURSE WILL THREATEN
TO SEND BOGEY TOM

The Six Inch Gun



There is a famous hill looks down
Five miles away on Ladysmith town,
With a long flat ridge that meets the sky
Almost a thousand feet on high
And on the ridge there is mounted one
Long range terrible six inch gun.

And down in the street a bugle is blown
When the cloud of smoke on the sky is thrown
For its twenty seconds before the roar
Reverberates o'er, and a second more
Till the shell comes down with a whizz and stum
From that long range terrible six inch gun.



And men and women walk up and down
The long hot streets of Ladysmith town
And the housewives work in the usual round
And the children play till the warning sound
Then into their holes they scurry and run
From the whistling shell of the six inch gun.



For the shells they weigh a hundred pound
Bursting wherever they strike the ground
While the strong concussion shakes the air
And shatters the window panes everywhere
And we may laugh, but there's little of fun
In the bursting shell from a six inch gun.

Oh! 'Twas whistle and jest with the carbineers gay
As they cleaned their steeds at break of day.
But like a thunderclap there fell



In the midst of the horses and men a shell
And the sight we saw was a fearful one
After that shell from the six inch gun.
Though the foe may beset us on every side
We'll find some cheer in this Christmas tide
We will laugh and be gay but a tear will be shed
And a thought be given to the gallant dead
Cut off in the midst of their life and fun
By the long range terrible six inch gun.

NONE BUT THE
BRAVE DESERVE
THE FAIR



Know that the end draws nigh,
 Rash man, and thou must die!
 Useless resistance wait'st await thee,
 Germans, Frenchmen, all will fail thee
 Easy times are nearly o'er,
 Revenge is Britain's, wily Boer.

Saturday morning. It is reported
 this morning that a picket of the
 N.M.R. captured a Dutch General
 during the night's outpost duty.
 It seems there was an attempt
 to enter our lines but the picket,
 being on the alert as usual, the
 enemy's plan was frustrated.

The companions of the
 General succeeded in escaping
 and the General himself was
 only secured with the greatest
 difficulty. The name of the
 General has not yet been
 ascertained -

Saturday afternoon. It transpires
 that the capture effected by the
 N.M.R. picket last night was
 that of an old he-goat. In
 imagining that they had
 taken a Dutch General the
 N.M.R. were probably misled
 by the smell -

How do you find the situation this morning, Thomas? Find the
 situation Sir! why I lost mine two months ago -



Mr Holliday in his interesting "Dotings on Natal" written some 35 years ago, gives a brief account of Ladysmith. he thus describes the little arcadia as he then found it - "Ladysmith... situated on a bend of the Klip River, a very dry spot. About fifteen years back a dam was erected across the river, at a heavy cost, to enable the town that was to be, to obtain a supply of water; but the dam broke down, and the dammed water got away. One extra dry season an account was published in the newspapers stating that, as no water was obtainable, the inhabitants had to live on bottled beer. The buildings comprise about sixty houses, Magistrate's office, gaol or chapel, and a gallows - Inhabitants 250!"

The population now numbers 20,000 thirsty souls, with as many more waiting outside - the water is reported as unfit for "drinking purposes" and again the inhabitants will have reluctantly perhaps to fall back upon the "Bottled Beer"

d "Regular" "Royal" Christmas to us,
May our "Spirits" be un-flagging and
May Good Luck and
good health
be as loyal as the "United Service" and
go hand in hand to "Guard" us
in the coming year.

Printed and published at Ladysmith.
Natal. 23. Dec 99. G.W.L.



The Ladysmith

Nº 1. Vol. 2

BOMB SHELLS



"Come what come may,
Time and the hour runs through the
roughest day."

Marking Time

The New Year comes, so let us fill
The flowing bowl with right good will
Though Buller's at Colenso still,

Marking time.

We hoped - in human hopes we see
The idlest form of vanity -

Ere this we should no longer be

Marking time.

We dreamed of battles fought and won,
We dreamed our scattered foes would run
Before us - but we have'nt done

Marking time.

Our lingering faith is growing small
"Where's Buller?" is the weary call,
Where's French, where's Clery? They are all

Marking time.

November passed; we smiled and said
"Another week!" that week soon sped
But still we smiled, "Next week" that fled
And we marked time.

The New Year comes, and we are here
With every prospect still to fear
The dawning of another year

Marking time! -

"One of the things that strikes me in connection with smoking" observes Harry Pearson "is the fact that smokers, if out of tobacco, do not hesitate to ask another smoker for a pipeful or a cigarette, as the case may be.

I have often looked upon this as indicative of a lack of independence; I have felt that I would rather go without a smoke till I could obtain a supply of the weed - I mean if I were a smoker. This is not a stinginess on my part, for I have often kept till the last few days a packet of cigarettes in my pocket in order to be able to accommodate my friends."

(you are wrong Mr Pearson in ascribing this to a want of independence. With smokers as with many other communities of persons following the same trade or the same form of amusement or study, there is a kind of freemasonry. You feel no hesitation in asking a favour because you are always ready to do the same yourself. This fellowship is a potent factor for good, inasmuch as it induces and fosters kindness towards our neighbour. Of course, one's good nature is sometimes abused. If people knew that you kept cigarettes for promiscuous distribution you would find, at the present time, the expense of replenishing your stock pretty big. Ed:) ~

Mr Tom Brookes is now gathering his ripe peaches (not for Dyson's Market but for a few of his friends in the immediate neighbourhood), some of them scale seventeen ounces each ~

Whereas it has been reported to the Government that the British flag will be shortly hoisted at Pretoria, Notice is hereby given that all Burghers and true friends of the Republic, are commanded when the event happens to take off hats and sing "Rule Britannia". The day will be kept as a public holiday (Extract from notice at Pretoria).

There was an old nigger, his name etc.

There is a white nigger, and they call him Piet Joubert,
And his fighting's awfully slow.

Butler's coming up behind him, and it's very, very clear
To the nether regions soon Joubert will go.

Chorus: So saddle up your horses, keep your rifles clean,
Sling your cartridges around your manly chest:
Butler's men will do their share, but it's easy to be seen,
That our garrison will have to do the rest.

Piet Joubert he has no conscience, he's an awful, awful skunk,
On our sick and on our wounded he has fired;
But judging from the symptoms, it is plain he's in a funk,
"Long Tom" and "Big Ben" are growing very tired.

Chorus So Saddle etc.

But in fighting with true Britons, he is dealing with brave men
Who will never, never strike below the belt:

They will fight on lines humane, though outnumbered ten times ten,
They'll fight fair, however angry they have felt

So saddle up your horses, and go in to fight,

Like true Britons ever ready for the fray:

Strike 'em hard, but strike 'em fair: on our side we
have the right,

And grand victory will crown that glorious day.

It is reported that the Members of the Town Guard who
so smartly out-maneuvred the Boers by evacuating the
Town before it was invested are now anxious to return in
time to take part in the approaching peace celebrations -

Bullen, Bullen, hear our loud entreaty,
Under dire bombardment we are laid.
Let thy Legions come to us, in pity.
Let them come, and lend us all thy aid.
Endurance has been tried, and stood the test right well
Relieve and aid us, oh, hear the besiegers' yell.

The Mayor - I am afraid there is nothing in the way of work to give you, just now - there is very little to do.

Refugee - "That's just the kind of work I enjoy Sir"

After 60 days siege it is of little wonder that people are not eager to know the time of day, one occasionally meets with the enquiry "let me see to day is -" in the future the question will be "What month are we in now" to remedy this perplexing state of affairs, and to satisfy all manner of doubt, there has been a sharp run on pocket knives and the thoughtful inhabitant is carefully "notching" each day on his walking stick; it is surmised he will require a good many of these sticks before the difficulty is over.

Mems. 30 December 1880. South African Republic proclaimed -
1 January 1896 - Dr Jameson's catastrophe -

Extract Standard and Diggers News - £1000 reward Whereas on the night of the 15 Dec Last some evil disposed person or persons did wilfully destroy and carry away certain heavy guns from Lombards Kop Natal, the said guns being the property of the Z.A.R., any one giving information that will lead to the recovery of the guns and to the punishment of the offenders will be rewarded as above - Apply etc -

The 6 Squadron of the N.M.R. known as the "Forty Thieves" have formed a Band. By kind permission of the Officers they will perform on the Market Square this evening. Each item on the programme will be performed with variations a prize of one guinea will be given by Mr Allsopp to any member of the audience identifying any particular air -

Capt Molynaux is having a good deal of anxiety with regard to the outfit of the Members of the Town Guard - by dint of much perseverance a supply of Madagascar meat and bread is now obtained at 6 o'clock in the morning, but the genial Captain is not satisfied with this and the order now goes forth that the "watchers on the Klip" are from the beginning of the year to wear kilts, as owing to the extreme dampness of the ground the men's trousers have so considerably shrunk as to make it impossible to get their feet through.

Regret - one of the Naval Brigade was removing a fuse from a live shell, when it exploded, carrying away his left arm. "Well that is too bad" exclaimed he for it was only yesterday that I paid '10/- for having that same arm tattooed -

The Lady Smith BOMB SHELL

No. 2. Vol. 2



The Civilian's Complaint .

Who made a mess of this 'ere war?

Who dilly-dallied from afar?

And left us in this "nasty jar"

Who told us when this siege begun

Our enemies right soon should run?

(Upon my word it takes the Bun)

Who was't that told us to provide

Ten days of rations, so's to tide

Us over Joubert's monstrous stride?

Who then swooped down, and commandeered

All stores, when famine once was feared?

And left us all to "dree our weird"

Who reck's not if we live or die?

Who will not let us victuals buy?

Altho' the stores can yet supply

Who has the best of this affair?

We Citizens who live on air?

Hay, we're worse off than our Bugbear. The en-em-y
Thanks to Woodhouse and Frank Reid too

They get us beef eno' to stew,

Some people make a great ado. Tis tough they say -

Let Buller come, or Buller stop,

We'll stick this show out till we drop,

And never ~~this~~ leave this blessed shop,

Though bad it be .

We'll stay to see the fighting o'er

If needs be, we will do our share;

And then we'll advertise galore

(over)

The hard times we have had to bear :

We'll slate Great Britain right and left,
We'll curse the British Parliament :

Of friends and property bereft
We'll show to all the world we meant
To demonstrate the sad delay,
That's caused our misery to day;
Confound J-C.

It was a wet drenching day. the Carbineers had been in the saddle some four or five hours, an order was issued from headquarters that on returning from duty the men were to change their shirts, so the Captain sent for the sergeant and gave the order. "But, sir," said the Sergeant, "the men have only one apiece left" no matter replied Capt Molynse "they must change with each other".

When friends frae friends are gawn to part,
An' parting causes mony a smart,
A wee, wee drap cheers up the heart
and mak's them pairt fu' fustkey O.
And when returned - been absent lang,
And absence brings them mony a pang -
Their joys maun hae an auld Scots sang,
Wi a drap o' Hielant whisky O.

a drap o' barley bree sae clear,
It droons oor care an' flags oor fear,
Mak's friends and Dutch like brithers dear,
a drap o' Hielant whisky O

What news?

What news? what news? what anxious ones are waiting
Far off to know if with us all is well!
What news? what news? With pulses palpitating
They wait and hope, for there is none to tell.
What news? what news? Oh anxious one, thou fearest
To listen yet for what may give thee pain
What news? what news? Perchance thy best and dearest
Will never clasp thee to his heart again.
What news? what news? what homes are desolated
What mothers' hearts must sorrow ever more
What loving ones can never now be mated,
What constant vows no more be whispered o'er.
What news? what news? Perhaps no more hereafter
Thy friend will meet thee with a smile;
No more thy heart shall echo to the laughter
Of happy children whom thou loved'st erewhile.
What news? what news? are not the hosts engaging
In some fierce conflict under the sun's glare?
What news? what news? What battles, then, are raging
Mid rocky hills? What streams are reddened there?
What news? what news? Our Leader hath he left us,
And shall his voice no longer call us on?
Too well we know that Fate hath thus bereft us
That voice is silenced and Harry Escomb gone.
What news? what news? still in the balance pending
The right and wrong, the Future that will be,
What news? what news? with hopes and fears unending
Yet strong and steadfast till the Victory.

There is a man in the front room wants to see you Mr Banbury - Mr Banbury. I'll be there in a minute, ask him to take a chair - He says he's going to take them all, he's from the military authorities I fancy.

The Umbrella Hospital - Ladysmith - Fractured Ribs and dislocated joints scientifically mended and set by an eminent Professor - debilitated frames revived and strengthened and recovery guaranteed while you wait -

The Countersign

Capt Bulleier of the Town Guard generally has some difficulty in making out the orders, the other wet night he was placed on sentry duty near Matthew Brown's (the usual smelling bottle not being omitted) after a while Adjutant Brandon visited him and enquired what would be the first thing to do if the enemy were to surprise him "I'd get the countersign sir" "But they are the enemy and don't know it" said the Adjutant "Well, sir I'd make them repeat it after me till they did know it and if that didn't succeed I'd get Brother Dunkley to let fly with his rifle"

"A Warrior Bold am I"

It will be generally conceded that a few of the Officers of our Volunteer forces have a very good idea of their own importance; and it is a well known fact that an impression is ingrained in these few that their personal comfort and convenience are items of the utmost importance to the final success of the present campaign. There is an old proverb concerning the destination of a beggar when mounted on a pegasus: but surely a worse fate will be provided for the Volunteer Officer when astride of his high horse "Self conceit". Certain of these gentlemen have the good fortune to be quartered in a garden adjoining a residence where a very tiny dog is kennelled, who does his utmost to earn his food by acting as a small watch dog giving vent to occasional minature barks, the best he can produce, poor little mite, as a warning against intruders. A native servant was sent by his master to ask that the dog might be destroyed, as its barking disturbed his slumbers just imagine an officer, living on premises by courtesy of the owner, actually requesting that a dog belonging to that owner should be made away with because its barking annoyed its officership. Here we have a "Soldier of the Queen" used to the hurtle and bruit of battle, accustomed to bivouac in the open, actually unable to sleep because of the yelping of that wee, tiny dog, whose only fault is that he does his duty -

"Oh, wad some power the giftie gie us
Tae see oursels as ithers see us"

Printed and Published at Ladysmith
 Natal January VIII 1900

ATKINSON & SON

448 & 450, WEST STREET,
DURBAN.

Hardware Merchants

and IMPORTERS,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

BUILDERS' IRONMONGERY,
... BRASS FOUNDRY, ...
CUTLERY & PLATED-WARE,
... BRUSHWARE, ...
STOVES AND GRATES,
... HOLLOW-WARE, ...



CARPENTERS' TOOLS.
... CARRIAGE WOOD, ...
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WAGON COVERS & CANVAS
... BEDSTEADS, ...

FENCING MATERIAL AND GATES.

AGENTS FOR FRESCORIA DISTEMPER.

LARGE STOCK OF WALL-PAPERS AND PAINTERS REQUISITES.

Agricultural Implements and Garden Tools.


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448 & 450,

WEST ST.,

DURBAN.



The 



London Warehouse



WEST & PINE STREETS,



FOR THE VERY BEST VALUE IN ..

Draperies, Clothing, Boots and Shoes,

Hats, Caps and Ties,

Carpets, Linoleums, Mattings, &c.,

Bentwood and Bamboo Furniture, .

Ornamental Glassware,

Hat Boxes, Baskets, Portmanteaux,

Wall Papers and Sewing Machines.



D. Mc Donald



ESTABLISHED 1880.

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Day and Boarding School.

PUPILS are prepared for the Universities for the various Public Examinations of South Africa.

Weekly and Yearly Boarders received. The Domestic Arrangements are under careful supervision.

The Course of Study comprises a Sound English Education, Mathematics, Classics, French, Bookkeeping and Shorthand.

EXTRA SUBJECTS:—Dutch, Drawing (Freehand and Water Colour), and Instrumental Music.

Athletic Games are encouraged and Military Drill is taught.

For Terms, &c., Apply to

JAMES FORBES,

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The Astonishing Success

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COMMONWEALTH



BOOT CO.



YOU GET

An Enormous Selection at all Prices,

AND

The utmost Value for your Money.

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W. R. Jecks & Co.,

Shipping, Forwarding

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TELEPHONE, No. 326.

And at
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AND
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WINNERS OF NUMEROUS MEDALS
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CONTRACTORS TO HER MAJESTY'S
IMPERIAL FORCES ON THE NATAL
FRONTIER. . . .

GROWERS, PACKERS, EXPORTERS of all kinds of NATAL FRUITS.



The Association is prepared to supply Lowest Quotations for best quality Fruit. Same will be carefully packed and forwarded by cheapest route to any part of South Africa. . . .

AGENTS REQUIRED AT ALL INLAND TOWNS.

F. A. PEAKE, Secretary,
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Telegraphic Address: "CERES."

Established 1874.

Telegrams "FUNERAL."

Telephones 187, 287.

J. H. WADE,

UNDERTAKER AND MONUMENTAL MASON.

SHOW ROOMS, 51 QUEEN STREET.

Before deciding upon the purchase of a Memorial of any description, allow us the opportunity of quoting you. We are confident our prices and quality will agreeably surprise you. WHY? Because we deal direct with the Marble Quarry Owners and Manufacturers. No agents employed. All Goods arrive here in a completed state.

Marble Table Tops, Solid Marble Steps and Slabs for Counters
at Lowest Rates.

Marble or Concrete Grave Enclosures, with Rails and Standards.
Porcelain Wreaths, with Glass Domes, always in stock.

Wood and Johns

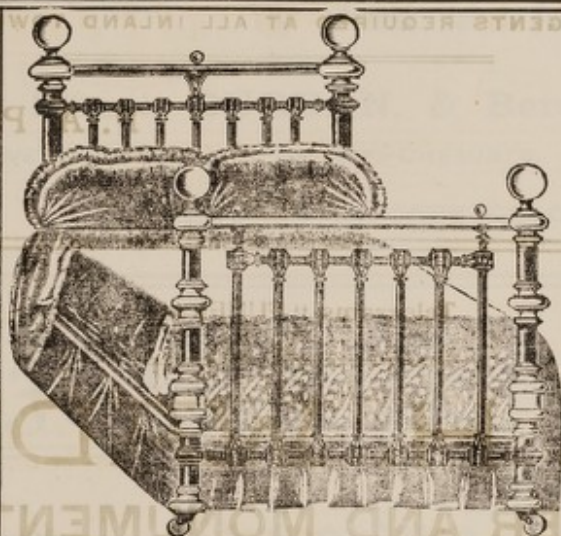


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BEDROOM SUITES,

DINING-ROOM SUITES,

DRAWING-ROOM SUITES.



BEDSTEADS.
COTS.

SPRING MATTRESSES.
Horsehair and Coir,
MATTRESSES
Made to any size.

EXTENSION TABLES.

OCCASIONAL CHAIRS.
SIDEBOARDS.

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MAIL CARTS.

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BENTWOOD FURNITURE,

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CAREFULLY PACKED FOR UP-COUNTRY.

OUR GOODS ARE WELL MADE OF GOOD MATERIAL. . . .

OUR PRICES ARE EXTREMELY LOW.

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Furniture

Awarded Gold Medal, Durban and Coast Agricultural
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The First Gold Medal ever Awarded in Natal for Furniture
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Awarded First Prizes and Certificates at the Agricultural
Shows, 1893, 1894, 1895, 1896, 1897, 1898, 1899.

UNEQUALLED FOR MATERIAL AND WORKMANSHIP.

PRICES MODERATE.

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OPPOSITE TIMBER ST., MARITZBURG.

Good, it's Derrett's!

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✦ MINERAL WATERS. ✦

✦ ✦ ✦ MARITZBURG, NATAL.

W. H. Walker & Co.,

✦ ✦ ✦ ✦
Millers, Corn Dealers and
General Produce Merchants,

247, Commercial Road, and 300, Longmarket Street,

— MARITZBURG. —

*Meal, Crushed Mealies, Boer Meal, Oats, Forage, and every
description of Produce always on hand.*

Winners of Medal at the last Grahamstown Exhibition for best Sample of Meal.

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*Gent's Complete
Outfitters.*



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USED ON THE HANDS AND FACE LIKE EAU DE COLOGNE.

People who use the American Mosquito Repeller are free from Mosquito bites, and do not require a Mosquito Net.

NO NEED FOR A MOSQUITO NET!!!

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PRICE 1s. 6^d.

S. K. ELGIE, M.P.S. LOND.,

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DURBAN, NATAL.**

H. Kisch,



PHOTOGRAPHER,

LADYSMITH,

..... HAS ON VIEW IN HIS STUDIO



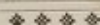
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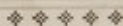
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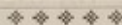
The Boer Positions around Ladysmith.



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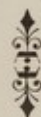
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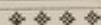
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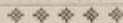
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*Wood, Coal, and Produce Merchant
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OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

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OPPOSITE DUTCH CHURCH,
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The Best, Cheapest, and most Up-to-date Stock of

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Cutlery, China, Glassware,
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For Everything,

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Direct Importer of all descriptions of
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Spokes, Hubs, Rims, Shafts, Poles, Springs, Axles, Clips, Bolts, Canvas, Cloth for Lining, Cushion
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THE TRADE SUPPLIED AT LOWEST PRICES.

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WATCHES, - - - - - - SPECTACLES,
PLATE, - - - - - - EYE-GLASSES,
JEWELLERY, Etc., Etc. - - -

A constant Supply of the Newest Designs and Latest Novelties. Sight Accurately Tested.

Musical Instruments and Pianos for Sale or Hire.

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... JEWELLERY REPAIRS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION. ...

SPARKS BROTHERS,

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WE POSSESS THE



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IN LADYSMITH,

AND ARE PREPARED TO DO BUSINESS AT
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BUILDERS, & CONTRACTORS,



LADYSMITH AND DUNDEE.



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THE LADYSMITH SIEGERS'
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REFRESHMENT ROOMS.

Tea, Cocoa and Coffee at all hours.

A. H. Doig



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AT LOWEST RATES.

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✧ BAKER, GROCER AND CONFECTIONER. ✧

◆ ◆ Orders sent by Rail will receive prompt attention. ◆ ◆

J. Etwin Marchant

✧ CHEMIST :: AND :: DRUGGIST. ✧

. . . The Ladysmith Dispensary,

— OPPOSITE THE TOWN HALL.

✧ — PRESCRIPTIONS PROMPTLY AND CAREFULLY PREPARED. — ✧

FOSS & BEARDALL,

WRITE OR CALL ...
... FOR QUOTATIONS.



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Timber and Building Material in Stock at all times
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Any Articles not in Stock will be obtained for the Customer
and no Extra Charges made.

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MEDICINES
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Natal Brewery Ales and Stout. & Cape Wines, Portac, Sherry, Drakenstein.
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"HAWFUL SLORTER."

Oh! there's dreadful news from Ladysmith where
White is hotly pressed;
The people in the Blank Hotel can't get a moment's rest.
Their beauty sleep is broken by the firing of the foe,
And we've just heard all about it from the man who
runs the show.

We have pigeongrams from White, that the damage
has been slight,
And the ineffective cannonade he's scorning.
But the man who sells the drinks, says exactly what
he thinks,
And there's dreadful news from Ladysmith this
morning.

London "Evening News."

* REPLY. *

Have you heard the last sensation, have you read the
"Evening News?"

The Special of the "Chronicle" comes in for much
abuse.

Our slumber sweet has vanished by that *ter's*
caustic pen,

So that "Hawful Slorter" will explode, then ask
opinions then.

So whate'er the Editor may say,

Tommy Atkins ain't at play,

The Innkeeper's advice he's no means scorning;

If the British public thinks he's wrong who sells the
drinks,

There'll be awful scenes in London in the morning.

"Natal Mercury."

RAILWAY HOTEL,

CLOSE TO THE STATION,

L. A. BERNARD,
PROPRIETOR.

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MANAGER.

GOOD ACCOMMODATION.

EXCELLENT CUISINE.

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WAS THE MOST HIT STORE IN TOWN
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Pepworth's Ridge, 96 pounder.

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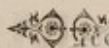
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THE **LEADING TAILORS, = =**
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GAITERS,

MACKINTOSHES,

HATS, &c., &c.



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Contractors to the Imperial and Colonial Governments.

A

LADYSMIT

FIRST

MARITZBURG.

ON HER MAJESTY'S SERVICE

Temperature charts of some patients who suffered from enteric fever
in 1900 — during the South African War.

Presented by M^{rs} Constance L. Boycott (now aged 97) who was one
of ~~the~~^{two} sisters from St. Thomas' Hospital sent out to join the
nursing service in South Africa at the request of Miss Florence
Nightingale,

Only 1 of the 8 men appears to have been inoculated.

fnb

15th August 1966

Army Form B. 181

(To be pasted into Case Book opposite patients case)

N^o 6870

Rank and Name

Arch Pope

Age 23 ^{No.} Service

Hospital Station

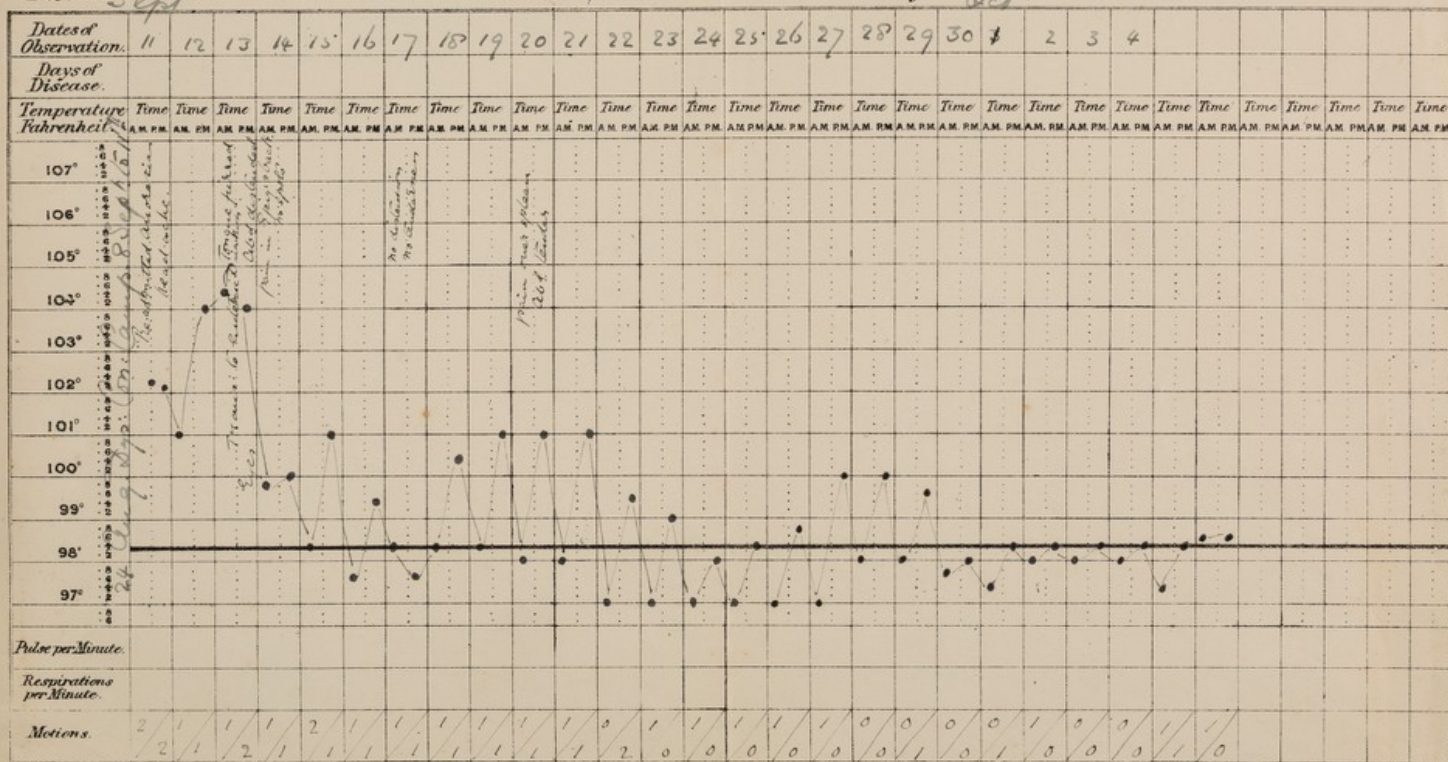
Disease Sept.

Date of admission

Date of Discharge

Result

Case Book

folio

Signature

In charge of case

Army Form B. 181.

(To be pasted into Case Book opposite patients case)

Rank and Name *Pl. Brooks*

Age

*Hospital Station
Service*

Date of admission

Date of Discharge

Result

Case Book

folio

E. Weller & Grahams Ltd Litho London

Signature

In charge of case

Corps 2nd Royal Berke *not insulated*

CLINICAL CHART.

Army Form B.181.

(To be pasted into Case Book opposite patient's case)

No. 5048 Rank and Name *P. Green A.*

Age 21 Service

Hospital Station

Disease *Lung Sept*

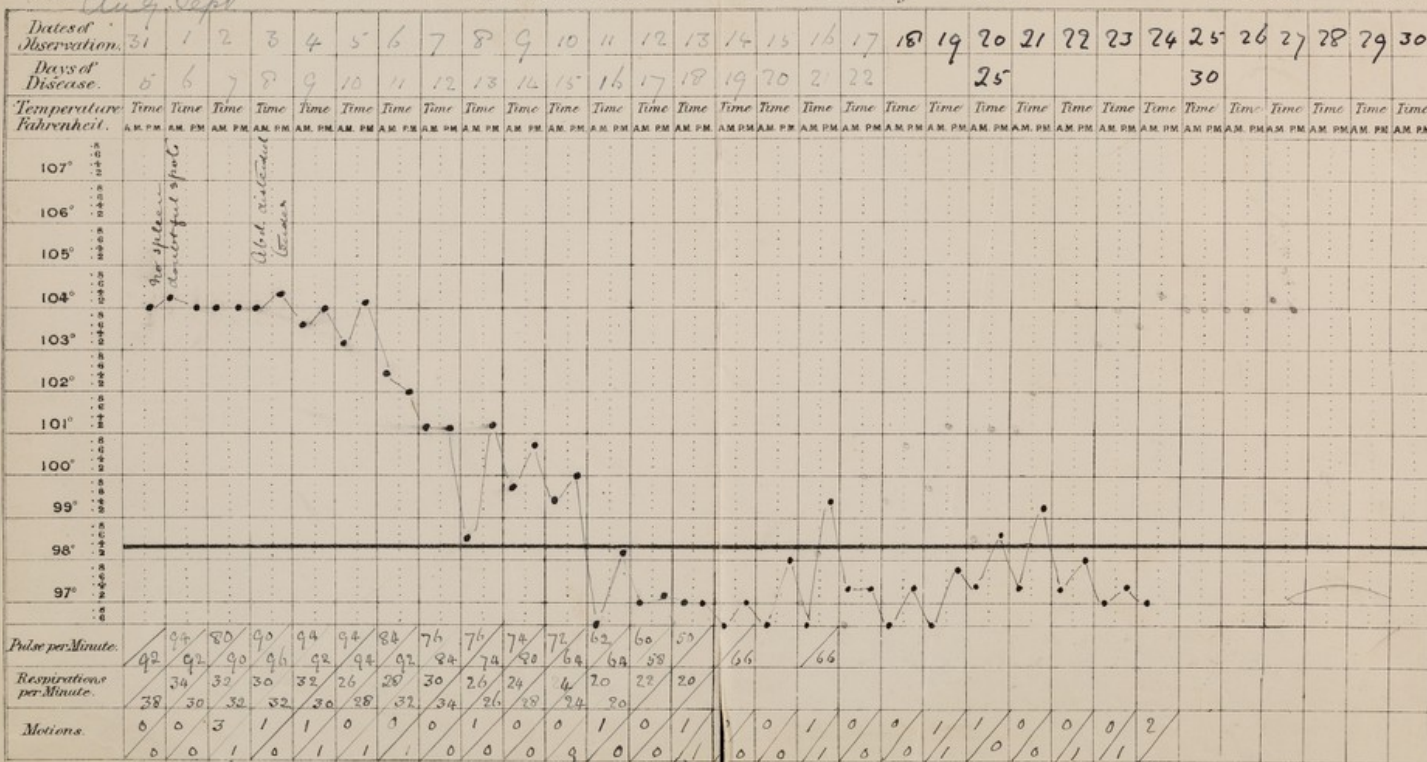
Date of admission

Date of Discharge

Result

Case Book

folio



E. Weiler & Graham Ltd. Litho London.

Signature

In charge of case

Corps 2nd B. Berlin.

CLINICAL CHART.

Army Form B. 181.

(To be pasted into Case Book opposite patient's case)

No 5040

Rank and Name

Pte Green. A.

Age 21.

Service

Hospital Station

Disease Aug. Sept

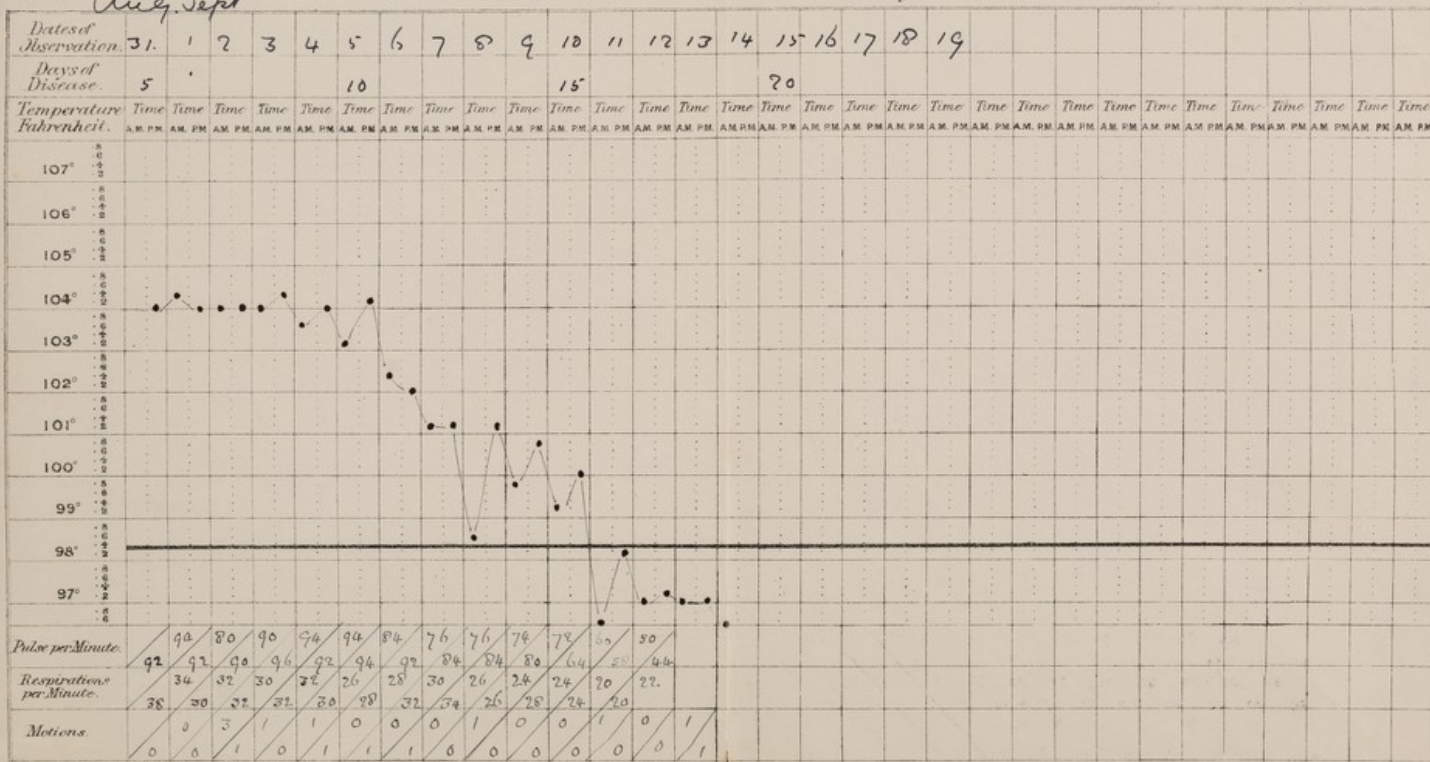
Date of admission

Date of Discharge

Result

Case Book

Relio



Signature

In charge of case.

Corps 1st Cold. Guards. *Wounded May 1900.*

CLINICAL CHART.

Army Form B. 181.

(To be pasted into Case Book opposite patient's case)

No.

Rank and Name *Sgt. Maxton.*

Age 21

Service

Hospital Station

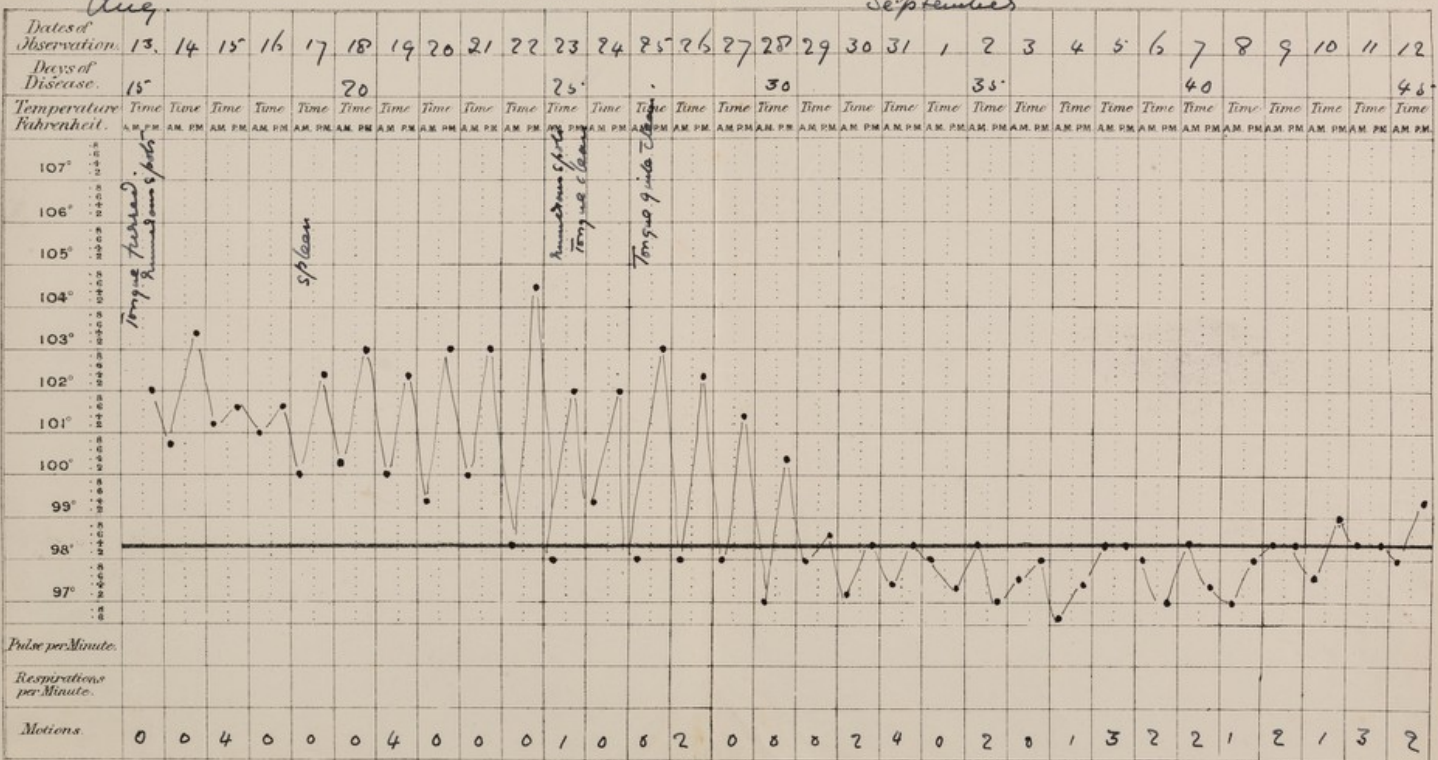
Disease *Aug.*

Date of admission *13.8.00* Date of Discharge *Sept 1st 1900*

Result

Case Book

folio



Signature

In charge of case

Corps 1st Cold. Guards *not inoculated*
No 705

CLINICAL CHART.

Army Form B. 181.

(To be pasted into Case Book opposite patient's case)

Rank and Name Lt. Sergt. Parson. H.

Age 24

Service

Hospital Station

Disease *July*

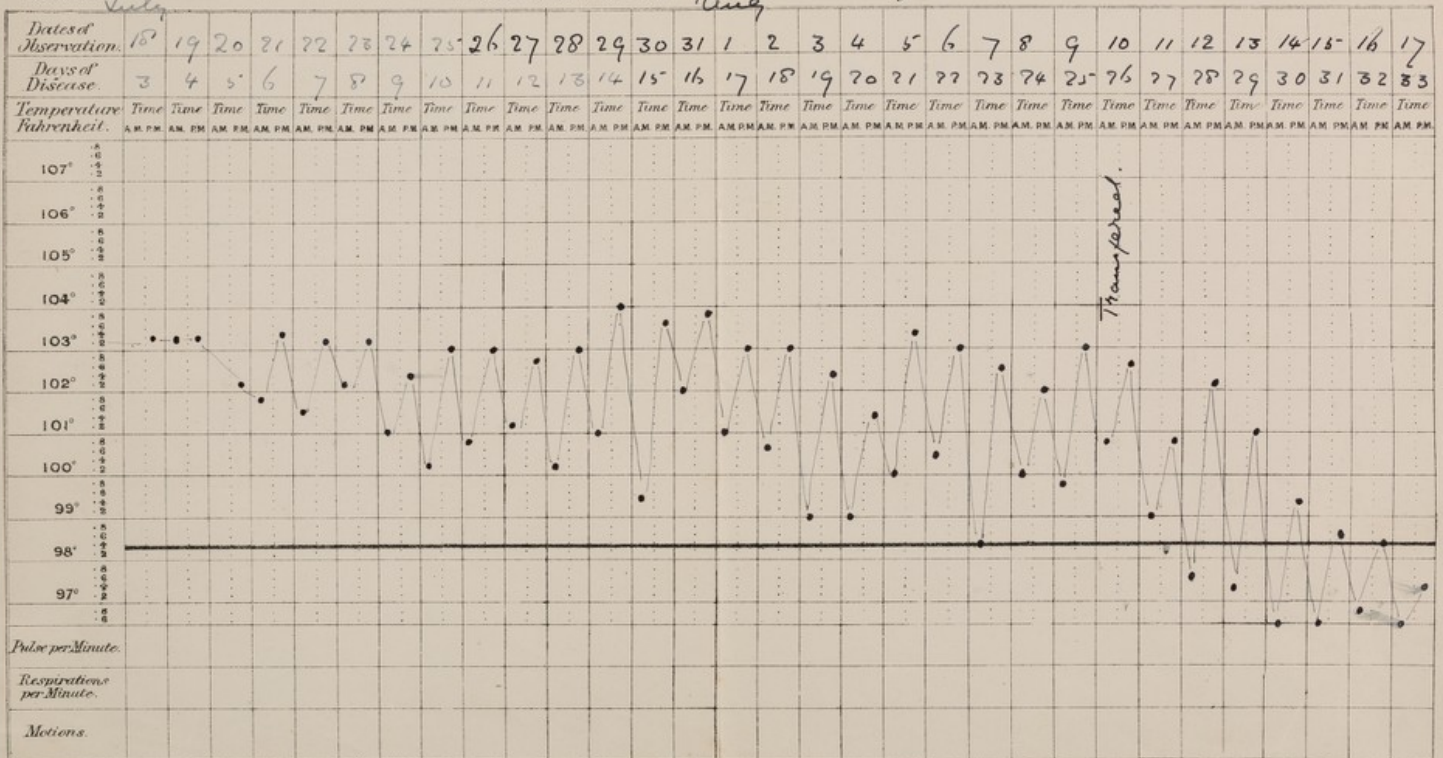
Date of admission 18. 7. 00

Date of Discharge

Result

Case Book

Folio



Signature

In charge of case

Corps 1st Cold. Guards.

N^o

Rank and Name

Ac. Sely. Parsons. H.

Age

Service

Army Form B.181.

Hospital Station

Date of admission

Date of Discharge

Result

Case Book

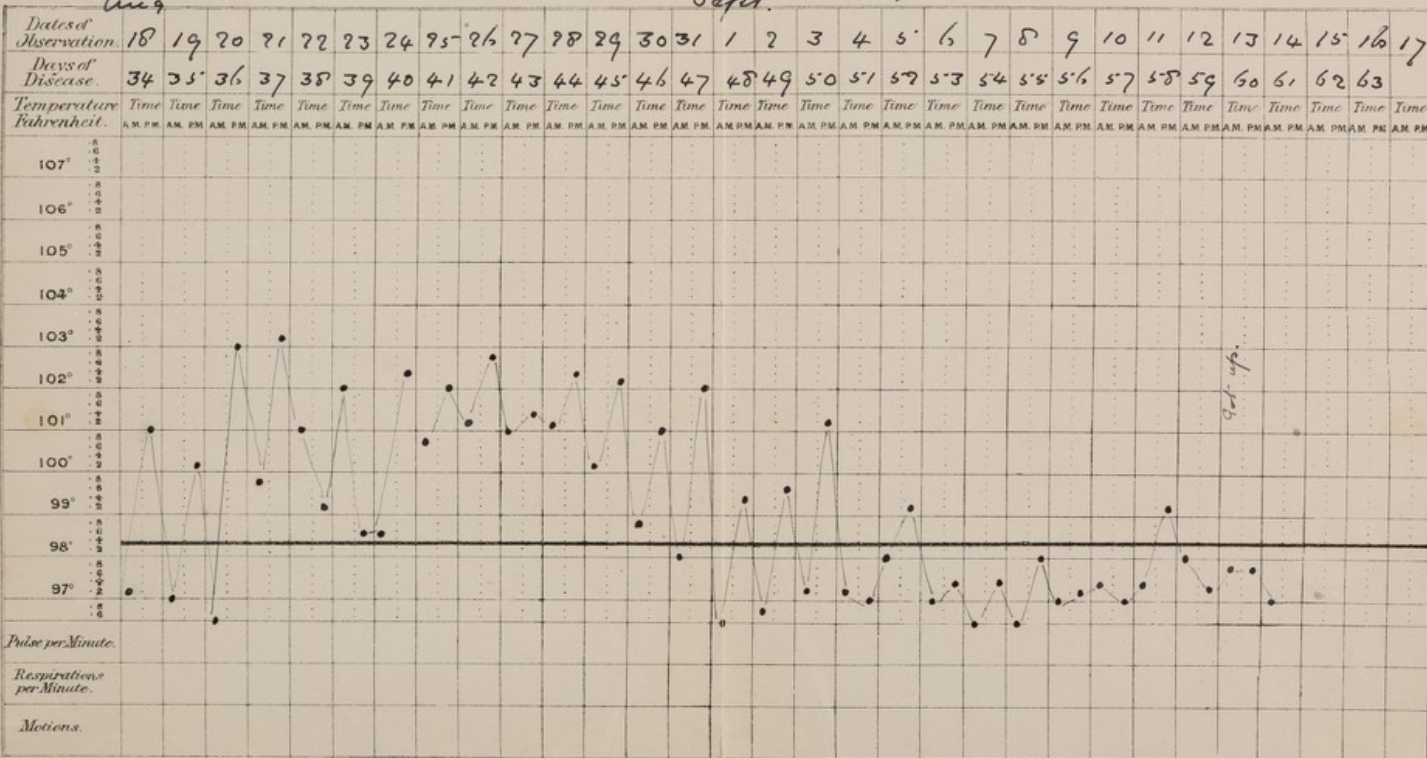
folio

CLINICAL CHART.

(To be pasted into Case Book opposite patients case)

Disease

Am 9



E. Meier & Grahame Ltd. Litho London.

Signature

In charge of case

Army Form B. 181

(To be pasted into Case Book opposite patients case)

N^o 705

Rank and Name *Lt. Sergt. Carson*

Age 21

Service

Hospital Station

Disease Sept

Date of admission / 8.7.00 Date of Discharge

Result

Case Book

*folio*J. Weller & Grahams Ltd, Lich, London

Signature

In charge of case

RAMC 358

LORD ROBERTS GIVES US A SPECIAL SITTING AT
BLOEMFONTEIN, AND HIS AUTOGRAPH. See Contents.

THE KING

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This Wine is the only one used by the Paris Hospitals for Anæmia, Debility, Con-
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ST. RAPHAEL TANNIN WINE is most efficacious as a Tonic, and must not
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IS THE MOST SUITABLE FOOD FOR

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*Most Nourishing and Easily
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from the Earliest Infancy.

1 lb. sample tin of "FRAME FOOD," or 5-oz. sample jar "FRAME FOOD"
JELLY, sent free on receipt of 3d. to pay postage; both samples sent for 4d.
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The Right Honourable
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writes:

"It certainly did me
good, and I have accord-
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friends."

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Anti-Neuralgic Water



CURES IN ONE MINUTE

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Neuralgia of the Ear.

This simple and perfectly harmless Remedy has cured instantaneously
thousands suffering from the above complaints.

THE EFFECT IS MARVELLOUS.

These Testimonials are selected from some Thousands,
and command the attention of, and a trial by the sufferer.

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"Having fully tested I myself as
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nature and soothing efficacy of your
remedy, I have waited with ever
increasing interest and antici-
pation its marvellous effect. I found
after several days' acquaintance,
from six years of age to seventy
have been immediately cured, and
gladly testify to the fact. It is a
travelling boon to suffering humanity,
and as such it entitles you to
the grateful thanks of those who,
being afflicted with this dire pain,
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in serving all who constantly use it.

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PRINCE ALFRED'S GUARDS STARTING.
A Trainful of Courage



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TROOPS FOR THE FRONT.
From Our Base of Operations the Sea.

Guldbrough.

WHILE the struggle has been hot at the two extremes of our line, it has been a day of little things, comparatively speaking, in the centre. We say comparatively speaking, because Colonel Pilcher's first raid against the Boers would have been counted a rather considerable operation on the North-West Frontier, while the manoeuvres of General French would deserve the name even better. As for the Stormberg affair, if the like had taken place in the Pathan country, it would have shaken all India. But all things are comparative, and in this war, which is no longer little, and, as we now see, ought never to have been so ranked, these movements, events, and fights are overshadowed. Yet their real is far greater than their apparent importance. We have to remember that our enemies have counted on being largely supported from within our borders. Some help they have got, but not what they expected. That this has been the case is largely due—in fact, may well be altogether due—to the check which the officers we have named, and the forces with them, who are largely colonials, have kept on the ill-disposed Dutch Afrikaner element. Colonel Pilcher's well-delivered blow helped to prove that an insurgent movement within the Cape would not necessarily bring opponents into the field who are of very formidable quality. His colonials, and the regular soldiers whom his direction has taught the ways of irregular war, proved themselves better men at partisan fighting than the commando they broke up. The sweeping reconnaissance in which he has taken part with the cavalry from the Modder, again, is a sign that in the open the enemy is by no means venturesome. Once turned out of the kopjes which he uses so astutely, and the trenches he makes indefatigably and cleverly, the Boer may not be found a very tough customer. We have discovered that he can attack when he thinks he sees a good occasion, but it is not his favourite method, and he does not do it well enough, as a rule, though Majuba is always quotable to show that he can be superior even in that line in a happy hour. Meanwhile, he prefers on the whole to stand on the defensive, though not in a stupid way. Certainly he has given Colonel Pilcher, and the other officers whose function it is to keep the railway clear behind the camp on the Modder, much less trouble than was expected. Except one futile dab at the station at Enslin, he seems to have done practically nothing in that line, and when General Babington and Colonel Pilcher look into his country they do not find him. He tries to slip away from General French. In that art he is clearly very superior, and it is not one to be despised. A force which is being continually threatened on its flanks, and which is not prepared to make counter attacks, must keep a very sharp look-out, and must have its mind made up as to what it is going to do next, if it is not to be caught at a disadvantage. Still, with the best management in the world you



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Special Correspondents: Watching the Fight.

The Battle OF Colenso.



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Some of the Support Taking Cover.



THE RED CROSS IN ACTION.
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With Buller IN Natal.



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The Boerjacks Clear the Enemy out of Fort Wylie.

April 23th, 1900.

THE KING.

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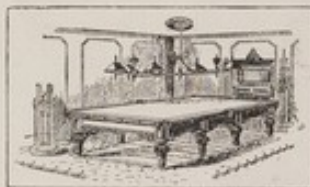
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"Tobacco is of Two Kinds, The Arcadia and others."—(My Lady Nicotine, p. 27).



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"Petigrew will be welcomed if he comes, but he is a married man, and we seldom see him nowadays. Others will be regarded as intruders. If they are smoking common tobacco, they must either be allowed to try ours or be requested to withdraw. One need only put his hand in at my door to realize that tobacco is of two kinds, the Arcadia and others. No one who smokes the Arcadia would ever attempt to describe its delights, for his pipe would be certain to go out. When he was at school, Jimmy Magbridge smoked a cane-chair, and he has since said that from case to ordinary mixtures was not so noticeable as the change from ordinary mixtures to the Arcadia. I ask no one to believe this, for the confirmed smoker in Arcadia detests arguing with anybody about anything. Were I anxious to prove Jimmy's statement, I would merely give you the only address at which the Arcadia is to be had. But that I will not do. It would be as rash as proposing a man with whom I am unacquainted for my club. You may not be worthy to smoke the Arcadia Mixture."

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OF
ILLUSTRATED PAPERS

Vol. 1. No. 17.]
REPRINTED AS A NEWSPAPER.

SATURDAY, APRIL 28th, 1900.

[Price 6d.
By Post 1/6]



FOUND IN CRONJE'S LAAGER.

THE ABOVE PHOTOGRAPH, REPRESENTING BOER SHARPSHOOTERS ON A KOPIE, IS FROM A NEGATIVE, FOUND WITH SOME OTHERS, BY A MILITARY OFFICER IN CRONJE'S LAAGER ON FEB. 27. NOTHING IS KNOWN OF IT EXCEPT WHAT THE PHOTO. ITSELF SHOWS.

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LORD ROBERTS'S BANQUET TO THE FOREIGN ATTACHÉS IN GOVERNMENT HOUSE, BLOEMFONTEIN, ON MARCH 20, 1900.

PHOTO. BY OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT, MR. H. C. SHELLEY.

BLOEMFONTEIN, March 21, 1900.

LORD ROBERTS is always saying the right word and doing the right deed. No more happy illustration of this rare combination of speech and act can be imagined than the occasion illustrated in the accompanying photographs. As soon as possible after the occupation of Bloemfontein, the Commander-in-Chief gave orders for the preparation of a banquet in honour of the foreign officers who were attached to his staff, and

The Function proved a Brilliant Success.

The banquet took place in the spacious dining-room of President Steyn's late residence, and the plate used was, perforce, that bearing the arms of the now non-existent Orange Free State. The tables were choicely decorated with flowers from the Presidency gardens, and when the guests were met the room presented an animated and picturesque spectacle.

Only three toasts were honoured, that of "The Queen" being drunk to the accompaniment of the National Anthem, played by the band of the Buffs at the vestibule of the mansion. In brief but felicitous terms Lord Roberts then proposed the chief toast of the evening, remarking on the pride the Army felt in having the company of so many distinguished foreign officers. They had

Admired the soldierly way

in which those officers had endured the hardships of the march just terminated, and their only regret was that, owing to difficulties of transport, they had not been able to entertain their guests more worthily.

Of course the toast was honoured with great cordiality, and equal warmth marked the reply of the Russian attaché, who concluded by proposing the health of Lord Roberts in eulogistic terms.

It may be permissible to point out that the photographs reproduced herewith constitute the only record in existence of this historic banquet, and, in extenuation of their falling short of perfection, a few words as to their production may be pardoned. It was only two hours before the banquet took place that the welcome news came that I would be allowed to photograph the gathering. But that kind permission was by no means half the battle. To take a photograph at night-time requires the aid of a flash-lamp, and inquiry in many directions substantiated the mournful fact that there was

Not a flash-lamp in all Bloemfontein.

The only way out of the difficulty was to attempt the manufacture of one, and this was accomplished but a brief time before the banquet came to an end. Although the pictures may not be good examples of flash-light photography, they certainly give a unique record of a memorable event.

H. C. SHELLEY.



KEY TO THE GUESTS AT THE BANQUET SHOWN IN THE ABOVE PHOTOGRAPH.

1. THE SPANISH ATTACHÉ.
2. THE HON. J. FRASER.
3. VISCOUNT DOWNE.
4. CAPTAIN BEARCROFT, R.N.
5. LT.-COL. J. J. BYRON.
6. LT.-COL. RICARDO.
7. SURGEON LT.-COL. STEVENSON, P.M.O.
8. THE JAPANESE ATTACHÉ.
9. THE GERMAN ATTACHÉ.
10. COL. NEVILLE CHAMBERLAIN.
11. LORD STANLEY.



LORD ROBERTS'S BANQUET TO THE FOREIGN ATTACHÉS, IN GOVERNMENT HOUSE, BLOEMFONTEIN, ON MARCH 20, 1900.

AT LORD ROBERTS'S RIGHT SAT THE RUSSIAN ATTACHÉ, COUNT STARKOVITCH, WHO, REPLYING ON BEHALF OF HIS COLLEAGUES, EXPRESSED PRIDE AT THE PRIVILEGE THEY HAD ENJOYED IN ACCOMPANYING THE GREAT ENGLISH FIELD-MARSHAL ON HIS EXTRAORDINARY AND UNPRECEDENTED MARCH

PHOTO BY THE PRESS PHOTOGRAPHIC CO. OF S. AFRICA.



KEY TO THE GUESTS AT THE BANQUET SHOWN IN THE ABOVE PHOTOGRAPH.

1. LORD ROBERTS.
2. THE FRENCH ATTACHÉ.
3. THE RUSSIAN ATTACHÉ.
4. LT.-GEN. SIR H. E. COLVILLE.
5. MAJ.-GEN. SIR W. G. NICHOLSON.
6. MAJ.-GEN. ELLIOTT WOOD.
7. LORD STANLEY.



THE TABLE Laid FOR THE BANQUET.



LORD ROBERTS'S BANQUET TO THE FOREIGN ATTACHÉS IN GOVERNMENT HOUSE, BLOOMFONTEIN, ON MARCH 20, 1900.

LORD ROBERTS, a man of great stature and a powerful build, was the guest of honor at the banquet. He was seated at the head of the table, and his presence was the center of attraction. The banquet was a grand affair, and the guests were all of high rank and position.

The banquet was held in the House of Commons, and the guests were all of high rank and position. The banquet was a grand affair, and the guests were all of high rank and position. The banquet was a grand affair, and the guests were all of high rank and position.

In which the guests were all of high rank and position. The banquet was a grand affair, and the guests were all of high rank and position. The banquet was a grand affair, and the guests were all of high rank and position.

It may be possible to find out that the photograph reproduced herewith is a reproduction of the banquet. It was only two hours before the banquet, and the guests were all of high rank and position. The banquet was a grand affair, and the guests were all of high rank and position.

The only way out of the difficulty was to attempt the manufacture of one, and this was accomplished but a brief time before the banquet came away. Although the pictures may not be good examples of flash-light photography, they certainly give a unique record of a memorable event.

H. C. MILLER.



KEY TO THE GUESTS AT THE BANQUET SHOWN IN THE ABOVE PHOTOGRAPH.

1. THE SPANISH ATTACHE.
2. THE HON. J. FRANK.
3. VISCOUNT DOWNS.
4. CAPTAIN FRANKFORT, R.N.
5. LT.-COL. A. J. STOKES.
6. LT.-COL. STOKES.
7. SERGEANT LT.-COL. STOKES, F.M.C.
8. THE JAPANESE ATTACHE.
9. THE GERMAN ATTACHE.
10. THE ITALIAN ATTACHE.
11. THE AMERICAN ATTACHE.



LORD ROBERTS'S BANQUET TO THE FOREIGN ATTACHÉS, IN GOVERNMENT HOUSE, BLOEMFONTEIN, ON MARCH 20, 1900.

AT LORD ROBERTS'S RIGHT SAT THE RUSSIAN ATTACHÉ, COUNT STAKHOVITCH, WHO, REPLYING ON BEHALF OF HIS COLLEAGUES, EXPRESSED PRIDE AT THE PRIVILEGE THEY HAD ENJOYED IN ACCOMPANYING THE GREAT ENGLISH FIELD-MARSHAL ON HIS EXTRAORDINARY AND UNPRECEDENTED MARCH.

PHOTO BY OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT, MR. W. C. SHELLEY.



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6. MAJ.-GEN. ELLIOTT WOOD.
7. LORD STANLEY.



THE TABLE LAID FOR THE BANQUET.



LORD ROBERTS AND HIS STAFF AT BLOEMFONTEIN.

PHOTO BY OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT, MR. A. G. PRELLET.



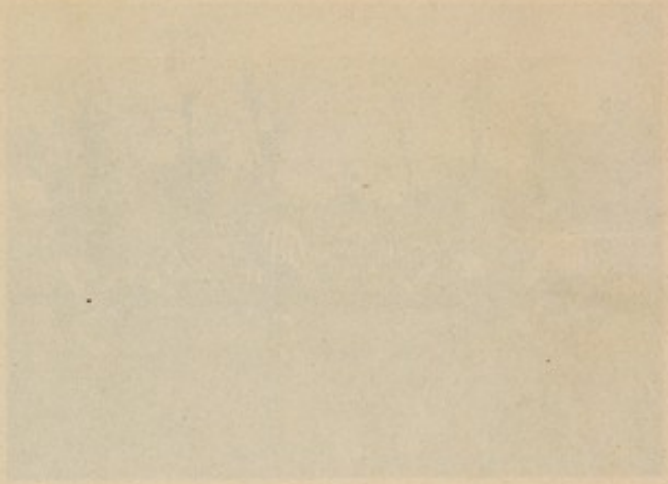
KEY TO THE GROUP SHOWN ABOVE.

- | | | |
|-------------------------------------|------------------------------------|-----------------------------------|
| 1. MAJ. DENISON, CANADIAN A.D.C. | 8. COL. BYRON, AUSTRALIAN A.D.C. | 13. LIEUT. BOWERS. |
| 2. SUB-CONDUCTOR ASHWORTH. | 9. CAPT. BEACH, MEDICAL OFFICER. | 14. THE EARL OF DUDLEY, D.A.G. TO |
| 3. THE DUKE OF WESTMINSTER, A.D.C. | 10. MAJ. GEN. PRETYMAN, MILITARY | IMPERIAL YEOMANRY. |
| 4. COL. COWAN, MILITARY SECRETARY. | GOVERNOR OF BLOEMFONTEIN. | 15. LORD SETTINGTON, A.D.C. |
| 5. CAPT. WATERFIELD, ASST. MILITARY | 11. CAPT. MAXWELL, ASST. CAMP COM- | 16. LORD HERBERT SCOTT, A.D.C. |
| SECRETARY. | MANDANT. | 17. LIEUT. WAKE, A.D.C. |
| 6. COL. CHAMBERLAIN, PRIVATE | 12. MR. KENDAL FRANKS, CONSULTING | 18. THE EARL OF KERRY, A.D.C. |
| SECRETARY | SURGEON TO THE HEADQUARTERS | 19. CAPT. GOUGH, CAMP COMMANDANT. |
| 7. LORD ROBERTS. | STAFF. | |

April 24, 1905

THE CINCINNATI

1905



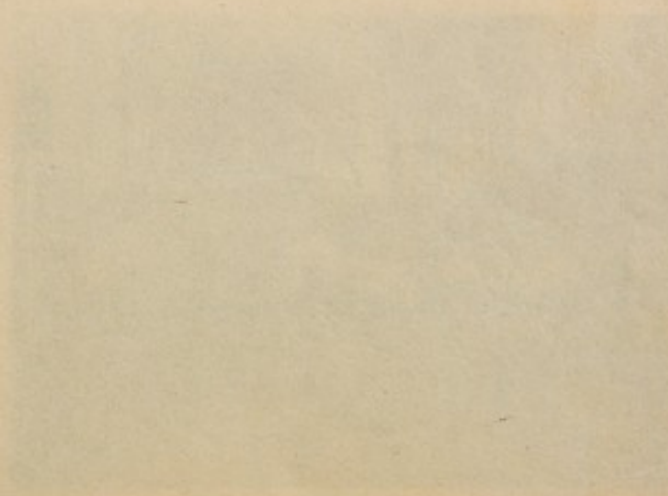
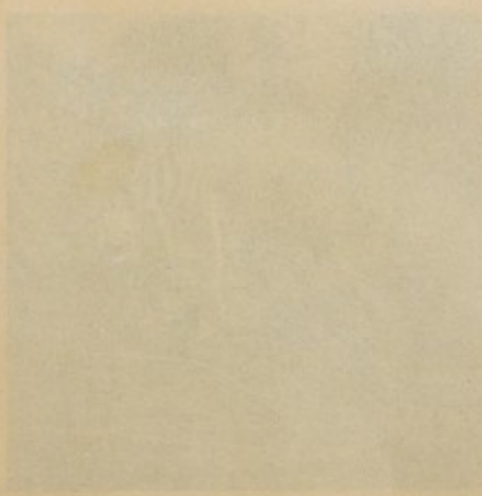
THE CINCINNATI FOOTBALL TEAM

THE CINCINNATI FOOTBALL TEAM



THE CINCINNATI FOOTBALL TEAM

THE CINCINNATI FOOTBALL TEAM

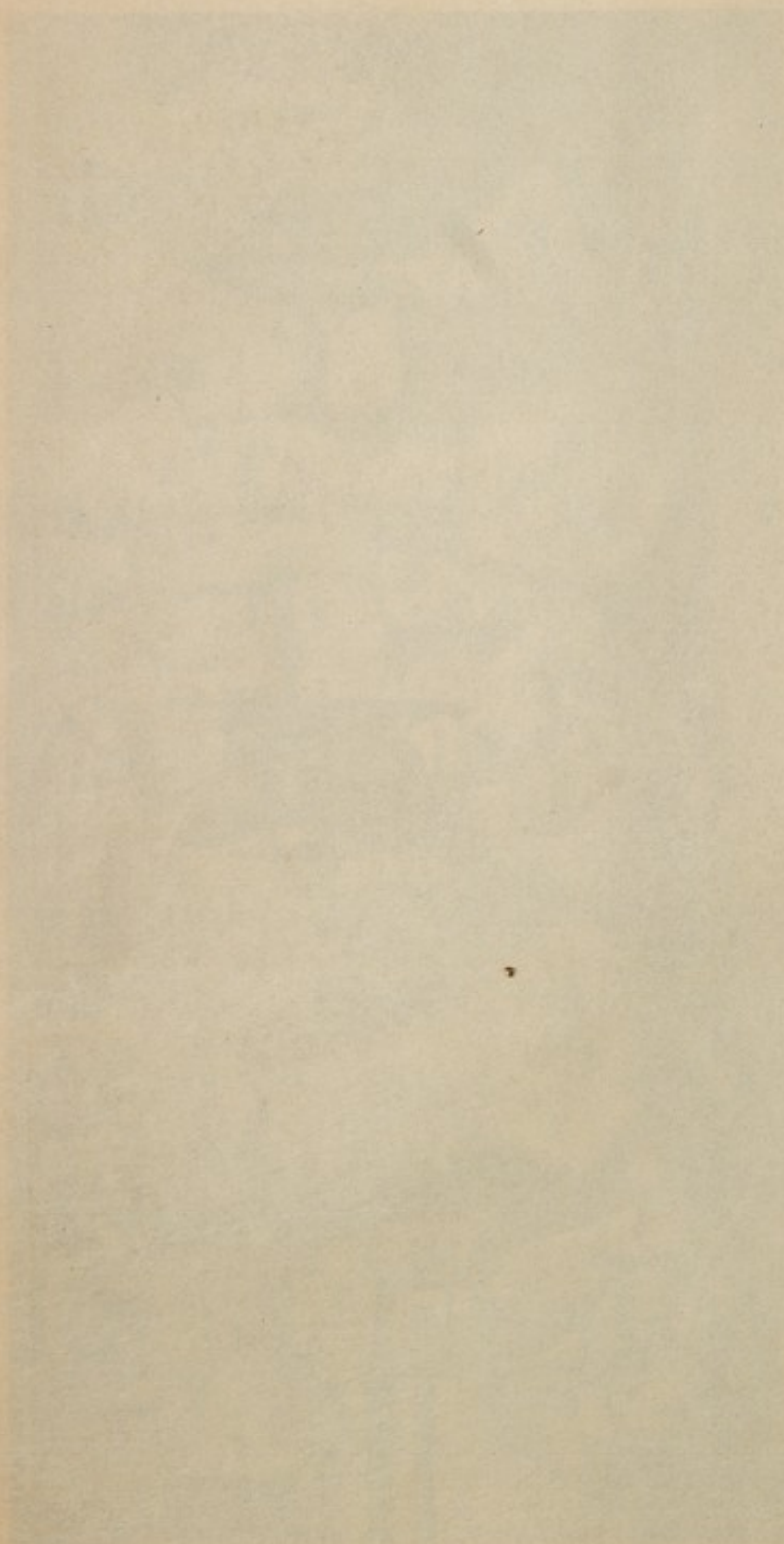


THE CINCINNATI FOOTBALL TEAM

THE CINCINNATI FOOTBALL TEAM

THE CINCINNATI FOOTBALL TEAM

THE CINCINNATI FOOTBALL TEAM





LORD ROSEBERY, IN A STRAW HAT, AND LORD JAMES OF HEREFORD DISCUSSING THE GAME.



SOUTHAMPTON TAKE A FREE KICK FOR HANDS.



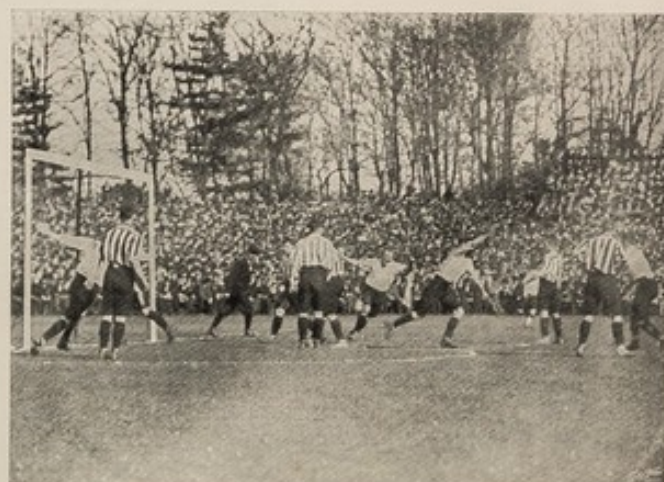
SOUTHAMPTON GET THE BALL AWAY FROM BURY.



A FREE KICK TO BURY IN FRONT OF SOUTHAMPTON'S GOAL.



ROBINSON RUNS OUT FROM GOAL.



BURY GET THE SECOND GOAL.

THE FINAL TIE FOR THE ASSOCIATION CUP.

AFTER THE CONTEST, AT WHICH LORD ROSEBERY AND LORD JAMES OF HEREFORD WERE PRESENT, THE LATTER PRESENTED THE TROPHY TO THE WINNING TEAM IN A GRACEFUL AND HUMOROUS SPEECH.

PHOTO BY "THE KING."

"Somebodies."

"A SON of the soil but a man misled." Such was President Kruger's opinion of Mr. Schalk Burger, who has just been elected Vice-President of the South African Republic, a position he is well qualified to fill.

The Transvaal Vice President.

Possibly the Oom spoke more in sorrow than in anger, albeit the expression was made *apropos* of the presidential election in the early part of 1898, when Mr. Schalk Burger and the late General Joubert were both warring against Kruger. In the result it will be remembered Kruger headed the poll with a large majority, Burger being second and Joubert third. It is interesting to recall that when Schalk Burger entered for the presidential stakes he was hailed as another Daniel come to judgment. The Progressive element fore-



saw the speedy downfall of the corrupt Kruger regime and in the joy of their hearts exclaimed: "Now we shan't be long!" Alas! From the Progressive point of view Schalk Burger blew hot and cold in one breath. Now he appeared as progressive as the most ardent Anti-Krugerite could desire—anon, his utterances were as illiberal and disappointing as those of the Oom himself. He soon made no secret of the real feelings he entertained towards the Uitlander cause, and it was manifest to all that Krugerism would still flourish even though, as the result of the election, Schalk Burger replaced the Oom. Of course, Kruger quite early in the campaign saw that he had nothing to fear either from Schalk Burger or Joubert, and his remark about the former being "misled" was perhaps only a little judicious dust-throwing. That Schalk Burger is a son of the soil there is no question. He is a patriot to the back bone and passing shrewd. He first attained anything like prominence in 1897, when he acted as Chairman of the Rand Industrial Commission. A few months ago he told Major Wright, of the burial party at Colenso, that the Boers would fight to the end, but they knew that England would ultimately win.

THE report that Baroness von Wallhofen had met with a bad accident in Vienna brought again into public notice the personality of a renowned singer. How many people were there who knew that the report referred to Pauline Lucca? Few, we may be sure. Not only had the great vocalist almost wholly slipped from public view, but many believed her to be dead. Her last appearance in London was, we think, in 1872, after which she went to America for two years. Later, she settled down in Vienna, having won her triumphs, for a life of ease. She has herself told the story of her life—how, at the age of eight, it was decided that she was to be a songstress, and how, at the Danning House in Vienna, she became an obdurate pupil, on



half pay, through poverty, and a very unprofitable addition to the class. "Poverty, stupidity, and bad looks," she writes, "were my characteristics. Poor, ugly—and a girl—a nice inheritance to begin life with." But at the annual examination the little ugly girl took the examiners by storm. "The little one over there must sing us a song," said one of the judges. "But," said the principal, "she cannot sing.

She has had little training." "It does not matter," was the answer, "she must give us a song." The song was sung, and at its finish the girl's future was secure. "A fat, red-faced gentleman," so Lucca adds, "declared before the whole school that I had a phenomenal talent, which must be trained at all costs," and in a short time the fat gentleman (who was Joseph Erl, the celebrated tenor) had placed her with Rupprecht. "Four years later, when the celebrated Tietjens fell suddenly ill, I was able to take her place, singing the solo part at the offertory without previous study. I had not heard it before, but sang it entirely by the notes—I, a child of twelve." That is the true story of how Pauline Lucca became a songstress.

THE lifeboatmen of the Yorkshire coast have lost a good friend in Lord Londesborough, who died last week from pneumonia. It was therefore fit that the body of the deceased earl should be borne to the grave by the men for whom he had done so much, and the procession to the graveside was a picturesque lesson in well-placed philanthropy. But Lord Londesborough was something more than a mere friend of boatmen. He was one of those great landlords who have the interests of their tenants always at heart, and his interest in agriculture was advanced and scientific. Fond of all sports, and a prominent breeder, he was not an owner of racehorses, but as a "whip" he was expert. Rarely did a first night occur that he, in company with Lady Londesborough, did not attend. At Scarborough, where he spent a portion of every season, he entertained the Prince of Wales, and Londesborough Lodge, a magnificent seaside residence, has witnessed many a scene of gaiety. Round him resided several members of his family, and all were favourites of Scarborough life.



PHOTO. DICKSON & PATER.

IT was the "private view" of the Royal Academy, and Mr. Orchardson, whose famous picture, "Hard Hit," was then upon the walls, was strolling through the rooms. As he walked through he noticed an excitable little foreigner making for him with threatening aspect and brandishing his stick as he came. When he was quite close the foreigner shouted: "Ah, Mr. Orchardson, if I thought that by killing you I could paint a picture like that, I would stab you to the heart!" Pellegrini, the great caricaturist, was the foreigner, and Mr. Orchardson declares that his was the greatest compliment ever paid to him. He is not over fond of compliments, however, is Mr. Orchardson, for he is such a modest, retiring person that he does not even care to show his pictures. He is not a hard worker, nor has he regular working hours; he paints when he feels inclined. The morning is generally his time for work, and while at his easel nothing must disturb him. No one, in fact, dares to enter the studio save Mrs. Orchardson, who reads to him the latest and best novel of the day while he works. Mr. Orchardson is a man of intense charm of manner. He speaks with a strong Scotch accent, but his habit of gesticulating, and his quite remarkable courtliness, are traceable to a Spanish ancestor. In his younger days he was a keen all-round sportsman, and for many years he was constantly in the hunting-field, while his open-air tennis-court at Westgate made him known as "Orchardson who has that splendid tennis-court, you know." He has a family of six children.



PHOTO. WILK & PATER.

Artist and Sportsman.

A LITTLE marriage announcement in *The Times* last week set all the world a-talking. It gave people to understand that on the 15th of this month, at Reno, U.S.A., a certain John Francis Stanley, Earl Russell, was wedded by the judge in that town to Mollie, daughter of the late George Cooke, of Cumbernauld.

An American Marriage.

Nothing more. But by noontime the news had spread throughout Society, Countess Russell (now playing at the Tivoli) was interviewed, and cruel remarks about American divorce laws had been freely passed. Some people knew that Earl Russell had gone to America, but many did not know. Evidently he had been in America long enough to fulfil that residential qualification which makes divorce so easy in some of the American states.



The details of the case in which Earl and Countess Russell and Lady Scott so prominently figured are still within the public memory, and many will recall how the death of Lady Scott's principal witness cast the whole case into confusion. There were those, at the time, who sympathised strongly with Earl Russell, and called him "a much-abused man"; and there were others who dared to stigmatise him as "an impossible person," although the charges against him had not been proved. Whether abused or impossible, he is a man of great natural gifts, a mechanic of no mean merit; and the late Professor Jowett, as Mr. Justice Hawkins once pointed out, was not unwilling to look upon him as a friend.

THE man who made over "Zaza" to please the Anglo-Saxon taste is David Belasco. Once upon a time he was a Californian, but now that his fame and wealth have been won in the eastern part of the United States, it rejoices his soul to be called a New Yorker. In his early days he was an actor, and worked hard, now

"Dave."

he is a playwright and works harder. His first play was a howling melodrama called "Jim Black, or the Regulator's Revenge." The action demanded the services of a mob in one scene, and, says Mr. Belasco, "I got a lot of San Francisco hoodlums to appear. They were so much in earnest that they battered up the members of the cast so horribly that we had to drop the curtain and dismiss the audience. Too much realism on the stage is a dangerous thing." And so Mr. Belasco went to the other extreme, and for a time wrote, or helped to write, plays of the mildest and most sentimental sort for the delectation of the New Yorkers who frequented the cosy little Lyceum Theatre. His collaborator was Henry C. DeMille, a playwright of some distinction who died eight or ten years ago. Since then Mr. Belasco has gone his way alone. He is as competent a stage director and dramatic instructor as he is a writer, and it is to his training that Mrs. Leslie Carter owes her present eminence as the theatrical star of two nations. For her Mr. Belasco wrote "The Heart of Maryland," for her he adapted "Zaza," and he is now working upon another play, in which it is hoped she will make the sensation of a lifetime. It is Mr. Belasco's ambition to have a theatre of his own in New York, and to that end he wrote the rather "risqué" "Naughty Anthony," which is now loading his coffers with innumerable dollars and cents. When he has accumulated enough of them, his theatre will rise in a night, and astonish the world. In appearance Mr. Belasco has nothing of the starving poet or playwright about him. He looks more like a well-fed priest of the Church.



PHOTO. BROWN.

"Somebodies."

NOTHING is easier in Sweden than to have a chat with the King. You go to the Palace, write your name in a book, and wait your turn, and when your time arrives you are received

A Popular King.

by the King alone. Any peasant can go and tell the King about his crops, or a merchant can talk about his trade. The result is

that the country progresses, the people are happy, and the King is intensely popular. An instance of the people's loyalty and His Majesty's geniality was witnessed in London a few days ago, when the King arrived at Victoria on a private visit to this country. A few officials and friends waited on the platform to give His Majesty a quiet welcome, but the Swedes of London turned up in great force, and the reception became public. When His Majesty stepped from the train he shook hands with them all, artisans as well as aristocrats. Apart from his kingly virtues, Oscar II. is one of the most scholarly men of his time, an accomplished orator, linguist, and poet. He possesses the knack of always being able to make the happiest speech for the occasion; can converse in English, French, German, Italian, Spanish, and Russian; has published poems of merit; and last year won a second prize at the Stockholm Academy for an essay on "Liberty." The name of the Royal author was not divulged until after the award was made. Scientific investigation finds in him a warm supporter. He furnished the Nordenskiöld Expedition, and assisted with his purse and influence the enterprises of Nansen, Andrée, and Hedin. The trouble with Norway has been a delicate matter to handle, but the King acted judiciously, without party bias, and the threatened upheaval disappeared. The turbulent "Left" of the Norwegian Storting was subdued, and the people calmed down. The King is seventy-one, and has occupied the throne for twenty-eight years. He carries his age with grace, and is almost as erect and active now as when he ascended the throne. He is an adept in the performance of ceremonious duties and court functions, but is always only too willing to divest himself of his purple, and go amongst his people as one of themselves.

THE reason of the present visit of Sir John Henry de Villiers to England has been variously stated. By some it is ascribed to zealotism on behalf of the Boers; whilst others maintain that the visit is non-political, and has been undertaken for health purposes simply and solely. *Nous verrons.* That the Chief Justice of the Cape Colony will be warmly greeted in England goes without saying. He made a host of friends when he came over for the Diamond Jubilee festivities, and, apart from this, it is well-known that he is a man of unblemished character, whose strict impartiality on the Bench has won for him the golden opinions of all sorts of people—political friends and foes alike. In connection with the aforesaid Jubilee visit, it is interesting at this stage to recall a statement made by Sir Henry in 1897 to a London interviewer. "The Boers," he said, "will never begin a war of aggression against us, only of defence if attacked. They know that war with England could only have one result." He went on to remark that some extremists "may be trying to make a war, but what would be the result if

they had their way? The Transvaal Government might be wiped out, but a South African Ireland would be created, to be ever a thorn in the side of England." On more than one occasion during his visit in 1897, and since, the Cape Chief Justice publicly and stoutly maintained that the Cape Dutch were not the traitors they were generally thought to be. Indeed, on another occasion—a dinner given by the Canada Club—Sir Henry de Villiers remarked that the "same idea of consolidation of races existed in South Africa as in Canada, and the same process of union was going on there between the Dutch and English."

Cape Chief Justice.

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PHOTO, ELLIOTT & FRY.

popular novelists and dramatists living. Mr. Barrie is probably the most modest author that ever lived. He would not make a bow before an audience for anything, and even after the curtain had fallen on the first night of "The

MRS. LANGTRY is returning home bringing her sheaves with her. If she had been content to let politics and the war alone, and had resisted the temptation to pose as a philanthropist in the

"Khaki Teas."

cause of the absent-minded beggar, she might have come back a wealthier woman. Instead she returns a wiser. Just at the present moment our American cousins are inclined to resent any attempt from outside to influence either their pro-British or their pro-Boer feelings, and much prefer to be let alone. In consequence the visiting player from over sea should stick to her stage, and not attempt to give "khaki teas," or to recite Rudyard Kipling's pleas for Tommy Atkins's family. Mrs. Langtry soon learned that her plan for self-advertisement had all gone awry, and that she had set the newspapers on the wrong track. Instead of praising her for her single-minded patriotism they attacked both herself and "The Degenerates," and the result was, it is said, a diminishing series of box-office receipts, and a cancellation of her engagement in several cities. It was, moreover, especially unfortunate that "The Degenerates" is open to severe objection on moral grounds, and also that the continent-wide excitement over Olga Nethersole's "Sapho" re-acted as well against several other plays of similar theme, among which Mr. Grundy's was one. The next time Mrs. Langtry will probably be more cautious. She is still *persona grata* with the American play-going public, and when the present puritanical cyclone has blown over will doubtless be able to fill the theatres as full as she filled them in the days of her first popularity—well, something more than ten years ago. "The Degenerates" is now to be carried into the provincial theatres of Great Britain, and, when the public are tired of it, will give way to a brand new play from the pen of the erratic Robert Buchanan.

MR. J. M. BARRIE'S desire for authorship began at an early age, and his first literary essay was in the shape of letters to a Dumfries journal, advocating school reforms, and signed "Paterfamilias," though he was a schoolboy at the time. His second effort was a three-volume novel, which never saw the light, but

"Puir Jamie."

which was pronounced by a publisher, who offered to issue it for £100, as "the work of a very clever lady." From literature Mr. Barrie then went to journalism, worked as a leader-writer on the old Nottingham *Journal*, threw up his birth, and came to London, and ended by being "discovered" by Mr. Frederick Greenwood. The "Auld Licht Idylls" made him famous, and now he is a wealthy man, and one of the most popular novelists and dramatists living. Mr. Barrie is probably the most modest author that ever lived. He would not make a bow before an audience for anything, and even after the curtain had fallen on the first night of "The



PHOTO, ELLIOTT & FRY.

Little Minister," it was some time before he could be found. He is so shy that until you have known him for some time he will scarcely speak to you; indeed, it is only his intimate friends who can appreciate him thoroughly. So full of fun is he that he once wrote an account of his own appearance at a public dinner, abusing himself roundly as a dull, conceited dog! Mr. Barrie is a tiny little man with a splendid head. He is so small that his St. Bernard dog, with whom he delights to play, knocks him over constantly. The villagers of Thrums used to call him "puir Jamie."

THE scene was the Nisi Prius Court, and Mr. Sydney Grundy was Mr. Pope's junior in a London and North-Western Railway case. Mr. Grundy was not the least nervous until he got

Sydney Grundy.

up to examine his first witness, when Mr. Pope put his hands to his mouth and shouted: "Now, young Grundy, don't be funky!" "Young Grundy" followed this excellent advice then, and has followed it ever since. His attitude towards the world today is that of the Miller of Dee. Though he has not been altogether a failure, Mr. Grundy is ever at war with the things of this life. He is a great, big, burly fellow, of quite six feet in height, with a typically John Bull head, a clean-shaven face, and a manner so brusque that he has been called uncouth. His sarcasm is terrible, and it is never known to whom he will apply his lash; yet is he at heart a very kindly, generous friend—good-natured, and most tolerant of the faults of others. Theatrical managers adore him, for he demands less extravagant terms than any other dramatist of note, though he is very business-like in his methods. He is, too, a very popular person at bachelor entertainments, and he can tell a story with the best of them. His knowledge of French dramatic literature is great, but he is far more than an adapter, and when taking a piece from the French he usually recreates.



PHOTO, THOMAS.

THE exciting career of the Earl of Rosslyn has been temporarily closed by his capture at the hands of the Boers, though it is possible that if fighting be denied to him, he may still be

Caught.

allowed to display his histrionic talent for the amusement of the gay Oom Paul. The idea of a peer of the realm reciting the charge of the Light Brigade to President Kruger is delicious, and Lord Rosslyn should have something good to write about when set free. This versatile young man, for he is a peer, actor, and journalist all in one, has—since his money ran short—set an excellent example to many of his brethren. Having eaten the cake he realised that he could not have it too, and set to work, with the result that, if brilliance be not his chief characteristic, he has proved himself no fool. As Mr. James Erskine ne has played creditably, and as Lord Rosslyn he has edited and written. Yet in former days he loved racing more than most things. On one occasion a horse of his was entered for a race, for which his owner felt that he had no chance, and, neglecting his usual custom, decided not to back him. So soon as the ring discovered this, the price began to grow long, until one shouted, "a thousand to eighty." This so tempted Lord Rosslyn that he took two others to the same tune. The result was that the horse won, and his noble owner netted £3,000. When he was playing in "Trelawny of the Wells," at the Court Theatre—the play in which he made his début—he ran a long race with crinoline as the attraction of the piece.



PHOTO, BURELL.

Colonel Herbert Plumer.

ON the 22nd February, 1857, a little boy was born in London. On the 11th March of the same year, just twenty days later, another little boy came into the world in the West Country. No very extraordinary coincidence to be sure, but although both were unconscious of one another's recent arrival on the world's stage, both babies were destined in the fulness of time to become closely associated in the history of their country. The first baby boy was christened Robert Stephenson Smyth Baden-Powell. The second little man was given the name of Herbert Charles Onslow Plumer, and the name of his father, Mr. Hall Plumer, was at Malpas Lodge, Torquay. He was born into an ancient family, originally of Scottish origin, which in the year 1616 had crossed southward from the Tweed, and settled in Yorkshire, where the home of the family became Lilling Hall, in the parish of Sheriff Hutton, near the city of York. It was here that Sir Thomas Plumer, Master of the Rolls, was born, whose eldest son was to become the father of the gallant leader of Irregulars in Rhodesia. The little boy in the portrait, whose serious looking face seems as though it already foresaw the stern problem awaiting him in the future, possessed one characteristic, for which his friend of later and more warlike days was also distinguished—a cheerful equanimity of disposition—which has never deserted him, and has made him a pleasant and cheery companion from boyhood to manhood. In connection with this I would observe that, with so many other brilliant examples close at hand, this calmness and cheerfulness of nature, which we all know is so conducive to success in English games and sports, has undoubtedly not a little to do with equal success in the great game of war, and the infectious gaiety of Baden-Powell, the happy equanimity of Plumer, and the cheery placidity of French, form distinguished examples of what this quality can effect.

When the day came for little Plumer to begin his education in earnest, he was sent off to Mr. King's Preparatory School at Brighton, where he seems to have worked as industriously as the other little boy at Tonbridge, who, unknown to him as yet, was advancing along with him on slowly converging lines, and who went to Charterhouse just about the time that young Herbert Plumer finished his novitiate at Mr. King's and went up to Eton. A good many writers have stated that Baden-Powell and Plumer were schoolfellows at Charterhouse. But this is an error, as in 1870 Herbert Plumer did a good deal of credit to his early schooling by entering as high as the Remove at Eton College, when he became a member of Mitchell's well known house, where he remained for six years, or until the April of 1876.



COL. PLUMER WHEN A LITTLE BOY. HE IS SHOWN STANDING UP.
PHOTO BY J. BAIRD, 100E TOP.



COL. HERBERT PLUMER.
PHOTO, BARNES.

The Life-Story of a Brave Man.

It was here he first graduated in the art of command, for not only did he make his way to the sixth form in the college, but before he left was captain of Mr. Mitchell's House, and anyone who knows what an amount of authority and responsibility is wrapt up in a position of that kind, can appreciate the excellence of the training in tact and firmness which an English boy thus acquires at a very early stage in his career. Here Plumer's proverbial sweetness of temper stood him in good stead, and he was always popular with all who came into contact with him—a popularity that has lasted to this day.

At Eton he was a dry bob, and although he did not get into the Eton eleven, he was always an extremely keen cricketer, and

captained his own house in many a match during his school days at the famous college near Windsor. But the army was his destiny and ambition, so on leaving Eton in April, '76, just when Baden-Powell at the same age was leaving Charterhouse, he went up for the army entrance examination, and passing this got a commission in the 65th, now the York and Lancaster Regiment. Thus our two little boys, who were both born so close to one another in '57, and were to be future comrades in arms, had advanced with singularly even steps to the threshold of their future career. Both received their commissions in the service direct from school without previously passing through either Sandhurst or the Militia, the two usual courses nowadays for the cavalry and infantry branches of the army. Both also went out to join their regiments in India.

One early predilection of Col. Plumer's is standing him in good stead just now as a leader of mounted irregulars. Those who knew him in earlier days will remember his great devotion to anything in the shape of horse-flesh; and as the knowledge and study of the horse and his ways have made a thorough horse-master of him, we shall probably hear that the mortality among Col. Plumer's Rhodesian mounts has been in nothing like the same proportion with the rest of

our force. His love for the horse of course included an affection for that inevitable companion of the British officer—the pony, and while in India Herbert Plumer was a keen polo player, and figured in silk at many a race meeting in that sporting dependency.

All this time his amiable disposition, tact, and devotion to work as well as play were marking him out for early distinction, and he had not been more than three years in the service before he was made adjutant of his regiment, a position which he held for nearly seven years. It is not my purpose, however, to detail the many distinctions won by Colonel Plumer since that date in an account

appropriated to his social characteristics and home life. It is sufficient to say that he is covered with Egyptian decorations, including a 4th class Medjidie. But these serve to show that, like many another keen soldier, his character as a man must be sought for in close association with his profession. And Colonel Plumer has ever been of so modest and retiring a nature that it needs a close acquaintance to be able to arrive at a proper estimate of his worth. No one can know too much of a man worth knowing.

As our photographs will show, there is another very interesting side to Colonel Plumer's life, and one to which his thoughts must very often turn from the savage wilderness of his African warfare. After he had been in the service for a little over seven years he married, on the 22nd of July, 1883, Miss Annie Constance Goss, the youngest daughter of Mr. George Goss, of 10, Park Crescent, Portland Place. The young lady who then became his wife had been a close friend of the young soldier ever since she was a girl of sixteen years of age, and those who are fortunate enough to know Mrs. Plumer will have encountered the pleasurable effect of a charming and delightful personality. Like herself, her little family of three girls and one boy follow with the deepest anxiety the desperate enterprise upon which their father is engaged. The children's names are Eleanor Mary, whose birthday was on the first anniversary of her parents' wedding day; Sybil Margaret, born on the 21st February, 1887; Marjorie Constance, who was born on the 21st April, 1889; and last of all came the son and heir, Thomas Hall Rokeby, on the 17th May the following year. He firmly intends to follow in the footsteps of his warrior sire, and we are bound to say he looks quite capable of achieving his ambition. The Staff College ought to be very grateful to Colonel Plumer, for it is safe to say he is the only member of what has not inaptly been called "that manufactory of theoretical incompetence" who has distinguished himself by soldierly qualities and common sense during the present campaign. Foreign service has frequently taken him away from his family, so that doubtless he welcomed the year he spent at the Staff College and the subsequent period of staff appointments which followed. Ever since entering the service his old skill at cricket had been maintained. He always captained his regimental cricket team, and while at the Staff College he played for the college team during two cricketing seasons. He never, if possible, missed the Harrow and Eton match at Lord's, and it was after the last of these that, on returning home with his wife, he discovered an order to report at headquarters, which both of them instinctively felt meant

another long separation. In the early nineties he went to South Africa with his regiment, from which, while serving as military secretary to General Goodenough, his health compelled him to return home. He went back to Africa later and saw a good deal of the events connected with the famous Raid. He took over Dr. Jameson's empty camp at Pitsani, and saw much of Bulawayo and Mr. Rhodes during the Matabele Campaign, where he and Baden-Powell first soldiered together. From that time—the date of the Matabele War—Colonel Plumer began to be known to fame, and Mr. Rhodes so appreciated his abilities that, as a mutual friend of the two informed the writer, he offered him the privilege of naming his price if he would take service with the Chartered Company.

Aided by a Brevet Lieutenant-Colonelcy and the appointment of D.A.A.G. at Aldershot, he settled down to another welcome spell of home life with his family. Both the Duke of Connaught as well as Sir Redvers Buller, his successor in the command, thought very highly of Colonel Plumer. It was during this period that behind his family entered their present abode, the D.A.A.G.'s hut, an historic building on one floor, which looks quite ancient beside the other surroundings of modern Aldershot. It was in turn the abode of General Sir R. Harrison, General Crealock, Sir Redvers Buller, besides many other well known names, and it seems rather sad that its days are now numbered. But it is the home that Colonel Plumer last knew in England, and that with which his present recollections are associated. Like each one of his countrymen his wife and little family would have rejoiced to hear of the success of his long and severe efforts for the relief of Mafeking. With inadequate numbers and equipment it has been no whit less hard a task than the resistance of the garrison within their earth works and bomb-proof shelters, and if the relief is after all to fall to other hands, we shall never forget the gallant soldier and his little force who have, so long borne the burden and heat of the day, and who, by their persistent exertions through good fortune and ill, have so effectively helped on the hour of deliverance.

An account of Col. Plumer may appropriately end with the words of a very distinguished soldier as to the secret of the colonel's success in life and of the wonderful influence which all who have met him have had to acknowledge, and which has so exceptionally distinguished him in all of his relations with colonial forces: "Colonel Plumer's influence over those who come in contact with him," observed this personage, "is the influence of an English gentleman."



COL. PLUMER'S FOUR CHILDREN.
PHOTO BY CHARLES KNIGHT, ALDERSHOT.



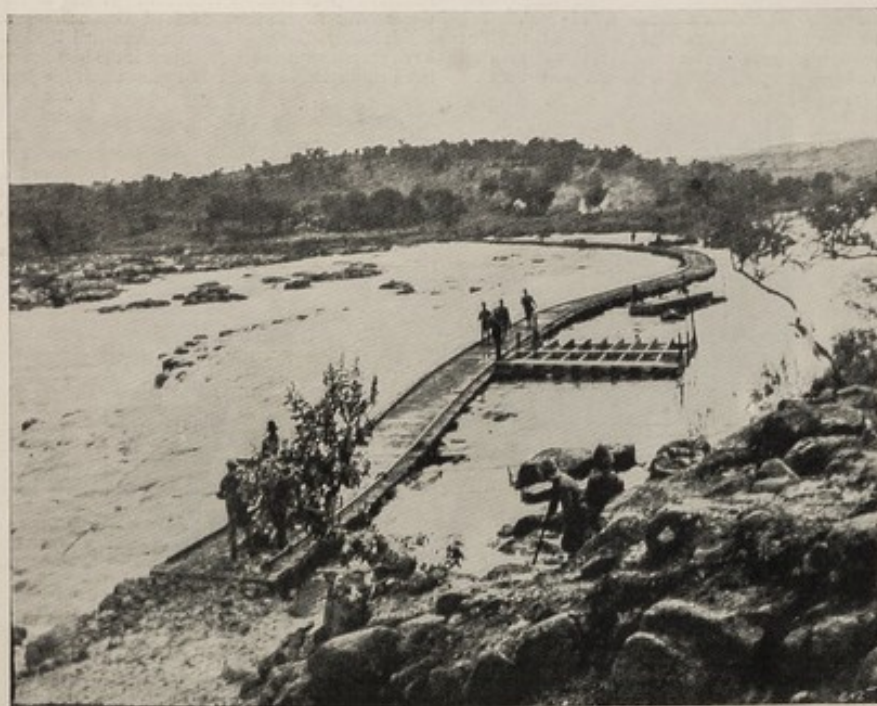
THE DRAWING-ROOM IN THE "D.A.A.G." AT ALDERSHOT, THE HOME OF COL. PLUMER'S FAMILY. THIS HISTORIC HOUSE, IN WHICH MANY NOTED MILITARY MEN HAVE RESIDED, IS SHORTLY TO DISAPPEAR.
PHOTO BY CHARLES KNIGHT, ALDERSHOT.

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FIELD ARTILLERY CROSSING THE KLIP RIVER ON THE DAY OF THE OFFICIAL ENTRY OF THE TROOPS INTO LADYSMITH. THE MOUNTAIN IN THE BACKGROUND IS UMBALWANA, WHERE THE BOERS HAD THEIR "LONG TOM."



THE BOER BRIDGE OVER THE TUGELA, BUILT OF SLEEPERS, HELD TOGETHER BY RAILWAY LINES AND SUPPORTED BY HEAPS OF SLEEPERS RESTING ON ROCKS.

THE MEMORABLE TUGELA.

THE LOWER PHOTOGRAPH POSSESSES A PARTICULAR INTEREST, AS IT ILLUSTRATES THE SKILL OF THE BOERS IN BRIDGE CONSTRUCTION, WITHOUT THE AID OF PONTOONS.

PHOTO BY A MILITARY OFFICER.

The Morocco of To-Day.

By
F. G.
Aflalo.



II.—The People.

LIKE the members of every eastern race, the Moor has among travellers his warm admirers and his merciless critics. Regarded in the light of a potential British subject, he would appear much as our other Mohammedan subjects in various parts of the globe: not over fond of hard work, loving a brawl better than a job, however poor he may be; inclined to take an easy view of his religion, unless fanaticism towards those of other faiths may stand for devotion; thrifty, and lawless where might is on his side. The procrastination common to all Mussulmin finds special favour in a land that has for centuries been in close relations with Spain, and is characteristic of government and individual alike. The practice of the religion that accepts the Koran does not conspicuously play any part in the everyday life, though mosque is regularly attended on Fridays, and

Processions wind along the wide streets

on such occasions as the Great Feast, the birth of Mohammed, or other occasions of rejoicing. At such times the great ride through admiring crowds; descendants of the Prophet permit the smitten to kiss



A VAST TANK OF WATER NEAR MOROCCO CITY.

PHOTO BY MR. F. G. AFLALO.



A TYPICAL MOOR.

PHOTO BY MR. F. G. AFLALO.

the hem of their robe; and now and then a camera is shattered by some fanatical son of the desert who, ignorant indeed that the stranger with the black box is infringing a tenet of his faith, nevertheless resents seeing the Nazarene (who shaves the chin, yet lets hair grow in disgusting profusion on his crown) point such an unknown devilry at the rulers of the land. Religion also plays this part in the social life that a Moor makes his appointments for the hour of the midday, afternoon, or evening prayer. He keeps them at no hour whatever. Cleanliness, at any rate of apparel, is another characteristic of the Moor enjoined indeed by his religion, that may come as a surprise to those Cook's tourists who—judging from the half-Europeanised mongrel of Tangier—freely dub the natives unwashed "niggers." Wherever there is water, be it a vast tank, such as may be found near Morocco City and other capitals, or be it no more than some rivulet, dwindling in the hot season to a thread of tarnished silver, there you will find the Moor soon after daybreak washing his raiment, white and coloured, more particularly on mosque days. Any one going from the London docks to a Moorish city

cannot fail to be struck with the wonderful difference in the clothing of the poorer class. Indeed, though closer acquaintance with him may soon reveal very unkingly qualities, many a Moorish beggar might, if he kept his mouth shut, pass for a prince, so spotless is his clothing, so dignified his bearing.

The Moor cannot on the whole be extolled for his music. That there is an

Attractiveness about His wild Songs.

conforming to no recognised law or system, can scarcely be denied (unless it be by those who have never heard them), but on the whole his vocal and instrumental efforts are calculated to please only the educated native taste. Yet he is always singing. The young Arab standing at the end of the tank in our photograph was singing as loudly as if he had been in pain. The hundred or so Jewish and Moorish killers and butchers, who every morning perform their gruesome offices on the banks of a little river running close to the walls of the southernmost capital, send up a dreadful wail that may

in the photograph. He looks the incarnation of devilment, it is true, but he will range

His Much-Belaboured Donkey

alongside your horse, give you courteous greeting (direct, if you speak his language; through your interpreter, if you do not), and afford every information, often most interesting, of the district and your route.

Of Moorish hospitality it is unnecessary to write; the thing is a tradition. As everywhere else, except perhaps in the Australian bush, some form of credentials is necessary; but on the flimsiest pretext, if he should take a fancy to you, a Moor will take you to his house and regale you by the hour. Needless to say, his entertainment includes no speech with the ladies of the household; and even your host's son, if he be present at all, will stand silent behind his father's chair.

One aspect of the Moor, which may become particularly interesting in certain not improbable circumstances, I have purposely left to the last. I allude to his qualities as a fighting man. Frankly, these are an unknown quantity, for there has not yet been preached in the



JEWISH AND NATIVE BUTCHERS AND KILLERS AT WORK NEAR THE SOUTHERN CAPITAL.

PHOTO BY MR. F. S. APLAND.

be heard a mile away. Yet they are perfectly happy. Those who cannot sing even in a manner to satisfy native standards, puff and blow a stertorous equivalent that recalls the practice in other climes of making a "mark" by those who cannot write.

A good deal is written in this country about the insecurity of travel in the Moorish empire. Those whose acquaintance with the "interior" is restricted to riding behind some boulder out of sight of the sea—an excursion from Tangier, say, to Cape Spartel lighthouse—send thrilling accounts to their friends and relatives of

The Wild Natives who threatened their path

and of many dangers escaped only by their own skill as horsemen or averted by their commanding appearance. At the back of Rabat, it is true, there is a somewhat wild country, but it lies quite off the main caravan roads, and no one, unless he be in search of a scrimmage, need journey that way, where, for the rest, the Sultan's army is continually improving matters by the rough and ready means that lie to its hand. For the most part, however, you may ride for days in the least populated parts of the interior without encountering anything more disquieting than the old man astride his donkey shown

empire that religious *jehad* which any sudden and ill-advised occupation might give birth to. In the Algerian hinterland, however, news of such a war for the faith is just to hand. As a fighting machine, such as you may see him in all sizes and all colours on the drill ground, with his Scotch musketry instructor and his French artillery officers, he does not, frankly speaking, make a very good impression, judged by European standards. But the Mohammedan out on parade for an hour every morning might easily prove to have been no clue to the very different possibilities of the Mohammedan

Fighting for his Country

and his creed. The country, in the neighbourhood at any rate of the mountains, is all in his favour, and there are many thousands of Winchester rifles in native hands, regular and irregular, by now. That the native fighting strength, drilled and otherwise, could stand against European artillery far longer than would perhaps invite interference on the part of a European concert is, even if so much may be looked for, out of the question. But at any rate Morocco would not be another Madagascar.





GENERAL HECTOR MACDONALD, ON THE SICK LIST, WATCHING THROUGH A NAVAL TELESCOPE FROM A HIGH KOPJE THE ADVANCE OF THE HIGHLAND BRIGADE UNDER COL. HUGHES HALLETT, OF THE SEAFORTHES. THIS KOPJE COMMANDED A VIEW OF THE WHOLE COUNTRY ROUND POPLAR GROVE.



THE LATE PRESIDENT STEYN'S BROTHER, WHO ENTERTAINED GENERAL FRENCH AT HIS FARM IN BLOEMFONTEIN, ON MARCH 12, AND LORD ROBERTS AT BREAKFAST THE NEXT DAY. IT WAS HE WHO STATED THAT THE PRESIDENT HAD BECOME A NONENTITY.

WITH ROBERTS TO BLOEMFONTEIN.

PHOTO BY A MILITARY OFFICER.



THE COLDSTREAMS MARCHING INTO BLOEMFONTEIN.



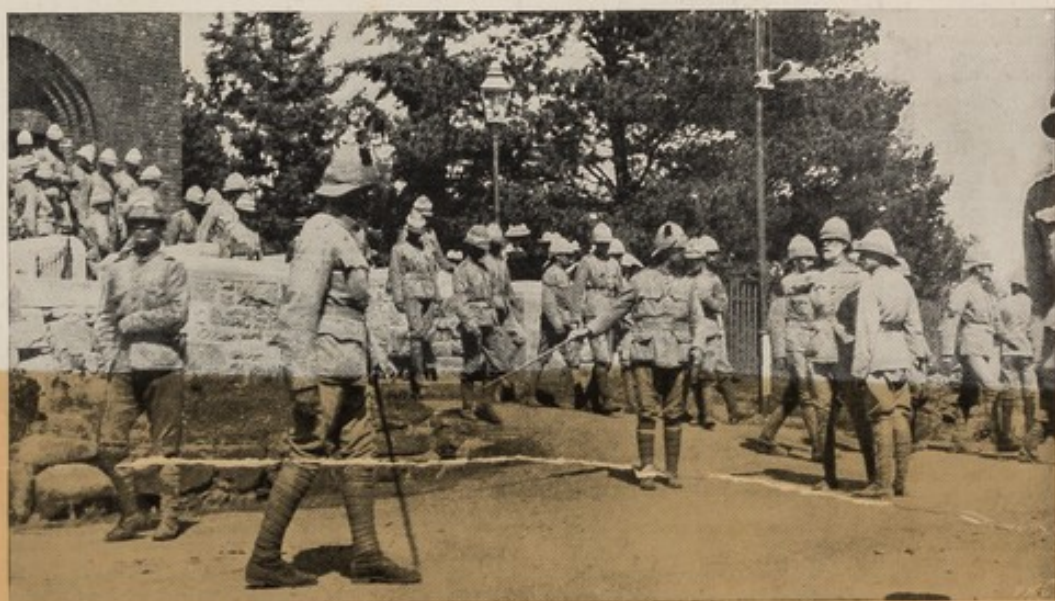
THE SCOTS GUARDS ENTERING BLOEMFONTEIN.

WITH ROBERTS IN BLOEMFONTEIN.

PHOTOS BY OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT, MR. H. C. TOLLEY.



BOER PRISONERS IN BLOEMFONTEIN.



AFTER CHURCH PARADE IN BLOEMFONTEIN.



GUARD MARCHING TO THE PRESIDENCY.

WITH ROBERTS IN BLOEMFONTEIN.

PHOTO BY OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT, MR. W. G. FRELLEY.

Two Little Bits of Khaki.

By JESSIE ROUTER.

"DON'T let us make it worse for mother, whatever we feel!" said Gerald, poising himself on the top of the high nursery fender, with his back to the fire. "It's no good saying you're fond of her, and then go all over the place blubbing." Gerald choked rather over the last word himself, but coughed sternly directly after, and forced his legs yet wider apart.

"Who blubbed?" scornfully asked Robbie, glaring up from under the table with glistening eye-lashes and a shining red nose. "If you think I'd have father stay at home you're mistaken—if you think I'd stay at home myself if I was as old as you, you're mistaken—I'd be a drummer boy—anything to help beat the Boers." Having made this speech in a series of jerks, Robbie disappeared again, pulling the checked cloth down again like a curtain to hide his grief. Gerald was silent, regarding intently the top of each upturned boot. A week ago many withering retorts would have been ready, but since that fatal order had come death had seemed to be hiding in all the rooms, and the nearness of a terrible separation had alike unnerved his arm and made powerless his tongue.

Letty was thinking how father had called her his soldier baby and his soldier lassie, and now that he was going to fight she would show him she could be brave. She tripped lightly over to Gerald and pulled at his coat.

"You see, Gee, I'll help comfort mummy to-night, and"—lifting the tablecloth an inch or two—"that'll be nearly as hard as being a drummer boy, won't it, Robbie?" Sounds resembling those of a muffled bagpipe issuing thence, Letty did not press for a reply, but with the delicacy and dignity of ninety palled lower the curtain, puckered her face into deeper gravity, and went out of the room.

Nothing, perhaps, is more sustaining in hours of trial than a secret plan, and Letty had one—had had one for two days, indeed—which, while it made her heart anxious, also brought it its greatest comfort.

She slipped her shoes off and stole downstairs rapidly, only stopping on her way to blow a kiss to the dining-room beyond which her parents sat hand in hand as if waiting almost in silence and with dry eyes.

On the floor below Phoebe, with flour up to her elbow, was making a cake for her Pat's last tea, and talking as well as her soles would let her by turns to him and her brother, also a soldier who had come to say good-bye. Letty knocked at the door.

"May I come in, Phoebe, dear? Has Billy come with your brother, please? He said he would. Oh, Billy, how are you?" Billy replied he was all right, thank you, and the two men then began to question missie and then to pity her, until stopped by Phoebe, who at that moment slapped two hot rock cakes on their respective knees and told them to stop their mouths with that, and not put their foot into it.

In return for this attention, Pat drew Phoebe on to his knee, and while she, struggling to get free, powdered his face with her floury hands, and the three were laughing, the two children mysteriously slipped from the room.

"Did you bring them?" asked Letty, breathlessly, closing the door behind her. Billy drew a small clumsy paper parcel from a dark corner of the passage.

"Yes; here they are. What did ye want 'em for?" Letty, with her finger on her lip, pulled him along the passage into the back kitchen, and seeing no seat there, deposited the bundle on the floor and sat on it, while Billy in great humility knelt in front of her. Letty folded her arms and frowned, as father did when he meant business.

"Let me see—how old are you, Corporal Bill?"

"Ten, 8th March." Billy rose to her level, and waited for further developments.

"Nearly five years older than I am. Do you know the way to—oh, dear, the station father goes from?"

"Waterloo 7-40—yes."

"Then Billy, dear"—her face relaxed, and she put both white hands on his shoulder—"will you see me there and home again safely?"

Utterly dazed, but feeling the pressure of the little hands, he gave his promise fervently.

"For you see," she went on, "I don't know how to do without father, now that I'm nearly six, and want him so. It's drefful, Billy, to have a father going away to fight."

One side of Billy's nose twitched with an accompanying movement of the mouth.

"I know. Mine's off, too."

"Oh, yes, so he is. Poor, poor old Laddie! Still he'll be with my father. Oh Billy, I wish I was a big, big boy, to go too!" He, still on his knees, surveyed the little maid standing above him, with upturned eyes and falling yellow hair, and he thought angels must look like that. But he only said, rubbing his short cropped black head:

"Dunno, best as you are, p'raps." Then, putting the brown paper parcel nearer and pulling at the knot: "But what did you want Sammy's clothes for?" Letty stooped down and whispered:

"Didn't you guess? Why to wear, of course." Billy frowned and stopped untieing the string, while she, not noticing him, continued, trembling with excitement.

"Just to go to the station with you, Billy, to see my own dear father off. He never will say good-bye there, but makes us stay here. He says he hates good-bye—that's just because he's fond of us."

"I know," interrupted he, "mine always whistles and purrles he don't care." He bent over the knot and bit it while an unbidden tear fell with a rattling noise on the brown paper. Letty, however, didn't hear.

"He'll say good-night and good-bye, Billy, soon—oh, so soon—in the drawing-room, and then I'll hide away to change my things and be Sammy. I don't want father to know me. I don't want to make him sorry and sad, but oh, I must be the very last to see him go to the war."

A noise in the next room brought a close to the interview, Letty dragging her bundle to its safe dark corner, only once stopping to look at the queerly-cut little garments it contained, upon which Billy became apologetic.

"They're awful shabby—but you see, you said—"

"Yes, of course—I want to look like any other little boy—not as if I were going to church. You're a dear, bin' Billy,—depression to his mother's street-corner."

"That's all right—I do. And I'll see you there and back. No, Miss Letty, I'll take no sixpence from our own captain's daughter."

They were all very good when it came to the point and father was really going.

"Boys, be brave—think of mother," he said. He put a hand on each shoulder and Letty knelt between his knees. "Remember, a man can't do a better thing than fight for the country he loves, and a true soldier does not dwell on the possible death or the possible glory, but just gives his strength and energy, and, if needs be, his life, in helping to maintain the right and to overcome wrong."

He kissed gravely the boys' foreheads, and took Letty into his arms. "Chick, drink my health; you, too, should have been a boy, for you have the spirit of one." Mother poured out the wine, and knelt, too, to touch the beloved hand.

"The spirit of the soldier is not confined to men, love." She sipped her glass with the others.

"Children—drink to your father. May God bless and guard him." The glasses clinked, and Letty added, "and bring him safe back, please, dear God," and forgot to drink her wine, feeling the time too holy.

Then when the end came indeed, the cab standing at the door and father on the step, each one stood ready, determined that no sad look or broken voice should spoil his last look of them. So they waved their handkerchiefs and framed their lips into smiles for the sake of their hero, and he in his heart silently, and in his dimmed eye, thanked them. The horse started off, and he watched the last hand wave, and then his own fell and his head for a moment on to it.

"My God—my God! It is almost too bitter—too hard."

The door closing, Gerald softly drew his arm through his mother's and led her protectingly back to the empty fireside. The five glasses stood yet on the table as they had left them such a few minutes ago. Still linked to his arm she stood behind the chair at the head of the table and kissed the back of it with reverence.

"There are many homes left desolate to-night, boy, dear. My heart aches this moment for every soldier's wife thus placed." Her hands slid down caressingly on the chair, and there was a silence. Then she looked into the lad's wistful face and a strange little smile forced its way into her own.

"See, my Gerald. This is father's glass—his stirrup-cup we'll call it. Let us put it under this shade here." She pushed away an exquisite little china junk carved in ivory, and put the wine-glass in its place. "And no hand shall remove it or touch it until father—our warrior," she drew a long, proud breath—"our warrior returns from the war."

Outside against the area railings a very different scene was being enacted. Robbie, hatless and bootless, was gesticulating wildly and threateningly, using the strongest language he knew, to two quaintly attired little boys.

"You sneaks!—you beastly, be—astly sneaks!" he was saying in a hoarse whisper. "Haven't I as much right to see the last of him as you—isn't he as much my father as yours, I should like to know—?" A hand from the smaller of the two other lads was put beseechingly on his arm, but he shook it off.

"Get out—Ugh!—you—you—undecent kid."

Billy stamped with both feet in impotent and extravagant rage.

"Well, I'm blowed—who was to know you'd look through the window—you're the sneak, if you arst me."

But Robbie maintained his ground. "You be hanged, Corporal Bill. Take me in the hansom, too, or I'll call down mother and Gerald."

Billy looked at the determined face undecidedly, but hearing a low "Do" from Letty, plunged his hands in his pockets and turned his back to Robbie.

"All right, then. Get a hat and boots."

Off flew Billy to the cab-rank, and down the steps rushed the others, Letty to hide at the bottom while Robbie should find the box of discarded shoes. Admission to the house that way was easy, the door being open for the laundryman, who just now was condoling with Phoebe upon the loss of her sweetheart over a glass of beer. While this was being deliberately slipped a discarded slipper of mother's and a galosh of Letty's were seized and put on Robbie's feet, after which he espied an old hat nearly brimless of Phoebe's which she generally donned to interview the dustman and sweep in the garden at the back. This was immediately appropriated, and the disguise was further made more complete by the paring of the soiled linen basket of an uncommonly dirty overall of Letty's, the sleeve of which showing itself outside had first put the idea into Robbie's head. Stealthily creeping by Phoebe's very skirts, and almost shaking the glass out of the hand of the engrossed and amorous laundryman, the child flew up the steps exultant, not appearing before Letty until the change was made. She almost screamed at the sight of him.

"Oh, Robbie, and not even a pair of shoes—and look at the dirt on my overall."

"Course—what's the good of a clean one? Father'll never know us now—me a girl and you a boy! Here's Bill and the cab. Come along." "Corporal, would you know us anywhere?" Robbie grinned, his brown eyes glistening with the fun it. Billy, with open mouth, surveyed the pair, and the cabman, dismounting from the box, buttoned his gloves and scowled.

"Well, I'm jiggered!" remarked the former, after a moment's pause, in a tone of mingled admiration and disgust, "if you don't take the bloomin'—"

"Billy!" said Letty, in a correcting tone. "Remember I'm not a boy, although I look like one."

"And we're wasting time," added Robbie, practically, squinting through his torn hat-brim at the cabman, who, frowning still more, did not attempt to make room for them.

"Look 'ere," said he, disdainfully, wetting his finger and thumb to help on a refractory glove,

MARCH 3, 1900

BLACK AND WHITE BUDGET

15



Fort Tuli, looking south-east



From Bulawayo to Tuli: D Squadron on the march



Umsing Warri Camp: Officers' Mess

thwartly.

taken of
squashed
doors in



Fort Tuli, looking south-east



From Bulawayo to Tuli : D Squadron on the march

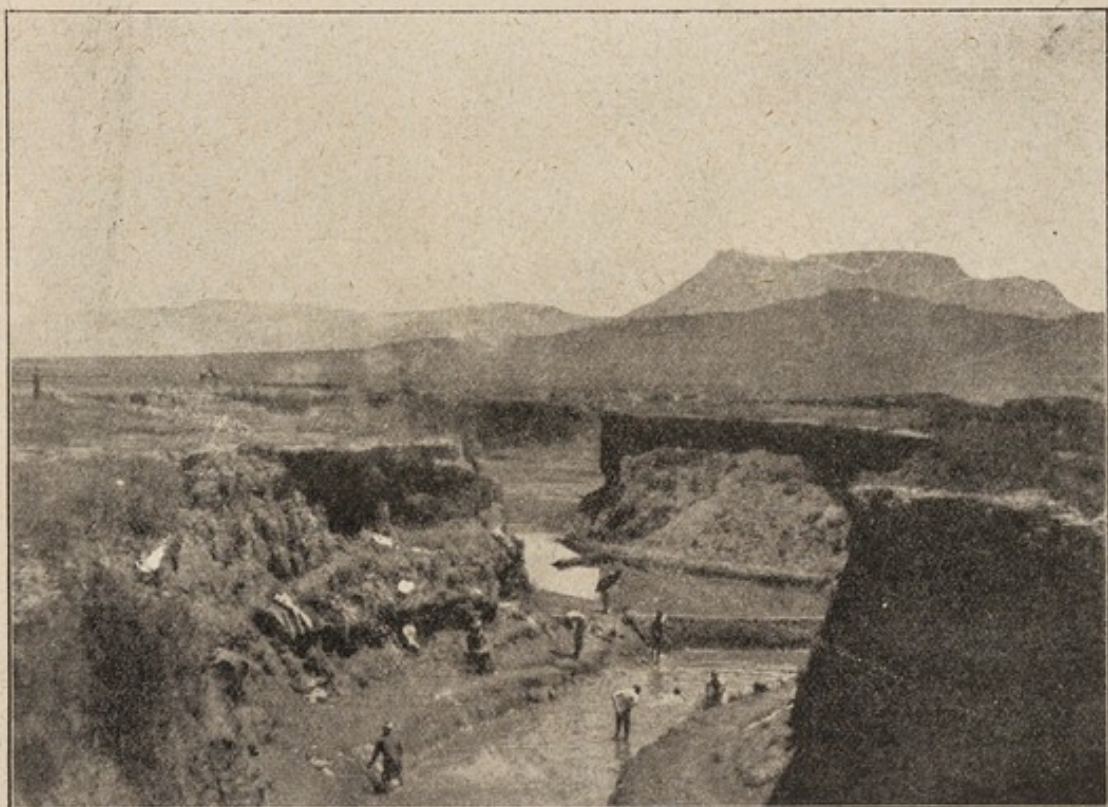


Umsing Warri Camp : Officers' Mess

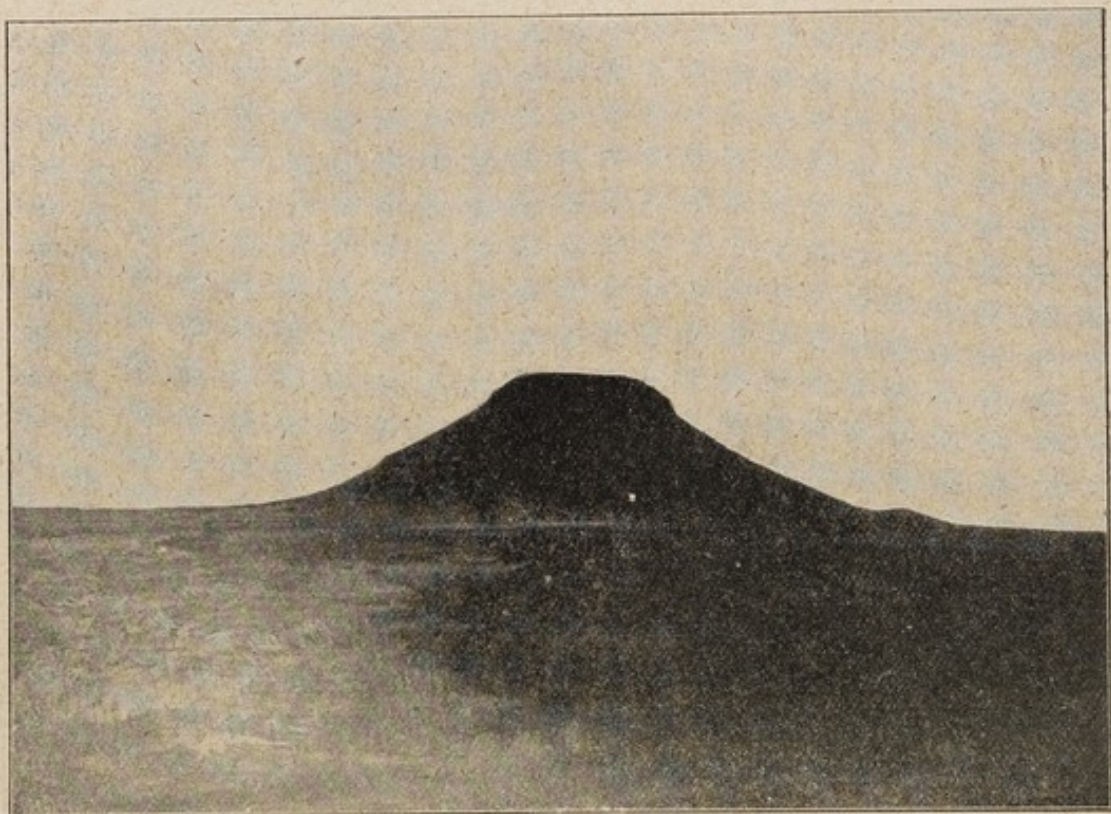
16—MARCH 3, 1900—BLACK AND WHITE BUDGET—MARCH 3, 1900—17



AMBULANCE CORPS CROSSING THE TUGELA



Sterkstroom : Dam over river put up by Lieut. Nation, R.E. The horses drink from the upper portion and Tommy bathes in the lower portion. Kopie in distance 1,500 feet high; excavation made by the rush of water through the earth forming high banks is called "nulla" or "donga"



Coleskop : From which the British for so long commanded the approach to Colesberg



Some of our wounded soldiers in one of the wards on board the ss. "Lismore Castle"



Dr. Van Nickerk Dr. Brodie
The Medical and Nursing Staff on board the ss. "Lismore Castle" (Photos by D. Barnett, Our Special Correspondent)



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The battle of Spion Kop: Some of the heroes who gave their lives for their country. This photograph, which was taken by a Boer between Spion Kop and the British fortifications, gives a vivid idea of the awful losses we suffered. It brings the truth of Kipling's words forcibly home to us: "If blood be the price of Admiralty, Lord God we ha' paid in full"

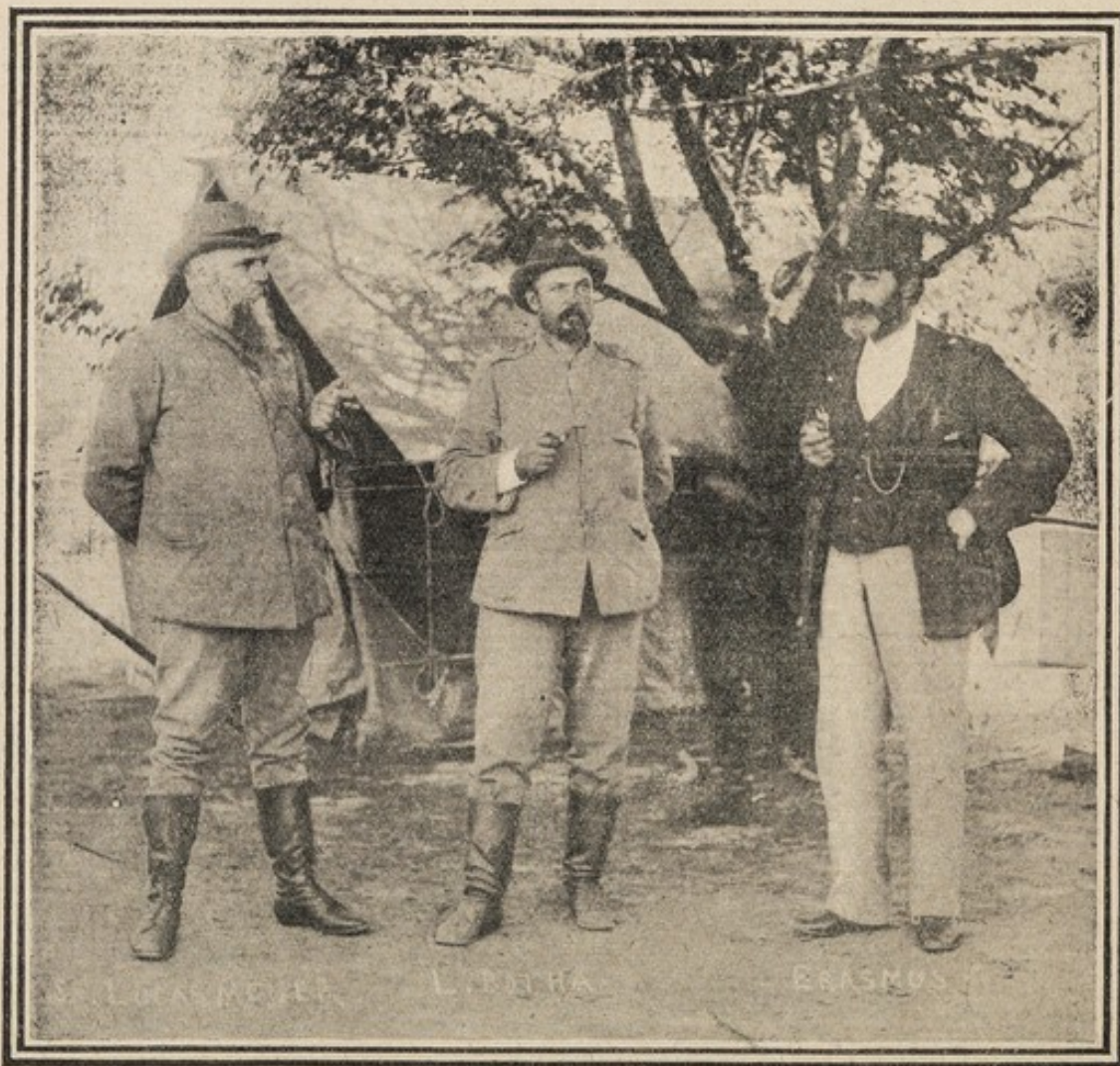


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The price of Empire: Some of our fallen heroes who were buried in the trenches on Spion Kop after the battle of January 23rd, in which Major-General Sir Edward Woodgate received his mortal wound. It will be remembered that the British took the hill, but when in possession, finding themselves between the two lines of Boer fire and not knowing that the enemy had actually begun to retreat, retired from the position they had so gloriously gained after terrible loss. Lord Roberts's remarks on the conduct of the various generals responsible for this costly muddle will be fresh in the minds of all. (From a Boer photograph)

It would be hard to get three better contrasted types of the men who are leading the Boers than those which we publish on this page. Louis Botha, the late Piet Joubert's successor as Commandant-General of the Boer forces, is one of the youngest of the commandants, and has lately been opposing General Buller in Natal—a task for which he is particularly well fitted, having been born in the British Colony, and being familiar with its hills and mountain fastnesses from his earliest youth. He is perhaps the most daring of all the Boer commandants, and certainly one of the most original in

Two privates of the Lancashire Fusiliers who were in the front rank in the charge at Spion Kop were chums. One of them was shot through the leg, and could have limped out of action, but refused to leave his chum. "Ged away, Bob, befoor tha gets hit ageean," said one. "Nod I," replied the wounded soldier; "aw'm nod leeavin' thee, Jem." Hardly were the words out of his mouth ere he fell with a bullet through his brain, and Jem had received a wound in the shoulder. Such is the stuff from which heroes are fashioned.



Gen. Lucas Meyer

Commandant-Gen. Louis Botha

Commandant Erasmus

THREE OF THE PRINCIPAL MEN WHO ARE LEADING THE BOERS

(From a Boer photograph taken in Natal)

his methods of fighting. General Lucas Meyer is one of the best-known of the Boer *vecht-generals* in this country, though, strange to say, it is reported from more than one source that he has developed a great fondness for the protection afforded by ambulance wagons during engagements in the course of this campaign. He certainly looks a man who has a considerable opinion of his portly figure, and knows how to take care of his skin. The third member of the group—General Erasmus—is a typical example of the Boers we fought in '81. His father was the famous Daniel Jacobus Erasmus, Acting-President of the South African Republic in 1871.

THE documents found at Dordrecht, Cape Colony, after the enemy evacuated it, included a letter from Johannesburg signed W. J. and M. J. van Straaten, and addressed "To our parents and all the rest of the family." The writers seemed to be much concerned at the absence of coffee in the commando, and promised to try and send some down. In the meantime they advised as follows: "Why should ma be without coffee? Knock open Dekmair's store and help yourself. This is war time. Take clothes, too; they will be ashamed to put you in gaol; and drink to the defeat of the enemy, for they won't stop until we have given them a thrashing." We wonder how Dekmair's store fared.



Mending their clothes. Scene in the camp of the 7th Lancers. This is a happy hour of rest for Tommy, and "he do enjoy hisself."



The first drink from the water bottle. The scene on the quay when the troops arrive is one of indescribable confusion. One would almost wonder how order was ever restored.



Drummer Mason as a barber. "A" Company, East Surrey.



A condemned horse—Old Jimmy, 11th R.E.



DOCTORS TENDING THE WOUNDED OF THE HIGHLAND BRIGADE ON THE BATTLEFIELD OF MAGERSFONTEIN

The Army Doctors have proved themselves worthy followers of brave Tommy Atkins. While the battle still rages they go forth into the field, and attend to their duties as calmly as though they were at home.



(From the Painting by Theresia Schwartz.)

OUR GALLANT FOEMAN: THE LATE GENERAL JOUBERT.

Piet Joubert, Commandant-General of the Boer forces, died at Pretoria on March 27, 1900. He was of Huguenot descent. Sir George White has spoken of him as "a soldier and a gentleman, a brave and honourable opponent," and Lord Roberts telegraphed his respectful sympathy to the family of the distinguished General, "whose personal gallantry was only surpassed by his humane conduct and chivalrous bearing under all circumstances." The captive British officers in Pretoria sent wreaths for his coffin.

guns, and surrounded the men in the donga, making treacherous use, it is said, of the white flag. The ten guns had not been in any way disabled, as the gunners had expected to be able to return and serve them. The breech-blocks had not been carried off, and it would appear that in spite of the complaints of shortness of ammunition a large quantity



No. 1 FIELD HOSPITAL TRAIN AND STAFF.



THE DISPENSARY AND SURGERY OF THE HOSPITAL TRAIN.

of British shrapnel and cartridges was taken by the enemy—probably in the ammunition waggons to the rear of the guns.

Only two officers are known to have escaped unhurt from "the donga of death." These were Captains Herbert and Fitzpatrick. Before they made their desperate attempt they shook hands with each other and with those who were left unwounded. Then Captain Herbert dashed out and got away unwounded, but with his horse shot in the neck. Captain Fitzpatrick followed at full speed, and he too reached safety. A third

officer had only covered a few yards when a shell burst under him and killed him and his horse instantly.

And now in all directions the British troops were falling back from the field of battle and disaster. It was a scene, says one who was present, "that can never be forgotten by those who were privileged to see it. Slowly, steadily, with correct intervals, as if on parade, only better, our magnificent infantry

Retreat effected in
good order. fell back; no doubling,
no bunching together,
they stood within 500

yards of the Boer position. Here was no romance of war, no charging of battalions amid a storm of cheers, nothing to brace up the spirits to one glorious effort in which danger is forgotten; nothing but the stream of bullets and shells. From our position I could plainly see the thin dust-coloured lines retiring. Presently, clank, clank from the Maxim-Nordenfelt and a group of men would fall; again an officer might be seen walking slowly in rear of his company; you looked again, and a speck of khaki was all that could be seen. The use of smokeless powder has added greatly to the horrors of



INTERIOR OF HOSPITAL TRAIN.

Two Little Bits of Khaki.

By JESSIE ROUTER.

"DON'T let us make it worse for mother, whatever we feel!" said Gerald, positing himself on the top of the high nursery fender, with his back to the fire. "It's no good saying you're fond of her, and then go all over the place blubbing." Gerald choked rather over the last word himself, but coughed sternly directly after, and forced his legs yet wider apart.

"Who blubbed?" scornfully asked Robbie, glaring up from under the table with glistening eye-lashes and a shining red nose. "If you think I'd have father stay at home you're mistaken—if you think I'd stay at home myself if I was as old as you, you're mistaken—I'd be a drummer boy—anything to help beat the Boers." Having made this speech in a series of jerks, Robbie disappeared again, pulling the checked cloth down again like a curtain to hide his grief. Gerald was silent, regarding intently the top of each upturned boot. A week ago many withering retorts would have been ready, but since that fatal order had come death had seemed to be hiding in all the rooms, and the nearness of a terrible separation had alike unnerved his arm and made powerless his tongue.

Letty was thinking how father had called her his soldier baby and his soldier lassie, and now that he was going to fight she would show him she could be brave. She tripped lightly over to Gerald and pulled at his coat.

"You see, Gee, I'll help comfort mummy to-night, and—lifting the tablecloth an inch or two—that'll be nearly as hard as being a drummer boy, won't it, Robbie?" Sounds resembling those of a muffled bagpipe issuing thence, Letty did not press for a reply, but with the delicacy and dignity of ninety pulled lower the curtain, puckered her face into deeper gravity, and went out of the room.

Nothing, perhaps, is more sustaining in hours of trial than a secret plan, and Letty had one—had had one for two days, indeed—which, while it made her heart anxious, also brought it its greatest comfort.

She slipped her shoes off and stole downstairs rapidly, only stopping on her way to blow a kiss to the dining-room beyond which her parents sat hand in hand as if nothing almost in silence and with dry eyes.

On the floor below Phoebe, with flour up to her elbow, was making a cake for her Pat's last tea, and talking as well as her sobs would let her by turns to him and her brother, also a soldier who had come to say good-bye. Letty knocked at the door.

"May I come in, Phoebe, dear? Has Billy come with your brother, please?" He said he would. Oh, Billy, how are you? Billy replied he was all right, thank you, and the two men then began to question missie and then to pity her, until stopped by Phoebe, who at that moment slapped two hot rock cakes on their respective knees and told them to stop their mouths with that, and not put their foot into it.

In return for this attention, Pat drew Phoebe on to his knee, and while she, struggling to get free, powdered his face with her floury hands, and the three were laughing, the two children mysteriously slipped from the room.

"Did you bring them?" asked Letty, breathlessly, closing the door behind her. Billy drew a small clumsy paper parcel from a dark corner of the passage.

"Yes; here they are. What did ye want 'em for?" Letty, with her finger on her lip, pulled him along the passage into the back kitchen, and seeing no seat there, deposited the bundle on the floor and sat on it, while Billy in great humility knelt in front of her. Letty folded her arms and frowned, as father did when he meant business.

"Let me see—how old are you, Corporal Bill?"

"Ten, 8th March." Billy rose to her level, and waited for further developments.

"Nearly five years older than I am. Do you know the way to—oh, dear, the station father goes from?"

"Waterloo 7.40—yes."

"Then Billy, dear"—her face relaxed, and she put both white hands on his shoulder—"will you see me there and home again safely?"

Utterly dazed, but feeling the pressure of the little hands, he gave his promise fervently.

"For you see," she went on, "I don't know how to do without father, now that I'm nearly six, and want him so. It's dreadful, Billy, to have a father going away to fight."

One side of Billy's nose twitched with an accompanying movement of the mouth.

"I know. Mine's off, too."

"Oh, yes, so he is. Poor, poor old Luddie! Still he'll be with my father. Oh Billy, I wish I was a big, big boy, to go too!" He, still on his knees, surveyed the little maid standing above him, with upturned eyes and falling yellow hair, and he thought angels must look like that. But he only said, rubbing his short cropped black head:

"Dunno, best as you are, p'raps." Then, putting the brown paper parcel nearer and pulling at the knot: "But what did you want Sammy's clothes for?" Letty stooped down and whispered:

"Didn't you guess? Why to wear, of course." Billy frowned and stopped untwisting the string, while she, not noticing him, continued, trembling with excitement.

"Just to go to the station with you, Billy, to see my own dear father off. He never will say good-bye there, but makes us stay here. He says he hates good-bye—that's just because he's fond of us—"

"I know," interrupted he, "mine always whistles and purrunds he don't care." He bent over the knot and bit it while an unbidden tear fell with a rattling noise on the brown paper. Letty, however, didn't hear.

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"Well, I'm jiggered!" remarked the former, after a moment's pause, in a tone of mingled admiration and disgust, "if you don't take the bloomin'—"

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"And we're wasting time," added Robbie, practically, squinting through his torn hat-brim at the cabman, who, frowning still more, did not attempt to make room for them.

"Look 'ere," said he, disdainfully, wetting his finger and thumb to help on a refractory glove,

"if you three nippers have been heving me on—"

Letty trembled, but Robbie stood in front of her.

"Not a bit," said he; "Billy," indicating him with a nod, "is going to see his father off to the Front, and we're going with him."

"Yes, and here is the half-crown for your fare," put in Letty, holding out the coin. The cabman looked puzzled, took the coin, and moved a step away.

Letty rushed to him and took his hand. "Oh, please be quick, dear Mr. Cabman, 'cos we have a father, too, and p'raps—a sob shook her little body—" p'raps the Boers'll never let him see us any more."

The cabman's brow cleared and he thrust the other glove into his pocket.

"Why didn't you say so before? 'Ere, jump in, and don't cry, youngster. I've got two brothers and a nevy out along o' Bob's, and they're proud of their company, I can tell ye, and so am I for them." Crack went the whip, and through the opening at the top the man's kind face beamed down encouragingly on the trio.

They reached the station 20 minutes before the train was to leave, and the crowd being great no one noticed them.

"I don't see father," whispered Letty, and Robbie shook his head; but Corporal Bill was on duty and had made it his business to reconnoitre.

"All right," said he, "his things is in the waiting-room. I see him just now talking outside. Wait a bit, you'll ketch sight of him." A tall thin man joined the group and bent over the plaid shawl. "Don't—don't, May. Keep up, girl. You love the little 'un."

"But what's he without you, Ned, dear? What is this whole world to me without you?"

"And what's the whole world to me without our Farvie?" wailed Letty, slipping aside, too overcome to hear more. Robbie followed close, his own strength fast deserting him at the sound of the nursery name.

"Don't—don't now, Letty! You know that when I cry I do cry. Farvie called you soldier-lassie, and said we were bits of khaki. Let's keep up—though he—he'll never see us."

Bill was by their side again and gave his orders.

"Quick now, while he is sayin' good-bye to them gentlemen. The waiting-room's empty—quick, under the seat by his rugs." He led the way a little ahead, and not looking at them, and they sped after him straining their eyes and holding their breaths expectant, their progress a little hindered by Robbie's slippers, which would keep dropping off, and had to be shuffled into again every half minute. But they reached the waiting-room and hid under the long seat behind the door, and Billy, giving vent to a long, low whistle of relief, was emerging from it with the most careless walk he could assume, when

a tall figure confronted him, and a hand was laid on his shoulder.

"Why, Bill—Corporal Bill! What has brought you here? Come to see me off?" Billy saluted, rubbed his hand backwards up and down his coat and said that he "had nothin' to do, so he just had."

"Well, my boy, I take it as a kindness and thank you. Sit down, sit down." He pulled Billy down on top of his rug, and sat by the side of it, the heel of his boot in close contact with Robbie's nose.

"I don't mind telling you, Billy," he continued, after a pause, during which he had coughed and looked nervous, "I don't mind admitting to

please them at home. Tell them that I made a mistake, and that I see it, and that if—there are to be in the future any more good-byes, they shall come with me to the station and say them. Tell Letty and Robbie that especially: I know it would comfort them." Simultaneously there was a soft, noiseless kiss on the back of each trouser-leg, and immediately afterwards two pairs of lips literally bit the dust, choking the supreme desire to yell aloud for joy in the possession of such a splendid father.

When next they looked up there was a hurrying of many feet—a bell rang somewhere, and he had risen, and was collecting his things with Billy's help. Father was going—father with the

stalwart figure, the strong arm, and the tender heart, was leaving them—there he stood, and they must just take him all in and remember, oh, for always—in case—ah, the cruel war and the men that they knew were being cut down every day!

"Bless you, my dear boy!" he was saying, gripping Billy's hand. "It's a strange thing, but I'd—I'd give five years of my life to be able to say a word to my youngsters now. Good-bye." The rugs were snatched up, and he was stooping for his umbrellas when suddenly, from behind, each leg was closed round as in a vice, and two dirty, tear-bedewed, yet smiling faces thrust themselves between them and looked up into his. He started up. "Good God, what's that?"

An old gentleman, arranging his muffler, looked severely over the top of it at the group, but they were unaware of his existence.

"It's us—it's us!" ejaculated Robbie, crawling up the long leg.

"Yes, it's me—it's me," said Letty, seizing her father's hand. Don't be angry, dear—don't. We did not mean to show ourselves—that's why Robbie's a girl and me a boy—but oh, Farvie, darling, you said you wanted us, and you're glad, aren't you?"

As he stooped and lifted both dirty bundles in his arms, two tall, soldierly figures showed themselves in the doorway.

"I say, Graham—what the deuce—I—I—beg your pardon!"

The captain looked up unabashed, though a tear stood in each eye. The children slid to the ground, Robbie courteously removing the now brimless hat.

"We—we did not mean to disgrace father," explained he, twitching up his overall to get at his handkerchief.

"No, we didn't mean him to see us," added Letty, timidly.

Corporal Billy was saluting violently. "See, sir—flyin' column in pursuit—under false colours!"

Corporal Bill had done it, and deserved the sovereign he got for turning, in those last drear moments, tears into laughter.

After which the two little bits of khaki went back subdued and obedient under his escort.



"YES, IT'S ME—IT'S ME," SAID LETTY, SEIZING HER FATHER'S HAND."

you that this craze of mine of not letting people see me off makes the last moment a little bad."

"I can well believe you, sir," agreed Billy, with a sympathetic sniff. "Father has us all hangin' on him like leeches, and he could not go without—no, not for instant promotion."

The captain nodded, and leant his head on his hand. Letty pinched Robbie's arm excitedly as they held their breath. Their father's face was not three feet distant—they could look into his eye—upside down.

"I think he's right, my boy, and now that I see you here I'll give you a message which will



Odd Things from Everywhere.

Balancing a Bike.

MR. G. L. LINDSELL, of Wingham Court, Lee-on-the-Solent, Gosport, Hants, in sending us the accompanying photograph, says that the gentleman in our picture learnt the trick of balancing a bicycle on his chin whilst in the Royal Navy; he can also balance a sixteen foot pole in the same manner. It is a clever trick, especially as the machine is a full roadster, carrying brake, mudguards, gear-case and wallet, and probably weighs some 33 lbs. or 34 lbs. By looking closely into the picture, however, we can discover a part of the dodge. The brake is pressed right down upon the wheel, which of course keeps it from moving, and many cycles are fitted with a device for tightening the head so that be turned by the handle in either direction. This simply converts the trick into a balancing feat.



when applied the front wheel cannot be turned by the handle in either direction. This simply converts the trick into a balancing feat.



Dame Nature's Tricks. HERE is another natural curiosity. Comment is needless: the picture explains itself. The tree is an oak which grows on a farm near New Castle, Pa. We are indebted for the photograph to Mr. Roy Ray, of 126, North Mill Street, of the above-mentioned town.

Another Victim of the Bottle.

WHEN Mr. Fred Grant, of Guildhall, Winchester, went to his favourite stream to fish some while ago, he noticed at the bottom of a little still pool a fish apparently dead. On drawing it up he found the fish exactly as here reproduced. The unfortunate fish evidently made an attempt to dart through the neck of the bottle, but his enterprise ended in disaster and cost him his life. On the other hand it is quite possible, and indeed probable, that swimming rapidly in running water the fish may not have noticed the transparent glass as it lay at the bottom of the stream, and thus inadvertently entered a trap from which escape was impossible. He is now preserved in a glass case, together with the curious trap which caused his death. Mr. Fred Grant took and forwarded us the photograph which we reproduce.



Embryo Salmon.

HERE is a picture which will be intensely interesting to those of our readers who are lovers of animal life. It is not often that salmon fry are to be seen, and our picture, which shows the fish just after being hatched, must be almost unique. The curious looking bag which is attached to each of the fish is the yolk-sack, which sustains the fish for several weeks, its substance being gradually absorbed into the rest of the body, and only after its complete absorption does the fish need to take food into its stomach. The large dark spot which can be seen in each of the sacks is a tiny globule of coloured oil. Our photograph, which shows these Atlantic salmon fry nearly full size, was sent to us by Mr. Chas. G. Atkins, of East Orland, Maine.



House Moving in America.

HERE in England, should we desire to change the place of our residence, we have to content ourselves with taking our furniture with us and leaving the old house and home behind. In America, however, they do things differently. The building is put on to rollers and taken wherever it is wanted. Our photograph shows a house belonging to Dr. W. A. Edwards, of San Diego, Cal., being moved across the Bay of Coronado,



a distance of about 10 miles, to its new site. The building weighed 145 tons and contained 15 to 20 rooms, and, as will be seen, the barn was also taken. Our correspondent, Mr. J. C. Bussey, Box 742, San Diego, who sends us the photograph, says that the house is now safely established in Coronado, apparently none the worse for having been moved.

Warkworth Hermitage.

ON the banks of the Coquet river, near Warkworth, in Northumberland, may be seen a curious dwelling, hewn out of the solid stone. It is called the Warkworth Hermitage, and consists of three apartments, the chapel, the confessional, and the dormitory. In the chapel is the recumbent figure of a lady carved in stone, whilst beside her kneels a hermit, evidently in deep sorrow. The story goes that Sir Bertram, Lord of Bothal Castle, accidentally slew at one stroke both his lady-love and his brother. Filled with remorse and shame at his awful deed, the unhappy knight hewed out this remarkable rock dwelling, and spent his days in penitence before the effigy of his lost love. Mr. W. F. Webster, of 5, Chanonry, Aberdeen, who sends this photograph, says that the Hermitage is supposed to have been built in the fourteenth century.





A PEEP INTO FUTURITY.

THE Opening Day was nearing fast,
As through a Paris Street there passed
A person with a form convex
Who shouted aimlessly, "Vive l'Ex-
position!"

His look was high and full of glee,
Suggesting l'Aiglon on the spree;
While, frog-like, he exclaimed, "Koex!"
Then recommenced his loud "Vive l'Ex-
position!"

I hailed him, and remarked, "My friend,
I trust my folly won't offend,
But I must own that you perplex
Me with your keenness on this Ex-
position!"

"We English do not love a fuss
And your demeanour seems to us
Surprising, though we'll cash our cheques
And make a journey to your Ex-
position."

He answered, rather more, I thought,
Irrelevantly than he ought,
"We French will give you 'beans' in
pecks!"
"When?" said I. He said, "Après l'Ex-
position."

"You English are a hateful race,
And always have been out of place;
We'll plant our foot upon your necks!"
"When?" wailed I. He said, "Après l'Ex-
position."

"Perfidious Albion puts complete
Reliance in her rusty fleet;
'Tis ours to strew her coasts with wrecks!"
"When?" moaned I. He said, "Après l'Ex-
position."

"'Tis ours to pulverize John Bull,
To catch him while his hands are full,
While he's engaged in distant treks!"
"When?" sobbed I. He said, "Après l'Ex-
position."

"A thousand ships shall leave our coast,
Each bearing an enormous host;
Millions of men shall crowd their decks!"
"When?" yelled I. He said, "Après l'Ex-
position!"

It made my British blood run cold
To hear the horrors he foretold;
He cried with wretched smiles and becks,
"It is a splendid thing this Ex-
position!"

I pleaded, "Tell me, cher ami,
Exactly when these things can be."
He answered, gay as gay Lord Quex,
"It will not be till après l'Ex-
position."

Since then I'm wondering night and day
When we shall see La Grande Armée
Bombarding bits of Middlesex—
And how long 'twill be after l'Ex-
position.

MOSTYN T. PIGOTT.



Sir John Cross: "THOSE ARE EXCEEDINGLY BEAUTIFUL ROSES YOU HAVE GIVEN MY DAUGHTER, MR. BROWN."

Bold Youth: "YES, THEY ARE PRETTY. IN FACT, I ONLY KNOW ONE THING MORE BEAUTIFUL."

Sir J. C.: "INDEED! AND—AH—WHAT MAY THAT BE?"

Bold Youth: "AH! THAT'S BETWEEN YOU AND ME, SIR JOHN!"

A QUESTION OF ENVIRONMENT.

At the end of the lock-house garden was a gate. On the first evening Kitty and I talked over the top. On the second, I climbed over to Kitty. On the third, Kitty climbed over to me, and we spent two dreamily delicious hours on the river. On the fourth day I went back to town, with an address in my pocket at which I had promised to call when Kitty returned to the paternal roof at the conclusion of her visit to her uncle, the lock-keeper.

I dismissed my hansom at the top of the road. The number was seven, but as there were a hundred and seventy-five houses in the road, and I had started at the wrong end, I had time for observation and reflection. I knew that my visit must lead to an engagement, and I could not help wondering if Kitty would be equally fascinating among such surroundings. Yet I walked sturdily, though slowly, between the small and dirty



As we fancy him.

"THE SHELLS BURST AROUND ME WITH HORRIBLE SLAUGHTER, BUT I STOOD COOL AND FIRM IN THE MIDST OF THE CARNAGE."



As he really is.

"MR. JONES WANTS TWO MORE SKETCHES OF BULLER CROSSING THE TUGELA, AT ONCE!"

WITH OUR SPECIAL ARTIST AT THE FRONT.



AT THE LADY EDITOR'S OFFICE.

"MY DEAR MISS JONES, WHAT IS IT WE'VE LOST NOW?"

"OH, THE RESULT OF THE NEATNESS COMPETITION."

houses, until the numbers had dwindled to the all important seven.

It was with a timid and hesitating knock that I assailed the door. After a few moments of anxious waiting, it was opened by a little girl. "Kitty's sister!" I thought. And I am ashamed to say I shuddered. She was dirty; her clothes gave evidence of a frequent connection with stoves, dust-pails and gutters, and her mouth of a late meal consisting of bread and treacle.

I inquired for Miss Ross. The child stared at me with an amazed, half-frightened look for a moment, and then beat a hasty retreat. I stood on the threshold of the palace that held my princess, with the door open before me. The air was full of subtle scents; of washing that is, of boiled greens that will be, of onions that were—onions past, but not forgotten. It seemed impossible that the dainty girl who had won my heart on those long summer evenings by the quiet river lived among such surroundings.

A door opened at the end of the narrow hall, and I heard the child say:

"It ain't the gentleman wot calls fur the rent, but he's a real torf, Muvver."

A wild impulse came upon me to run away. I felt I could not meet "Muvver." But still the memory of Kitty's eyes held me rooted to the dirty mat, and the eyes of "Muvver" failed to dislodge me. Her head was thrust through the door at the end of the passage, and she was critically examining my personal appearance. I fancied that she smelt taxes. Before I could free myself from this unjust suspicion, I felt a light touch on my arm, and, turning round, found Kitty at my side. She greeted me with evident pleasure, but I detected a certain restraint in her manner. I promptly forgot "Muvver." I think she must have discreetly retired when she saw Kitty.

"So you have really come to see me?" said Kitty.

"You know I asked if I might," I replied.

"Let us go for a walk."

I assented with alacrity, and we went down the street until we emerged into the main thoroughfare. We were both very silent.



Ethel: "AND SO SHE MARRIED BROWN? WELL, I SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT HIM THE LAST MAN IN THE WORLD SHE WOULD MARRY."

Maudie: "SHE SAYS HE WILL BE."



WISDOM.

Professor: "Now, who can tell me why PALLAS ATHENE is CONSIDERED THE GODDESS OF WISDOM?"

Sharp Student: "'CAUSE SHE'S THE ONLY GODDESS WHO DIDN'T MARRY, SIR."

"Good-bye Mr. Anstruther," said Kitty, suddenly turning to me, and holding out her hand.

"Why, Kitty?" — I began, in great surprise.

"You will be glad to get back to Piccadilly," she said.

"Not if you are in the Kingsland Road."

"Then it makes no difference?"

"Not a bit," said I, decisively.

There was a carriage waiting close by. To my intense surprise, Kitty got into it. I followed, and stood by the door.

"Surprised, Mr. Anstruther?" she said, with a merry laugh.

I could only stare at her.

"The ugly duckling turns out a swan," she continued.

But at this I found my tongue, and objected strongly to the adjective, indeed to the whole remark.

"I will explain," said Kitty. "I was tired of fashionable life, and was playing at being a country lass when we met by the river. You remember the gate, Mr. Anstruther?"

I did remember the gate.

"I have been of some service to Mrs. Ross in the past," continued Kitty. "Your visit to-day was a little scheme of mine to—er—disenchant you. I thought when you saw—"

Kitty stopped, and we both stood in silence for a moment.

"And now," I inquired, presently.

Kitty moved to the far end of the seat.

"There is room for two," she said.

I got into the carriage.

HAROLD ORLSON.

SMART.

"I can play chess without chessmen or chessboard."

"Pooh! I've played golf without golf hose and before I knew the dialect."

A HISTRIONIC IMPOSSIBILITY.
Scribbles: "Is your new novel dramatic?"
Stubbs: "Dramatic? Wait till you read it; it's so dramatic it can't be dramatized."



THE NEW NAPOLEON.

AN EXIT.

"What is an exit, pa?"
"Exit, Freddy? Well, it is a Latin placard hung around on the walls in theatres and opera houses to keep people from thinking they smell fire."



A MATTER OF HABIT.

Local Greengrocer (hired for the night as waiter): "Oo's first?"

THE KING.
THE JESTER ABROAD.
A Page of American Fun.

April 28th, 1900.



WOMAN, LOVELY WOMAN.

Mrs. Newwood: "JOHN, I WANT A NEW HAT."

Mr. Newwood: "WELL, REALLY, MARIE, I CAN'T AFFORD IT."

Mrs. N. (sternly): "I HAVE BEEN LOOKING THROUGH YOUR NOTE BOOK, JOHN, AND IF YOU CAN AFFORD TO BUY YOUR TYPEWRITER NEW RIBBONS YOU CAN AFFORD TO BUY ME A NEW HAT."



SOMEWHAT DIFFERENT.

"DO YOU TREAT YOUR NEW SERVANT AS ONE OF YOUR FAMILY?"

"WELL, HARDLY, BUT SHE TREATS US AS THOUGH WE WERE MEMBERS OF HER FAMILY."



VERY SHADY.

"I UNDERSTAND HE'S LIVING ON THE REPUTATION CAST BY THE DOUGHS OF HIS FAMILY TREE."

"PERHAPS THAT'S WHY HIS REPUTATION'S SO SHADY."

April 28th, 1900.

THE KING.



THE KING'S" CARTOON.

"LONG LIVE OUR HANDY MEN!"

The British Navy is a Girdle Round the World.

Drawn by Harry Furness.

THE KING.
THE JESTER ABROAD.
A Page of American Fun.

April 28th, 1900.



WOMAN, LOVELY WOMAN.

Mr. Natural: "Look, I want a new hat."
Mr. Natural: "Well, really, Marie, I can't afford it."
Mr. N. (aside): "I HAVE BEEN LOOKING THROUGH YOUR NOTE BOOK, JOCK, AND IF YOU CAN AFFORD TO BUY YOUR TYPEWRITER NEW KIDGONS YOU CAN AFFORD TO BUY ME A NEW HAT."



SOMEWHAT EXHAUSTED.

"DO YOU THINK YOUR NEW DRESS IS A GOOD ONE FOR YOUR FAMILY?"
"WELL, HAVING BEEN USED TO IT FOR SO LONG, I THINK IT WILL BE VERY WELL RECEIVED BY MY FAMILY."



"I THINK YOUR NEW DRESS IS A GOOD ONE FOR YOUR FAMILY."
"WELL, HAVING BEEN USED TO IT FOR SO LONG, I THINK IT WILL BE VERY WELL RECEIVED BY MY FAMILY."



"THE KING'S" CARTOON.

"LONG LIVE OUR HANDY MEN!"

The British Navy is a Girdle Round the World.

Drawn by Harry Furniss.

Just a Few Words.

WATER IN A
SIEVE.
A GRUESOME
EXTRAVAGANZA.

ACT I.—FOOLISHNESS.

CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER discovered in his OFFICE, to which he is greatly attached by chains fastened to staples in the floor, as a precaution against losing it—the office. He is sitting on his BUDGET, to keep it down.

A SERVANT: "A lady desires to speak with your Right Honourableness—Miss Peace."

CH. OF EX.: "Admit her by all means. Peace, at any rate, should be inexpensive."

PEACE: "I have ventured to call upon you, as I hoped you might wish to cultivate my acquaintance."

CH. OF EX.: "Madam, you are most welcome. I feel convinced that you, at least, will do nothing to increase the size of my Budget. It is my only joy and comfort—my ewe-lamb. See how sweetly small it is! My whole devotion is concentrated upon keeping it so; if it should grow out of its little socks my heart would break. You will help me to keep it small and innocent?"

PEACE: "Well, I will do my best; but *divis pacem*—you know. You will have to spend something on me if you wish to shun my rival War."

CH. OF EX.: "Oh, don't speak of him—he is so expensive—he would ruin me!"

PEACE: "Well, then, I shall have to ask you for an efficient Navy and Army—provided with material, mind! And you must lay up Coal, and Corn, and—"

CH. OF EX.: "What! Why it would cost millions! Never! You're no friend! Pretty sure you would make my poor little Budget! Go away—I'll have nothing to do with you—I'll take my chance of War passing me over if I sit tight and silent on my Budget. Go away!"

(Peace goes.)

SERVANT: "A gentleman desires audience—Mr. War."

CH. OF EX.: "No! Keep him out! I won't see him. He will swell my little Budget, and then the chains will break, and I shall lose my office—my all! (WAR overthrows the servant and bursts in.) Go away! I'll have none of you! I will have Miss Peace back again."

WAR: "Too late, my friend. She is gone. You must have some of me. I do not wait for an invitation. I must ask you to provide me with a few articles."

CH. OF EX.: "What articles? Oh, my poor little BUDGET!"

WAR: "Oh, much the same articles which you refused to Miss Peace—Navy, Army, Guns, Coal,

and so on; only far more of them than she demanded. Come—rise up and bestir yourself."

CH. OF EX.: "I won't! If I get up how can I keep the BUDGET down? I shall go mad! I shall lose my office—"

WAR: "You will assuredly lose it if you ignore me!"

CH. OF EX. (in desperation to SERVANT): "Go, then—collect material for this bully WAR. (Whispering.) There are obsolete ships, and guns in the stores, and ammunition that does not fit. Get them out—make a great show! Oh, my BUDGET and my OFFICE—my OFFICE and my BUDGET. I shall go mad!"

ACT II.—LUNACY.

CIT. OF EX.: "Oh, why was I ever born? Horses wanted now? (To SERVANT.) Go in haste, and buy unsuitable and useless horses at exorbitant prices—ship them from the remotest parts of the earth in ill-constructed ships, so that the beasts may die on the voyage. Hire for the troops slow transports that will linger on the way, and perchance founder—they will be cheaper than sound ships. Accept all stores offered to you—mouldy hay and paper boots—bad meat and damaged bread. Turn out in haste thousands of rifles that will not shoot. And then delay the transport of the lot in the hope that WAR may relent—go! Oh my BUDGET—oh, my OFFICE! Who would be a Government official? I will throw up ever—Yet, stay—there are salary and position attached."

(The BUDGET swells, raising the CHANCELLOR to the ceiling.)

WAR: "Well, I have not relented. On the contrary, my demands have grown. You are behindhand and too late in everything; and such good stores as you purchased have now rotted by exposure. I now require thrice the original supply of all!"

CH. OF EX. (To SERVANT): "Go—buy hurriedly all that he demands—at any price—spare no expense—fling round millions like water—pour in supplies pell-mell—supplies without limit, useless or not. Oh, my BUDGET! Look at it! It fills the office—there is no room for me—it crushes me against the wall! And this—this is the reward of my economy and devotion!"

(The BUDGET fills every crevice of the OFFICE, and thrusts out the CHANCELLOR at the door. CURTAIN.)

While we are being treated to the farcical aspect of the cruelty to animals question by the persons of feeble intellect who write to the papers about the wickedness of the muzzle, we are brought face to face with the tragical side by a letter from a Cape transport official.

If his report be true of the crowding of horses into railway trucks in which they have to travel at least three nights and three days without the possibility of getting food or water, *somebody* (who will, of course, never be brought to book) is guilty of an amount of savage cruelty for which he ought to be hanged. Many of the horses were expected by the writer to die on the way.

The wholesale waste of public money is a secondary consideration to such brutality as this—and, besides, we are used to our money being flung away by Government officials, and should feel strange if it didn't take place.

THE BASUTO THEATRE.

I wish the world to understand
I have a little spec on hand
Eclipsing "Avarice's dream"—
Unheard of profits! Pay like steam!

PROSPECTUS:—

Introductory Remarks:—

When Britain and the Boer agreed,
With very kind intent indeed,
To take this little war in hand
To entertain Basutoland,

Some few arrangements more
or less
Essential to complete success,
In view of profits to be booked,
Were obviously overlooked.

The charming site selected for
The destined Theatre of War,
With auditorium of hill,
Was chosen with consummate skill.

The circle-stalls afford the space
To seat the whole Basuto race;
The private box of Maseru
Secures an admirable view.

But what about, we wish to say,
The sale of tickets for the play?
Are operations taking place
Upon a SOUND FINANCIAL BASE?

Objects of the Proposed Company:—

Reflections of the latter kind
At once suggested to the mind
The need of some controlling hand
To manage, organize, expand;

And this desideratum I
Propose to furnish and supply—

The Mammoth-Profit Sink-
or-Swim
War-Drama Corporation,
Lim.:

Conditions:—

The Vendor—(I)—agrees
to sell
His rights for twenty mil-
lion £;
Accepting cash for half the
board;

He also joins (and sweeps) the board.

Details:—

The Corporation will provide,
At points along the mountain-side,
Bureaux adjacent to the rows
For booking seats to see the shows;

And cloak-rooms of
an ample size
For leaving guns and
assegais;
And bar-saloons in
handsome style,
At intervals of half a
mile.

For places on the
higher slopes
Will be provided tele-
scopes
Extremely easy to be
got
By placing something
in the slot.

As sixpences, I understand,
Are scarce about Basutoland,
The slot's dimensions must allow
The passage of an ox or cow.

As cows and oxen
have become
The monetary me-
dium,

The Corporation will arrange
That these shall
be the smallest
change.

An ox will represent
the price

Of, say, a programme, or an ice,
And equally an ox will be
The hat-and-coat attendant's fee.

Upon the terms I briefly state,
I venture to prognosticate,
Sufficient profits would arise
To justify the enterprise.

If present leaders, overtaken,
Desire a rest upon the shelf,
The Corporation might (if asked)
Consent to run the war itself.

Yours truly
James F. Sullivan.

The Campaign of the Pop-Gun.

By JESSIE CARL.

Illustrations by A. Constance Smedley.

V.—MASSA JIM TRIES CONCLUSIONS WITH A HEDGE.

It's mighty hard fo' bravery wid cunnin' to compete,
De lion-hearted Massa Jim was tired ob bein' beat,
To get his stolen pop-gun was his one an' only aim,
An' plainly now he saw dat he mus' play a tricky game.
'Kase when it am de debbil whom to capture yo' desire,
Dey say it's well to treat him to a little tas'e ob fire.



So Massa an' de coons resolved to play a martial part;
Dey bought dem books ob warfare, an' dey l'arned dem off
by heart;
O'er atlases an' sich-like t'ings dey pored by day an' night,
An' made impo'tant tracings fo' to aid dem in de fight.
Den when deir plans was all complete unto de final one,
Dey hied dem to de seat ob war, and dis is what dey done.



While Massa an' de odder coons in ambush was concealed,
Dey fixed dat Sambo, he should stan' alone upon de field,
To beat wid all his stren'th upon a kettle made ob tin,
An' blow a mighty fog-horn till de foe should hear de din,
Who, scentin' some tremenjus force, would speedily advance,
When creepin' up behin' dem Massa Jim would get his
chance.

But Sambo said dat mission wasn't nohow to his tas'e,
In fac', to bring him roun', a lot ob time dey had to was'e;

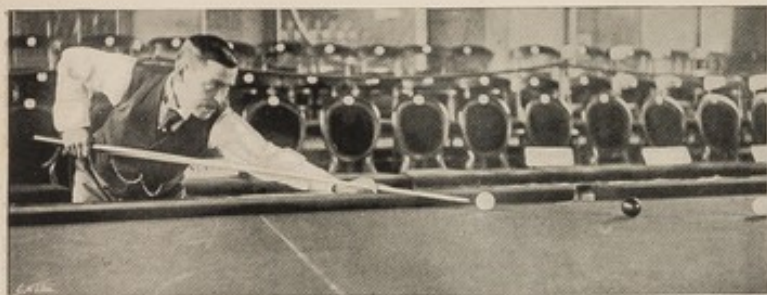


Dey tol' him 'twas de proudest task ob which a war could
boas'
(Dough dey deirselves did not appear to hanker fo' de pos');
An' when de foe had once advanced, dey said, he needn't
wait—
De only point dat Sambo seemed to quite appreciate.

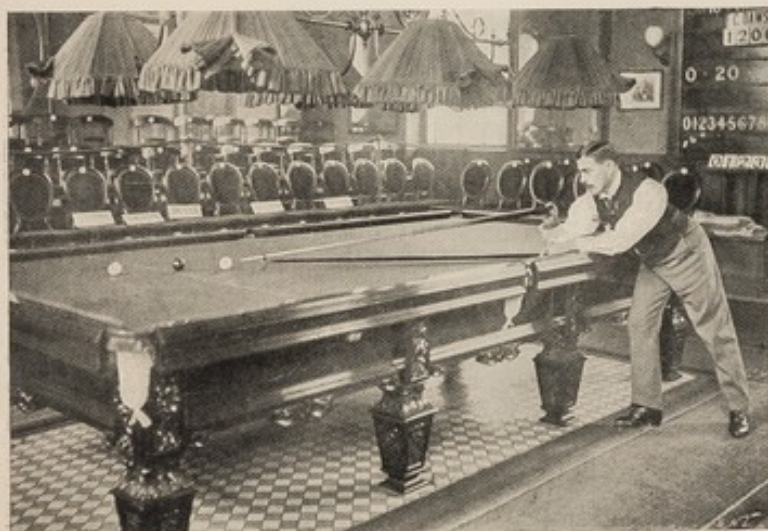
Dey talked to him so artful dat at las' he had to yield,
An' took up his position in de centre ob de field.
An' all might p'r'aps have happened as it should have—but
yo' see
It so fell out de foe was not whar dey had oughter be,
An' 'stead ob bein' stationed 'twixt de hero an' his ban'
It was on Sambo's odder side dey'd taken up deir stan'.



So when de blas' from Sambo's horn was heard upon de
win',
'Twas dey as done de strategy, an' crep' up from behin',
An' swoopin' down wid rapcher on deir horror-stricken prize,
Dey bore him off from all his frien's befo' deir very eyes.
So now our luckless coons had got a double task to do—
Dey'd got to git de pop-gun, an' to rescue Sambo too!



A FOLLOW THROUGH LOSER.



A FOLLOW THROUGH CANNON.



A MASSÉ CANNON.



A RUN THROUGH LOSER.



NURSERY CANNONS.

THE CHAMPION, CHARLES DAWSON, AT PRACTICE.

OUR PHOTOGRAPHS, TAKEN AT ARGYLL ROOMS LAST WEEK, SHOW THE CHAMPION AT MORNING PRACTICE. THE MATCH BETWEEN STEVENSON AND DAWSON, WHICH PROMISED TO BE A MOST EXCITING STRUGGLE, ENDED IN A FAIRLY EASY WIN FOR THE HOLDER OF CHAMPIONSHIP.

PHOTOS BY "THE KING."

Day by Day. 1900.

Wednesday, April 25th.

—Lord Roberts's official biography regarding the capture and evacuation of Lodi is published.

—The Queen receives over forty addresses from various public bodies in Ireland at the Viceroy's Lodge.

—Funeral services are held in Paris in memory of the late Col. de Villebois-Mareuil and a disturbance takes place.

—King Oscar of Sweden and Norway arrives in London and proceeds to Rochester.

—The relations between the United States and Turkey are strained; owing to the refusal of the Turkish Government to compensate for the losses sustained by American citizens during the Armenian disturbances.

Thursday, April 26th.

—At the Viceroy's Lodge the Queen receives over sixty nurses from the Queen's Hospital Nursing Institute.

—Major Gen. Carrington arrives in London.

—Mr. Rens addresses a meeting of the Portuguese Chamber of Commerce in London on the passage of British troops to the East.

—The Boer peace delegation arrives in London by Dr. Leyds to the Queen's Hotel.

—The Prince and Princess of Wales arrive in Copenhagen on the Danish royal yacht.

—Reports of the capture of the German ship Bluebird in the North Sea are received.

—The Earl of Liverpool arrives in London.

Friday, April 27th.

—The Queen receives the Duke of Devonshire at Dublin.

—The Prince of Wales arrives in London and is welcomed on his return from the Continent.

—Fighting is reported to have taken place between Russian and Korean troops.

—The situation in the Balkans is extremely serious. The day is spent in the royal drawing room, killing time.

Saturday, April 28th.

—Lord Methuen's birthday is celebrated at the House of Commons.

—The House of Commons adjourns.

—The Queen receives the Duke of Devonshire at the Viceroy's Lodge.

—The Queen receives the Duke of Devonshire at the Viceroy's Lodge.

—In the final battle of the Boer war, the British forces beat the Boers to the sea.

Sunday, April 29th.

—A serious fire breaks out in the Palace.

Monday, April 30th.

—The Electric Division under Pole-Carew and two Brigades of Cavalry under Lord French are sent to the Boer war.

—Reports of the capture of the German ship Bluebird in the North Sea are received.

—The Queen receives the Duke of Devonshire at the Viceroy's Lodge.

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THE KING

25th April 1900. Weekly Newspaper.

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Day by Day. 1900.

Wednesday, April 18th.

—Lord Roberts's official despatches regarding the capture and evacuation of Spion Kop are published.

—The Queen receives over forty addresses from various public bodies in Ireland at the Viceregal Lodge.

—Funeral services are held in Paris in memory of the late Col. de Villebois-Mareuil, and a disturbance takes place.

—King Oscar of Sweden and Norway arrives in London and proceeds to Roehampton.

—The relations between the United States and Turkey are strained, owing to the failure of the Turkish Government to compensate for the losses sustained by American missionaries during the Armenian disturbances.

Thursday, April 19th.

—At the Viceregal Lodge the Queen receives over sixty nurses from the Queen Victoria Nursing Institute.

—Major-Gen. Carrington arrives at Beira.

—Mr. Reitz addresses a protest to the Portuguese *Chargé d'Affaires* at Pretoria against the passage of British troops over the Beira Railway.

—The Boer peace delegates are introduced by Dr. Leyds to the Queen of Holland.

—The Prince and Princess of Wales leave Copenhagen on their return to England. On arriving at Altona their Royal Highnesses are received by the Kaiser and Prince Henry of Prussia.

—Reported that Coomassie is closely invested. Bluejackets are landed at Accra.

—The Earl of Lonsborough dies.

Friday, April 20th.

—The Queen visits the Zoological Gardens at Dublin.

—The Prince of Wales is enthusiastically welcomed on his return to London from the Continent.

—Fighting is reported to the north of Bloemfontein near Karee siding.

—The situation in Ashanti is regarded as extremely serious. The Ashantis attack the loyal Bekwais, killing 500 of them.

Saturday, April 21st.

—Lord Methuen's force is attacked near Boshof. The enemy is repulsed with loss.

—The Boers bombard the position at Wepener. Gen. Rundle's Relief force engages the enemy near Dewetsdorp.

—The Queen holds a review of soldiers and sailors in the Phoenix Park, Dublin.

—Announced that part of the relieving force reach Coomassie.

—In the final tie for the football Association Cup, Bury beats Southampton by four goals to nil.

Sunday, April 22nd.

—A serious strike of tanners and shoemakers is threatened in Spain.

Monday, April 23rd.

—The Eleventh Division under Pole-Carew and two Brigades of Cavalry under Gen. French are sent to help Gen. Rundle in the relief of Wepener.

—Reported that Sir Chas. Warren is to be appointed Military Administrator of British Bechuanaland.

—St. George's Day is celebrated in London and the provinces.

—Seventy motor-cars leave Hyde Park Corner for a run of 1,000 miles to Edinburgh.

Tuesday, April 24th.

—Announced that Russia has compelled the Chinese Government to consent to the construction of the Peking-Kia-Kita Railway.

—The Duke of Argyll dies.

—The columns sent to relieve Wepener are rapidly nearing their goal.

—The Queen appoints Gen. Sir Neville B. Chamberlain, G.C.B., to be Field Marshal in the place of the late Sir Donald Stewart.

—Reception of the Naval Brigade at Portsmouth, and banquet in the evening.

THE KING

Of Illustrated Weekly Newspapers.

Vol. I. No. 17. Saturday, April 28th, 1900.

Editorial Notice.

As announced last week, the present issue of THE KING contains what may justly be called the record pictures of the War, taken by Mr. H. C. Shelley, at the request and by the special permission of Lord Roberts. They include photographs of Lord Roberts, his staff, and the banquet to the foreign attachés given by the Commander-in-Chief, in the Government House, Bloemfontein, on March 20th, 1900. The interesting story of how the photographs of the banquet came to be taken is told by Mr. Shelley in a brief letter, which we print on page 514.

At the request of a large number of readers who are interested in last week's announcement, we are issuing as a special supplement, in a size suitable for framing, the photograph of Lord Roberts, which our correspondent was courteously granted permission to take on March 20, 1900. Every reader of this number of THE KING will, therefore, be the possessor of the very latest portrait of Lord Roberts, taken in uniform in front of Government House, Bloemfontein. The plate contains a facsimile of Lord Roberts's signature, which he wrote especially for THE KING.

TO CONTRIBUTORS.

All available matter will be paid for ON ACCEPTANCE. The receipt of a proof, however, will not be a guarantee of acceptance. All unavailable matter will be promptly returned providing stamps are enclosed with contributions, but the Editor will not hold himself liable for accidental loss. All manuscripts, photographs, drawings, and other contributions must be plainly marked with the name and address of each sender, for quick identification in case of return. Each photograph must have the title thereof plainly written on the back, and, where possible, a few words of description. All communications must be addressed to the Editor.

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The Position.

BROKERS and jobbers are still bewailing the coyness of investor and speculator, and wondering when Gorgonzola Hall will again present an appearance of activity. There is extremely little business in any department; the steam has quite gone out of the Yankee movement, and one significant fact in connection with that section is that Wall Street itself is purely in the hands of professionals, the American public being quite as apathetic as the English. How long prices will be sustained at their present level in such circumstances it is of course impossible to say, but there must be a reaction soon unless the volume of business increases. We note a rumour, by the way, that the Speyer and Huntington interests unloaded 140,000 Southern Pacifics when the price stood at over 40—a report that is not calculated to please people who bought the shares because they were being talked up to 60. Home Rails are in the dumps—the southern lines because it is feared this summer's continental traffic will not come up to earlier expectations, and the trade lines on forced liquidation and the coal outlook. Copper shares look decidedly dangerous, both for bulls and bears. A few prospectuses are in circulation, but promoters, taking warning from the Shansi fiasco, are working very cautiously.

The House in 1900.


OUR congratulations are due to Mr. Eden Hooper and to the writers and artists who have been associated with him, on the production of the gorgeous volume entitled "The Stock Exchange in the Year 1900." The history of the House has hitherto been a somewhat neglected subject, although it is of exceptional interest not only on account of its vast importance but also because of the haphazard way in which, like Topsy, the great financial organisation has "grown." For the first time, we believe, the theme has received adequate treatment and the record, which runs into about three hundred quarto pages, has been handled in an exceedingly able fashion. We observe that a financial contemporary while describing the *résumé* as interesting and very complete, has by an unfortunate oversight omitted to mention that it was written by Mr. Charles Duguid, the able and genial City editor of *The Westminster Gazette*. We do not suppose Mr. Duguid craves for advertisement, but as honour is due, honour should certainly be rendered. The book is most handsomely illustrated, and the sketches of Mr. Joseph Pennell, who, we are told, was afforded admission within the sacred portals of the Stock Exchange when its members were (presumably) attending Church services on Sundays, are fully worthy of the artist and the "House."

A New Light Railway.

THE Axminster and Lyme Regis Light Railway Company has been formed to construct a line, 6½ miles in length, connecting Axminster, a market town and station on the South-Western main line to Exeter, with Lyme Regis. The South-Western has agreed to work the line in perpetuity as part of its system at 55 per cent. of the gross receipts, or, if the working expenses are less than 55 per cent., at actual cost; moreover it undertakes that in any year when the earnings of the line are not sufficient to pay four per cent. on the share capital now offered for subscription, it will grant a rebate of 10 per cent. on its proportion of the gross receipts from all through traffic passing over the railway towards making up the dividend to four per cent. in each year. This being so there should be little difficulty in securing the subscription of the amount now issued—£55,000 in £10 shares. There is a tremendous scope for light railways of this character, and it is not too much, perhaps, to hope that in the course of time the travelling facilities that are being provided in the provinces, and, indeed, in foreign countries as well, will be extended in more ample measure to our own metropolis. Why, for instance, have we no railway from the West End to Hampstead? There can be no doubt surely as to the necessity of such communication; yet there is no sign that the waiting period is at an end, or anything like it.

Electric Traction.

WE are not so favourably impressed with the prospectus of the Johnson-Lundell Electric Traction Company as with that mentioned in our last paragraph. The proposition is certainly of great scientific interest, but our concern is with its financial basis, and with this we are by no means satisfied. The Company acquires numerous letters patent for improvements in electric dynamos, electric motors, and apparatus for governing electric motors and controlling the use of electric currents, improvements in electric railways, and other like inventions, comprising letters patent taken out in Great Britain, France, Germany, Austria, Italy, Spain, Belgium and Switzerland. It is claimed that the invention relating to dynamos effects in these machines a saving of material of at least



THE CITY CRITIC.

20 per cent., resulting in a reduction in the net cost of manufacture of not less than 15 per cent. But the first question that suggests itself is—what financial results have so far attended its exploitation, and on this point the prospectus is silent. The company furthermore boasts rights to improvements in regard to electric tramways, its system

providing a means of supplying the moving tramcar with electricity from a conductor buried in the roadway and hermetically sealed, thus obviating the necessity for employing overhead wires or the costly and otherwise objectionable underground open slot conduit system. If the patents be as valuable as to the lay mind they appear to be surely the prospectus might easily have been made a more convincing document.

East Indian Threees.

INDIAN rails have not been a very happy market during the past few days. Our great dependency is sorely afflicted with trials which we in this country can hardly realise, but these apart, financial operations have come into play as a depressing influence. East Indians have been injured to some extent by the announcement of an issue of a million sterling in Three per Cent. new debenture stock, the minimum price at which applications will be received being 95 per cent. As the principal and interest are guaranteed by the Secretary of State for India in Council the securities are, of course, of an excellent class, and, notwithstanding the position in the Money Market, they ought to be well subscribed. Another adverse event has been the official announcement that the rate of interest to be used for the calculation of the annuity to be paid by the Secretary of State for India in purchase of the Great Indian Peninsula Railway has been fixed by the Governor of the Bank of England at £2 17s. per cent., a figure that is considerably below market calculations.

The Gold Coast.

PEOPLE who are interested in West African gold mining companies—and many of them are in existence—must have been considerably upset by the intelligence of the tribal rising. Indeed, it would almost seem as if this new trouble had spoiled an incipient boom, for, as everyone knows, several new concerns were on the point of public issue. If the new development may be taken as a guarantee that the propositions will be carefully reconsidered, we do not think the speculator will be the loser in the long run. There is a somewhat mysterious market in these West African ventures; several of them have originated not in the publication of a prospectus but in the very questionable practice of establishing a market in the shares, and in more than one instance quotations have been rushed up to fictitious, not to say ridiculous, levels. The non-publication of a prospectus strikes us as being an unpardonable offence in company promotion. Promoters evade the responsibility which such a document fastens upon them. The public, if it comes in at all, comes in without anything definite in black and white to go on; and, still more objectionable, the task of the rigger is made simplicity itself. Of course if the speculator likes to operate in face of these obvious disadvantages, he does so at his own peril. But, with certain exceptions, we have a strong dislike to these prospectusless companies.

Australasia.

FOR some time past the student of Colonial progress has noted with extreme satisfaction the evidences of a revival in Australasian interests. The cruel days when banks were going down like ninepins still linger in his memory, and the fact that the pastoral colonies have been languishing under a prolonged drought acts as a healthy check on undue optimism. But it may be hoped, not unreasonably, that the lessons of the banking crisis have been learned, and we may also console ourselves with the reflections that droughts do not last for ever, and that when the balance of nature is restored, the high prices of commodities should enable our cousins in the Antipodes to reap a rich harvest. Last year the importations into the continent advanced from £68,651,078 to £71,167,992, New South Wales and Victoria taking an easy lead. The exports advanced in the same period from £78,771,551 to £89,330,234—a very notable and creditable achievement in the circumstances. We are looking for great things, commercially as well as politically, from Australasia in the near future, and we do not think we shall be disappointed.

The Editor will be pleased to answer any queries sent to him on matters of general interest to investors. All letters must be briefly put, and plainly directed to The City Critic, "King" Offices, 7, Catherine Street, Strand, W.C.



J. H. PATTISON, ALDENHAM, WINS THE 10000 JUMP. 19 FT. 8 IN.



H. F. A. COLLIER, GREAT YARMOUTH, WINS THE 10000 JUMP. 20 FT. 6 IN.



J. H. KEMP FOR THE SHIELD.



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PHOTO BY "THE KING."



J. H. PATTISON, ALDENHAM, WINS THE LONG JUMP. 19 FT. $\frac{1}{2}$ IN.



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PHOTOS BY "THE KING."



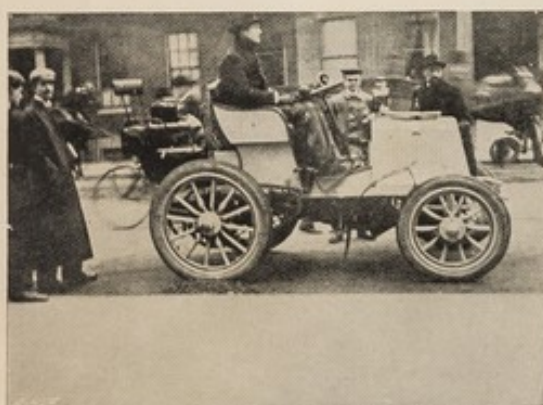
CLARENCE H. GREGSON, ESQ., ON HIS 6 H.P. DAIMLER, PASSING THE OUTWARD CONTROL AT MARLBORO'.



THE FIRST ARRIVAL AT THE START, 5.30 A.M.



MARK MAYHEW, L.C.C., MEMBER FOR WANDSWORTH, ON A PANHARD.



ON, C. S. RELES ON HIS NEW 12 H.P. PANHARD.



LUNCH TIME AT MARLBORO'.

THE AUTOMOTOR TRIALS.

ON MONDAY, OVER 70 AUTOMOTORS STARTED FROM HYDE PARK CORNER ON A JOURNEY FROM LONDON TO EDINBURGH, BY WAY OF BRISTOL AND BIRMINGHAM. LUNCH WAS SERVED AT MARLBORO', AND BRISTOL WAS REACHED AT ABOUT 6 O'CLOCK ON THE FIRST DAY.

PHOTO BY MR. F. H. WELSH.

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THE EVENT THAT
DIDN'T COME OFF.

Another German Post Card in which Lady Bath is represented in
possession of the Mirror, with John Bath mourning her loss.



THE FORTUNE OF WAR.

General Crook (at St. Helena, watching the Shade of Napoleon
the Great). "Same country, Sir! Same result!"
—Chicago Daily Herald



Locked up for the time being.



HAI MAI (HE EATEN THE QUINCY)

—Punch (from Street News)

THROUGH FOREIGN GLASSES.



CLARENCE D. HARRISON, ESQ., ON HIS NEW 12 H.P. DAIMLER, PASSING THE OUTWARD CONTROLS AT MARLBORO.



THE FIRST ARRIVAL AT THE START, 1.30 A.M.



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MR. C. S. WHEELER, ON HIS NEW 12 H.P. DAIMLER.



LUNCH TIME AT MARLBORO.

THE AUTOMOTOR TRIALS.

ON MONDAY, OVER 70 AUTOMOTORS STARTED FROM HYDE PARK CORNER ON A JOURNEY FROM LONDON TO EDINBURGH, BY WAY OF BRISTOL AND BIRMINGHAM. LUNCH WAS SERVED AT MARLBORO, AND BRISTOL WAS REACHED AT ABOUT 6 O'CLOCK ON THE FIRST DAY.

NOTE: BY MR. T. A. WHEELER.

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Another German Post Card in which Lady Smith is represented in possession of the Boers, with John Bull mourning her loss.



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General Cronje (at St. Helena, saluting the Shade of Napoleon the Great): "Same enemy, Sir! Same result!"
—Chicago Times-Herald.



Locked up for the time being.

—Ull, Berlin.



HAI HAI EVE EATEN THE CANOPY!

—Philadelphia North American.

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beautifully-coloured pictures, splendid speaking likenesses of all the Generals in the South African Campaign. There are four pictures in each number; every one of them is well worth framing, and would be an ornament to any house. The price of each part is Sixpence. We have said little or nothing about it in our papers hitherto, because, owing to the enormous demand for this most beautiful publication, we could not supply copies fast enough. Arrangements, however, have been made by which a larger output is available, and we strongly advise our readers to at any rate have a look at the publication, whether they buy it or not. This series has been described as the best example of colour-printing that has ever been produced in England, at all events at anything like the price named. Parts 1 to 4 are now ready; and Part 5 will be out on the 3rd of May.

"BOBS."

Perhaps of all Britons the man whose name is more constantly on everyone's lips is Lord Roberts. We have accordingly prepared an interesting account of his career from his youth upwards. It is written in an interesting manner, with a view to giving accounts of various incidents in his life. A great deal of it must necessarily refer to the period of over forty years which he spent as a successful soldier in India, and leading up to the present campaign, which we hope will prove the crowning glory of a magnificent and a popular soldier's career. "Bobs" is only One Penny. It is in the 'Tit-Bits Monster Series.' Surely Bobs is worth a penny.

The only Photographs of the
SIEGE OF LADYSMITH,

taken by a professional photographer, viz., Mr. Kisch, of that world-famed town, have come to us. The first man who came out of Ladysmith, Mr. H. St. J. Tugman, and the first man to arrive in England with photos, wired to us from Madeira that he was bringing them. Accordingly we sent down to meet him at Southampton. The boat arrived at five o'clock in the morning, our man got on board and came with Mr. Tugman to offices in London, bringing the negatives with him, to the number of 120. An album or book is now published, which, had it not been for the intervention of the Easter Holidays, would probably have broken all records in point of time in producing it; but it is now to be had. It can never be replaced by any other work of the kind, because the siege is now happily a thing of the past. It is true that several officers and other amateurs have taken photographs, and we do not for a moment wish to deny these in any way; but the Siege of Ladysmith Album is the only record that will ever appear of the day-by-day scenes that took place during that memorable and historic event, which will probably rank equally with the Siege of Lucknow. Price is.

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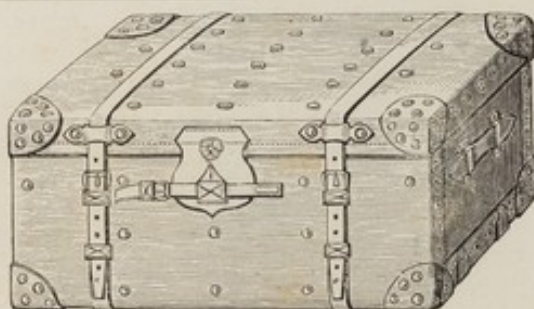
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A CHURCH-OPENING IN CANNIBAL-LAND. The savages contributed stones, wages, fowls, shells, and other things not usually "put in the plate." But look at the photos., and read the struggles of these far-away white heroes in the Congo.

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There always occurs a period of exhaustion which results from unusual exertion and consequent overstrain of the system. It is then advisable to take plenty of good nourishing food. Cocoa has of late become more and more recognised as the **IDEAL FOOD** at such times, and it is significant that our soldiers and sailors make it an important feature in their diet. In the selection of a cocoa it should be remembered that

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Special Information contained in this week's Australian Letter as to the position and prospects of the Leading Properties. Mining Shares Purchased on a margin of 20 per cent., and carried over at 6 per cent. per annum, free of any other charges. By this means heavy contingents are avoided.

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FEB. 1900

Vol I.

WAR P.
No 3 C.



MINISTERING ANGELS.

Sister Tate.

Sister Steele.

Sister Drury.

Taken on board Hospital Ship *Trojan* when it arrived in
the waters of South Africa.

ICTURES.





MEN OF "THE QUEEN'S" TAKING REFUGE IN A BOER TRENCH.



A BOER SHELL THAT FELL CLOSE TO AN OFFICER LEFT IN CAMP.



GROUP OF OFFICERS.

This is the staff of the *s.s. Manila*, who have become popular among the numerous troops that have been carried to the front.



A PEPPER BOX.

The gentlemen in khaki are getting a good aim at a Boer trench during the Modder River fight.



LOADING THE FIELD HOSPITAL TRAIN AT THE BATTLE OF COLENZO.

THEY REMEMBERED THE GUARDS.

From Photographs by Miss Alice Hughes, Gosser Street.



LADY ROMILLY.



LADY RAINCLIFFE.



THE MARCHIONESS OF DOWNSHIRE.



LADY CURZON.

THE PRINCESS CHRISTIAN HOSPITAL FOR THE WOUNDED IN SOUTH AFRICA.

The Princess Christian Hospital-Train having been depicted in *The Sketch*, it is only fit and proper that some idea should be given in these pages of the well-organised and admirably furnished Hospital for the Wounded in War which is also to bear the revered name of Her Royal Highness. The virtues which have made our Queen more universally beloved than any other Sovereign the world has known are inherited in a marked degree by Her Majesty's third daughter, Princess Helena, whose likeness reminds one so much of the late saint-like Princess Alice of Hesse-Darmstadt.

At the London offices of the Red Cross Society, Her Royal Highness has thrown herself with characteristic thoroughness into the good work of increasing the hospital accommodation and the supply of well-trained nurses, so sadly needed by the terribly large number of wounded soldiers in South Africa. Life and soul of this benevolent movement (just as the Princess of Wales was of the magnificent Hospital-Ship named after Her Royal Highness), Princess Christian could not but welcome with heartiest cordiality the philanthropic proposal of Mr. Alfred Mosely, a gentleman closely connected with South Africa for the past twenty-five years, to present at his own expense a completely equipped Army Hospital to help to further ameliorate some of the horrors of War in Cape Colony. Her name indissolubly associated with acts of Mercy, it was the happiest of happy thoughts to entitle this munificent gift, so seasonable at the present time, the Princess Christian Hospital.

The *Sketch* pen-and-ink drawing shows the Princess Christian



H.R.H. PRINCESS CHRISTIAN.

Photo by Bassano, Old Bond Street, W.



MR. ALFRED MOSELY, OF WEST LODGE, HADLEY WOOD, DONOR OF THE HOSPITAL.

Photo by Elliott and Fry, Baker Street, W.

Hospital as it will appear when erected near Cape Town. It is to consist of four main buildings, each some 128 feet in length, and

containing twenty-five beds—one hundred beds in all—together with surgery, operating-room, nurses'-room, fitted bathroom and washing-room for the men, and the other necessary offices. The structures will be of corrugated iron, tastefully decorated inside with green canvas, that colour being so refreshing to the eye. The wards will be comfortably furnished with bedsteads fitted with spring-mattresses of latest design, folding washstands, invalid-tables, and every little detail likely to make them homelike.

The surgeries and operating-rooms of the Princess Christian Hospital will also be fitted with all the latest improvements that science can suggest, including a complete Röntgen-ray apparatus—an expert in the working of which will be on the staff.

In addition to the main buildings, there will be three stores for the warehousing of the ample supply of provisions, invalid specialities, liquors, &c., that will be taken, also a separate building for the storage of linen, a laundry, and a complete kitchen of considerable size, with professional head-cook. Another large building will contain separate sleeping-rooms for the nurses, doctors, and other members of the staff—in all, nearly fifty persons—and an extensive central dining-hall.

In fine, neither work nor expense has been spared to make the Hospital in every way worthy of Her Royal Highness Princess Christian, who so

graciously consented that it should bear her name. Major H. B. Mathias, D.S.O., R.A.M. Corps, who is a brother of the gallant Colonel H. H. Mathias, C.B., A.D.C., of the Gordon Highlanders, goes out as Government representative with the Hospital. He will have under him six civil surgeons: Dr. J. Paul Bush, of Clifton (chief), and Drs. George V. Worthington, Edward A. Nathan, Arthur L. Flemming (who is a Röntgen-ray expert), Arthur B. Cridland, and E. Mountjoy Pearse. There will be six nursing-sisters, namely, the Sister-in-Charge, Miss Ella C. Laurence, of Guy's Hospital, a daughter of the Rector of Walesby, Lincolnshire, and sister of Chief-Justice Laurence of Griqualand West; and, under her, Misses M. Leng, E. Atkins, E. M. Fisher, D. A. Snell, and F. Baker. Six non-commissioned officers and twenty-six Government male nurses and orderlies will also be attached.

The Hospital is being equipped and supported, as aforesaid, by Mr. Alfred Mosely, of West Lodge, Hadley Wood. This generous gentleman will accompany it to the Cape, where he has long resided, being an intimate friend of Mr. Cecil Rhodes. Richly did Mr. Mosely merit the honour conferred upon him by his native

town of Bristol in entertaining him and his Hospital Staff at a special banquet last Saturday. *Bon voyage* to him and the Hospital Staff!

It may be added that the plans and specifications of the Hospital were prepared by Mr. Frederick W. Marks, A.R.I.B.A., of 3, Staple Inn, W.C., and the work has been admirably carried out, under his superintendence, by Messrs. Humphreys, Limited, of Knightsbridge.



MISS ELLA C. LAURENCE, THE SISTER-IN-CHARGE.

Photo by the Artistic Photograph Co., Oxford Street, W.



CAMP OF THE LEINSTER REGIMENT, 3RD BATTALION (KING'S COUNTY MILITIA), WHICH HAS VOLUNTEERED FOR SOUTH AFRICA
THIS VIEW REPRESENTS THE BATTALION IN CAMP LAST YEAR.



REVOLVER-PRACTICE BY THE DRIVERS OF THE 48TH BATTERY R.F.A. AT SOUTHSEA, PRIOR TO THEIR DEPARTURE FOR SOUTH AFRICA
FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY STEPHEN CRIBB, SOUTHSEA.



SECTION OF THE CAPE VOLUNTEER MEDICAL STAFF CORPS NOW AT DE AAR, FORMING FOURTH SECTION OF THE FIRST FIELD HOSPITAL, UNDER COMMAND OF MAJOR COX.

FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY A. J. HOSKING, CAPE TOWN.



A WARD IN NETLEY HOSPITAL, SOUTHAMPTON, WHERE THE WOUNDED FROM SOUTH AFRICA WERE VISITED BY THE DAUGHTER OF THE QUEEN.

FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY STEPHEN CRIBB, SOUTHSEA.

British Medical Science



ON AN ERRAND OF MERCY.
A Red Cross Wagon Leaving Camp to Bring in the Wounded.



A RECURRING DUTY.
A Medical Officer, Nurse, and Ward Master Going the Rounds.



A GREAT SURGEON ON BOARD
A HOSPITAL SHIP.
The Services that Sir W. MacCormac has
Rendered to Surgery are of World-wide
Knowledge.

On South African Battlefields.



MISS McCAUL, VOLUNTEER NURSE.
Miss McCaul is the Right Hand of Dr. Treves. She Gave Up a Large Private Hospital in Order to Work Gratuitously, and
is the Only Purely English Nurse at the Front, and was the First Woman to Enter Ladysmith after the Siege.



DR. TREVES OUTSIDE HIS TENT.
Dr. Treves is the Well-known Surgeon who has done such Magnificent Service in this Campaign. He has proved that the
Most Delicate Operations are Possible even in a Field Hospital, and Followed Lord Darnley to Ladysmith.

From Photos. by Our Special Correspondents.

their comrades in Ladysmith, who had waited so anxiously for them, and listened long to the sound of their guns, which alternately approached and receded during many weeks. How much even those who took part could see of what was going on is a question which the stay-at-home ones among us can hardly attempt to settle with any confidence if we are prudent. The men round the gun in our illustration, for example, are reduced to the part of spectators, because their piece was out of range, or, rather, because the enemy was out of range of their piece. It was a moment of quiet and rest for them in the midst of an action in which it was the turn of othersto toil. But did they see much? Probably not. The distance was certainly against their chance of distinguishing anything in particular, for a man is an insignificant object at a distance of a mile. But in the heaped up and shattered country beyond the Tugela, much of the fighting went on round the corner, and the very firing was as



THE AFTERMATH OF BATTLE.
Bearers Returning with the Wounded Across the River.



"AH! THE PAIN OF IT."
The Wounded Carried Down After the Battle of Vaal Krantz.

often as not over the hill. It was not only a matter of guesswork as to where the enemy was, but where exactly our own side was. As for the enemy, he was of the kind often felt without being seen, and most of the wounded who are being carried back to the field hospital tents, in our illustration, had, we may be sure, never set eyes on a Boer. It may have happened to some of them as it happened to a certain wounded officer whose experiences were repeated the other day. He was four times hit and finally invalided home. He came back without having seen a Boer, and saying that he was strongly disposed to believe that there were none in Natal. Somebody fired at him, no doubt, but he had no ocular evidence that the rifle was held by a Boer. To be sure, these enemies have shown no particular anxiety to come into the open, even when they have had such an apparently tempting opportunity as was afforded by the retreat of Sir Redvers Buller's forces back across the river. To take a commanding position on the road we had to

follow, to hold it, or, if driven out, to take a still more commanding position behind, has been their method. It has answered for them very well as yet, but, from various indications, it does not appear to be one they will generally be able to follow in future.

Meanwhile the Boers are gone from the wedge of Natal which runs up between the Orange Free State and the Transvaal. The fight made there by us has served its purpose. Whether all the arrangements were the best possible may be questionable. It rarely happens that the steps taken by generals and politicians are so manifestly right that no fault can be found with them. At any rate, all the fighting in and about Ladysmith, and for its relief, has not been in vain. What would the case have been had the Boers been allowed to gain full possession of the immense natural fortress supplied by the country beyond the Tugela? With no garrison at Ladysmith distracting their attention, they could have made a tremendous fight in such a position.



A SURVIVAL OF PRIMITIVE PROGRESS.
The Last Ox-wagon Crossing the Funder Bridge.

From Photos. by Mr. Harford Harland, Our Special Correspondent.

THE LANGMAN HOSPITAL.

THIS hospital, which consists of one hundred beds, with marquees and thirty-five tents, has left in the *Oriental* for South Africa. The hospital, unlike other civil ones, is not a base-hospital, but is going to "the front," where its services are greatly needed.

The greatest thought and care have been bestowed on its equipment, and no expense spared to provide, not only the most complete outfit of

Portman Square. On the entry of the Duke of Cambridge, the staff was called to order by Major O'C. Drury, R.A.M.C., the military officer in command. The Duke carefully inspected the men, and the medical officers were presented to him. The Duke then, in a short speech, congratulated the staff on having the opportunity of serving their Queen and Country in South Africa. Though the news recently received had been more cheering, he still feared that there would be many occasions for them to render services both to the wounded and to the sick, and he



MR. A. L. LANGMAN (SON OF THE DONOR),
WHO WILL ACT AS TREASURER.



MR. ROBERT O'CALLAGHAN, F.R.C.S.,
SURGEON-IN-CHIEF.



MAJOR M. O'C. DRURY, R.A.M.C., ARMY
MEDICAL OFFICER IN CHARGE.

surgical appliances, medicines, stretchers, &c., but also innumerable comforts and nourishments that will so much help to alleviate the sufferings and hasten the recovery of the sick and wounded.

Mr. Archie L. Langman (Lieutenant Middlesex Yeomanry), son of the donor, will accompany it as Treasurer.

Mr. Robert O'Callaghan, F.R.C.S., of Harley Street, Surgeon to the French Hospital in London, is Surgeon-in-Chief, and is a specialist of repute in abdominal surgery. As gunshot-wounds of the abdomen have been very frequent and serious during the present war, his services will be of special value to our soldiers at "the front." Mr. C. Gibbs, F.R.C.S., of Harley Street, Assistant-Surgeon Charing Cross Hospital, is Surgeon; Mr. H. J. Scharlieb, F.R.C.S., Harley Street, Anaesthetist to University College Hospital, is Surgeon and Anaesthetist; Dr. Conan Doyle is Physician; Messrs. Hackney, Turle, Blasson, Mayes, and Burton, Senior Students and Dressers at University College Hospital, are Dressers. Major M. O'C. Drury, R.A.M.C., who has been appointed by the War Office as the Army Medical Officer in charge of the Langman Hospital, served in the Soudan Campaign in 1885 (medal with clasp and Khedive's star), also served with the Burmese Expedition in 1886-87 ("mentioned" in despatches, medal with clasp). Mr. Howell is Quartermaster. There are also twenty orderlies from the St. John Ambulance Brigade, the whole *personnel* amounting to forty-five.

The staff of this hospital was inspected by the Duke of Cambridge on Feb. 21 at the headquarters of the St. George's Rifles, Davies Street,

congratulated the donor of the hospital, Mr. John Langman, on the noble gift which he had made to the nation. Mr. Langman subsequently entertained the Duke of Cambridge, the medical staff of the hospital, and a party of friends to lunch at Claridge's Hotel.

Mr. Beerbohm Tree and Mr. Joseph Jefferson's son—both of whom lately resolved to appear in Jefferson senior's original character of Rip Van Winkle—are apparently not to be the only Rips to woo the suffrages of London playgoers. The present writer is officially informed that the lengthy but always lively Mr. De Wolf Hopper, who has just re-embarked for America *pro tem.*, is seriously contemplating appearing as the quaint old Dutch reprobate when he makes his reappearance in London about a year hence.

Yet another theatre is threatened. This is one which will, it is said, be built on the site of "The Old Queen's" (or "Dust Hole"), in Tottenham Street, which little "blood-and-thunder" playhouse was subsequently turned by Mr. and Mrs. Bancroft into the Prince of Wales's. This house, after exercising so marked an influence on the English Drama, again drifted into neglect and decay, and remained thus until the Salvation Army charitably turned it into "Barracks" for its own purposes. The intending lessee of the newest Tottenham Street theatre is said to be Miss Kate Brand.



Dr. Conan Doyle, Mr. Langman.

MR. LANGMAN'S HOSPITAL CORPS FOR "THE FRONT": TAKEN OUTSIDE HEADQUARTERS OF THE ST. GEORGE'S RIFLES, DAVIES STREET, W.

FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY ALFRED ELLIS AND WALERT, BAKER STREET, W.



MISS CLARA BUTT, THE FAMOUS CONTRALTO SINGER.

FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY LAFAYETTE, NEW BOND STREET, W.



MAJOR THE EARL OF DUDLEY.

WHO LEFT FOR SOUTH AFRICA ON JAN. 27 WITH THE FIRST DETACHMENT OF THE IMPERIAL YEOMANRY.

FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY ELLIOTT AND FRY, BAKER STREET, W.

THE RED CROSS TRAIN FOR SOUTH AFRICA.

Mr. Thomas Atkins, not to mention the officers who command him, has a great deal to be thankful for nowadays, though when he is lying wounded on the battlefield he may be apt to forget this. Still, the fact remains that he has a great deal to be thankful for, and when he thinks over things afterwards he will realise the truth of these remarks.

Let him think of the hardships which his forefathers in arms had to endure, and he will see how very much modern science has done to ameliorate his condition—the change applies to all things, but most of all to the arrangements for the care of the sick and wounded, to which branch our attention must be confined at present.

What has been done in this direction is brought forcibly before our minds by the despatch of the "Princess Christian" ambulance-train which has been built by the Birmingham Railway Carriage and Waggon Company, Limited, and which has just been embarked for "the front." The train consists of eight compartments, which were constructed in the incredibly short space of eight weeks, and takes its name from H.R.H. Princess Christian of Schleswig-Holstein, who has displayed so much tender sympathy with the wounded and who personally inspected the train at the company's works in Birmingham before its departure.

The Managing Director of the firm was most courteous and explicit in giving details of the train, which is undoubtedly the most complete and sumptuous ambulance conveyance ever sent to a battlefield—so comfortable, in fact, that half the pain of losing a leg would be done away with were the operation performed in its well-appointed wards.

Nor is the train alone to be mentioned when pointing out to the men how much care is being taken of them. There will be a trained staff of nurses on board, and in their hands Mr. Thomas Atkins will be sure to receive all the attention that skill can afford. I must not pass from this topic without giving a word of hearty praise to the plucky women who are going out to South Africa to tend the sick and wounded, to whom I offer my best wishes in their noble undertaking.

A few words of description will be necessary for the train itself, and these are best given in the words of the Managing Director of the firm which has built the Red Cross train—a firm, it should be added, of great experience in the construction of carriages for tropical countries.

"We had only eight weeks given us to get the whole thing ready," he said, "and I may tell you that it is a job for which we should have liked six months; but still, we have got it done, and that is the main thing. These carriages are all built of iron, because wood would never stand the climate—it would crack to pieces in no time. The iron gets pretty hot; but still, that must be put up with, as it is the best thing to make them of. These fittings are all made so as to take as little space as possible, and they will, I have no doubt, be greatly appreciated by the poor fellows who are brought in."

The iron-work is riveted together very strongly, and is then grained, so that a casual observer would never think that the great sheet was anything but wood. There is a ventilation-roof, and the beds in the wards are fitted round the sides. The appearance from the outside, save for the red cross painted on the sides, does not lead one to suspect that the train is different from the ordinary run of trains; but the interior shows that every necessity of the helpless has been attended to, and what is most pleasing to note is that the wise principle of building for use rather than show has been adhered to. The train is not ornamental—it is not even very highly finished—but it is essentially business-like, and will be quite as useful as though money and time had been wasted on decorations.

In fact, considering the time in which it has been built, it is a marvel, and one can only repeat that Mr. Thomas Atkins has a very great deal to be thankful for in having such a comfortable haven in which to rest his wounded limbs. Unfortunately, the latest news from the

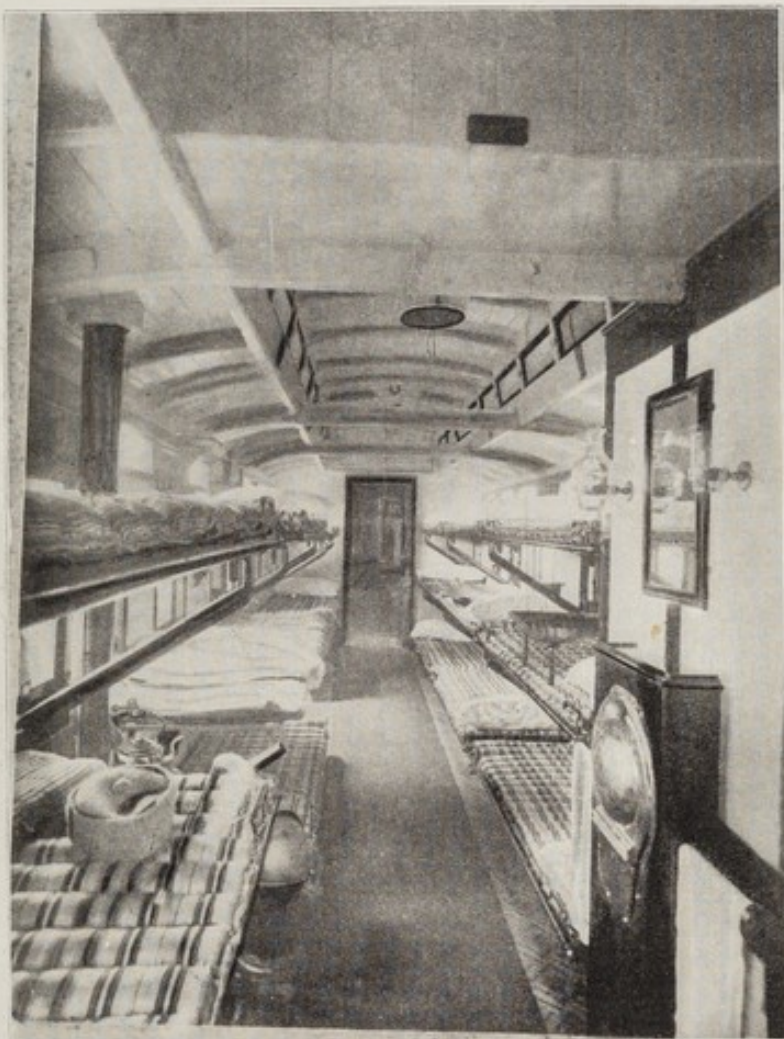
Scot of War of the affair of Spion Kop emphasises the need of such admirably constructed conveyances.

Beloved as the most actively benevolent of the Queen's daughters, H.R.H. Princess Christian has also graciously allowed her name to be given to the admirably replete Convalescent Hospital which Mr. Alfred Moseley, of Hadley Woods, has had the munificence to pay for as a debt of gratitude for what he owes to South Africa, and which this public-spirited Merchant Prince is himself to take out to South Africa—possibly in a ship freighted for the purpose. This Princess Christian Convalescent Hospital for Wounded Soldiers is to abound with luxuries as well as comforts. If Tommy needs a revivifying glass of champagne to quicken his restoration to health and strength, it will be forthcoming. A good choice has been made for the responsible post of Lady Superintendent. Mr. Moseley (who is a genial gentleman well known to Mr. Cecil Rhodes) has been so lucky as to engage Miss Ella C. Laurence, daughter of the Rector of Walesby, Lincolnshire.

It is well known that the Queen, the Princess of Wales, and many noble-

women, Lady Chesham notably, take a very great interest in the Imperial Yeomanry Hospital, which is also to be erected at Cape Town. Princess Christian is likewise indefatigably devoting herself to the good work of making this hospital a success. In token thereof Her Royal Highness on Jan. 29 presented badges and certificates to the ladies of the Army Nursing Service Reserve who are to sail this month for the Cape to tend the wounded who may be sent to this hospital.

Two things have happened almost simultaneously to cheer the soldiers of Lord Methuen's command—the arrival of "Fighting Mac" and Her Majesty's gift to the troops. Needless to say, the Highland Brigade gave their new Commander an enthusiastic welcome. In the case of the chocolate, Tommy soon disposed of that, and, as indicating the value placed upon the boxes, the post-office was soon crowded with men who wished to forward these home to their friends. No amount of money offered would tempt Tommy to part with his box.



WARD OF THE "PRINCESS CHRISTIAN" HOSPITAL-TRAIN FOR SOUTH AFRICA.

Photo by the Press Photographic Bureau, Upper Norwood.

mother. Like the Dowager-Duchess of Abercorn—after whom, by the way, she was named Louisa Jane—the Duchess of Buccleuch has always been a great favourite of the Queen, to whom she is the present Mistress of the Robes. Both when entertaining Royalty at Dalkeith House, near



LADY SARAH WILSON, THE LADY WAR-CORRESPONDENT IN SOUTH AFRICA, WOUNDED DURING THE SIEGE OF MAFKING.

Photo by Russell, Baker Street, W.

Edinburgh—where, it will be remembered, the Prince of Wales paid a short visit last year—or when receiving the great Tory world at Montagu House, Whitehall, the Duchess keeps up the noble traditions of her own and of her husband's race; indeed, she is said to be one of the very few really exclusive hostesses left in Society, both the American and the cosmopolitan financial elements which have become so fused with our social life being at her receptions conspicuous by their absence. In the pretty young Countess of Dalkeith, once Lady Margaret Bridgeman, the Duchess has a daughter-in-law after her own heart. Lord Dalkeith is the only one of her five sons who has as yet entered the holy bonds of matrimony, and her second daughter is also still unmarried.

The Heroine of Mafeking. Lady Sarah Wilson will go down to history as the heroine of Mafeking, brilliant, resourceful Baden-Powell having filled the part of hero. I am sorry to hear that considerable anxiety is felt by the plucky lady's large circle of relations and friends apropos of the fact that she has been wounded. Even a slight injury of the kind is to be much deplored when received under the peculiar conditions which must attend even the best-regulated besieged town. Fortunately, Lady Sarah is not, even in this beleaguered city, without feminine friends, quite a band of plucky Englishwomen having early elected to share the dangers and perils of their dear ones. It is to be hoped that Lady Sarah, in common with at least some fifty of her journalistic confrères, is keeping a careful diary of all that goes on from day to day. I hear that already more than one publisher has tried to communicate with her, for, as was shown by the bright letters published last autumn by the *Daily Mail*, she also shares in no small measure the brilliant literary gifts of her two brothers, the late Duke of Marlborough and Lord Randolph Churchill.

It is a rather curious fact that, at the present time, the Churchill family is better represented in South Africa than any other of our great nobility, for, in addition to Lady Sarah Wilson, to Lady Randolph Churchill, to the latter's two sons, and to the Duke of Marlborough himself, Lady Wimborne, Lady Tweedmouth, and the Duchess of Roxburghe have all sons at "the front," and Viscount Curzon—who is, of course, Lady Sarah's brother-in-law—was one of the first "yeomen" M.P.'s to place his sword at the disposal of his country.

The Lord Privy Seal. Lord Cross would have been the Minister with the Queen during the first part of Her Majesty's stay at Bordighera. The veteran statesman is a great favourite with his Sovereign, and she always likes to have him about her when possible, for the Lord Privy Seal is also the Queen's

confidential adviser with regard to her personal property. Gifted with Lancashire tact and smartness, Lord Cross is a thorough man of business, and it may safely be said that Her Majesty never makes an investment or purchases land without taking his advice. The scheme, now carried out, by which the old road alongside Osborne was thrown into the Queen's demesne, in exchange for another road and a grant of money to the East Cowes authorities, was initiated by Lord Cross. In the same way, he superintends all the business details connected with Balmoral.

The Navy and its Ruler.

Mr. Goschen surprised his friends and disappointed his foes by the speech in which he submitted the Naval Budget. On his great day, as a rule, he is high-falutin'. He shouts "Rule Britannia," and flourishes the flag in the face of Europe. The temptation to do so on this occasion was great, but was resisted. Mr. Goschen merely pointed, as it were, to the flag. It is there; Europe knows our strength, he said. This change of tone was by no means due to timidity. It was the result of the nation's mastery over itself. Mr. Goschen's speech, though calm, was dauntless in its confidence, and the House of Commons thoroughly shared his spirit when he scorned the programmes of Continental Powers. These programmes were only gigantic in the respect of the expenditure over a large number of years. In the new financial year our expenditure on construction will be fully equal to that of France and Russia combined, and we can build cheaper and quicker than France for an equal amount of money. "The Old Man of the Sea," as a colleague dubbed Mr. Goschen, renewed his reputation as a statesman by his speech, and his success was shown by the confidence with which it inspired the whole House. Liberals, like Sir William Harcourt, who had come to criticise, remained only to cheer. Technical criticism in detail was spun out over two nights by a House which has nothing particular to do, but the programme of the Government in its main features was almost unchallenged.

Colonel Horace Smith-Dorrien, D.S.O.

In connection with the recent fighting at Paardeberg (which culminated so gloriously in the capitulation of Cronjé) conspicuous service was rendered by Colonel Horace Smith-Dorrien, D.S.O., of the Derbyshire Regiment. At the head of a mixed force (among which the Canadian Contingent occupied a prominent place), he co-operated with General Kelly-Kenny in the early stages of that officer's pursuit of the Boer Commandant. Reaching the Paardeberg Drift on the 20th ult., he crossed the river, and gradually worked his way round to the north of the enemy's laager. Here his brigade was almost continuously engaged for the greater part of the week that was occupied in accomplishing the submission of the Boer force. Colonel Smith-Dorrien comes of a military family, as his father was the late Colonel Smith, of Haresfoot, Herts. On his marriage with a Miss Dorrien, he added his wife's name to his own. The present Colonel Smith-Dorrien entered the



COLONEL SMITH-DORRIEN, D.S.O., OF THE DERBYSHIRE REGIMENT.

Photo by Russell, 66 Baker Street, W.

Army in 1876, and was promoted Lieutenant-Colonel in May 1898. On Jan. 1, 1899, he became full Colonel. His "D.S.O." was awarded him for good services rendered with the Sudan Frontier Field Force in 1885-6. In addition to wearing the Egyptian medal and Khedivial Star, Colonel Smith-Dorrien is decorated for the Zululand and North-West Frontier Campaigns.

SMALL TALK OF THE WEEK.

The Queen and Lady Roberts.

That the Queen should have received Lady Roberts and one of her daughters to lunch is probably one of the most signal marks of Royal favour ever shown by Her Majesty to any private individuals. It is a curious and significant fact that the Sovereign never asks any visitors, however distinguished, to share her mid-day meal, breakfast and luncheon being



THE VISIT OF THE QUEEN TO NETLEY HOSPITAL: HER MAJESTY BEING ASSISTED OUT OF HER CARRIAGE BY HER INDIAN ATTENDANT.

Photo by Crabb, Southsea.

always taken by the Queen in the strictest privacy, only members of her own intimate family circle taking part in the repast. That so exceptional a favour was shown on this occasion speaks volumes for the high esteem and for the affection in which Her Majesty holds the famous soldier who has now turned the tide of victory in South Africa.

The day on which Ladysmith was entered by Lord Dunderdall, the French of Sir Redvers Buller, and not only the long-besieged town, but all England was relieved, by a felicitous coincidence was the occasion of a notable royal and loyal celebration at Windsor. Her Majesty honoured the Berkshire Volunteers by inspecting them in St. George's Hall last Wednesday, and by wishing them God-speed on the eve of their departure for South Africa, adding in her clear, silvery voice, "My best wishes will go with you wherever you are, and I trust you will have a safe return." The gallant Volunteers were entertained at luncheon in the Waterloo Chamber.

Notwithstanding all rumours to the contrary. *Royalty at Netley.* The Sketch was right in announcing that the Queen would, with noble devotion to duty, pay at least one visit to Netley. I give a brace of views of the arrival of Her Majesty at Netley early last week, when she rejoiced the hearts of the wounded from the War by charming words and gifts of flowers. By the way, it seems so short a time since the hospital-ship, the *Princess of Wales*, sailed for South Africa, that it must have come quite as a shock to most people to hear that the vessel had had time to go out to the scene of war and back again. By the special wish of the Prince and Princess, their visit to the ship was treated as quite a private matter, and their Royal Highnesses, who were accompanied by the Duke of York, strove to put each patient thoroughly at ease, the Princess begging those convalescents standing at attention to sit down in her presence; while she showed her eager interest in every individual case by inquiring into the nature of each man's wound, and speaking to him with womanly sympathy.

Few people are aware of how practical is the interest taken by our Royal Family in any good work with which they have been at any time connected. The Princess of Wales, for example, has been kept constantly informed of all that has occurred on the hospital-ship bearing her name, and from every port touched at detailed accounts were forwarded to Marlborough House, and, we may be sure, were eagerly perused by Her Royal Highness.

The Prince of Wales, who has retained very delightful memories of his visit to Canada, was specially interested in the Canadian contingent of our wounded now at Netley, and he greatly delighted several of our brave Colonial soldiers by showing his intimate knowledge of the various

Canadian town-hips from which they hailed. Although over a thousand patients can be accommodated at Netley, elaborate preparations are being made for the taking in of a much greater number, and at the present moment it is pleasant to put on record that the German branch of the Red Cross Society has lent for two years a number of really excellent portable huts, admirably adapted for the open-air treatment of the wounded. These huts are now being erected in the beautiful grounds of the hospital.

Lady Lansdowne.

Lady Lansdowne is one of the many great ladies whom the present war has revealed in quite a new character. The world had hitherto known her as an ideal hostess, and as one of the most charming women in high official life; but, although she has occupied such exalted positions as those of Vice-Reine of Canada and Vice-Reine of India, her retiring nature kept her very much in the background. During the last few months, however, no one has worked harder both for our soldiers and for our officers and their families than has the wife of the present Minister of War; indeed, it was to Lady Lansdowne that was due in great measure the admirable idea of forming an Officers' Wives and Families Fund. Lady Lansdowne's conduct in the matter is the more touching and praiseworthy when it is remembered that both her sons, Lord Kerry and Lord Charles Fitzmaurice, are at "the front," and thus she must share in a peculiar sense all the anguish and anxiety which has overshadowed for so long countless British homes.

The Marchioness of Lansdowne was the youngest daughter of the late Duke of Abercorn, and thus is one of the beautiful group of sisters of whom, perhaps, the best-known are the Duchess of Buccleuch and the Marchioness of Blandford. Her marriage to the Marquis of Lansdowne took place when she was only just nineteen, and on the same day as that of her sister to Lord Blandford (the late Duke of Marlborough). But there is no indiscretion in stating that the fates of the two bride-sisters were destined to be widely different, for Lord and Lady Lansdowne have led an ideal married life: they have always been in perfect sympathy with one another, and from the first Lady Lansdowne took an exceptionally keen interest in politics, delighting in her husband's many political and diplomatic successes, and furthering his interests in an unobtrusive but ever vigilant manner.

Lansdowne House may justly claim to be one of the palaces of London, and not even Devonshire House itself is more admirably adapted for entertaining on a large scale. Before the marriage of their two young daughters—of whom one, Lady Evelyn Cavendish, will one day be Duchess of Devonshire, while the other married, three years ago, Lord Waterford—Lady Lansdowne was fond of giving delightful dances to her children's friends and contemporaries; lately, however, the great parties and receptions at Lansdowne House have been more serious in character. Like all the daughters of the Dowager-Duchess of Abercorn, Lady Lansdowne has retained a wonderful look of youth, and, although



THE VISIT OF THE QUEEN TO NETLEY HOSPITAL: THE ARRIVAL OF THE ROYAL CARRIAGE.

Photo by Crabb, Southsea.

she is only five years younger than her husband, she might often pass as his daughter, albeit the last few months of strain and anxiety have naturally told on her.

The Mistress of the Robes.

Like her sister, the Marchioness of Lansdowne, the Duchess of Buccleuch is now sharing the general anxiety as to news from "the front"; for not only are several of her sons fighting for their Queen and Country, but her son-in-law, Captain Brand, the eldest son and heir of Lord Hampden, was also one of the first to go out, leaving his young bride with her

IMPORTANT NOTICE TO CONTRIBUTORS.

Whilst cordially thanking the many Contributors who have submitted interesting photographs and notes for his consideration, the Editor would urge upon such contributors the necessity for ensuring ABSOLUTE ACCURACY in the matter of NAMES and DATES, which should be written in pencil on the back of each portrait and view sent to "The Sketch," 198, Strand, London.

HORS D'ŒUVRES.

South Africa as a fashionable restaurant! The cellar at the Tugela is said to be irreproachable, and the cuisine Josef-like. Their *chefs* attend the officers of crack regiments with delicacies enough for a siege. The French *Figaro* shows the Boer standing at "shun," and the Englishman smoking in an easy-chair—an arm-chair strategist—into a sporting paper. Strange, when fighting Dutchmen, to be credited by Europe with Dutch courage (originally, by the way, promoted by food, not drink; the Dutch soldier was starved in peace, and overfed in war). 'Twas thus also with the millionaire volunteer in the Cuban War.

But, says someone, surely a smart soldier is not possible without a fine taste in cigars and port? No, certainly not—a requisite hallowed by the glorious traditions of the British Army. Does not Herbert Spencer say that periods of rest and feasting are necessary for warriors? Hear also Bacon, the well-known author of *Shakspeare*. "All warlike peoples are a little idle." Why, whole campaigns of Napoleon's—the reverse of an ascetic General—were affected by a change in the menu. Commissariat is everything. Certain restaurants in town are thus dining Imperial Yeomen in uniform for nothing. (Note—to get oneself measured for a khaki suit at once. So Mark Twain increased his prestige abroad by covering his alpenstock with names of mountains.)

After all, most of the good things will stay at the base or on the lines of communication. Ship's-biscuit will soon be the *hors d'œuvre*, and biltong the dessert (omitting the soup, fish, joints, *entrées*, and a few other details)—the ordinary diet of the Commandant or Field-Cornet. Indeed, piquant dainties like sardines and fresh eggs would only get into his head and lead to grave breaches of discipline. The marvel is how the most thickly gilded of our *jeunesse dorée* "tumbles to" active service—much faster than his *gourmet* of a charger, spoon-fed on the pick of good oats four times a-day.

In the Imperial Yeomanry, where the cook's son is liable to be cut out by the duke's son serving by his side, "extras" have been limited, and wisely enough. The Spartan simplicity of that General who, "with a plate of mulligatawny, the wing of a chicken, and a glass of sherry, could rough it with anyone," had its charm. But there are drawbacks even to war. However excellent an institution, it tends to vulgarise the Service into a mere fighting-machine, and destroys its *status* as a social club.

Not only as the centre of Smart Society, but in its climate, South Africa throws London into the shade. With the frost, England, sportsmanlike as ever, has begun drowning itself industriously. Any comforters, night-caps, gloves, socks, and Balaklava-helmets the troops can send us (they must each have hundreds, and mostly useless) will be welcome to our poor, and a corps can easily be arranged for distributing them. How to keep warm? The value of exercise is questioned. An elderly gentleman, advised to warm his feet in the train by standing on each leg alternately, did so the other day, and was handed over to the next station-master by the terrified passengers as a dangerous lunatic. One secret is to wear one's overcoat and various mufflers in the house before going out, to get them warm. Another is, never to wear mufflers.

There is an insufferable class of people who get up breezily at six, break into a frozen cold-bath (in the "misty light, with the lantern dimly burning"), then a brisk five-mile walk before breakfast (two glasses of cold milk and a stale roll), and they are ready for the day's duties. Still more annoying, they always live long and are never ill. Dr. Nansen is said to enjoy boating up the river, in flannels, in winter. Indeed, missionaries in arctic countries, to produce any effect, are reported to have to picture the final destination of the wicked as a very cold place. In that well-known work, "Letters from Hell," this is actually done!

Where is the fascination in skating? If a mere man, you are kept dawdling on the bank by a girl without two ideas on sport. You use your (only) straps to fasten round her ankles, while her skates lacerate your hands. A valuable day is wasted—if warmer, you would have been hunting—in propping her up and hearing her discuss your appearance in the act of falling, for you have never practised at Prince's. She drags you on to thin ice, and you drive home five miles with the water freezing in your clothes.

However, like most disagreeable things, a frost—except in the drama—is healthy, though it is now proved to scotch, not kill, the microbe. But what of snow? The other night, a young foreign nobleman left the theatre—with only a few shillings in his pocket, as it happened—to find cabs unpurchasable. In thin dancing-pumps, his nobility was very small, and at last, transport utterly breaking down, he applied to a policeman. He is gifted with a highly suspicious manner, and this, with his ignorance of London and a foreign accent, led to his being hailed to the police station, with the idea that, if not a Boer spy, he was loitering with intent to commit a felony. Here it was generally agreed that he was "a deep one." For purposes of identification, he was officially informed that the police would call at the address given, on which he explained, "That's what I've been trying to do for an hour and a-half!" Small wonder that England is (in the opinion of benighted foreigners) a "fallen nation" and a "failure"! HILL ROWAN.

THE LITERARY LOUNGER.

I do not know if it has been pointed out that the genial and versatile Oscar Browning was the most effective friend of the late Mr. G. W. Stevens. It was through Mr. Browning that Stevens came from Oxford to Cambridge to edit the *Cambridge Observer*, and it was also through him that Stevens was introduced to the *Pall Mall Gazette*. By the way, it is stated on good authority that Mr. Browning is the original of the character of Lydgate, in "Middlemarch." He was, at any rate, an intimate friend of George Eliot, and has written a suggestive little book on her life and work. In this he puts "Daniel Deronda" above the rest of her books—a judgment in which he probably stands alone.

One of the most vigorous and most eccentric of the new American essayists is Mr. Gerald Stanley Lee. Mr. Lee, if I mistake not, studied for the Congregational ministry, and he deals both with religious and literary subjects. There is vigour in him, and if he can purge himself of mannerisms he may go far. In an American magazine, Mr. Lee tries to account for the success of Barrie and Kipling. His theory is that the real difference between these men and the hosts of journalists is that they took up subjects that nobody cared for, subjects which they delighted in, whether anybody cared or not, and thus have won the public. He says that the English publisher distinguished for rejecting Mr. Kipling's work said, "Nobody cares about this jungle of yours. Why don't you write on something that people care about?" Kipling, however, delighted in the jungle, and could not help writing about it, whether anybody wanted or not. It is for that reason that the whole reading world to-day crowds jungle-ward across the sea. In the same way, Barrie did not think that Thrums would pay, but he delighted in it, and just because of his delight he at last drew a crowd without trying to. I rather think that Mr. Lee's story is truer of Mr. Barrie than of Mr. Kipling.

Mr. Gosse has written an ingenious paper on Archbishop Benson as a man of letters. He thinks that the Archbishop possesses in quality "a certain individual substance, irregularly developed and uneasily produced, indeed, but individual. There were two men in his intellect. There was the shrewd, active, efficient Prince of the Church who was capable of using conventional language for business purposes with absolute fluency. And there was the scholar, intensely impatient of the commonplace, anxious to express thought in language of the closest naturalism, and delighting in the effort to clothe his expression in wholly new garments of colour, music, and light. The latter figure was almost mute and scarcely glorious." But Mr. Gosse thinks that the Archbishop had the sincerity and courage of a great artistic writer, though he was, unfortunately, not an artist. We come to *terra-firma* when Mr. Gosse tells us that the Archbishop once said to him, in speaking of a literary Dean celebrated for the gorgeousness of his style, "Rather than write like that, I would express myself in mathematical formulas." The allusion is unmistakable.

A few particulars of Mr. R. D. Blackmore's life are gradually coming out. Blackmore's father took pupils at Longworth, where a great tragedy happened. The husband and the wife caught typhoid fever from visiting in the parish during a severe epidemic. The wife died, all the servants, the doctor, and two of the six pupils. No one would go near the vicarage, and their only nurse was the dead wife's mother. Blackmore married a lady of Portuguese extraction. His fruit-growing at Teddington was so extremely expensive that in some years the sales did not pay the mere wages of his gardeners. But Blackmore was strong-willed, not to say obstinate, and went on losing. He did not believe in what he called the modern craze for education, and hated with his whole soul anything approaching to the New Woman. Tennis, hockey, and bicycles for women were to him anathema. He had a great love for a certain type of girls—English, shy, sweet, retiring, and not given to tongue. He once received, but did not accept, an offer of marriage from America! Blackmore held the Christian faith humbly, but with some honest doubt. "It is not so much," he said, "what I believe, as what I wish to believe."

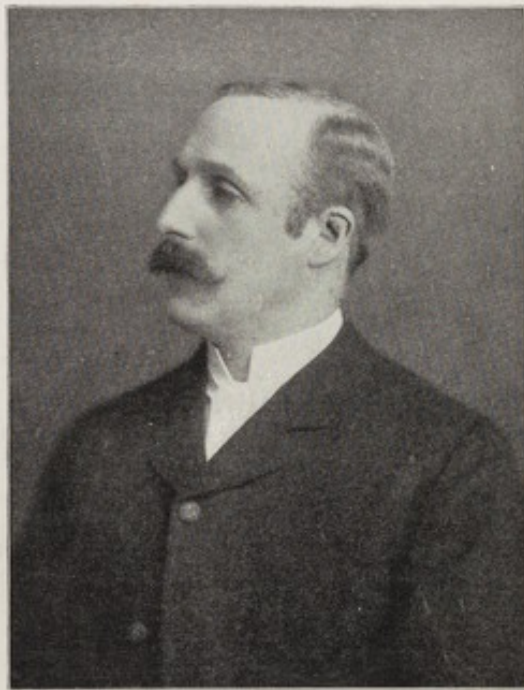
Mr. William Le Queux has returned for a few weeks to San Remo, where he has some literary work to complete before setting out on his long journey to Russia and Siberia. He travels first to Vienna, and is due about the second week in April at St. Petersburg, where he remains only a few days. He proceeds from Moscow to the Urals, and so on to Lake Baikal, of which the full length will be traversed by steamer. It is quite true, as mentioned in some papers, that the Czar has given him permission to visit any of the prisons of Russia and Siberia, at any hour of the night or day. Since Howard's time, no foreigner has been more generously treated. It is to be hoped that Mr. Le Queux will preserve his full independence as a critic, and not yield, as some of the most eminent writers on Russia have done, to the blandishments of officials and courtiers.

As considerable interest has been shown in his journey, I may mention that his descriptive articles in the *Daily Mail* will not begin to appear till after his return, next year. The main purpose of the expedition is, of course, to examine the new Siberian railway. Mr. Le Queux will travel as far as Vladivostok or Port Arthur, on the Pacific, and will return by the ordinary sea-route from China. His diplomatic serial for the *Woman at Home* begins in July.

Mr. Headon Hill has written a novel dealing with the present war. The title will, I understand, be "Cook's Son, Duke's Son." o. o.



MAJOR H. B. MATHIAS, D.S.O., R.A.M.C., GOVERNMENT REPRESENTATIVE
TO THE PRINCESS CHRISTIAN HOSPITAL.
Photo by Heath, Plymouth.



DR. J. PAUL BUSH, OF CLIFTON, CHIEF CIVIL SURGEON TO THE
PRINCESS CHRISTIAN HOSPITAL.
From a Photograph.



THE PRINCESS CHRISTIAN HOSPITAL FOR THE WOUNDED IN WAR, TO BE ERECTED IN CAPE COLONY.

For

14/1
Major Macpherson

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But experience seems to have taught the medical authorities nothing, and on

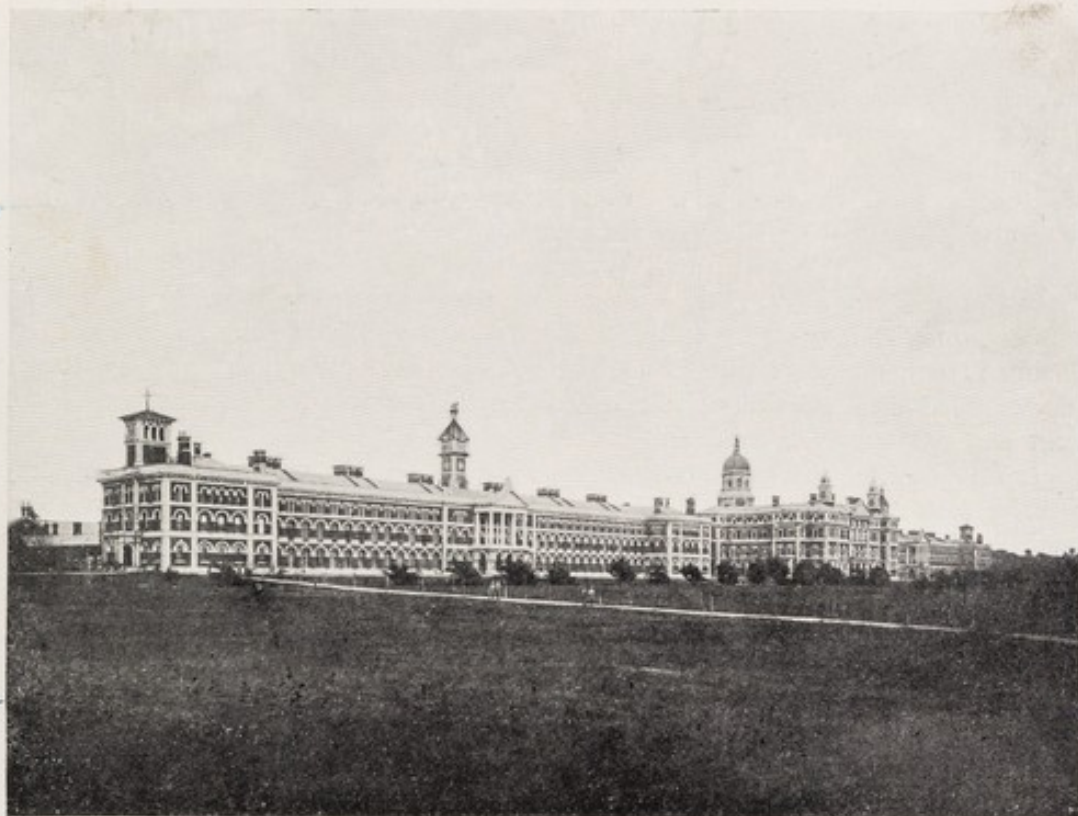


Photo by]

Netley Hospital from the Recreation Ground.

[Homan.

AMBULANCE NURSING, PAST AND PRESENT.

THOSE who would realise the difference which one hundred years has made in military surgery and army nursing should pay a visit to University College, London, and there inspect the sketches made by Sir Charles Bell in the Brussels hospitals within ten days of the battle of Waterloo. The famous surgeon started as a volunteer consultant to the forces, the very moment the news of the battle became known in London. He reached Brussels on the 30th of June, and they were even then still bringing in both French and British wounded from the woods. "It is impossible," he wrote to Francis Horner, "to convey to you the picture of human misery continually before my eyes. At six o'clock I take the knife in my hand, and continue incessantly at work till seven in the evening . . . all the decencies of performing surgical operations are neglected." Then, again: "This is the second Sunday after the battle, and many wounds are not yet dressed. There are twenty thousand in this town, besides those in the hospitals and the many in the other towns." This letter was supposed to have inspired Sir Walter Scott's poem on Waterloo, which was published expressly for the benefit of the wounded. Too painful to quote are the other details Sir Charles Bell gives of the state of the wounded after the battle, for which each of the three nations engaged should have been fully prepared from a medical, as indeed they were from a military, point of view.

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the outbreak of the Crimean War the French army suffered quite as much as the English from lack of a proper medical corps, in spite of the fact that the French had had a certain amount of experience in Algiers, where, it seems, the medical ambulance service only existed on paper. It would be hard to say which army in the Crimea suffered the most for want of even elementary medical assistance. The Russians were even more to be pitied; for the moment the truth became known in London and in Paris a splendid and on the whole successful effort was made to remedy the awful deficiency, but this was not the case in Russia, where the military authorities found it quite impossible to deal with the difficult problem presented to them. During the years that followed the Crimean War every hospital in Russia was crowded with ex-soldiers, still suffering from various diseases brought on by want of prompt medical treatment during the war.

It may be said that the first country which woke up to the absolute necessity of being beforehand with medical military preparations was America; for in 1861, immediately after the attack on Fort Sumter, the Ladies' Central Association for Relief was founded. This organisation, though at first looked upon by the Northern Government as an undesirable fifth wheel to the military coach, did really splendid work in conjunction with a committee of twenty-one leading medical and military men, who co-operated throughout the whole course of the war with local relief associations which reached the almost incredible number of thirty-two thousand. The Central Committee, not content with raising levies of both male and female nurses, printed medical pamphlets and distributed them gratis among those surgeons who had volunteered for medical service with the army; and in addition it took on itself the care of the dead, who, through its efforts, received after every battle decent and honourable burial. The Southern women were not behind their Northern sisters, but for obvious reasons their efforts were less centralised.

Owing to a certain extent to the stories which reached Europe as to the



Photo by]

Surgical Ward. Netley Hospital.

[Homan.

medical history of the American War, and also, doubtless, to the efforts made by the German military authorities to cope with the question during the Schleswig-Holstein campaign, there came a moment when military nursing and ambulance work became the fashion. An immense interest was taken in the Geneva Conference, which was a direct outcome of the efforts made by the member of a comparatively small Swiss philan-

thropic society, M. Henry Dunant, who is said—though for the honour of humanity it is to be hoped inaccurately—to be now spending an old age in comparative want. The conference took place at Geneva, and was composed of eighteen

2018
29 June
1861

delegates, representing fourteen governments, several famous societies, notably the Order of St. John of Jerusalem, being also represented. It is obviously impossible to give even a cursory account of the labours of the conference, but probably no gathering of the kind has ever had so practical and admirable a result. In spite of the objections which were made by many of the leading military authorities of Europe, and which were actually on one occasion embodied by a military doctor in the extraordinary words, "We must leave to war all its horrors if this be the only way to open the eyes of those who order it and those who submit to it." The Geneva Conference drew up a number of resolutions, which were assented to by practically every civilised country. These, to put it quite shortly, placed on a neutral footing not only all those concerned with the nursing and the succouring of the wounded, but also the wounded themselves.



Photo by]

[Homan.

Operating Theatre, with Orderly in Charge. Netley Hospital.

Although very little more than thirty years have gone by since these humane rules were drawn up and generally subscribed to by all civilised nations, it is nowadays difficult to believe that the various members of the conference had to struggle hard with the prejudices not only of the military commanders, but actually of the medical departments which were by that time attached to all the great European armies.

The Geneva Conference also aimed at a variety of other rules and schemes which were to be placed on a more or less international footing; but, as was only to be expected, it was soon found that those countries which were enjoying long and permanent periods of peace troubled themselves very little with the possible need of military surgery. Within a very few years of the famous conference, the Franco-Prussian War found both France and Germany terribly unprepared; and, as was of course generally admitted at the time, the former country owed, from a surgical and above all from a nursing point of view, almost everything to British voluntary help. Germany, also, would have been in a sad plight had it not been for the great personal efforts made by an Englishwoman, the then Crown Princess (the Empress Frederick), who at the very outbreak of the war, and in spite of much criticism and many objections, absolutely insisted on the formation of proper field hospitals at the various points where it soon became apparent they would be needed. The authorities, including Moltke and Bismarck, had an instinctive dislike of any sentimentality which might impede the operations of the troops, and they seem to have believed, at any rate for the time, that the mere presence of a certain number of highly efficient surgeons was all that was required after a battle,

the wounded presumably being quartered out in private houses, or placed—as indeed was too often the case in spite of all the Crown Princess's efforts—in public buildings such as churches and town-halls.

Sir William MacCormac, who is now acting as consulting surgeon to the forces in South Africa, had his first experience of war as head of the Anglo-American ambulance in 1870, and in the interesting volume where he has recorded his experiences during that time he proves conclusively, if proof were required, how terrible is the need of the formation of a really efficient medical and nursing service even in times of peace. He seems to have devoted most of his attention to the French wounded, probably because the French showed the greatest deficiency of medical arrangements. After Sedan, of French wounded alone there were twelve thousand five hundred; and the famous surgeon also gives a pitiful account of a



Photo by]

Christmas Day. Hospital Ward.

[Homan.

visit paid by him to the camp of the unwounded prisoners. At the present moment it is curious to recall that the then Colonel of the 4th Chasseurs d'Afrique, the Marquis de Galliffet, begged the British surgeon to give him some quinine, as he found himself suffering from an attack of African fever, brought on by the drenching rain. In return he asked Dr. MacCormac to accept his Arab horse, an exceptionally fine animal, which, after proving of the greatest use to his new master at Sedan, came home with him, to enjoy in England an honoured and comfortable old age. At Sedan, as elsewhere, Dr. MacCormac found his most valuable assistants in a band of devoted nurses, including Miss Neligan, Mrs. Pearson, and Miss Barclay.

It may be noted that Sir William at the time formed certain conclusions which he has never had occasion to modify. He became aware of what is now, of course, fully recognised—the absolute hygienic value of open air. He observed that when the wounded were treated in sheds and in exposed buildings they

recovered far quicker than those who were nursed in private houses or even in the ordinary hospitals. As a result of many notes, he made up his mind that wounds to the head and face, which seem so serious, are often healed the quickest; and he is strongly of opinion that the existence of a wound in the back is by no means an indication of want of bravery, for he observed that not only Marshal MacMahon, but many other French and German officers noted for reckless courage, were hit from behind. Yet another rather curious observation made by him seems to bear out the often disputed contention that the left side of the body is much more frequently injured than the right—indeed, in the proportion of not less than 3 to 2. Again, among the thousands of patients whom he examined after Sedan, not one had been wounded by the mitrailleuse, from which he argues that this supposed deadly engine either had no effect at all or else that it killed its victims outright.

It need hardly be said that Sir William MacCormac's views on military surgery have been considered by those who have had to make the arrangements for South Africa. When acting as surgeon in the Franco-Prussian War, although he formed a high opinion of the devotedness and skill of the French military surgeons, he was much struck by the unpractical fashion in which the medical corps was organised. To some ambulances there were attached as many as forty medical men. The very word ambulance, which implies something which can be moved about



Photo by]

Probationers in Hygiene Laboratory.

[Homan.

quickly, had come to mean, in the French army, an amount of medical *matériel* which sometimes required a dozen heavy waggons to transport it to where first aid was to be rendered; and, of course, attached to each ambulance were an immense number of orderlies, some of whom had received little or no training in the work in which they were about to engage.

Sir William considers that a field ambulance should be composed of from four to five surgeons, with assistants who have been trained to dress severe wounds; for, as all those who have had any experience seem to agree, skilled dressers are quite as much required as operative surgeons, and it wastes many valuable lives to entrust bad cases, as has often been done in the past, to inexperienced hands, however willing. The quantity of stores taken should be very small, and should be packed on horses and mules, waggons and carts having proved a serious impediment. This can easily be compassed, for all that are really required for use on or near the field itself are a few cases of surgical instruments, and such appliances as chloroform, carbolic acid, and various strong stimulants; half a dozen stretchers of the simplest and lightest construction are an absolute necessity.

If the scene of an engagement could be accurately foretold, the question of making provision for the wounded would be comparatively simple; but, as even in modern warfare that can rarely be, it is essential that every field ambulance should be extremely mobile.



Photo by]

Chapel, Netley Hospital.

[Homan.

Each modern army now has attached to it a more or less thoroughly efficient medical corps; but, notwithstanding the many criticisms which have been passed of late years on the British R.A.M.C., it is incomparably superior to any in the world, especially as regards organisation. That this is so is probably owing to the fact that alone of all modern armies

the British army is more or less always in action, and in army ambulance work "a pinch of experience is worth a ton of theory."

In the days of the old rough surgery wholesale amputations were considered the principal means of saving life, while many wounds were looked upon as of necessity mortal which would now be regarded as involving little or no danger to life. The change which has come over ambulance work is owing, not so much to the increased wisdom of the surgeons who have made it a special study, as to the discovery or invention of the antiseptic treatment, and also to the fact that the wounded soldier very rarely remains even six hours on the spot where he is struck down. For the fact that the life of a wounded man often hangs upon the comparative rapidity with which he can be attended to by a skilled surgeon is now thoroughly realised; and an engagement is scarcely at an end before the medical officers attached to each regiment or corps are busily at work, careless of the great personal danger often incurred by them at such a moment, picking out the worst cases, who are quickly carried off to the collecting-station, which is, whenever possible, placed just behind the advanced base. In this connection it is interesting to recall that, in proportion to its numbers, the Royal Army Medical Corps has received more Victoria Crosses than any other branch of the service.

From the collecting-station the wounded are hurried off in the field ambulances to the dressing-station, which is placed, if again it be found at all possible, about a mile behind the fighting line. The dressing-station is often quite a small camp in itself, composed of tents each of which is furnished with a complete set of surgical appliances; and here again the British soldier scores considerably over his foreign brother in arms. Nowhere in the world, excepting perhaps in America, are surgical appliances so ingeniously packed for immediate use after a battle as they are by those great English firms who make a speciality of this kind of thing. To take but one example: each box of sterilised dressings measures only seven inches by five by one and a quarter; it contains a dozen sterilised bandages, some sterilised ligatures, and a small tube containing phenol. Till the moment when it

is wanted the box is hermetically sealed, yet it can be opened in a few seconds by ripping off the tin strip soldered round the lid. This lid afterwards does duty as a tray for holding surgical instruments, which can be finally sterilised by being placed in it when half filled with water, to which the contents of the phenol tube has been added, yielding a 1 in 20 solution.

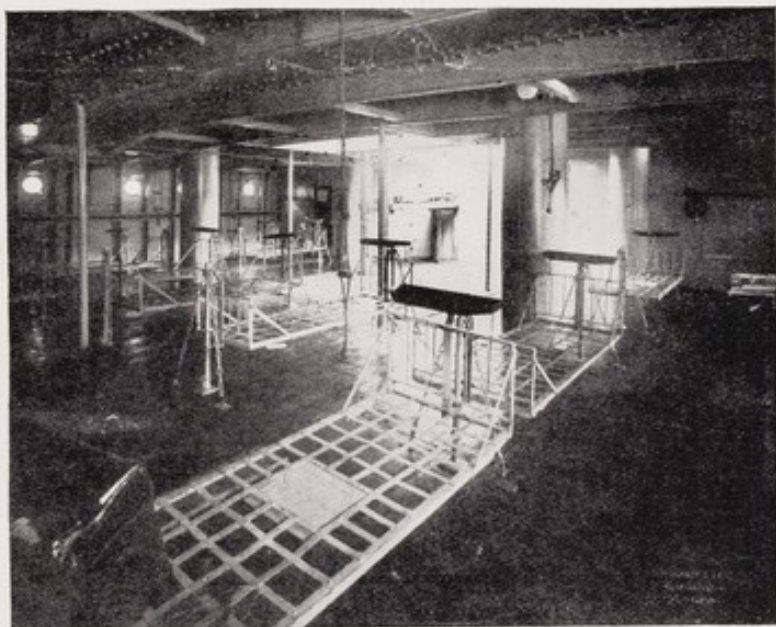
It need hardly be said that only those cases which require an immediate operation are so treated at the dressing-station. Great authorities have differed very much as to how far it is wise to operate at such high pressure, for immediately after an engagement the surgeons and medical orderlies are overwhelmed with work, hundreds of patients often arriving for treatment simultaneously. The maxim, "Operate by all means, provided you can surround the patient with fairly suitable conditions," cannot always be acted upon, and it is usual whenever possible to pass on the wounded from the first dressing-station to the proper field hospital.

Whenever it can be done, that is to say, whenever the scene of war is a civilised country, where the wounded are as a matter of course respected, the field hospitals are placed as near as possible to what it is believed will be the scene of the more important engagements. In any case temporary hospitals are erected on the line of communications to some seaport, for it has been found that the wounded have a far greater chance of a quick recovery if the hospital in which they are nursed until convalescent is actually on the sea. Sometimes these elaborate preparations cannot be carried out, and in that case the wounded may have to travel a long distance; hence the now recognised value of properly equipped ambulance trains.

But it cannot be too strongly insisted upon that military surgery has become more and more a matter of minutes, or at longest of hours. Sir William MacCormac, when once asked to name the qualities most needed by a surgeon on the battlefield, answered, "Collectedness, common sense, physical power, and—knowledge of languages." This last qualification is of course rendered necessary by the modern dictates of humanity, which ordain, very properly, that a wounded enemy is as much entitled to care and skill as our own wounded.

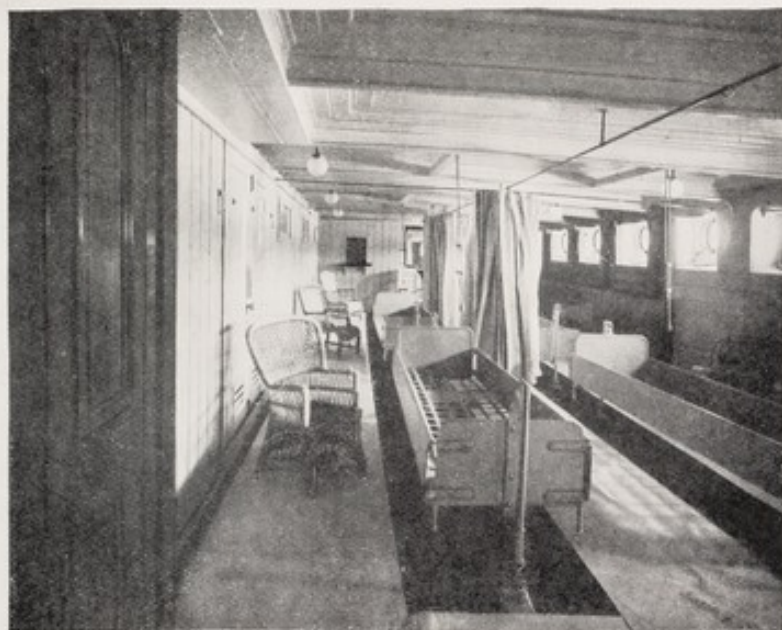
Every day it becomes more difficult to say with any certainty whether modern engines of warfare are more or less destructive than their predecessors; and there are still many who can testify to the

terrible wounds inflicted by the old Schneider bullet and Brown Bess. In the present war the Mauser bullet, which is used by the Boers, is small, hard, and conical, and it often passes in and out of the wounded with extraordinarily little



Troop Sick bay, Forehead, S.S. Spartan.

From a photograph by Messrs. Humby & Co., Southampton.



Officers' Sick bay on S.S. Spartan Hospital Ship
From a photograph by Messrs. Humby & Co., Southampton.

disturbance of the surrounding tissues. The Martini-Henry, which was the bullet used by the Boers in 1881, was much larger, and the proportion of killed to wounded was proportionately greater. The Lee-Metford, which is in size between the Mauser and the Martini-Henry, inflicts a small clean wound. Unfortunately it is possible to make the Mauser bullet explosive by the exercise of a very trifling

amount of ingenuity. The use of explosive bullets has been ruled out of civilised warfare, but as long as they can be manufactured *sur place* by any soldier who does not feel himself bound to respect international conventions, they undoubtedly present a grave problem in military surgery.

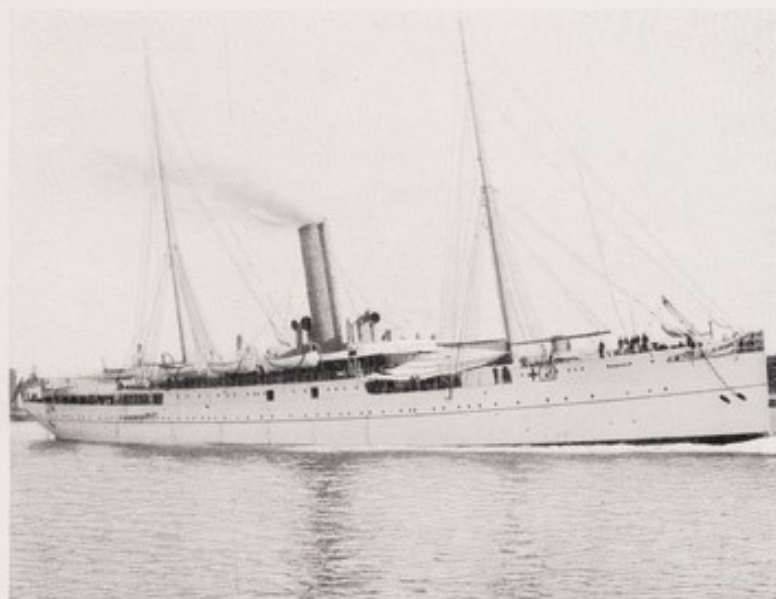
As regards shell wounds, very little is known as to the amount of injury those used with modern explosives can and do inflict. Thus the melinite shells used by the Boers in this war, if accurately fired, inflict terrible losses. Still, it seems to be the fact that, although an enormous number of highly trained German artillerymen have been serving with the Transvaal and Free State forces, the melinite shells frequently failed to burst, obviously because they must have been in themselves defective. The British shells practically never fail to burst. The lyddite shells, which early in the war provoked a protest from General Joubert, were only fired by the naval guns. As an actual fact the difference between lyddite and melinite is only one of name. Those who are killed by an explosive shell of this kind often show no wounds whatever, but die simply from the effects of the concussion; and from this point of view, death for death, this engine of war may be said to be the most merciful of any. On the other hand, before the black powder and shrapnel shell inflicts injury on a man he must actually have been struck by a fragment of the shell or its contents. Sir William MacCormac, from past experience, considers that for the army doctor most work is provided by rifle fire, although artillery fire is more demoralising to the enemy.

From the military surgeon's point of view this South African campaign will have set at rest one important point, that of the value of the Röntgen rays. This extraordinary invention was first used in the Tirah campaign and in the Sudan. During the latter expedition it was found that the various recent improvements in the apparatus had made it of far greater practical value; and so fully was this recognised that on the outbreak of hostilities in South Africa the War Office provided ten complete sets for the use of the R.A.M.C., and this number—none too many!—was supplemented by many generous private individuals, the Duke of Newcastle, to give but one example, having furnished the Princess of Wales's

hospital ship with a set. The extraordinary value of the X rays will be understood when it is stated that, when an injured limb has to be examined, the exact location of whatever foreign body is inside the wound can be ascertained without even removing the patient's clothes or dressings. The apparatus itself is so small that one can always be attached, not only to a field hospital, but even to a dressing-station. It should, however, be mentioned that the surgeon who makes use of the Röntgen rays must have some knowledge of the photographic art, or he will not be able to obtain any result.

Although all honour should be, and is, paid to the admirable women who compose the feminine branch of the Army Nursing Service, a great many erroneous impressions exist as to the part played by them in military nursing work. The R.A.M.C. consists, not only of medical officers, but of a very large body of trained male orderlies. These latter are the real nurses who do the actual nursing work, and they are under the orders of a highly efficient and limited body of trained lady nurses, who act practically as ward sisters, and who, while directing the orderlies, do not take any active part in nursing the wounded. Whether this state of things is entirely as it should be may be open to question. The wounded in the Franco-Prussian War, as of course in the Crimea after the arrival of Miss Florence Nightingale and her devoted band of helpers, were actually nursed by women nurses; and Sir William MacCormac, speaking from direct experience, considers women better fitted, both physically and morally, for the charge of the sick. He has put it on record that in his opinion no male nursing can be compared with a woman's, although no one insists more than he on the necessity of training. Whatever view is taken of the matter, the fact remains that the Army Medical Service has tended more and more to become masculine in its composition. The first and second lines of assistance are entirely composed of men, and it has comparatively seldom happened that a female army nurse has ever been anywhere really near a field of battle, except owing to some circumstances over which her medical superiors had no control.

Such valuable accessories as the properly equipped hospital ship and the ambulance train are of quite recent invention—indeed, they may both be said to owe their existence to the Spanish-American War, during which the hospital ships *Missouri* and *Relief* were used as floating hospitals with excellent results. Even comparatively recently much of the good achieved in well-organised field hospitals was undone owing to the wounded being shipped home in ordinary transports, which were in no sense fitted for the use to which they were put.



*Hospital Ship Spartan leaving Southampton.
From a photograph by Messrs. Hurney & Co. Southampton.*

Every hospital ship sent out to South Africa seems to be the model of what a floating hospital ship should be, while from the medical point of view it is impossible to praise too highly the whole ambulance train system. Indeed, it is an extraordinary thing that the world should have waited till now for what has been proved, again and again, to be more necessary than almost anything else, for it would be difficult to imagine a less suitable means of transport for the wounded than even the most comfortable railway carriage. Sir John Furley, who has devoted much thought and a rare inventive gift to the subject, superintended all the arrangements of the admirable hospital train named after the Princess Christian.

MARIE BELLOC LOWNDES.

MAJOR-GENERAL ANDREW WAUCHOPE, OF NIDDRIE.

THE land is sheeted fair, and a white cloud fills the air,
An' black the sky wi' ne'er a break sae dreary, oh!
An' they tell us he's awa', who was stark to deal or dare;
An' Scotland's heart is sad an' sore, an' weary, oh!
For Andy, Andy Wauchope o' Niddrie, oh!

In Ashantee he bled; and Egypt-land was red
Wi' the noble flood that Scotland aye renders to the Right;
And he kneeled on Soudan sand when the funeral prayer was said
For the Hero whom he's followed out the Sunshine to the Light
O' Heaven;—Andy Wauchope o' Niddrie, oh!

When he and Gordon stand 'yond the River; hand in hand,—
Will Scotland thrill as thrills the world when Angels greet?
Can ye show a finer touch 'mid a Nation's hero-band—
When the Hero of Khartoum and the Laird o' Niddrie meet
'Yond the River? Andy Wauchope o' Niddrie, oh!

'Twas a stately death to dee, when his Black Watch followed free—
Followed as his Spirit called them, falling as he fell,
As Jamie deed at Flodden, 'midst o' Scotland's chivalry;—
"Did ye claim an Escort, General? ah! they've gien it wide and well
O'er Death's bourne, to Andy Wauchope o' Niddrie, oh!"

By Modder's stream we laid the Hieland bold Brigade,
At head we laid him who shall guide thro' Death to Victory;
An' the War-pipe's wild Lament told the Sacrifice was made—
And peace shall come to Africa: her future shall be free
Thro' your deen: Andy Wauchope o' Niddrie, oh!

E. M. MIDDLETON.

repays one. As will be seen from the photograph, it is a lovely building, beautifully situated on Southampton Water, and, seen from the Solent, forms one of the most picturesque views on that very picturesque piece of ocean. Not only is it the finest military hospital, probably in the world, but it is also the school where our Army surgeons go through their

military training. One of our illustrations shows the arrival of the Queen at Netley Hospital, where she was received by a guard of honour of the King's (Shropshire Light Infantry). It was arranged that Her Majesty should first visit the surgical wards, which are situated on the top floor of the building. Then a descent was made to the second floor, and the medical wards



Photos. F. G. U. S. Gregory & Co., 51, Strand.

A WARD IN THE HOSPITAL.

Copyright.—Hudson & Kearns



Photo, F.G.O.S. Gregory & Co., 51, Strand

TAKING THE AIR IN THE GROUNDS.

Copyright.—Hudson & Kearns.

visited, and finally the Queen passed through the convalescent wards, which are situated on the ground floor of the building. There is, to our mind, something different about the ward of a military hospital to a ward in any civil institution of the kind. A ward of any kind in any first-class hospital is always, of course, kept exquisitely neat, spotlessly clean, and beautifully ventilated. Then, again, a ward is on the whole rather a cheerful place than otherwise, though, of course, the atmosphere of suffering always surrounds one. But so cheery and bright are both nurses and patients, that the feeling of depression soon leaves one. This of course applies to Netley as to any other hospital, but at Netley there is something more. The uniforms of the doctors and attendants give a colour to the scene, while the white aprons and caps of the good sisters and nurses are also in evidence. But, above all, we are intensely interested in the patients, for we remember that in every case they are men suffering from wounds and illness contracted in the service of their country in some out-of-the-way corner of the globe. We look down the ward, and we see in imagination the great British Empire stretching out North, East, South, and West. It is like having a map before us. That poor fellow in the corner contracted his illness in Barbados. The man in the bed next him was injured in an accidental explosion at Halifax. The cripple in the wheeled chair in the verandah lost his leg by a charge of "pot-leg" fired into it at close quarters by a nigger in the African bush. That stalwart trooper turning over the leaves of a book at the table owes his empty sleeve to an Afghan Snider bullet he got in the Khyber Pass; while the man sitting opposite him is just pulling round after bad dysentery that he got dacoit hunting in a Burman jungle. And so they come from all quarters of the globe, some to be more or less invalids for life, some to become once more hale and sound, some to have paid to them the only honours we can give to the dead brave—the roll of the muffled drums and the sharp report of the volley firing.

No. 19 (g).

SPION KOP.

Jan. 23, 1900.

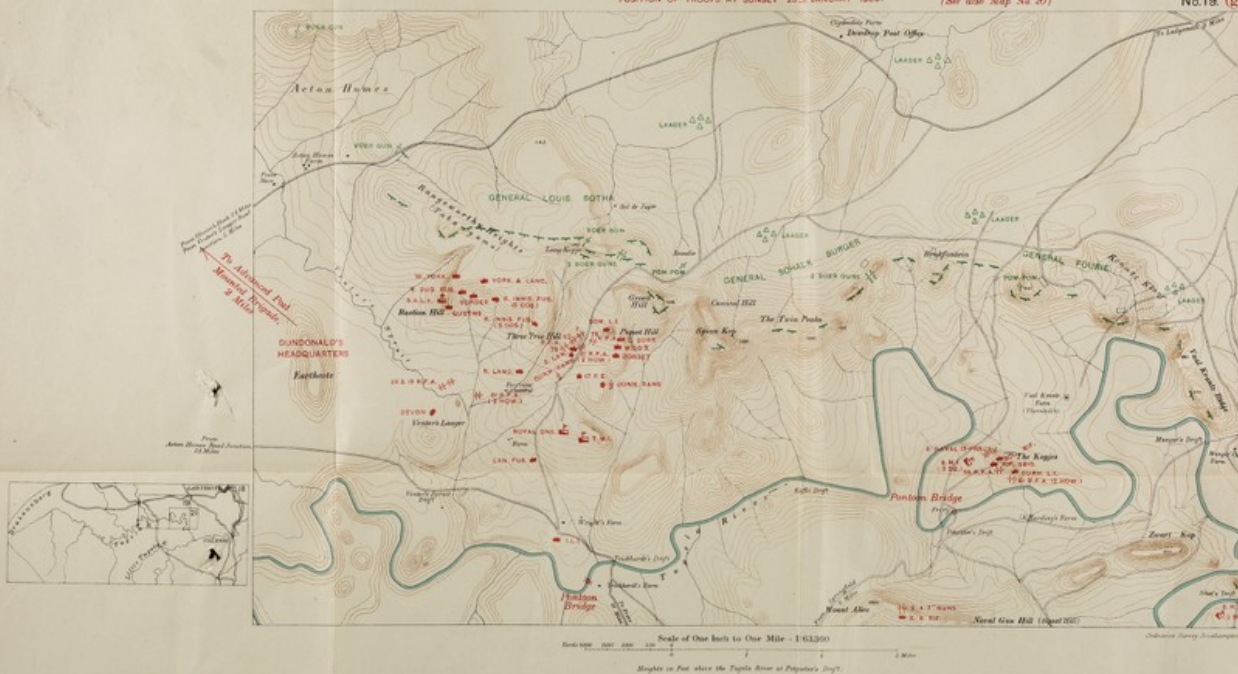
POSITION OF TROOPS AT SUNSET.

SPION KOP

SPION KOP

(See also Map No. 20)

No. 19. (g)



No. 19 (g).
SPION KOP.
Jan. 23, 1900.
POSITION OF TROOPS AT SUNSET.

No. 19 (g).
SPION KOP.
Jan. 23, 1900.
POSITION OF TROOPS AT SUNSET.



DRAWN BY J. HARR, R.A.

Transport is not easy in South Africa, but the introduction of traction engines has made it vastly more easy than it used to be when every load had to travel by bullock waggons. The needs of a large army on the march, food, ammunition, and baggage, are considerable, and vast numbers of men would be required for

their transport, and a corresponding increase in the number of men detailed to guard the transport. Our illustration shows men of the 1st Battalion Northumberland Fusiliers—or 5th as they prefer to be called—loading the trucks of a baggage train.

FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY LIEUTENANT R. S. TUPPIN

WITH LORD METHUEN'S FORCE: HOW THE BAGGAGE OF THE ARMY IS CARRIED



DRAWN BY W. RALSTON

CAUSE AND EFFECT

FROM A SKETCH BY R. S. BEACH

"We secured a 'four-legged' turkey for our Christmas dinner. He was much admired by passers-by as he sat in his pen. On the evening of December 21 he escaped, and we saw our Christmas dinner careering over the veldt among tents, waggons, and bushes, followed by a yelling crowd. He was eventually caught and

securely lodged. You will be glad to hear that his escape in no way interfered with his tenderness."—Extract from a letter from an officer with Lord Methuen.

HOW WE NEARLY LOST OUR CHRISTMAS DINNER ON THE MODDER RIVER



The funeral of the Duke of Teck took place last Saturday in St. George's Chapel, Windsor, where the body had rested on Friday night. Among the wreaths placed on the coffin was one of bay leaves and olive of the valley sent by the Queen. The card attached here, to Her Majesty's

own handwriting, the words, "A mark of affection and friendship from his cousin Victoria, R.I." The chief mourners were the Duke of Cambridge, the Prince of Wales and the Duke of York, who also represented the Queen. There were also present Prince Charles of Denmark, and

the Duke of Connaught, Prince Louis of Battenberg, the Duke of Fife, and the Marquis of Lorne. The service was conducted by the Dean of Windsor, assisted by Canon Dalson, Canon Cox, the Revs. J. K. Talbot, W. Marshall, and Edgar Sheppard.

THE FUNERAL OF THE DUKE OF TECK: THE SERVICE IN ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL, WINDSOR

DRAWN BY FRANK CHASE

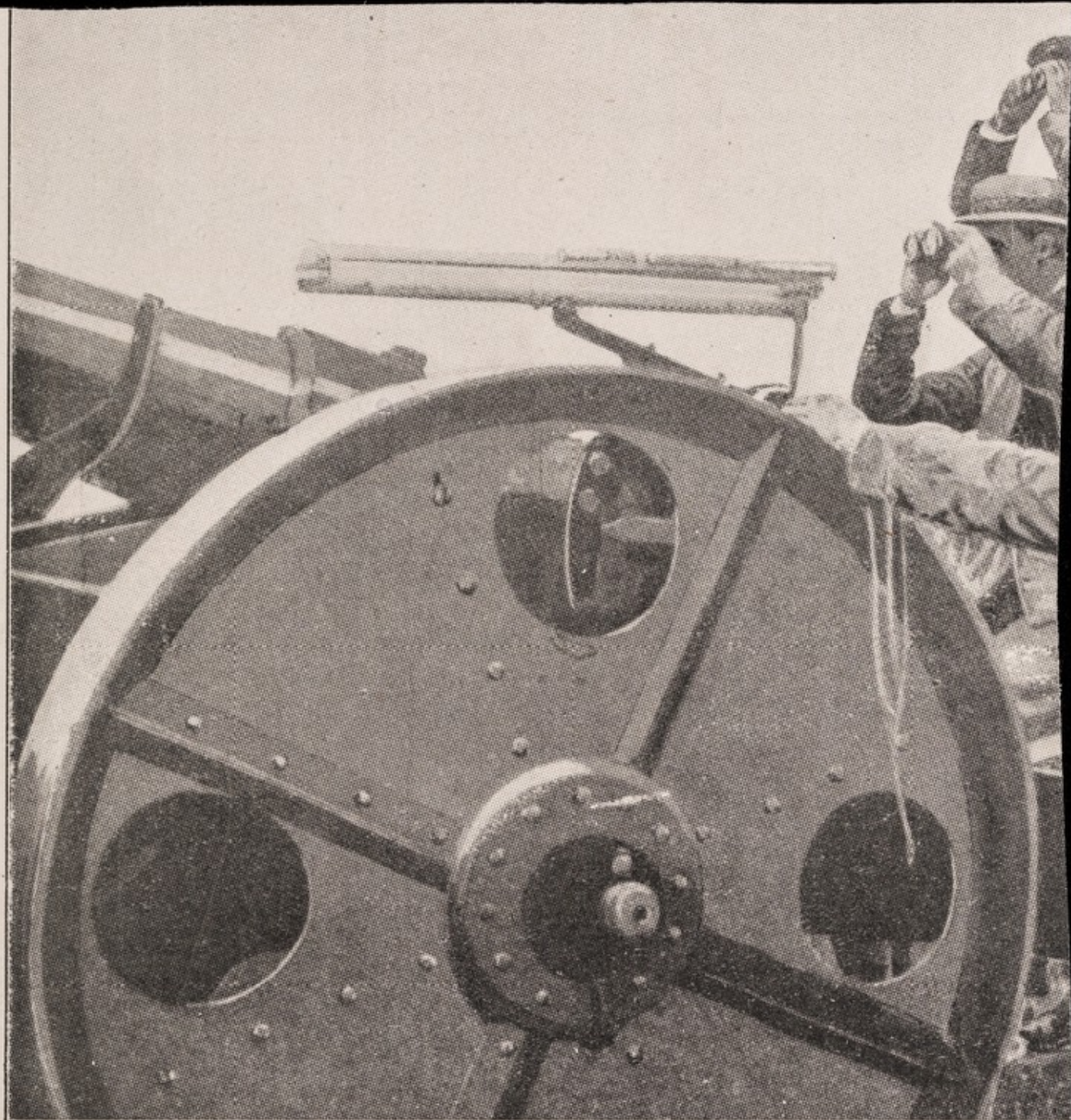
Vol. I. No. 2.

WAR PICTURES. Feb. 1900



A WARD IN THE MILITARY HOSPITAL AT WYNBERG, SOUTH AFRICA.

There are six beds on each side of the wards. On the table near the stove are papers, magazines, and flowers. The man to the right is a hero of Magersfontein. He was shot through both legs and a hand. He belongs to the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders.



WATCHING THE BOER TRENC

Captain Jones is watching a Boer trench which is being constructed. The man on the right is a patrol, and has pointed out the Boer defences. The gun which is seen to the left is o
improvised by Capt. Scott.



LIEUT.-COL. GRIER.
LIEUT.-COL. ARMSTRONG.

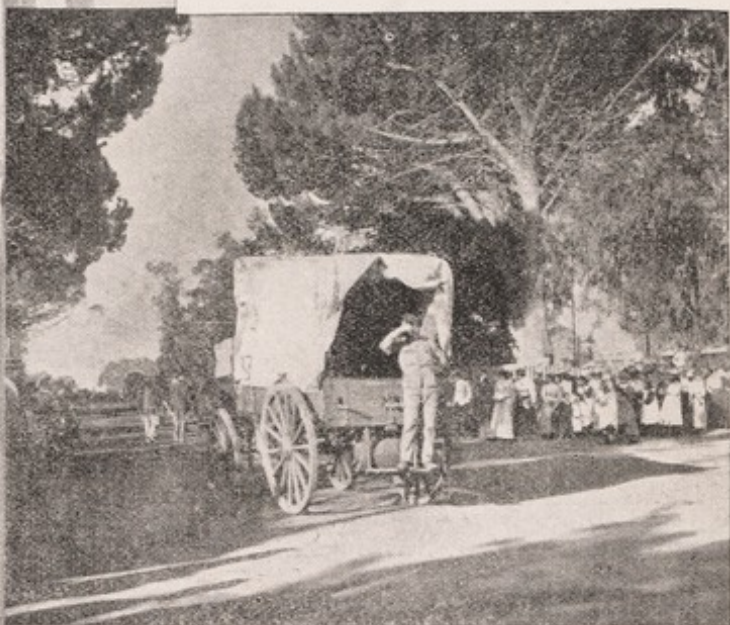
These are the chief medical officers of the Wynberg Hospital where so many of our soldiers are being cared for.

TO BLEED ONCE MORE FOR HIS COUNTRY.

A scene in one of the operating rooms of the Wynberg Hospital. The number of wounded after a battle is naturally much greater than the killed. It is owing to the wonderful advance made by men of medicine and science in recent years, that many a sorely wounded fellow is enabled to recover, and often return to duty again, who a quarter of a century ago would have died from his cruel wounds. The photos are copyright stereo by Underwood and Underwood.

STREET SCENE IN WYNBERG

Our picture shows one of the covered waggons conveying the wounded to the hospital.





ONE OF THE NAVAL GUNS IN A DONGA.
Preparing for the bombardment of Fort Wylie.



A KOPJE CAPTURED.

This photo will give you an excellent idea of the very rugged and stony nature of the country in South Africa. A force of two hundred men in these rocks could hold a much superior force at bay. During Lord Roberts' advance into the Orange Free State, our men charged up here, and dug the Boers out with the bayonet as you would dig a winkle out of its shell.



A CONVOY OF MOTOR AMBULANCES

Waiting for inspection by the King.

were put may be divided into two main classes. In the first place they passed the wounded collected by the field ambulances on to the casualty clearing stations, and on occasion they advanced still nearer the front into the firing zone, extending themselves into the area of the field ambulances. In the second place they were employed to take the wounded from the ambulance trains which had brought them down to the coast from the casualty clearing stations and convey them to the base hospitals, and again from the latter to the hospital ships. The Red Cross in 1916 had five full convoys on the front lines, and these, like the one in Mesopotamia, were staffed by Army Service Corps drivers. The Army found petrol and lubricating oil, and carried out the running repairs; but the Red Cross maintained the convoys at full strength, and had to effect the heavy repairs for itself. The convoys at various bases in France, where the Red Cross undertook, at the request of the Army, the duty of keeping a sufficient supply of ambulances and men to cope with the fullest demands that the available number of hospital beds could make, were staffed, run, and repaired entirely by its own men.

At one base alone a double convoy was kept always in readiness in the great garage on the Quai, the ambulances being divided into five sections, each under a section leader. On the arrival of a hospital train at the station the Embarkation Medical Officer telephoned to the garage for the number of cars required: these were on their way in a minute or two, and before the first stretchers had been taken from

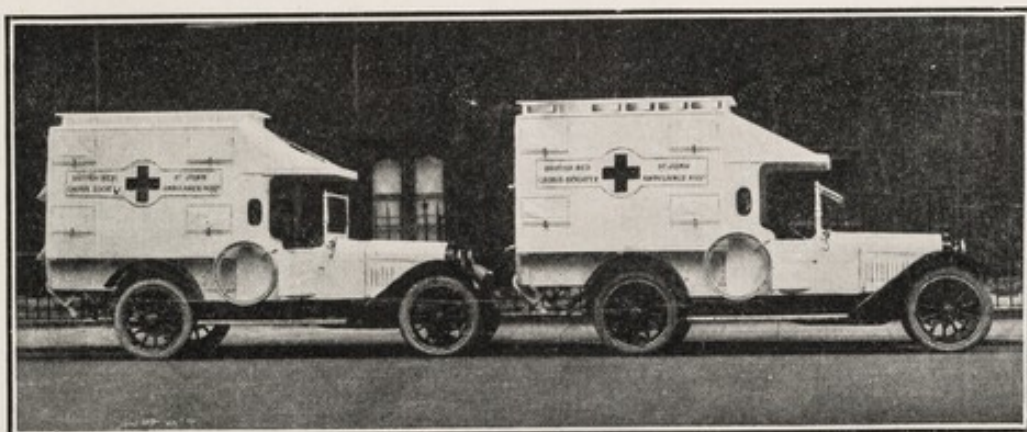
the train would be lined up in the station yard on the other side of the harbour. As soon as a car was loaded the driver was told which hospital was his destination, and went off at a slow pace to reduce jolting, returning again and again till the work was finished. The later Red Cross ambulance cars were fitted with a gear-ratio that enabled them to be throttled



MOTOR AMBULANCE FOR NAVAL USE,
Fitted for cots instead of stretchers.

down to run slowly on top-gear, thus saving the occupants the discomfort of the grinding of the gears; their chassis being obtained from one American maker, the homogeneity of the convoys could be readily preserved, and maintenance and repairs were simplified.

Owing to the need for carrying out its own repairs, the Red Cross had several workshops of its own. The largest was at a certain port in

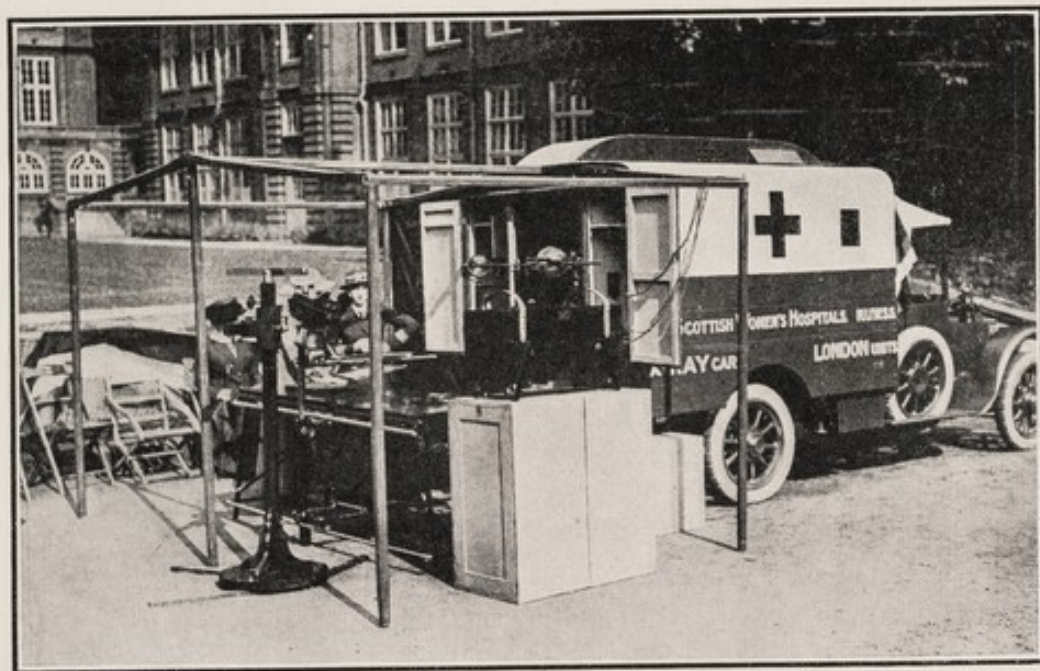


MOTOR AMBULANCES FOR EAST AFRICA
With ventilated roofs and sides.

France alongside the garage, and included three buildings, with an area of about 2,400 square yards. Two of these were used as repair shops, while the third was fully equipped with machine tools. Such operations as cutting and hardening gear wheels and boring cylinders were regularly carried out, with results as good as could be obtained in large works at home. There was a blacksmith's shop, with smiths' forges, brazing furnaces and case-hardening furnaces, and also a tinsmith's shop, with tools for the manufacture and repair of radiators, panels, mud-guards, and similar parts. Some 90 men were employed, and the number of cars

under repair at one time was about 50. On the average, about five thoroughly overhauled cars left the works daily, with about seven that had required minor repairs.

In regard to the part played by motor vehicles in connexion with direct attack on the enemy, reference may first be made to the motor tractors employed for hauling heavy guns into position. For this purpose two types of machine were used by the British Army, one the F.W.D. (four-wheels drive), and the other the caterpillar. In the former, as its name indicates, not only the rear axle, as in an ordi-



SCOTTISH WOMEN'S X-RAY CAR.

SOUTH AFRICA

From Major Arthur Lambdon
Southampton

Mac Cormack

Mac Cormack

S. St.

Aug 1900

Sir William MacCormac at the Seat of War.

By SARAH A. TOOLEY.

Photographs by Elliot & Fry, specially taken for THE SUNDAY STRAND.



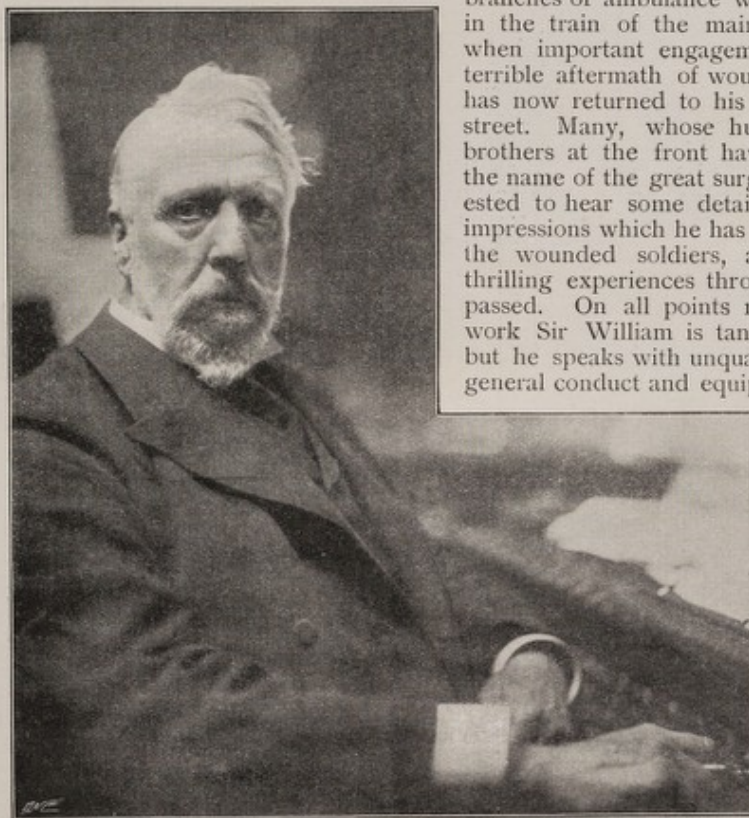
WHEREVER lay the wounded and dying on the battlefields of South Africa—on the lonely veldt, under the sheltering kopjes, in field hospital or ambulance wagons—the surgeon and the chaplain have performed their offices side by side. The skill of science and the consolation of religion have gone hand in hand. Never has the medical service of the Army been conducted with such efficiency as in the present campaign,* and it must bring consolation to many sorrowing and bereft hearts at home to know that all that medical and surgical skill could do, was done for the relief of their loved ones.

At the head of the Army Medical Staff was Sir William MacCormac, who, though bordering on his threescore years and ten, went at the call of duty to give the benefit of his mature skill and ripe judgment at the seat of war. After spending five months in South Africa visiting the military hospitals, stationary and in the field, going over the hospital and transport ships, inspecting all

branches of ambulance work, and following in the train of the main army, to advise when important engagements yielded their terrible aftermath of wounded, Sir William has now returned to his home in Harley-street. Many, whose husbands, sons, or brothers at the front have reason to bless the name of the great surgeon, will be interested to hear some details of his life, the impressions which he has formed regarding the wounded soldiers, and some of the thrilling experiences through which he has passed. On all points regarding his own work Sir William is tantalisingly reticent, but he speaks with unqualified praise of the general conduct and equipment of the Army

Medical Service, and of the bravery of the troops.

Like the veteran Commander-in-Chief, Sir William MacCormac hails



SIR WILLIAM MACCORMAC, BART., K.C.V.O., F.R.C.S.,
Late Chief Consulting Surgeon to the British Forces in South Africa.

(196)

* This remains true in spite of the great pressure upon the transport in connection with the advance to Pretoria which caused the regrettable condition of the sick and wounded at Bloemfontein.

Prinkash M.D of the order of St John of Jerusalem



THE DINING ROOM AT HARLEY STREET.

With the painting of Sir William MacCormac, by Prince Troubetzkoy.

from the Sister Isle, and his long residence in this country has not caused his patriotism to flag. He is immensely proud of being an Irishman, and is not over-"sweet" to those good people who write his name with an abbreviated first syllable as though his ancestors had worn the kilt, and he is not any better pleased with the correspondents who write him down "Mick" instead of "Mac." The letters which reach him from all parts of the globe form an interesting study of how a man's patronymic may be mutilated.

Sir William was born in Belfast, January 17, 1836, being the eldest son of Dr. Henry MacCormac, who was celebrated for his advocacy of hygiene at a period when people looked askance at a cold bath, and would have expected to suffer with the ague for life if they had slept with their bedroom window open. Sir William has a memory of waking up when a small boy to find the counterpane of his bed white with snow which had drifted through the open window during the night. In the campaigning which has fallen to his share, including his recent experiences in the sudden cold of the South African night, he owes much of his power of endurance to the hardy training of his youth.

Educated at the Belfast Institution, and

later in Dublin and in Paris, he adopted his father's profession, and graduated in surgery at Queen's University, receiving its gold medal. For some years he was consulting surgeon to the Belfast Royal Hospital. The outbreak of the

Franco-German war drew the young surgeon to the scene of hostilities, and he passed through an eventful period working under the Red Cross flag. Five years later he went through the Turco-Servian war in the same capacity. After removal to London he became lecturer on surgery at St. Thomas's Hospital, a position which he held for twenty years. He is now

consulting surgeon of that hospital. I have not space to enumerate all the offices in connection with his profession which Sir William has filled, nor the medals and honours which have been conferred upon him. Suffice it to say that in 1881 he acted as Hon. Secretary-General of the International Medical Congress in London, and in recognition of his services the Queen bestowed upon him the honour of a baronetcy. As President of the Royal College of Surgeons Sir William is now at the head of his profession. He is the author of several medical treatises, and of "Work under the Red Cross," which deals with his experiences in the Franco-German war.

Present interest in the great surgeon naturally centres in the South African campaign. When he set out last November it was freely stated that Sir William went as an unpaid volunteer. This, however, was not the case. He held the appointment of Chief Consulting Surgeon to the British forces in Africa at a stipend of £5,000 a year; but in no way does this detract from his work, any more than the salaries of the generals do from their valour in the field. It involved a sacrifice of rest and ease, for a man of Sir William MacCormac's age and assured position, to go to the front. He was not, as in the

Franco-German war, a young and comparatively unknown man, eager to gain experience and win his laurels; and nothing but a strong sense of duty to his fellow-men, and the feeling of responsibility resting upon one who held great knowledge and talents in trust to God, would have induced him to face medical service in this campaign.

The months which he spent in South Africa were crowded with stirring scenes and sights which will live while memory lasts, and of these none made a more vivid impression on his mind than the fighting on the Tugela, notably the battle of Colenso. There was the mustering at the camp at Frere of the field hospitals with their *personnel*—the surgeons, orderlies, stretcher-bearers, ambulance wagons, operation tents, and all the accessories for the treatment of the wounded which now follow the army, and are arranged in grim preparation on the eve of a great engagement. Sir William and his secretary, Captain Symons, put up their tents close to No. 4 stationary field hospital at Frere, made arrangements for their own cooking, and were happy in the possession of a soup tureen, and some plates found in a deserted Boer encampment. We fear the soup could not have been very appetising, as Sir William says that the water was very muddy, and required careful boiling and filtering before use. We may picture the great surgeon making his professional rounds in an ambulance wagon, drawn by ten mules and driven by two Kaffirs, one handling the reins and the other wielding a huge whip as long as a salmon rod. This conveyance must have been a great contrast to Sir William's Harley-street brougham. On the outside of the wagon is painted the Red Cross, and a flag with the same protective device waves from a staff beside the driver. On the cumbrous vehicle jolts, over the uneven ground, making Sir William exclaim that he does not envy the wounded man who is compelled to travel in bullock wagons.

On the morning of December 14, all



A CORNER OF THE DRAWING ROOM AT HARLEY STREET.

was animation at Frere, as the camp was to move in the direction of Chieveley. Sir William set out in his ox wagon for an eminence whence he expected to view the panorama of the impending battle, and as he mounted the hillock he saw the long train of commissariat wagons winding far as eye could see along the road to the new camping ground, a truly marvellous sight, for while the first team was entering Chieveley the last one had barely quitted Frere, thus describing an endless trail of snake-like bullock wagons, the bearer company flying the Red Cross flags heading the procession.

Nothing could be seen of the Boers across the river, but their presence was attested by a heavy cannonade, and soon the battle raged in all its fury around Colenso. The first hospital train was now dismissed to the scene of action, actually running in under fire. Two shells fell beside it, and one of these I was much interested to see in Sir William MacCormac's dining-room, where it now stands, having a brass plate attached inscribed with its history. The train returned with the first results of the engagement, 119 wounded men, a truly distressing sight. They were frenzied with the excitement of battle, and their chief anxiety was to get back again to pay the Boers out. The poor fellows were wonderfully cheerful and very patient under treatment, and thankful for the attention given to them. As load after load of wounded arrived from the front

they were accommodated in the tents or field hospitals scattered around the scene of action. All through that dreadful night Sir William passed from one hospital to another, consulting with the medical officers in charge. The state of the hospitals was beyond description. There were three operating tents, each containing two operation tables. The wounded lay in rows outside, and as fast as one man was taken off the table another was lifted into his place. Hour after hour the ambulance wagons continued to pour in the wounded; many had died on the way, and there were the constant little processions passing to the mortuary tents. The surgeons had started their work at 3 o'clock in the early morning, and when Sir William went his round late in the evening, he found them still hard at it, without having had a moment's time for food or rest. He does not know which to praise most, the splendid devotion of the Medical Corps to its work, or the pluck and endurance of poor wounded "Tommy," who bore his sufferings without a murmur, and showed no signs of despondency. The despatch and efficiency of the entire ambulance system, the rapidity with which the wounded were cleared from the field, nourishment given to them, their wounds dressed, and operations performed, showed a marvellous advance from the terrible days of the Crimea, and of the Franco-German campaign, with which Sir William was personally acquainted. One feels that the spirit of Christ-like compassion and sympathy pervades these remedial measures for the comfort of our soldiers; it is indeed a work of mercy.

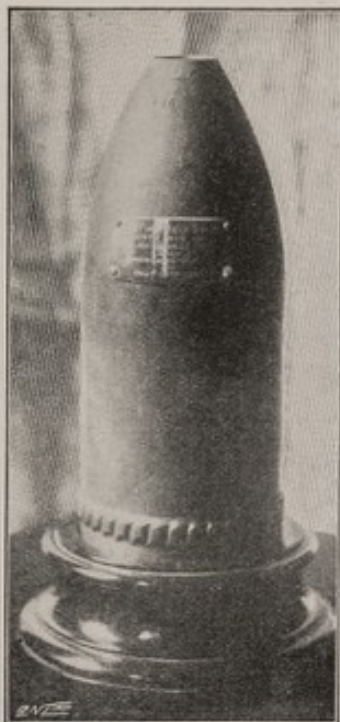
When Sir William felt that his presence was no longer needed in the hospital tents, the last of the wounded having been brought in, he seized the opportunity for a much needed rest in the first available place, which chanced to be a "shake-down" in the deserted and dismantled house of the station-master at Chieveley.

The foregoing is but one episode in connection with his sojourn at the seat of war, but it will serve to give a faint idea of what it means to be a surgeon at the front. One particularly painful task fell to Sir William during his stay on the Tugela, when he was summoned to the side of Lord Roberts' only son, and saw

that his skill was powerless to save that brave young life, so nobly laid down for his country. On his return journey to the Cape, Sir William re-visited the scene of the Colenso battle, and at Chieveley saw the rows of graves, neatly arranged by the soldiers, telling their own sad tale. Alongside those of the men was the grave of young Lieutenant Roberts. A tombstone had been erected, upon which was recorded the deed of heroism which gained the Victoria Cross, but cost him his life.

When Sir William was journeying through the Rensburg district, he visited a Boer farmhouse which had been the scene of an historic incident. A trooper of the 6th Dragoon Guards was riding near the house, and, being beckoned to by the inhabitants, rode up trustfully and was treacherously shot. A party of New Zealanders went to avenge the outrage, and, having shelled the house, drove the people from it. When Sir William called there he found the interior in a state of confusion, just as it had been quitted, and across the glass of one of the pictures had been written, "You who live in this house, Jaisfontein, read the English version of the Bible, Gospel of St. Luke, Chap. xi., verses 20-27 and 35. January 1, 1900." As British troops occupied the place on that date one of the men must have been following the Boer method of pointing a moral from Scripture. A reference to the texts indicated will show the trend of the moral.

Many cases of marvellous endurance and devotion to their work on the part of the members of the medical corps came under the notice of Sir William. One instance will be enough to indicate that the army doctor carries his life in his hand. A medical officer while bending over in the act of dressing a wounded man on the field of Colenso was struck by a bullet. Although he believed himself to be mortally wounded he tried to finish his work, and would not desist until faintness obliged him to lie down. The bullet had entered his abdomen, and he was sufficiently aware of his condition to know that his life depended on lying perfectly still in one position, and taking nothing into his stomach, until the nature of the wound was ascertained. Two other men, similarly wounded, lay near. Presently, in the darkness of the night,



THE FIRST BOER SHELL FIRED
INTO THE ENGLISH LINES AT
COLENSO, FROM GROBLER'S
KLOOF, DECEMBER 15, 1899.

some Boers came along, and humanely offered water to the prostrate men. The young doctor, although nothing had passed his lips for ten hours and he was consumed with parching thirst, refused the proffered drink and entreated the other wounded men to do the same, but they could not resist the temptation, and brought on fatal symptoms in consequence. Both eventually died. The young doctor continued his heroic attitude, remaining perfectly still for twelve long weary hours until the stretcher-bearers came along, and removed him to a dressing-station. He made a complete recovery, as one feels he deserved to do after such heroic conduct.

I cannot here do more than touch on the numberless instances of recovery after gun-shot wounds which came under the notice of Sir William, and with which he has dealt in his interesting "Notes" contributed to the *Lancet*. How bullets passed through vital organs without causing death was marvellous. One man ran eight hundred yards after being shot through the chest. A Boer shot through the lung contentedly smoked his pipe

next day, apparently not much the worse for the little *contretemps*. There were cases of men shot through both lungs who recovered and returned to duty, and even those with bullets through the brain have been successfully operated on. Sir William believes that never before has there been such a small proportion of losses recorded as in this war. Out of 10,500 wounded only 5 per cent. died, and he does not attribute this immunity so much to the favourable climate of South Africa, of which so much has been made, as to the nature of the wounds, the Mauser bullet being small and travelling at such great speed that it makes its entry into the body and exit with the smallest possible amount of damage to the tissues traversed. In view of the terrible results prophesied from the new projectiles and modern modes of warfare, this is indeed something to be thankful for. Having in mind the destruction caused by the heavy bullets in the Franco-

German war, Sir William considers that the present campaign is not to be compared with the horrors of older methods of warfare. He has seen men shot through the head, the neck, the chest, the abdomen, through the



A PRUSSIAN SHELL FROM SEDAN,
FIRED INTO THE TOWN
SEPT. 1, 1870.



A "LONG TOM" SOUVENIR.

From Colonel Downing, commanding, and the Officers of the Royal Artillery, Ladysmith Garrison, to Sir William MacCormac, Bart., K.C.V.O., P.R.C.S., March 8, 1900.



LADY MACCORMAC AND HER DOG "BRUNO."
Photo. by T. Fall, Baker-street.

great joints and bones, and even through the heart, and yet they had recovered, while shell fire has proved, one might say, almost ridiculously harmless. At Colenso, for example, after five days' incessant bombardment only five Boers were killed. I must confess that after seeing the shells which Sir William has brought home from the war, I have come to the conclusion that a shell is an elegant ornament for one's cabinet; even the 100-lb. shell, one fired from "Long Tom" into Ladysmith, as shown in the illustration, failed to impress me with awe.

A little should be said about Sir William's opinion on the extraction of bullets. He thinks it is better to leave them in the body if they cannot be easily removed, unless, of course, they are causing pain and irritation; and even Tommy's desire to have the "bloomin' thing" out, and his great delight at being able to handle the projectile which has inflicted his wound, do not justify extraction, even when one takes into account the good effect it has on the men's imagination. I was much struck with "Tommy's" feeling on the matter of extracted bullets when recently going through the surgical wards at Netley.

VOL. II.—14

There was a sense of relief on the face of the men who were able to draw their bullets from under the pillow to show me, in one case with the piece of ankle-bone which it had shattered along with it; while those who reported unextracted bullets looked as though they were hourly expecting the wretched things to turn up internally in the wrong place. However, "Tommy's" great surgeon thinks he had better put up with the presence of a bullet rather than have his body lacerated with much probing. Sir William is fond of telling the story of the famous surgeon, John Abernethy, who once began a lecture to medical students with—"Sir Ralph Aber-

crombie received a bullet in the thigh; the surgeons groped, and they groped, and they groped, and Sir Ralph Abercrombie died."

A great feature of the present campaign has been the number of trained nurses sent to the front, and their presence has caused some criticism, but Sir William has nothing but the highest praise for these devoted women. When, on landing in South Africa, he paid a first visit of inspection to the hospital at Wynberg, he was pleased to find, in the gay look of the wards with flowers and other decorations, a delightful evidence of the presence of women. The four nursing sisters there he described as bright, charming ladies, whose care of the wounded was beyond praise. Indeed, through his journeyings Sir William has again and again found reason to bless the soothing hand and tender sympathy of woman in the abodes of the wounded. He thinks that the female nurse at the seat of war is likely to be more employed in the future than she has been even in the present campaign. "Everyone," he says, "who is brought into contact with the trained nurse, and more especially with the Army nursing sisters, recognises her superiority,

and the immense services she is capable of rendering, and does render in a spirit of complete self-sacrifice, devotion, and intelligence." He thinks, however, that the place for women is in the hospitals, and not in the field, and that they should not be permitted to come within the zone of fire, where male nurses can perform the necessary work with greater convenience and less personal risk.

Just a closing word on Sir William in his London home. He and Lady MacCormac have no family, and lead a comparatively quiet life, so far as the exigencies of society permit. Neither cares for the gaieties of smart society. They travel a good deal, and have three times visited the United States for pleasure trips. Their rooms in Harley-street are filled with curios and art treasures, as will be noticed in the views specially taken for THE SUNDAY STRAND. One of the most interesting objects in the drawing-room is the case containing the various medals, decorations, and souvenirs which have been received by Sir William, among which will be observed in our illustration a Queen's chocolate box, for the great surgeon received the Royal New Year's gift in common with the humblest private. The large key which will be noticed in the collection is a gold one presented to Sir William on the occasion



MEDALS AND DECORATIONS CONFERRED ON SIR WILLIAM MACCORMAC, BART.
The Queen's box of chocolate is at the bottom.

of opening an operating theatre at Swansea. Lady MacCormac, to whom I am indebted for her kindness in permitting me to see over her beautiful house, told me a very touching incident which occurred after her husband's return home. There came to Harley-street one morning a soldier from the war, and when asked his business the poor fellow replied, with a choke in his voice, "I just thought I would like to come and thank Sir William for saving my life." He was one, it transpired, on whom the great surgeon had performed a difficult and successful operation at the seat of war.

*Sir William
MacCormac.*

According to those of his friends who have had a chance of seeing him since his return from the Seat of War, Sir William MacCormac looks better and more hearty than ever. The great surgeon is loud in his praise of the noble Army Medical Service, and he is a good judge as well as a keen critic. Sir William is in the unique position of being the greatest shot-wound specialist in the world; but he has not allowed his interest in this special subject to interfere with his progress in general surgery, as witness his marvellously successful though daring treatment of the Prince of Wales's knee-accident, a treatment which resulted in a complete cure—a very rare result as regards this type of accident. Noble head of the noblest profession, the President of the Royal College of Surgeons well deserves to receive some fresh mark of State favour and appreciation.

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12

A LETTER FROM EGYPT.

"CAMP GEMAI, UPPER EGYPT,

"AUGUST 7, 1896.

"GENTLEMEN,—I beg to acknowledge the receipt of the three cases of **HALL'S COCA WINE**. I am very much obliged to you for your kindness in sending it so promptly.

"I have only had the wine a fortnight; but even in this short time everyone who has tried it is loud in its praises, and each of the four doctors here considers it to be the very thing required in this country.

"One officer of the Army Service Corps—I have permission to quote his name, Capt. H. G. Morgan—who was utterly broken down, and could scarcely crawl about and almost in a state of collapse, swears by **HALL'S COCA WINE**, and attributes his present good health entirely to its beneficial qualities, as he commenced at once to pick up from the first dose. So grateful is he that he would willingly pay 10s. per bottle for it, in order to have some by him.

"For my own part, I find, after a hard day, when all the energy is knocked out of me by this trying climate, and I feel limp and utterly useless, one dose of **HALL'S COCA WINE** makes a new man of me, and I feel like a giant refreshed

"Kindly address me in future—

"Field Hospital British Troops,

"Dongola Expeditionary Force, Upper Egypt.

"Yours faithfully,

(Signed) "JNO. B. SHORT,

LIEUT., ARMY MEDICAL STAFF.

"Messrs. STEPHEN SMITH & Co., London."

Anyone wishing to test HALL'S COCA WINE, to which Lieut. Short refers, should send at once for Tasting Sample, which will be sent post free on application to the Sole Proprietors,

Messrs. STEPHEN SMITH & CO., Bow, London.

No Wine is Genuine which does not bear their Keystone Trade Mark and Signature.

12/21/11/96

AN APOLOGY.

We recently published extracts from a letter we received from Lieut. B. Short, A.M. Staff, Upper Egypt, in which he refers to "Hall's Coca Wine." We have since learnt that this was not intended for publication (the rules of the service prohibiting officers giving testimonials), and as we understand that our action has caused Lieut. Short and the officers mentioned considerable inconvenience, we express our sincere regret.

STEPHEN SMITH & CO.,

Bow, London.

68



From a sketch by Mr. G. Lynch.]

"Now then, Sisters, do get in, please."

A SCENE AT THE BOMBARDMENT OF LADYSMITH.

Our picture shows the late Colonel Dick-Cunyngham persuading the nuns who had nursed him to take shelter in their convent cellar when the shell fire was growing too severe to be pleasant. It will be remembered that he was killed in the desperate attack on Ladysmith, on January 6th.

**"THE VICTIMS OF THE
BATTLEFIELD."**

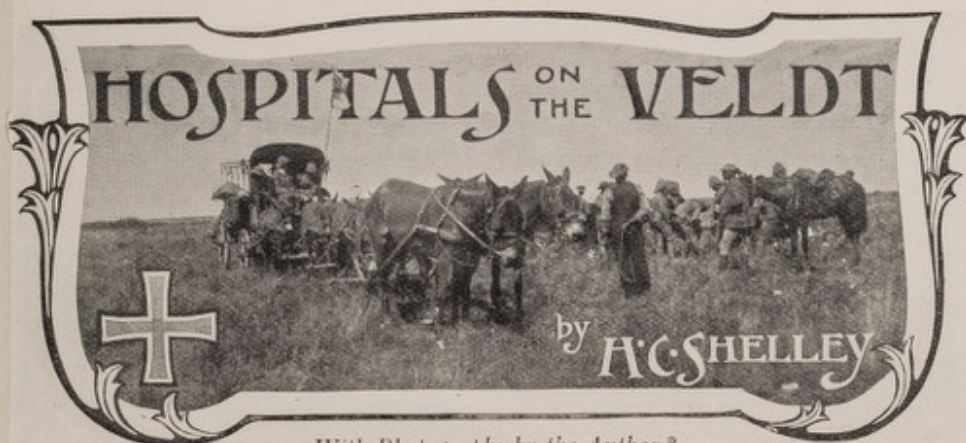
The harvest of Death. Preparing
them for burial.



BOERS IN SIGHT.

Cavalry of French's Division on a reconnaissance.

Sept 1900



With Photographs by the Author.*

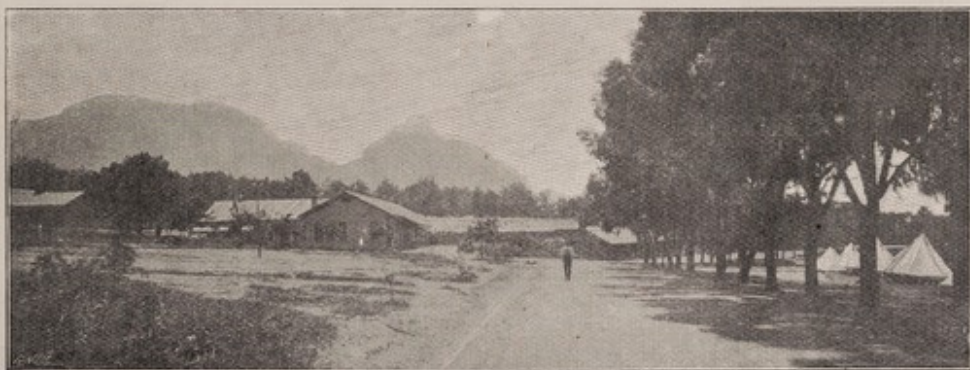
I WAS glad to have been slightly wounded," wrote Lord Methuen in his despatch relating to the battle of Modder River, "because in no other way could I have learnt the care taken of the wounded, and there was nothing officer or private soldier required that was not provided at once, and the medical officers never tired in their endeavour to alleviate suffering." That is one picture; now for another. Mr. Burdett-Coutts affirms that he has witnessed innumerable "scenes of neglect and inhumanity" in our hospitals at the front, and that there have been "thousands of stricken men

unnursed, on the ground, in the most painful stages of a deadly disease."

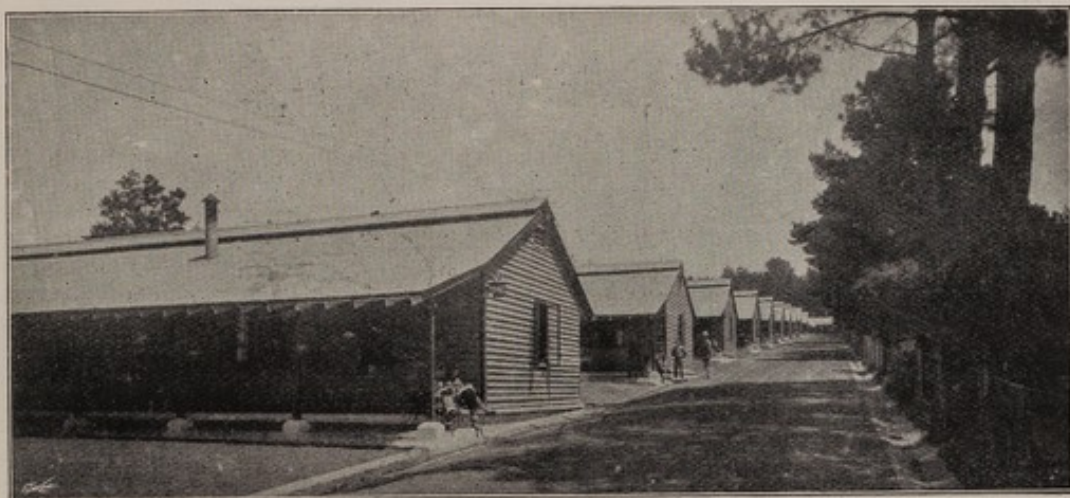
Naturally the public at home, whose sons and brothers and husbands are bearing the brunt of the war in South Africa, are anxious to know which picture is truest to life. On such a point as this the testimony of one who lived in camp and on the march with the army for more than seven months may be of more value than that of a casual visitor.

It may be that the condition of things which so shocked Mr. Burdett-Coutts at Bloemfontein would constitute a "scandal," if found to prevail in a London hospital, and it would seem as though that gentleman were judging of what he saw by such a standard. But war is not a pic-nic, it is not even as ordinary life in times of peace; it wrenches asunder each and all of the conditions amid which men are accustomed to go their ways, and "man's

* The Editor, knowing the interest of the British public in this subject, wrote to Mr. Shelley for his views on the question which Mr. Burdett-Coutts has raised. Mr. Shelley, who has but recently returned from the front, writes as an eye-witness, but the Editor does not hold himself responsible for the opinions expressed.



GENERAL VIEW OF WYNBERG HOSPITAL.



WYNBERG HOSPITAL: PRIVATES' WARDS. IT WAS THIS PLACE WHICH MR. BURDETT COUTTS ESPECIALLY MENTIONED.

inhumanity to man" in the armed strife for supremacy is in nothing more painfully made evident than in the protracted suffering which wounded and sick alike have to endure. Soldiers know this, and judge accordingly. I have had much converse with officers and privates who, wounded in the early hours of a battle, have spent weary hours of anguish lying in the full blaze of a merciless sun. The night has sometimes fallen without succour coming, and in some cases the new day has been far advanced ere kindly hands lifted their pain-racked bodies into the welcome ambulance. These did not formulate charges of "neglect and inhumanity." No! They were soldiers, and they knew that such things must always be in time of war.

Standpoint, you see, is everything. If a gentleman, knowing nothing about hospitals, save such as he has seen in wealthy towns in times of peace, leaves his well-appointed home and plunges into the midst of warfare, he will, of course, be

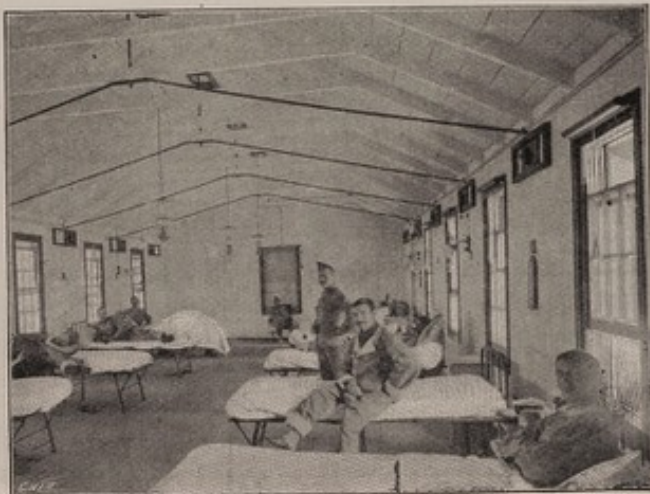


ONE OF THE BRAVEST.

The centre figure is Fleet-Surgeon Porter, of the Naval Brigade.

greatly shocked by the sights that meet his eyes. But Lord Methuen was right; his testimony to the hospital arrangements of the war, always remembering that they were war hospital arrangements, is none too eulogistic, and is based upon the bed rock of truth.

Passing before my mind as I write I can see a long procession of pictures. In each the central object of interest is either a wagon emblazoned



INTERIOR OF ONE OF THE PRIVATES' WARDS: WYNBERG HOSPITAL.

with a huge red cross, or a man whose arm is decorated with that sacred symbol, or a group of tents from which there flutters a flag bearing that emblem of Christian succour. Some record of those scenes is presented by the pictures scattered over these pages.

That gallery of pictures gives visible embodiment to the hospital equipment of the British Army, from the base to the very forefront of battle line, ranging through such scenes of bloodshed as the conflicts of Modder River and Magersfontein, and such centres of suffering as Bloemfontein and Kroonstad. My memory of all those scenes is still fresh, and I have no hesitation in declaring that Mr. Burdett-Coutts's charges—though in some very few instances true—are in almost every other sense untrue, and bear hardly upon men and women who already have an overflowing cup of bitterness.

While the war was still in its early days I paid a lengthened visit to the main base hospital at Wynberg, which is beautifully situated amid avenues of trees on the eastern side of Table Mountain. The military camp here has always deservedly ranked as one of the most



THE TWO FIGURES IN THE CENTRE ARE SURGEON-GENERAL WILSON AND MR. BURDETT-COUTTS, AT WYNBERG HOSPITAL.

healthy amongst foreign stations, and no more desirable site for a large base hospital could possibly have been chosen. On my first visit I found everything in perfect working order, thanks to the vigilant oversight of the principal medical officer, Surgeon-General Wilson. Some months elapsed ere I was at Wynberg again, and by that time the war was at its height, and enteric had made its fell appearance. But there was still no fault to be found with the base hospital. The wards, for officers and privates alike, all of them spotlessly clean, and well manned with a competent and adequate staff, manifested no signs of over-crowding or



AMBULANCE OF LORD METHUEN'S DIVISION STARTING FROM ORANGE RIVER.



BRINGING IN WOUNDED FROM THE BATTLE OF BELMONT.



AN AMBULANCE TRAIN.



MORE WOUNDED FROM BELMONT.

other evidence of "neglect and inhumanity." I made a careful tour through all sections of the hospital, and saw how thoroughly it was equipped for its work in all departments. All the latest discoveries had been pressed into the service of those who were devoting themselves to the care of the wounded and sick, and every effort was being made to render the days of convalescence speedy and bright.

But how were the sick and wounded faring away from Capetown up on the lonely veldt? Probably as no sick and wounded ever fared before in the history of warfare.

Amid the bustle which attended the departure from Orange River of the division with which Lord Methuen marched to the relief of Kimberley, the most memorable sight was the leaving of the ambulance wagons. They formed a goodly procession, with their teams of ten mules apiece, and each wagon was thoroughly well appointed for the merciful mission to which it was devoted. Hardly had the march begun, ere they were put to the test of actual service. The division had only reached Belmont, ere the Boers were encountered in a strong position, and the engagement which followed resulted in a long roll of wounded. But so well did the Army Medical Corps perform their duties, that by noon on the day of battle the wounded were all comfortably housed, and the next afternoon they were in the ambulance train on their way down to Orange River and Capetown. I had long talks with many of the victims of that fight, but did not hear even the faintest murmur of complaint.

It is history now how severe a loss befell the British Army at the battle of Modder River, but the vastly increased roll of wounded only seemed to spur the Army Medical Corps to abnormal activity. Thus it happened that the rapid despatch of the wounded

to the base which had characterised the actions at Belmont and Graspan was repeated in the case of Modder River, and by the afternoon of the day following the battle they were speeding down to Capetown in the comfortable hospital train. These facts constitute ample justification for the repeated honourable "mention in despatches" which has fallen to the lot of Colonel Townsend.

On the tragic field of Magersfontein I saw how Colonel Townsend earned the good esteem of his general, and the gratitude of all who had the misfortune to need the services of himself and his colleagues. As I wandered over that stricken field from early morning till late afternoon, Colonel Townsend repeatedly came within my range of vision as he rode rapidly hither and thither, arranging dressing-stations, helping to tend the wounded, or superintending the loading of the ambulance wagons. And when we settled down in our camp at Modder River for that weary waiting which only ended with the arrival of Lord Roberts, Colonel Townsend and his staff never relaxed their care of wounded and sick. The field hospital there was a model institution, from which no word of complaint was ever heard.

Why, on many occasions the Army Medical Corps had sufficient surplus energy and equipment to render invaluable service to the enemy. I shall ever remember a scene I witnessed on the banks of the Modder River the morning after the battle. In their search for the wounded some of our men came across a wounded Boer, and the energy they displayed in removing him to hospital would have prompted the conclusion that he was the bosom friend of each man. Again, on Majuba Day our ambulance laboured until sunset in their arduous task of carrying the wounded and sick of the Boers



DRESSING AN OFFICER'S WOUNDS AT THE BATTLE OF MAGERSFONTEIN.



"OUR MEN CAME ACROSS A WOUNDED BOER."



AMBULANCE AT WORK AT THE BATTLE OF MAGERSFONTEIN.



COLONEL TOWNSEND, P.M.O., WITH LORD METHUEN.

from their Paardeberg laager across the drift and up to the wagons which bore them to our camp. These, no doubt, were services we ought not to have left undone, but that they were done is some proof that our hospital equipment on the veldt was so ample as to leave a surplus for the succour of the foe.

And what of Bloemfontein, the town which has figured so conspicuously in the present controversy? I was in that town during the entire period of Lord Roberts's occupation, and I know, from personal observation, how strenuous were the efforts made to alleviate the sufferings of the sick. The best buildings in the town were at once commandeered for hospital use, even the Raad Zaal, the parliament house of the Free State capital, being turned over to the doctors and nurses. Moreover, the one recreation ground of the town, the only place where the soldiers could indulge in a cricket

match, was, within a week or two after our entry, utilised for the Langman Hospital. The town, too, was searched high and low for beds and bedsteads, and an earnest appeal was made in the *Bloemfontein Friend* for the loan of such articles. No one could fail to be impressed, too, by the unceasing zeal which Lord Roberts personally manifested in the care of the sick and wounded. His visits to the various hospitals were too numerous and frequent for separate record, and one often marvelled how he managed to find time to make them. One of his

personal aides-de-camp told me that it astounded him to think of the amount of work Lord Roberts got through in a day; and one branch of the revered Field Marshal's activities was obvious to all—the time he devoted to a personal oversight of the numerous hospitals in Bloemfontein.

In the town of Kroonstad I saw no evidence that the hospital arrangements had broken down or failed at a critical time. I always remembered that it was a state of warfare I saw around me, and those who fell by the way remembered that too. They did not complain, and I have no cause to cavil. To make charges



THE RAAD ZAAL AT BLOEMFONTEIN, USED AS A HOSPITAL.

of "neglect and inhumanity" is to cast a slur upon that gentle-hearted nobleman who commands the army in South Africa; and no one who has had the honour of being associated with Lord Roberts will tolerate for a moment such an absurd imputation.

Is it not a convincing proof of care and attention that the percentage of deaths among enteric patients has been so abnormally low; lower, indeed, than in well-equipped hospitals at home? What higher testimony could be borne to the unwearied labours of those upon whom the burden of the sick has fallen? Wherever we halted, the best buildings were pressed into the service of the medical corps. At Kroonstad, for example, there was a well-appointed hotel, such as a selfish commander and staff would have at once put apart for their own use, but that building was immediately designated for the housing of the sick and wounded, and every effort was made to secure from the farms in the districts surrounding the town such delicacies as were necessary to their speedy recovery. On all hands a noble unselfishness was shown in the interests of those who had fallen by the way; a "find" of eggs and milk was always willingly delivered up when it was hinted that they were wanted for the sick. On many occasions Lord Roberts went out of



ON MAJUBA DAY: BRITISH SOLDIERS CARRYING WOUNDED BOER TO THE AMBULANCE.

his way to express his appreciation of the services rendered by the doctors and orderlies of the various hospitals, and it may be taken for granted that such praises had always been well-earned and deserved.

There is sorrow in many homes in England for loved friends who have found a grave in South Africa, but that sorrow need not take on the added bitterness of the thought that all was not done to keep those precious lives in being. Kind hearts and willing hands ministered to them in their dying hours; and all that was possible for the fallen heroes of war was accomplished.



"ON MAJUBA DAY OUR AMBULANCE LABOURED UNTIL SUNSET AMONGST THE WOUNDED BOERS."

THE MONTH OF

SEPTEMBER

1894

1. The first of the month was a

fine day with a light breeze

and a few clouds in the sky.

2. The second day was a

fine day with a light breeze

and a few clouds in the sky.

3. The third day was a

fine day with a light breeze

and a few clouds in the sky.

4. The fourth day was a

fine day with a light breeze

and a few clouds in the sky.

5. The fifth day was a

fine day with a light breeze

and a few clouds in the sky.

6. The sixth day was a

fine day with a light breeze

and a few clouds in the sky.

7. The seventh day was a

fine day with a light breeze

and a few clouds in the sky.

SKETCH THE LANGMAN HOSPITAL. 7-3-00

THIS hospital, which consists of one hundred beds, with marquees and thirty-five tents, has left in the *Oriental* for South Africa. The hospital, unlike other civil ones, is not a base-hospital, but is going to "the front," where its services are greatly needed.

The greatest thought and care have been bestowed on its equipment, and no expense spared to provide, not only the most complete outfit of



MR. A. L. LANGMAN (SON OF THE DONOR), WHO WILL ACT AS TREASURER.

Photo by Ellis and Watery.



MR. ROBERT O'CALLAGHAN, F.R.C.S. SURGEON-IN-CHIEF.



MAJOR M. O'C. DRURY, R.A.M.C., ARMY MEDICAL OFFICER IN CHARGE.

surgical appliances, medicines, stretchers, &c., but also innumerable comforts and nourishments that will so much help to alleviate the sufferings and hasten the recovery of the sick and wounded.


Mr. Archie L. Langman (Lieutenant Middlesex Yeomanry), son of the donor, will accompany it as Treasurer.

Mr. Robert O'Callaghan, F.R.C.S., of Harley Street, Surgeon to the French Hospital in London, is Surgeon-in-Chief, and is a specialist of repute in abdominal surgery. As gunshot-wounds of the abdomen have been very frequent and serious during the present war, his services will be of special value to our soldiers at "the front." Mr. C. Gibbs, F.R.C.S., of Harley Street, Assistant-Surgeon Charing Cross Hospital, is Surgeon; Mr. H. J. Scharlieb, F.R.C.S., Harley Street, Anaesthetist to University College Hospital, is Surgeon and Anaesthetist; Dr. Conan Doyle is Physician; Messrs. Hackney, Turle, Blasson, Mayes, and Burton, Senior Students and Dressers at University College Hospital, are Dressers. Major M. O'C. Drury, R.A.M.C., who has been appointed by the War Office as the Army Medical Officer in charge of the Langman Hospital, served in the Soudan Campaign in 1885 (medal with clasp and Khedive's star), also served with the Burmese Expedition in 1886-87 ("mentioned" in despatches, medal with clasp). Mr. Howell is Quartermaster. There are also twenty orderlies from the St. John Ambulance Brigade, the whole *personnel* amounting to forty-five.

The staff of this hospital was inspected by the Duke of Cambridge on Feb. 21 at the headquarters of the St. George's Rifles, Davies Street, Portman Square. On the entry of the Duke of Cambridge, the staff was called to order by Major O'C. Drury, R.A.M.C., the military officer in command. The Duke carefully inspected the men, and the medical officers were presented to him. The Duke then, in a short speech, congratulated the staff on having the opportunity of serving their Queen and Country in South Africa. Though the news recently received had been more cheering, he still feared that there would be many occasions for them to render services both to the wounded and to the sick, and he

congratulated the donor of the hospital, Mr. John Langman, on the noble gift which he had made to the nation. Mr. Langman subsequently entertained the Duke of Cambridge, the medical staff of the hospital, and a party of friends to lunch at Claridge's Hotel.

All the world has heard of the Langman Field Hospital and of the great work it has done in South Africa. A pleasant recognition of this was given a few evenings ago at the Devonshire Club to Mr. Langman, whose generosity provided this hospital. The chair was taken by Mr. Powell-Williams, M.P. Dr. Conan Doyle, Surgeon-General Muir, Surgeon-Major Stonham, and Dr. Scharlieb were among the medical guests associated with African hospitals. Mr. Atherley-Jones, M.P., Mr. Frankfort Moore, Sir Arthur Trendell, and Mr. Thomas J. Barrett, who had a very considerable share in organising a most happy and successful function, were also among those present.

 <p>DEVONSHIRE CLUB.</p> <p>BY APPOINTMENT TO HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN.</p> <p>John L. Langman, Esq.</p>	<p>TOASTS</p> <p>The King.</p> <p>Proposed by THE CHAIRMAN.</p>
	<p>The Navy, Army and Reserve Forces.</p> <p>Proposed by MR. A. ATHERLEY-JONES, M.P.</p> <p>Seconded by MR. ROBERT O'CALLAGHAN, F.R.C.S.</p>
	<p>The Langman Hospital in South Africa.</p> <p>Proposed by THE CHAIRMAN.</p> <p>Seconded by MR. ROBERT O'CALLAGHAN, F.R.C.S.</p>
	<p>The Guest of the Evening.</p> <p>Proposed by THE CHAIRMAN.</p>
	<p>The Chairman.</p> <p>Proposed by MR. ARTHUR TRENDALL, C.M.G.</p>

A PATRIOTIC MENU CARD

Of the dinner given to Mr. J. L. Langman, who provided a hospital for the front

23



Dr. Conan Doyle.
DR. CONAN DOYLE, OF THE LANGMAN HOSPITAL, ATTENDING SICK—BUT LOYAL—CANADIANS IN THE WARD.

16/5/00



Dr. Conan Doyle. Mr. Langman.
MR. LANGMAN'S HOSPITAL CORPS FOR "THE FRONT": TAKEN OUTSIDE HEADQUARTERS OF THE ST. GEORGE'S RIFLES, DAVIES STREET, W.
FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY ALFRED ELLIS AND WALERY, BAKER STREET, W.

SK 7-3-00



NURSING SISTERS OF THE LANGMAN HOSPITAL

SP 29-2-03

*Langman Snap-
shots from "the
Front."*

The Langman Field Hospital has done such good service in the track of Lord Roberts that I am pleased to print a couple of snapshots sent home by Mr. Archie Langman. One shows some Mounted Infantry crossing the Modder River. The other introduces us to three men well known in the worlds of journalism and fiction—albeit the name of one of them may not be familiar to Mr. Justice Day. Mr. Conan Doyle (who is portrayed lounging to the right), creator of Sherlock Holmes, King of Detectives, and one of the most popular of living novelists, returned to his old love in attaching himself to the Langman Hospital, for he was trained in his younger days as a doctor. Blithe and hearty, an enthusiastic cricketer, tall and muscular, without an atom of "side," Conan Doyle is "one of the best"; and his sacrifice of self in his country's interests on the present occasion in joining the Langman Hospital cannot but add to the interest with which the public will read his next novel.

4

(37)



MAJOR DRURY SHOWING LORD ROBERTS ROUND THE HOSPITAL AT BLOEMFONTEIN.

10/5/00 SK

The Princess Christian Hospital.

With the history of the Princess Christian Hospital for the wounded in the South African War readers of *The Sketch* are familiar. Its inception was one of the noblest results of this War, and entitles the munificent donor, Mr. Alfred Mosely, to a hearty vote of thanks. It was a felicitous

circumstance that the Princess Christian Hospital-train on the birthday of Her Royal Highness conveyed from Durban to Pinewood Bridge the party that graced the opening of the admirably arranged hospital named after this most benevolent Princess, third daughter of our beloved Queen. I have been favoured by an officer present with the accompanying photographs of this interesting ceremony. The hospital consists of nine pavilions, and patients are borne thither from the station on Major MacCormac's wheeled stretchers. Surgeon-Major Mathias, D.S.O., R.A.M.C., is in charge of the hospital, and is assisted by Professor Bush and a devoted staff of surgeons and of trained nurses, and thirty St. John Ambulance attendants. At the invitation of the generous donor, some five hundred ladies and gentlemen journeyed from Durban to Pinewood Bridge; Mr. Mosely's guests including the Rev. Dr. Baynes (Bishop of Natal), Colonel Morris (Commandant of Durban), and Mr. Alfred Stevens, who kindly gave the site of the hospital gratuitously. The gracious Princess whose name is borne by this most serviceable hospital could not but feel highly gratified if it were possible for Her Royal Highness to see with what tender solicitude the gentle Sisters of Mercy and the zealous surgeons endeavour to mitigate the sufferings of the sick and wounded soldiers. Incurring even greater expenditure than was at first contemplated, Mr. Mosely has materially increased the measure of usefulness of the Princess Christian Hospital, which, erected on a most salubrious spot, must be of incalculable benefit to Tommy Atkins.



Sir W. Stokes. Major Mathias. Col. Morris. Mr. A. Mosely. Bishop Baynes.

OPENING OF THE PRINCESS CHRISTIAN HOSPITAL AT PINWOOD BRIDGE
ON HER ROYAL HIGHNESS'S BIRTHDAY. 25/100



HAPPY CELEBRATION OF PRINCESS CHRISTIAN'S BIRTHDAY IN NATAL:
OPENING OF THE PRINCESS CHRISTIAN HOSPITAL AT PINWOOD BRIDGE.

(3)

*The Princess
Christian Hospital
in Natal.*

I am sure Princess Christian of Schleswig-Holstein, who has evinced in the heartiest manner her warm appreciation of Mr. Alfred Mosely's patriotic munificence in founding and in endowing at so great a cost the Natal War Hospital named after Her Royal Highness, would like to hear from the lips of this generous philanthropist with what thoroughness her wishes have been and are being carried out by the devoted band of Surgeons and Nurses he left at Pinetown. Under the Union Jack, hoisted in honour of his return on the lawn of his old Elizabethan residence at Hadley Woods, and happy to be in the midst of his family again, Mr. Mosely still wears the khaki suit he found so comfortable in South Africa. Modestly though, as regards himself, he sums up in a few simple words the immense amount of good done by the Princess Christian Hospital in nursing hosts of fever-stricken or wounded



SISTER FISHER AND TWO EARLY
PATIENTS OF THE PRINCESS CHRISTIAN
HOSPITAL IN NATAL.

22-8-00
of the salubrious and picturesque site at Pinetown Bridge, on which the Princess Christian Hospital has been built. The snapshot, by the way, shows one of the indefatigable nurses and a group of natives who had been treated for injuries received in a railway accident.

soldiers back to health, yet I imagine Mr. Mosely must have dipped very deeply into his pockets, must even have greatly exceeded the very large and princely sum he had resolved to set aside in establishing the institution, and in putting it into thorough working order ere he handed it over to General Sir Redvers Buller. How highly Mr. Mosely's big-hearted gift is valued by Natal is shown in a beautifully illuminated address now in the drawing-room at Hadley Woods. This was handed to the donor of the Princess Christian Hospital ere he left Durban by the Mayor at a town meeting, at which were also present Sir John Robinson, Colonel Morris (the Commandant), and several other notabilities. In his apt acknowledgment of the honour thus done him, Mr. Mosely did not forget to thank Mr. Alfred Stevens for his generous gift

88

The immense nature of the hospital system in South Africa and the magnitude of the work in connection with it can scarcely be appreciated by those who have not had a share in it. Even a description of a hospital does no more than suggest what the whole system is. Perhaps the best idea can be obtained from a summary of the commissariat or food which is required for the upkeep of one hospital out of about twenty-one. Multiply it by that number, allowing for variation in size, and then you will have a fair idea of the forethought and anxiety of those who have charge of the sick and wounded in our hospitals in South Africa. Remember also that every ounce of food, saving that purchased from local farmers, was carried on a single pair of railway metals from Cape Town. The figures I give show the quantity of food and liquids in the yeomanry hospital at Deelfontein during the month of July, and were supplied to me by the quartermaster-sergeant: 40,587 lb. of bread, 937 lb. of biscuits, 10,090 lb. of flour, 32,097 lb. of fresh meat, 817 lb. of preserved meat, 720 lb. of coffee, 61 lb. of pepper, 1,100 lb. of salt, 6,500 lb. of sugar, 360 lb. of tea, 327 lb. of compressed vegetables, 6,500 lb. of potatoes, 3,000 lb. of jam, 1,100 lb. of rice, 1,400 lb. of cheese, 1,848 lb. of butter, 3,096 tins of fowl, 2,100 tins of condensed milk, 14,040 eggs, 1 cwt. of arrowroot, 1 cwt. of barley, 102 lb. of bovril, &c., 300 lb. of ice per day, 2,400 lb. of fresh fish, 600 lb. of cocoa paste, 4,500 bottles of stout, 400 bottles of port wine, 150 bottles of brandy, 140 bottles of whisky, 230 bottles of champagne, 14 gallons of rum, 12 gallons of limejuice, 40 doz. of soda water per day, 10 doz. lemonade per day (the last two minerals being made by machinery at the hospital). It may be as well to say that not a single drop of the above intoxicants could be administered to a patient without the exact dose being tabulated on the diet sheet signed by the doctor in charge of the case.

Of special interest is the Imperial Yeomanry Hospital at Deelfontein, Cape Colony (thirty miles south of De Aar), now known as No. 21 General, which has not had the publicity which its excellence deserved. "Taken as a whole," writes a correspondent, "it was the best-equipped hospital that has ever been established on active service, and from the point of view of a patient, that is so far as freedom, comfort, and the absence of unnecessary militarism were concerned, it was all that Tommy could desire. The commandant, Colonel Sloggett, was a kind-hearted, genial officer, exactly the man for the position, and the doctors and nursing sisters were admirably selected for the work from the principal English hospitals. In many respects the hospital was a little municipality in itself. It consisted of over 200 separate and distinct huts and tents.

29-3-02

destructor, theatre, police force, general stores, railway station, water-pumping station, and so on. The sanitary arrangements, designed by Dr. Barclay Black, were better than most of the towns farther north, and the water supply pumped from a depth of 30 ft. and subsequently filtered was excellent. Each day a small army of scavengers cleared the streets and refuse bins of all undesirable matter, which was afterwards consumed in the destructor. The fire station consisted of several hand pumps, buckets, ladders, and other necessary appliances which were handled in time of need by a staff of St. John's Ambulance men trained to the work in English fire brigades. Here I may say that this immense hospital was carried piecemeal from the station and then erected on the hard stony karroo ground by the manual labour of the St. John Ambulance men. The excellent work of this splendid brigade has yet to be properly appreciated. During the last few months of the Yeomanry Hospital some actor convalescents erected a capital theatre of sticks and canvas, painted the scenery, fixed up electric footlights, and with the co-operation of some of the nursing sisters and doctors gave a really clever performance of *The Prude's Progress*. Never shall I forget the strange pathetic scene in that theatre of the rows of beds filled with patients rolling with laughter at the bewildered Ben Dixon and the lachrymose Mrs. Wheedles. Mr. Jerome and Mr. Phillpotts should have been there; the sight of those poor pinched faces now lighted with laughter after weeks of weary waiting would have been the cheeriest moments of their lives.

"Another important item connected with the hospital was the publication called *Church Notes*, edited by the chaplain. The editorial staff consisted of myself. The father of the chapel, compositor, and all connected with the caseroom was a sergeant in the St. John Ambulance; the business department consisted of a fellow yeoman. All the letterpress was done with a typewriter on wax sheets, and the illustrations were also done on wax with the end of a French nail. We were immensely proud of our magazine and I think we had every cause to be. A memorable incident comes back to me whenever I turn over the pages of these magazines.

Its length, I believe, was slightly over half a mile and in breadth it would be some 300 or 400 yards, and I estimate its length of streets to be about three miles. It had its own municipal offices from which all its affairs were governed and directed, and for ecclesiastical purposes it was a separate parish, having its own church and vicar, the Rev. J. Blackbourne, B.A.

"Among its various departments were the fire station, electric-lighting dépôt, laundry, baths (plunge and Russo-Turkish), dust

The 'staff' were assembled in the editor's study late one night discussing the next issue of the *Notes*. The great still karroo stretched darkly for miles around us. Suddenly the curtains at the open window were pulled aside and a low, solemn voice said 'The Queen is dead.' That is how the news was broken to us at Deelfontein. And now I come to think of it it is surely unique to serve under two sovereigns in two centuries in two continents."

F. G.

(25)

NOT PASTE

SP 29/3/02

WHAT A BIG SOUTH AFRICAN WAR HOSPITAL IS LIKE



THE HOSPITAL AT DEELFONTEIN AS PHOTOGRAPHED BY MR. H. R. BLACK FROM A KOPJE



The Imperial Yeomanry Hospital was opened by Lord Roberts two months after the British troops took possession of Pretoria. It is situated near Johnson's Redoubt (at present garrisoned by the 2nd Northumberland Fusiliers), about two miles north-east of the town. The spot is an ideal one for a base hospital, being on the slope of a kopje. Since the opening, about 4,000 officers, Colonials, Yeomen and Tommies have been treated, and the number of deaths has been less than two per cent. Everything for


the comfort and benefit of the patients has been provided, including a Röntgen rays apparatus and a bacteriological laboratory. Lord Kitchener recently inspected the hospital, and expressed his entire satisfaction with all he saw. The house, in which officers and serious cases are treated, was, before the war, the residence of Mr. T. W. Beckett, a wealthy South African merchant

THE IMPERIAL YEOMANRY HOSPITAL AT PRETORIA


23-11-01

5

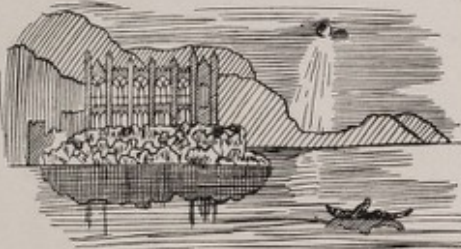
58



• CHURCH • • NOTES •



I	ORDER OF SERVICES
11	VIEW OF DEELFONTEIN
100	LETTER FROM THE CHAPLAIN
14	CHURCH NOTES
17	MEMORIAL SERVICE
175	SERMON
190	WAY BEEN A GOOD FERRY
198	FESTIVAL OF EASTER
126	EVENING HYMN
20	FUNERAL
200	DEELFONTEIN CEMETERY



Altho' the days be never so long,
At last the bell ringeth to Evening."

29-3-02 A HOSPITAL MAGAZINE 1YHOSP.

Being a page from Church Notes, which was issued and printed in the hospital

60

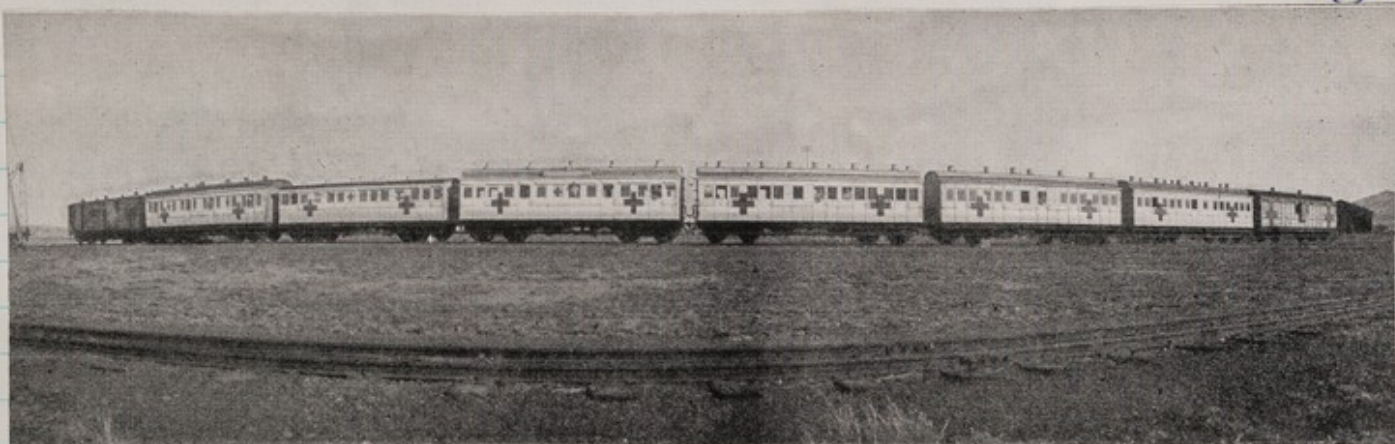


HOW OUR SOLDIERS AMUSE THEMSELVES AT THE FRONT—A BREACH OF PROMISE CASE IN HOSPITAL

An excellent idea of how our soldiers have faced the campaign appears in a new war book entitled *A Yeoman's Letters*, which has been written and illustrated by Mr. P. T. Ross, corporal of the 6th Sussex Company of Imperial Yeomanry, and just published by Simpkin, Marshall. It is written in a frank, and easy-going style, and is full of good humour. Mr. Ross, under date January 26, 1901, describes a burlesque which was performed at the Imperial Yeomanry Hospital in Pretoria. "I don't know what the name of the piece was, but it dealt with a hospital commission, and the *dramatis personae* consisted of a Boer spy posing as the commissioner, the real commissioner as a new nurse, nurses, orderlies, Kaffirs, and doctors, amongst the latter being a Scotch doctor who drank a deal of 'whusky,' and whose diagnoses were most entertaining. It was quite pathetic to watch the keen interest with which the audience followed the diversions of Dr. Sandy with the bottle". 28/9/02

62

(63)



THE WAR IN SOUTH AFRICA: HOSPITAL TRAIN "No. 3 H," AT CHARLESTOWN, NEAR VOLKSRUST.

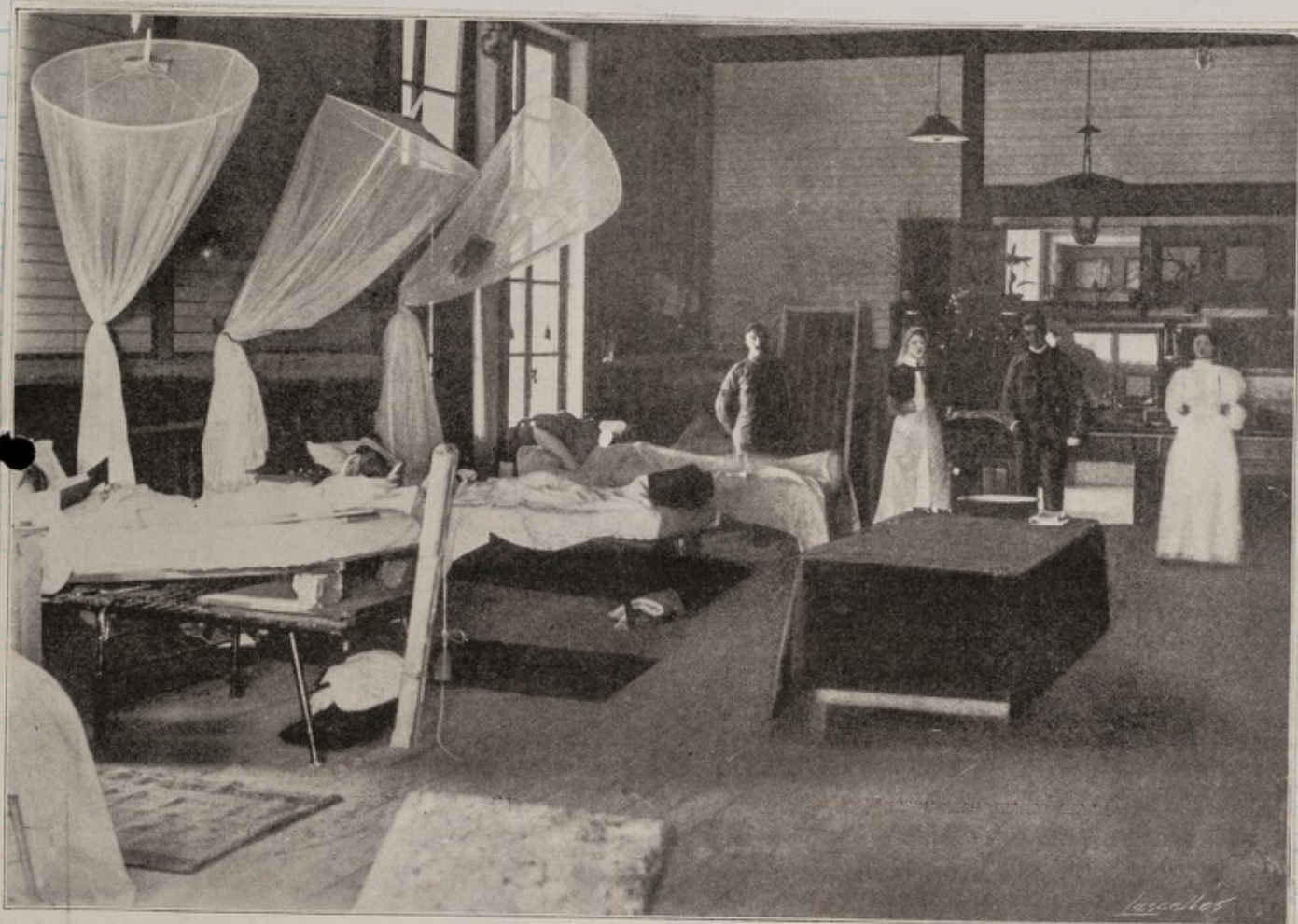
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24



28-3-00

"SOLDIERS OF THE QUEEN" IN THE FIELD HOSPITAL, WYNBERG CAMP.



NO. 1 GENERAL HOSPITAL, WYNBERG, SOUTH AFRICA: A WARD IN THE OFFICERS' QUARTERS.

S 14/2/00

A writer, who has visited Wynberg, described in last week's "Sketch" the admirable provisions made in this military hospital for the comfort of the wounded.

89

"The Queen!
God Bless Her!"

suffering from enteric fever. He subsequently became very ill, with bad complications.

During the month of May there came down from "the Front" to the Hospital at Maritzburg (writes a correspondent) Private Knight, Army Service Corps, suffering from enteric fever. He was quite given up by the doctors, with the exception of Dr. Nascimento, the Portuguese doctor, who held out faint hopes if he could be induced to take any nourishment. On the evening of May 23, hope was almost abandoned, and during that night he was at the point of death. After midnight the Doctor and Sister were endeavouring to induce him to swallow some wine, but without success, when the Sister remembered it was Her Majesty's birthday. She bent over the poor sufferer, to whom the world, friends, and life itself had become as nothing, and said, "Knight, it is the Queen's birthday! Will you drink her health?" The poor head just moved on the pillow, and he said, so that the Sister and Doctor could hear quite plainly, "The Queen, God bless her!" and drank the wine the Sister at once held to his lips. The Doctor said, "This has saved his life," and from that moment he began to mend. It was weeks before Knight was able to sit up in bed and have a smoke, but he is now at home, strong and well. From the day when he called himself back from the grave to drink his Sovereign's health, he was known in the ward as "The Queen's Man."

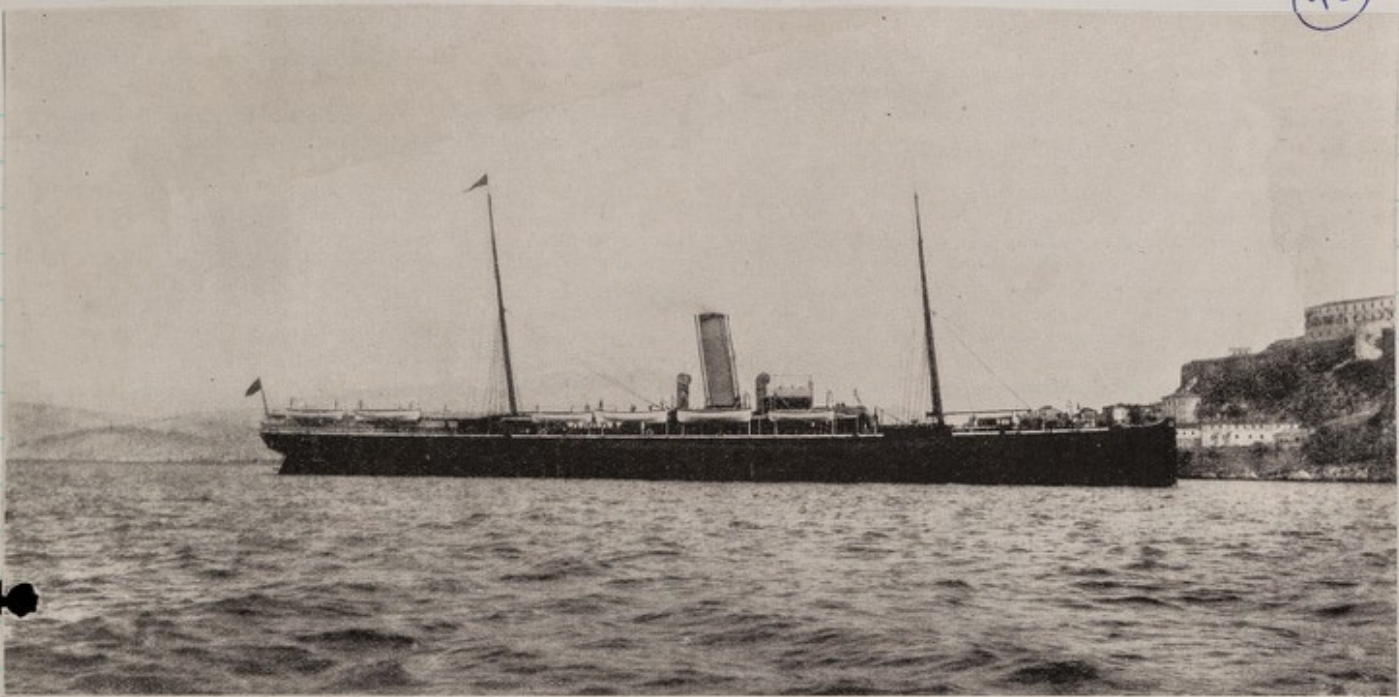
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PRINCIPALS IN THE
INTERESTING ANECDOTE OF
THE WAR AT MARITZBURG
HOSPITAL.

(72)

(95)



"THE PRINCESS OF WALES," RED CROSS HOSPITAL-SHIP FOR SOUTH AFRICA. RE-CHRISTENED BY SPECIAL PERMISSION OF HER ROYAL HIGHNESS. IT WAS ORIGINALLY "THE MIDNIGHT SUN."

SK 15/11/99

FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY FRADELLE AND YOUNG, REGENT STREET, W.

To the kindly thought of the Princess of Wales is owing the provision of the hospital ship for the care of the sick and wounded from South Africa. The vessel which has been chartered for this purpose by the Central British Red Cross Committee is the *Midnight Sun*, long famous and popular as a holiday yachting cruiser. The ship is re-named *Princess of Wales*, and has been fitted for her new work by Sir G. W. Armstrong, Whitworth and Co. She can carry upwards of two hundred wounded and convalescent soldiers, as well as the medical and nursing staff, and the crew necessary for navigation. The Princess of Wales has placed at the disposal of the Central British Red Cross committee the substantial balance of the fund which was raised by the Princess's branch of the National Aid Society at the time of the Egyptian campaign in 1885.





THE NURSES ON THE HOSPITAL SHIP *MAINE*, FOR SOUTH AFRICA.
(Photo: Lafayette, Ltd.)

We are glad to be able to reproduce a portrait-group of the nursing staff of the hospital-ship *Maine*. The equipment and staffing of this vessel by our American cousins, for the relief of British soldiers and sailors in South Africa, is one of the most practical and best-appreciated proofs of that very real bond of sympathy which, above and apart from all political considerations, unites the two English-speaking peoples.

CASSEL'S MAG 1900.

28

(27)

On Friday, Oct. 4, the officers and men of Lord Iveagh's Irish Hospital, which performed such excellent service in South Africa last year, met in Glasnevin Cemetery to pay a last tribute of respect to the memory of two of their deceased comrades. The occasion was the unveiling of a memorial to the late Patrick J. Lawlor and Peter J. Murphy, orderlies of the hospital, who died during the campaign from disease contracted while succouring their sick and wounded fellow-countrymen. The memorial, which takes the form of a Celtic cross on a rock base, was erected by subscription of the officers and men of the hospital, and was formally unveiled by Captain the Hon. Rupert Guinness, C.M.G., representing Lord Iveagh, who was unavoidably prevented from attending.

12-10-01

THE CLUBMAN.

4.7.00

(85)

The Treatment of the Sick at "The Front"—An Enteric-Stricken Camp—A Personal Experience of the Fever.

WHO is right and who is wrong in the discussion as to the treatment of the sick and wounded in South Africa—a discussion which has exploded like a bombshell in our midst—I do not know. Probably neither side is quite right; but of one matter I am sure, and that is that the officers of the Army Medical Corps worked devotedly to save as much life as possible, for they always do. I rubbed shoulders with Army surgeons for twenty years, and saw them at work in action, in cholera-camp, and in the midst of enteric, and I saw that they were always willing to risk their own lives and faced any amount of overwork in attending to Thomas Atkins sick or wounded.

I was once in the midst of a camp stricken by enteric, under circumstances somewhat parallel to those at Bloemfontein, and I had a bad attack of the fever myself; so I have no lack of sympathy with fever-stricken patients who had to lie on the ground and for whom no medicines were at hand.

It was the speed of General Roberts' victorious march which, to a certain extent, accounted for the lack of nurses and necessaries in the camps round Bloemfontein. It was a forced march, but not a victorious one, that sent, during the Zulu War, a portion of Lord Chelmsford's army to Helpmakaar. Those of us who had been with Lord Chelmsford on the day when, at Isandula, a battalion of the 24th was swept away, who had returned to sleep on the battlefield, had relieved Rorke's Drift, and then mounted the great rise to Helpmakaar, arrived there with nothing but the clothes we wore; stores, provisions, tents, blankets—all were gone, and half an army was suddenly thrown on the resources of a little station. A big tin building in which bags of mealies were piled had been hurriedly put in a state of defence, piles of the bags serving as breastworks, and outside this the mounted men formed a laager.

There was no railway in Natal in those days, except from Durban to Pine Town, and the medical stores and blankets and tents had to be sent up from Pietermaritzburg in ox-waggons. The doctors sent down message after message asking for the most necessary drugs to be sent up by post-cart, and in the meantime the men began to die. The Artillery suffered the most, and, after a time, we buried the dead at night without the usual military parade, in order not to cause unnecessary depression amongst the other men. There were no Special Correspondents with the force, nor had we an M.P. as a visitor, and the men who fell ill and died for want of medicines accepted their fate as men do who are mortally wounded. It was the fortune of war, and no one grumbled.

When it was known that no attack would be made on Helpmakaar by the Zulus, the officer commanding said that one officer might go down to Pietermaritzburg to buy blankets and coats and minor necessaries for the officers, and I was detailed for the duty, being much envied by all the other subalterns, for I was going down for a few days into civilisation. Every officer gave me a list of the things he wanted, and each list commenced with a tooth-brush. I rode across country to Colenso, with a Basuto orderly to lead back my horse, having a swim in a river at mid-day, and there met the senior medical officer bringing up the quinine and other much-needed drugs in a light mule-waggon, and told him of the plight of the camp.

That night, to my surprise, I could get no sleep. That I might be ill never occurred to me, and I put my restlessness down to the fact that the bed in the store, which was also an inn, was the first one I had slept in for eighteen months. The ride down country in the post-cart was like a nightmare, and when I got to Pietermaritzburg I knew that I was in for something very disagreeable; but what, I did not know. The Naval A.D.C. gave me a bed for the first night of my stay, and, next morning, I went to the various stores and bought the articles I had been asked to forward, and then went, at lunch-time, to the Club where I knew the Army doctors messed, and asked one of them whom I knew if he would look at me and tell me what was the matter with me. He sent for an ambulance, and had me taken to the principal hotel of the place, where I could have a room to myself, and he told me afterwards that when I was helped into bed he never expected to see me come out of it alive.

P.T.O.

86

Enteric is not a pleasant form of fever to suffer from, especially when one's delirium takes the form of fighting with half-a-dozen Zulus who have come to strangle one; but the doctors and an old soldier, who was the only nurse I had, pulled me through. The few surgeons there were in Pietermaritzburg worked day and night; but when I became well enough to know what was happening, I never felt I was neglected, and there was a rough tenderness about the old soldier's manner of attending to me which was comforting. There was a fear at the time that the Zulus might attack the town, and, if they did so, the surgeon who was dragging me inch by inch from the jaws of death promised me that I should not be left helpless to be murdered, but that, even if he had to carry me in his arms, I should be taken up to the fort if the three guns which were to give the alarm were fired; and I knew that he would keep his word and was comforted. A soldier-doctor and a soldier-nurse saved my life, and that is one of the reasons why I am always ready to take up the cudgels for the soldier medical service if anyone asperses it.

MAY 30, 1900



BERKEFELD FILTER IN OPERATION.

Photo taken by Staff-Sergeant T Ryan, R.A.M.C., near Bloemfontein.





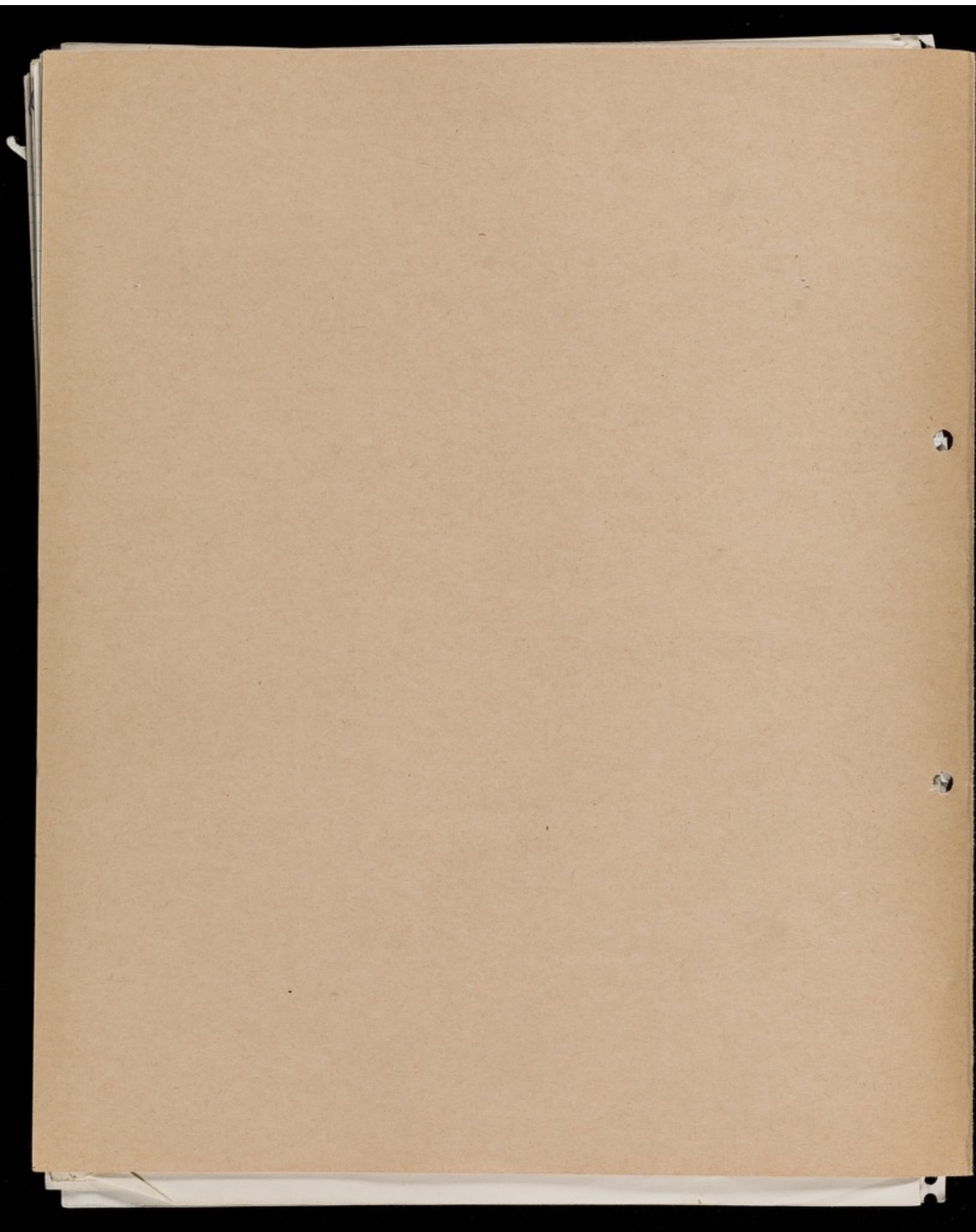
A HOSPITAL TRAIN IN SOUTH AFRICA.
(Photo: W. S. Gillard, Simon's Town, South Africa.)

Aid for the Wounded. We reproduce an interesting photograph from a correspondent in South Africa, showing the interior of one of the military hospital trains which are being used to convey the wounded from the scene of action to the coast. The compactness of these travelling hospitals is wonderful. *CASSOCK MAY 1900*



ARRIVAL OF MEDICAL COMFORTS FOR CONVALESCENT PATIENTS
8-6-00

90



139

THE
ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS RECORD
OF THE
TRANSVAAL WAR, 1899-1900

*The Achievements of the Home and Colonial Forces in the Great Conflict
with the Boer Republics.*

PRESENTED BY
P. R. HANBLIN "E" Coy.

CONTENTS:
THE RECORD OF THE WAR.
By SPENSER WILKINSON.

THE PART PLAYED IN THE STRUGGLE BY

ENGLAND AND WALES.	THE COLONIES.	THE NAVY.
IRELAND.	THE CAVALRY.	THE ARTILLERY.
SCOTLAND.	WOMEN.	THE MEDICAL STAFF.

WITH EIGHT PHOTOGRAVURES

And many other illustrations by the "Illustrated London News" Special War Artists: Melton Prior, R. Caton Woodville, F. Villiers, S. Begg,
H. C. Seppings Wright, Allan Stewart, H. W. Kockcock, F. A. Stewart, and others.

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MEDICAL STAFF IN THE WAR

IN ARDUIS FIDELIS

THE outbreak of war did not find the Royal Army Medical Corps unprepared; and until cases of enteric and kindred fevers began to inundate the hospitals, they were equal to the demands upon them. It was, however, not long before it was found necessary to invoke civilian medical assistance; not because the Army Surgeon was lacking in skill, but because the R.A.M.C. was numerically weak. Out of about 900 medical officers in the corps, 418 were on service in South Africa. Of the Army Nursing Service, eighty-two in all, fifty-one were there; and of the Militia Medical Staff Corps, fourteen in all, eight were at the front.

The labours of the Medical Corps, apart from preparations, begin on the field of battle itself. When men are wounded in action, the regimental stretcher-bearers render first aid, tickle them with a number and a rough diagnosis of the nature of the injury, and leave them to be picked up and carried to the collecting-stations, which are placed out of rifle-fire, but not beyond the range of artillery. The work of the Indian native bearers in carrying wounded out of the "fire zone" has been invaluable. At the collecting-stations the wounds are examined by a medical officer, and those requiring further attention are taken to the dressing-stations, which are established out of the range of big



THE ARMY SURGEON AT WORK.

The work they have been called upon to do has been enormous, as the following figures indicate—

TOTAL CASUALTIES FROM THE BEGINNING OF THE WAR
TO SEPTEMBER 22, 1900.

OFFICERS, NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS, AND MEN.	
Killed	3,025
Died of wounds	809
" disease	5,802
Accidental deaths	111
Sent home as invalids	31,236
Total	41,073

Deducting those killed in action, about 38,048 "cases" passed through the hands of the medical staff, exclusive of sick and wounded men still in British hospitals in South Africa, and omitting the missing and the prisoners.

guns. Thence the wounded are removed to the field hospitals of 100 to 150 beds, where operations are performed. After remaining in them for a day or so, the patients are transferred to the stationary hospitals, placed about thirty miles apart, whence they are gradually drifted in a continuous stream to base hospitals of 500 beds each, and finally to the general hospitals.

This is the principle on which the Medical Corps works; but it is by no means inflexible. For example, at Bloemfontein, which is representative of all, three large military general hospitals, of 550 beds each, have been established, besides three civil organisations and a stationary hospital, providing in all upwards of 2000 beds for serious cases, and accommodation for 2000 more mild and convalescent cases in bell-tent annexes. The staff of a large manquee hospital numbers 150, besides nurses. Excellent and full of zeal as the nurses have proved themselves, those



most competent to judge consider their services more valuable in the general hospitals than nearer the front. Bloemfontein stands on a tableland 4500 ft. above sea-level. The climate is splendid. From whatever point the hospital-camp is viewed, the tents are in perfect alignment, with broad avenues between them. The camp is kept scrupulously clean; not even a scrap of waste-paper is to be seen. All refuse is burnt, and disinfectants are freely used.

Nevertheless a vast floating population of some 50,000 troops, a large proportion of whom were mounted, scanty water-supply, and consequent pollution of the soil and surroundings, account for the prevalence of enteric fever and dysentery. We need not attribute these diseases to the foul waters that flowed from Cronje's last laager.

Such diseases have ever been the scourge of armies. In the Russo-Turkish War both armies suffered from "camp-fever," as it is sometimes called. It broke out at Key West Camp during the Spanish-American War, even before the troops had embarked and become stricken by malaria and debilitated by the hardships of campaigning. Whether the disease be enteric fever or typhus fever; whether, again, it is contagious, as seems probable, or is only contracted through the medium of food and water previously contaminated by flies or other insects, or whether it is conveyed in the dust, are points not yet fully determined. Food and water are certainly among the sources of infection.

The two outstanding facts in this connection are (1) that the disease has been of a grave type, and yet (2) that the mortality has been only 12.3 per cent.—a percentage unprecedented in the field, and often exceeded in epidemics in civil life at home. To this happy result treatment under canvas has contributed, and inoculation as a preventive, although somewhat disappointing, must not be considered useless—a view which is taken by the Government, seeing that troops sent to China were given the option of being inoculated. Yet, when all is said, the endurance and skill of the R.A.M.C. officers, and of the Militia, Volunteer, and civil surgeons acting with them, deserve the credit for the highly satisfactory results.

In spite of the sudden fall in the temperature at night, rheumatic and chest complaints were so remarkably rare as to lead to a reconsideration of the commonly held causes of these diseases.

When the lessons of this war come to be harvested, it must be realised that the Army Medical officer is a physician as well as a surgeon, that the bulk of his work consists of medical cases, and that he ought to be relieved from the duty of compiling numberless returns, which could be well undertaken by a clerk. It is also abundantly clear that the R.A.M.C. must have its own transport. All medical requirements were provided by Government without stint, and private generosity with lavish hand added to the store, but it is open to question whether reasonable transport facilities were granted, when consignments were condemned to wait while the transport was monopolised for purely military requirements. No doubt it was difficult to convey over a single-line narrow-gauge railway, and with limited rolling stock, with occasional steep gradients and deficient locomotive power, the supplies for the largest army we have ever sent into the field, a thousand miles from the base. Perhaps this explanation must be accepted.

The equipment of the hospitals was most complete and even luxurious, some tents being provided with mosquito-nets and furnished with electric light. Fruit and other delicacies were also supplied freely. The sick and wounded were conveyed in wagons, hospital-trains, and hospital-ships. The first hospital-ship was used in 1884. It was, therefore, no novelty in this war, but the *Moira* far surpassed all previous efforts in comfort of arrangement and luxury of appliance for the sick. In like manner the carefully designed hospital-train would have surprised the first inventor of such, Baron Mundy, the Austrian surgeon, in its completeness of detail and workmanship.

On visiting a hospital there is no greater contrast than that between the emaciated, depressed, leaden-eyed fever-patient and the cheery, buoyant wounded man. Now, the wounds are inflicted by Mauser rifle-bullets and by shell-splinters. Let it be said at once that there is no evidence of the use of poisoned or of "explosive" bullets. Soft-nosed expanding bullets have been used by the Boers; these flatten out or "mushroom," and sometimes fly to pieces on impact with bone or any hard substance, causing a large lacerated wound. The small-bore rifle-bullet, which travels at high velocity, causes a penetrating wound like a puncture, and even drills a hole through bone itself. It has been suggested that the bullet travels through the air at such a high speed that the friction renders it free from putrefactive germs; but probably the chief cause of the rapid healing of Mauser bullet-wounds is the small opening made, and the absence of any shred of clothing or foreign material which, if carried in, fests a wound. Such wounds, dressed antiseptically in the clear dry atmosphere of the field, heal readily. The X-rays have been of great assistance in locating bullets and shell-fragments. A curious instance of the value of these rays in another direction was recently reported. An officer was sent down to the hospital at Bloemfontein with a bullet-wound in the leg. As there was only



THE MEDICAL STAFF TENDING THE WOUNDED AFTER ELANDSLAAGTE.
Sketch (Fascimile) by our Special Artist, Mr. Melton Prior.

one wound, it was inferred that the bullet had lodged. The X-rays, however, showed there was no bullet there. Evidently a spent bullet had hit the skin just hard enough to penetrate, but not to bury itself. The officer returned to the front next day.

The name of Surgeon-General Wilson must have its mention; and the roll-call of civilian doctors who went to the war included names that rank the highest in the profession. Sir William MacCormac, Bart., Sir William Stokes (who died on the field of duty), Mr. Treves, Mr. Phipps, and Mr. Watson Cheyne—all these and many more left large practices and posts of honour to do hospital-work under circumstances of great discouragement, but with results that reveal the auxiliary forces of devotion and of skill ready to be placed, on emergency, at the service of the Army.

Whatever reputations have suffered during the war, the triumph of modern surgery at the hands of the Army surgeons has been established. The most coveted honour, the V.C., was won by Surgeon-Major William Babbie for the calm bravery he displayed in rendering assistance to wounded men at Colenso. It remains to increase the numerical efficiency of the R.A.M.C. by linking with it the medical services of the auxiliary forces on the lines laid down by Surgeon-Captain James Cantlie at the last annual meeting of the British Medical Association, so as to form the first line of medical reserve for the Regular Army.



THE RECORD OF THE WAR BY SPENSER WILKINSON

INTRODUCTION.

IN the spring of 1899 two questions to which the British Government and the Government of the South African Republic gave irreconcilable answers acquired for both States a vital importance. Was the South African Republic a sovereign State, or was it in some relation of subordination to the British Crown? Had the Government of the South African Republic the right to treat British settlers in its dominions as aliens without rights, or was it bound, by the conditions of its existence, either to modify its administration out of regard for their wishes, or to give them some share in the representative government of the country?

The British Government held that, as the Transvaal, by the Conventions to which it owed its existence, was prohibited from making treaties with foreign States (other than the Orange Free State) except with the Queen's consent, the Transvaal was not a sovereign State. As the Dutch-speaking inhabitants of the Transvaal were bound by the ties of language, of sympathy, and of social intercourse with the Dutch-speaking inhabitants of Cape Colony and Natal, so were the British inhabitants of those colonies bound to the English-speaking settlers in the Transvaal. The two Boer States and the British colonies formed parts of one whole, and the British Government held that it would be impossible to maintain British authority in the British colonies if the Boer claims either to sovereignty or to the right of arbitrary treatment of the Uitlanders were admitted. The Transvaal Boers considered that without these two rights their State would be of no value to them, and they saw that if they could maintain these rights it would be impossible for Great Britain to maintain its authority in the neighbouring British colonies, which in that case must necessarily pass under the political leadership of the Boers.

These difficulties could not be settled peaceably unless one side or the other were willing to give way. Great Britain could not have done so without, in principle at least, abandoning her Empire. The Transvaal might, perhaps, have abandoned its claims and yet preserved a practical autonomy; but neither the Government of the Transvaal nor that of the Free State was disposed to this

peaceful course. The negotiations which began at Bloemfontein were protracted through the summer, not because either side was willing to give way, but because, while the British Government hoped that the Transvaal would change its mind, the Governments of the Transvaal and of the Free State wished to gain time for their preparations. Thus it came about that when, on Sept. 6, the British Government gave the order for ten thousand British troops from India and England to reinforce the garrison of Natal, the Boer forces of both Republics were ready to take the field and were moving towards the frontiers. When, on Oct. 8, the British Government called out a portion of the Reserve and ordered the mobilisation of an Army Corps, the Transvaal Government replied with an ultimatum requiring an answer by Oct. 11. On that day the war began.

CHAPTER I.

SIR GEORGE WHITE'S CAMPAIGN IN NATAL.

The British nation, both in the British Islands and the Colonies, recognised the justice of the cause which the Boers had determined to resist, and supported the Government with enthusiasm. The great colonies vied with one another in the offer of volunteer troops for the war. A fund raised by public subscription for the benefit of the wounded and of the families of men sent to the war rose rapidly to an unprecedented amount. The memory of the past exploits of the British Army had always been cherished, and a quick and easy victory over the burghers was generally expected. Not a few thought that the small force gathering in Natal would suffice to break the power of the Boers. From this dream, the outcome of the pride of great traditions, there was to be a painful awakening. The nation was to see the heave of its soldiers paralysed by the consequences of years of public indifference to the subject of war.

SITUATION IN NATAL AT THE OUTBREAK OF WAR.

As early as the latter part of May the Natal Government had drawn attention to the danger of an invasion of Natal by the Boers, and had received assurances from the Imperial Government that Natal would be protected. Northern



THE COMMITTEE OF NATIONAL DEFENCE.



Natal is an equilateral triangle, of which each side is about a hundred miles long, the base corresponding roughly with the upper course of the Tugela, the left side with the Free State frontier, and the right side with the Transvaal frontier, the apex being at Charlestown. If the Republics meant to invade Natal they would employ the bulk of their forces for the purpose, and would assemble not less than thirty thousand men along the two sides of the triangle. To resist such an attack it may safely be said that in the absence of fortresses no strategist would place the defending force within the triangle, where it would be exposed to attack from two sides at once, to the loss of its communications and to the danger of being surrounded in the field. The sound plan would be, in the first instance, to collect the force at a central point on the base and there await an opportunity

bridges difficult to repair might easily have been rendered impassable or destroyed.

Sir George White at once saw the danger of awaiting attack by a superior force with his own army divided, and its wings separated by forty miles of difficult ground. But the Governor of the colony urged his view that the withdrawal of the force under Sir W. P. Symons from its advanced position near Dundee would be interpreted by the Boer sympathisers as a sign of weakness, and perhaps encourage them to join the enemy. To this consideration and to the Governor's urgency Sir George White yielded, though he knew that an enforced retreat was probable and would have a still worse effect on the friends of the Boers. Thus on Oct. 11, when the delay allowed by the Boer ultimatum expired, the British force in Natal, amounting,



MAP OF THE LADYSMITH DISTRICT.

given by the enemy's movements. But military stores to the value of a million sterling had been accumulated at Ladysmith, an open town within the triangle. During the summer Sir W. P. Symons, the General commanding in Natal, seems to have contemplated defending the colony with something like five thousand men, upon what plan can hardly be guessed. Sir George White, appointed to command in this colony when the ten thousand were ordered out in September, reached Durban on Oct. 7, and found that, while the bulk of the force was assembling at Ladysmith, Sir W. P. Symons had about four thousand men between Glencoe Junction and Dundee, about forty miles from Ladysmith, from which it was separated by the rugged hills of the Biggarsberg range. The country north of Glencoe had been abandoned, but nothing had been done to render the railway useless to the enemy, though the great tunnel at Laing's Neck and a series of

with the parties due during the next day or two, to 15,000 men in all, including about 2000 Natal Volunteers, was divided into two groups, the main body, about 11,000, at Ladysmith under Sir George White, and the advance guard, 4000 strong, under Sir W. P. Symons, half-way between Dundee and Glencoe Junction, on the northern slope of the Biggarsberg range.

Suppose the triangle of Natal north of the Tugela to be represented by the letter A, the cross-stroke would represent the Biggarsberg range. The Boer forces were known to be assembling, those of the Transvaal at points on the right-hand side in its upper half from the apex to the cross-stroke, those of the Free State along the lower half of the left-hand side below the cross-stroke, the main body in each case being stationed on the railway-line. The Boer camp at Volksrust was four or five marches distant from Glencoe, and



this was the longest distance separating the Boer forces from the British.

Sir George White's position was from the beginning extremely difficult. His task was, if possible, to resist and retard the Boer onset until the arrival in South Africa of the Army Corps of Sir Redvers Buller, which was not due until the middle of December. A gradual retreat was not to be thought of, for from Ladysmith to Port Natal was only a hundred and fifty miles—too short a distance for a three months' rearguard operation. A possible plan would have been to hold an entrenched camp on the Tugela, commanding both banks—say at Colenso, and to threaten from there, by operations against the Boer communications, any Boer advance across the river to the east of that point. But there was no entrenched camp, and the stores at Ladysmith, without which the operation was impracticable, could hardly have been removed in a few days. Sir George White determined to try the effect of attacking the Boers whenever they should present themselves, hoping that their columns would come up one after another to be beaten in detail.

The Boers' plan, however, involved the simultaneous use of the large forces available. The Free State troops, ready to emerge from the passes of the Drakensberg, fell back before Sir George White's reconnaissances to the west. The Transvaal troops advanced in three columns. One, under Lucas Meyer, crossed the Buffalo River near Landman's Drift, a few miles east of Dundee; the main body moved along the main road beside the railway through Newcastle and Dannhauser; and a third smaller column, under Viljoen, moved through the Biggarsberg by the direct road from Newcastle towards Ladysmith, which traverses the Biggarsberg a few miles to the west of the railway and the Pass of Glencoe or Wessels Nek. The objective of this column was the railway-bridge across Sunday's River, near Elands-laagte, the destruction of which would interrupt

the communication between the British wings. The main column and that of Lucas Meyer were to co-operate in an attack upon the isolated Symons, while the Free Staters were to observe Ladysmith and prevent White's moving with his whole force to the assistance of his subordinate.

TALANA HILL.

Fortunately, the co-operation between the Boer main body and the left column, under Lucas Meyer, was imperfect. On the morning of Oct. 20 Sir W. P. Symons learned that a Boer column was advancing from Dannhauser, while the presence of Meyer's commando was announced by shells fired into the British camp from Talana Hill, two miles to the east of Dundee. Leaving a battalion and a battery to parry attack by the main Boer column from the north, Sir W. P. Symons undertook with the rest of his force, three battalions, two batteries, and a regiment of cavalry, to drive away the enemy, estimated at four thousand, from Talana Hill. The troops were moved out from the camp and deployed in the valley on the east side of Dundee. Then, under cover of the two batteries, they were sent forward to attack the Boer position; the 2nd Royal Dublin Fusiliers on the left, part of the 1st Royal Irish Rifles in the centre, and the 1st King's Royal Rifles on the right. At the same time the 18th Hussars were ordered to move round the

north side of Talana Hill, so as to threaten the enemy's line of retreat, and attack him when he should fall back. The infantry, crossing the stream in the valley about seven in the morning, advanced half a mile up a gentle slope to a belt of wood; then up a steeper slope another half mile to a long wall. In this second advance there was heavy loss, and in superintending it near the northern end of the wood Sir W. P. Symons

was wounded, as it proved, mortally, the command devolving upon Colonel Yule. There was a long pause at the wall, during which the British batteries advanced to the southern end of the wood, and a portion of the Rifles directed their attack



TAPPING THE TELEGRAPH-WIRE, ELANDSLAAGTE.
Sketch (Facsimile) by our Special Artist, Mr. Milton Prior.



THE CHARGE OF THE GORDONS, MANCHESTERS, AND DEVONS AT ELANDSLAAGTE.
Sketch (Facsimile) by our Special Artist, Mr. Milton Prior.



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against a group of Boers on the hill to the south of Talana, who were enfilading the British firing-line. Shortly after noon the British infantry dashed forward from the wall up the last steep slope, scrambling up on hands and knees, and rushed at the Boers with the bayonet. The Boers ran, and would have been mowed down by bullets and shrapnel, but that they hoisted a white flag—as the British thought in token of surrender, but as it proved, to gain time to reach their horses and gallop off.

Sir W. P. Symonds had won a brilliant victory. He had delivered a frontal attack upon a force not numerically weaker than his own in a very strong position. All arms had been well directed; the infantry had first gained a position—the wall—from which a heavy fire could be poured upon the enemy. The artillery had prepared and then supported this advance; and both arms had co-operated for the charge. If the pursuit was a failure, this was due partly to the unfair use of the white flag, and partly to a mishap which befell the 18th Hussars. The regiment, after turning the Boer position, was divided, two squadrons to pursue the Boers and two to scout to the north. These two latter squadrons fell upon a large force of Boers, probably part of the main column, were surrounded, and after a gallant resistance, when their commanding officer saw that a prolonged defence could not save the detachment, surrendered by his order.

The battle of Talana Hill cost the British force some 200 killed and wounded, and rather more than that number of missing, including the captured Hussars. This was no extraordinary loss for an attack on a position. The value of the victory lay in its effect on the spirit of both sides, its proof to them both that the British were the better men. But it had no strategic result; it did not upset or mar the Boer plan of operations, as was shown next day; for while General Yule moved his camp half a mile to the south to a more defensible position on higher ground, a Boer gun from Impati, a mountain due north of the British camp, opened fire on the old camp. The main Boer column, which had failed to take part in the action of the day before, was now preparing to make up for its delay.

ELANDSLAAGTE.

Viljoen's column of Boers reached Elandslaagte on Oct. 19, and captured a goods train that was carrying military stores to Dundee. On Oct. 20, General French, with a small force of the three arms, reconnoitred towards Elandslaagte, and his cavalry patrols discovered that the Boers were in some force near that place. Early on the 21st he set out again with five squadrons and the Natal Field Battery. The battery on opening fire found itself in presence of a stronger artillery, and French asked by telephone for reinforcements, for which he waited. In the afternoon his force was increased by four squadrons, two field batteries, the 1st Battalion of the Devonshire Regiment, five companies of the 2nd Gordon Highlanders, and four companies of the 1st Manchesters. When the Boer advance parties had been driven in, their main body was

found to be holding a high ridge rising about a mile to the south of Elandslaagte Station, and running south or south-east for about two miles. The ridge rose steeply about 800 ft. above the plain at its base, and was crowned by the Boer artillery. The hill from which the British attack was prepared was about two miles from the enemy's ridge. French ordered the bulk of his cavalry to move round north of the railway to watch the Boer right flank, and sent the Imperial Light Horse and a squadron of the 5th Lancers to drive in Boer skirmishers who threatened his own right. The direction of the infantry attack he entrusted to Colonel Ian Hamilton. This officer ordered the Manchesters to follow the Imperial Light Horse in their movement to the right, so that by a gradual change of direction they should come up against the Boer left flank on the southern lower end of the ridge, which they would enfilade, taking the Boer skirmishers almost in reverse. The Manchesters were to be supported by the Gordons, while the Devons were to advance

towards the main front of the Boer position in its northern half, and when within effective range, to hold the Boers by their fire until the flank attack, which was the main operation, should have produced its effect. At half-past three the first British battery, the 42nd, opened fire, and in a few minutes silenced the Boer guns. The 21st Battery soon afterwards dispersed the Boer skirmishers on the British right, and thus cleared the way for the party destined for the flank attack. The Devons extended and pushed across the plain to about 900 yards from the Boer sharpshooters; there they halted exposed to a heavy fire, and remained stationary, carrying on their unequal musketry combat for about an hour. By this time the Light Horse, the Manchesters, and the Gordons had worked round to the Boer flank, which yielded as they came on, and the two batteries had pushed on to a more forward position to the right rear of the Devons. The flank attack swept

along the ridge from south to north, with a pause midway at a dip in the ridge where the Boer laager lay concealed. A portion of the Devons joined in this attack, while the remainder carried the northern half of the ridge. A white flag was raised by one party of Boers, and when the British ceased firing, another party of Boers fired upon them. This caused a moment of confusion, which was followed by a fierce charge, in which the bayonet was freely used. The Boers fled, and were pursued by the British cavalry, which charged repeatedly through the crowd of fugitives.

Elandslaagte was a crushing defeat of the Boer force, which escaped destruction only because darkness came on at the moment of victory. There were 1250 Boers, of whom about a third were killed, wounded, or captured; while the British had 257 killed or wounded, among the dead being Colonel Scott-Chisholme, of the Imperial Light Horse. The attack was skilfully planned, and executed with dash and determination; the three arms were used in judicious combination. But the victory could not remedy the false strategic position of the British army in Natal. On the evening of the 22nd, French returned to Ladysmith with his force.



THE LATE COLONEL SCOTT-CHISHOLME.
Sketched by our Special Artist, Mr. Milton Prior,
shortly before the Colonel was killed.



YULE'S RETREAT.

Yule had been informed on the morning of the 22nd of the nature and result of the action at Elands-laagte. The defeated Boers had retreated by the pass of Wessels Nek towards Glen-coe, where Yule's patrols found the pass strongly held, probably by fresh Boer troops. Had there been no other enemy near, Yule might have tried to force the pass and deal a second blow to the troops beaten at Elands-laagte. But the Boer main body was close to him on the north, and to attempt the pass would have been to court destruction. To attack the Boer main column was useless, for victory against its greater numbers was unlikely, and defeat with the direct road to Ladysmith in the enemy's possession would be fatal. Yule therefore decided to retreat before he could be attacked taking the Helpmakaar



OX TRANSPORT IN NATAL.

From a Sketch by our Special Artist, Mr. Milton Prior.

Road as far as Beith, and then descending Van Jonder's Pass to the Waschbank River. It was necessary to leave at Dundee the wounded, among them Sir W. P. Symons, for the attempt to carry them would have impeded the march of the column. The start was made at nine on Sunday evening, Oct. 22, and during that night the defile south of Dundee was passed and the plateau of Zurfontein reached. There was a halt on Monday morning, and the march was then continued as far as Beith, where the road to Ladysmith leaves the Helpmakaar road and enters Van Jonder's Pass.

Here a halt was made from 4 p.m. till 11 p.m., when the column moved on and marched during the night through the pass and on to the west bank of the Waschbank River, crossed about half-past nine on Tuesday morning. The force was halted by the Waschbank until dawn on Wednesday, when the march was resumed, Sunday's River crossed, and



THE BATTLE OF LOMBAARD'S KOP: NAVAL GUNS IN ACTION.

Sketch (Faint) by our Special Artist, Mr. Milton Prior.



the advance guard came into touch with a patrol from Ladysmith. Another night march brought the column into Ladysmith at six in the morning of Thursday, Oct. 26. The sixty miles' retreat had been well managed, thanks, it is said, to the judgment and character of Colonel Darnell, of the Natal Police. Not a man had been lost, and the horses were brought back in good condition, so that only a rest was needed to make the whole force fit for further work.

RIETFOONTEIN.

On Monday, the 23rd, Sir George White was informed by his patrols that a force of Boers was on the hills to the west of the railway near Elandslaagte. It was desirable to prevent this body from interfering with the retreat of Yule, who was due at the Waschbank on Tuesday morning. Accordingly, on Tuesday morning, the 24th, Sir George White marched out from Ladysmith with four battalions, two batteries, and a cavalry brigade. The column set out along the Elandslaagte road, and when seven or eight miles from Ladysmith found the enemy posted on two peaks about 1200 ft. high, overlooking the road and the railway, at a distance of a mile and a half westward of Rietfontein Farm. To the west of the railway there was a low ridge parallel to the crest of the two peaks, and separated from them by a depression. Sir George White extended his troops along this ridge, and engaged the Boers with artillery and rifle fire for several hours. The Boer position could hardly have been carried without heavy loss, and its storming would have served no purpose, so that Sir George White ordered no attack, but merely kept up the fire until he learned that Yule's column had safely crossed the Waschbank. He then withdrew the force to Ladysmith. Yule, at the Waschbank, heard the cannonade, and moved out westwards with his cavalry and guns to join in the action, but after marching six miles he heard no further firing, and fell back again to his bivouac by the river.

Sir George White had early foreseen that he must be prepared to be invested at Ladysmith, and after the first two battles had asked the Admiral for heavier guns than his own field-pieces. Captain Percy Scott, of the *Terrable*, then at Simon's Town, prepared for land use, upon carriages of his own contrivance, four long 12-pounders and two 4.7-in. guns, which were sent on board the *Peacemaker* to Durban, and reached Ladysmith, with 280 bluejackets, under Captain Lambton, of the *Peacemaker*, on the morning of Oct. 30.

BATTLE OF LOMBARD'S KOP.

During the three days following the return of Yule's Brigade, Sir George White sought in vain for an opportunity of attacking one of the enemy's columns. The Boer forces converged upon Ladysmith without exposing themselves singly to attack, and on the evening of Oct. 29 were reported to be placed at points on a semicircle from Besters Station on the west to Farquhar's Farm on the north-east. The Free Staters were supposed to be near Besters Station; the Transvaal main body behind Pepworth Hill, four miles away to the north, close to and to the west of the railway to Elandslaagte; and a left column of Transvaalers near Farquhar's Farm. White determined to attack on the 30th. The previous actions had been the work of his subordinates—Talana Hill of Symons, Elandslaagte of French and Hamilton; for though White himself was there present, he had not interfered, wishing to leave the full credit to the younger men. Rietfontein had hardly been more than a demonstration. The Commander-in-Chief now resolved to strike his own decisive blow. His plan was to attack from the south the Boer left column at Farquhar's Farm, containing by a demonstration the main body at Pepworth Hill, and holding by a small party a point on the right flank of that main body, so as to intercept its retreat to

the west, where it could fall back on the Free Staters. The Boer left rolled up, there would follow a combined front and flank attack on the main body. Accordingly, Colonel Carleton, with four and a half companies of the Gloucesters, six of the Irish Fusiliers, and a Mountain Battery, was sent off at half-past ten on the evening of the 29th to march along Bell Spruit and take up a position at or near Nicholson's Nek, about six miles north of Ladysmith and about three miles north-west of Pepworth Hill. The central demonstration was entrusted to Ian Hamilton, with three battalions and three batteries. He was to move out a couple of miles during the night and await the dawn under the shelter of Limit Hill, to the north of the town. The main attack on the Boer left at Farquhar's Farm was to be delivered by Colonel Grimwood, with six battalions and four batteries, and to be supported on its right by French with all the cavalry and mounted rifles. Grimwood also moved in the darkness to his rendezvous near the northern corner of Lombard's Kop, about two miles to the east of Hamilton.

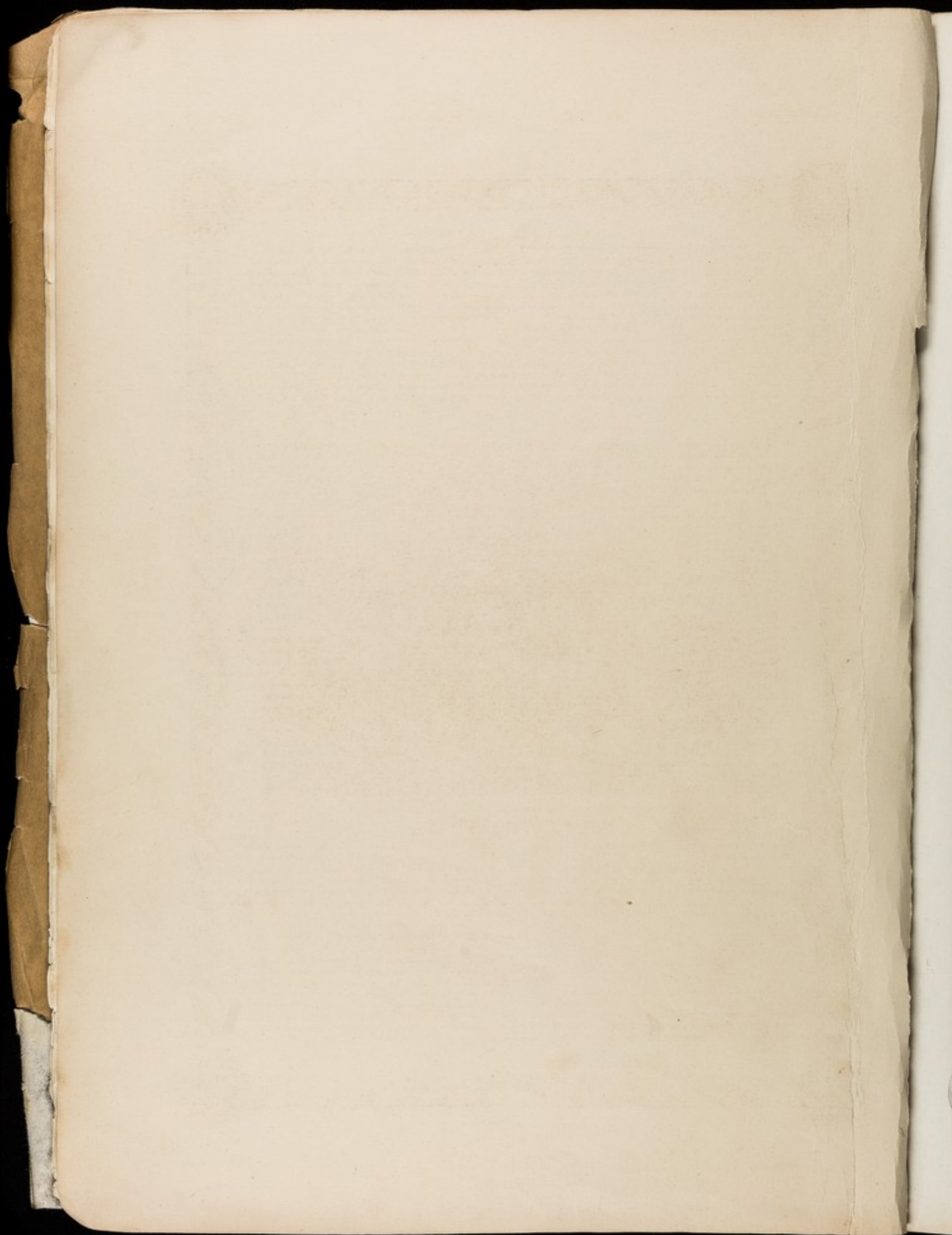
The action began at dawn, when Grimwood's guns opened fire from Lombard's Kop; and the Boer heavy gun on Pepworth, beyond the range of the British field-guns, dropped its shells into Ladysmith and amid Grimwood's troops. For an hour or so there was an exchange of shells between the two artilleries, with a growing development of rifle-fire, by which little harm was done. Soon after eight the Boers near Pepworth Hill were seen moving off to right and left, and a little later the right of Grimwood's line was suddenly subjected to a tremendous fire from its right. Grimwood was hard pressed, apparently in front and on both flanks, and his infantry were saved from confusion and disaster only by the splendid service of the gunners, especially of Major Abdy's battery. Grimwood signalled for assistance to Hamilton, who sent him his three batteries and two of his battalions; but the fight could not be restored, and the British right wing fell back, finely covered by its artillery. The retreat of the right involved the withdrawal of the weakened centre, and the consequences for the spirits of the men might have been of the gravest but for a welcome surprise. As the retreating troops neared the town a series of loud unfamiliar explosions was heard. The Naval Brigade had arrived with its guns, and with the fourth shot silenced the enemy's great gun on Pepworth Hill.

NICHOLSON'S NEK.

The defeat of White's main attack would probably in any case have led to the loss of the detached column under Carleton. But one of the accidents of war had already compromised the safety of the small force. During the night march a couple of rifle-shots and the rush of half-a-dozen Boer horsemen caused a stampede of the mules of the Mountain Battery and those carrying the small-arm ammunition reserve. The infantry thereupon pushed up to the crown of the hill on their left, apparently their destined position, and waited there for the dawn. The hill was a hog's back a mile long and four hundred yards broad, the lower southern end being the British position. Colonel Carleton disposed his infantry so as to guard on all sides the southern end of the hill, at the same time forming a firing-line across the ridge to resist attack from the north. Soon after daybreak the Boers collected on all sides of the position and on the northern higher portion of the ridge. The disadvantage of a divergent against a convergent fire soon made itself felt, especially as the British had not the art of entrenching, probably not the tools, and certainly not the time between daylight, when suitable sites could be chosen, and the beginning of the fight. To the Boer riflemen, adepts in the use of cover, the British skirmishers were exposed. The fight went on until the afternoon,



OUR COMMANDERS IN SOUTH AFRICA.





the British losing 141 killed and wounded, and being gradually forced back by the cross-fire until they were all collected round Colonel Carleton's reserve on the ridge. At half-past two a wounded officer who thought himself left alone waved a white flag, and this being seen, word was passed to cease fire. Six hundred and fifty unwounded officers and men surrendered to the Boers. Later in the afternoon Sir George White telegraphed to the Secretary of State reporting the stampede of the mules, and saying, "The two battalions have not yet returned, but are expected this evening." How he expected two small battalions to return through a Boer army that had beaten off his own attack is by no means clear. But towards midnight he learned the truth, and at once reported that he had himself formed and

advance by Bloemfontein to Pretoria, overcoming the Boer resistance on the way. This plan had one serious fault: it left out of account the probable action of the enemy. The force destined for Sir Redvers Buller was composed of three infantry divisions of 10,000 men each, a cavalry division of 5000, 5000 corps troops, and 10,000 men for the line of communications. This gave a field army or force available for battle at the front of not more than 40,000 men, hardly enough to secure the numerical superiority over an enemy whose total forces were estimated at 50,000. Private calculations at home deducted from the 50,000 a large force to observe the Basuto border, but the British Government had decided to exert all its influence to restrain the Basutos from acts of hostility against the Boers,



THE SIEGE OF LADYSMITH: THE BOMBARDMENT VIEWED FROM MAIDEN'S POST.
Sketch (Facsimile) by our Special Artist, Mr. Milton Prior.

was alone responsible for the plan in carrying out which the disaster occurred.

On Nov. 1 a battalion of Dublin Fusiliers and the Natal Battery were sent to Colenso. On Nov. 2 the Boers attacked Colenso, which was evacuated during the night from the 2nd to the 3rd. On the 3rd the Boers cut the telegraph-wire south of Ladysmith. The investment had begun.

CHAPTER II. METHUEN AND GATACRE. BULLER'S PROBLEM.

Sir Redvers Buller landed at Cape Town on Oct. 30. When he left England not a shot had been fired in South Africa, and it had been assumed that the Natal Field Force would be able to defend Natal, that the Army Corps would land in Cape Colony, assemble on the Orange River, and

a wise and humane decision, which, however, enabled the Boers to leave this frontier unguarded and use their whole power against the British. That being the case, Sir Redvers Buller's Army Corps was hardly superior in numbers to the Boer forces, even if the Natal Field Force was counted as part of it. On reaching Cape Town Sir Redvers Buller had to compare the imaginary campaign arranged in London with the reality. The Natal Field Force, so far from defending Natal, was locked in the grip of the enemy, and required to be extricated. The small garrisons of the improvised fortresses at Mafeking, under Colonel Baden-Powell, and at Kimberley, under Colonel Kekewich, were besieged, each of them having attached to it a considerable non-combatant population. The British detachments at Orange River Station, De Aar, Naauwpoort, and Stormberg Junction were exposed to Boer attack, and the Free State commandos were collecting at Norval's Post and Bethulie for the invasion of the Cape Colony, where disaffection was widespread.



Sir Redvers Buller had thus to confront a situation far other than had been before him in London. The original plan of a march of the Army Corps from the Orange River could hardly be retained, for it would leave Sir George White to his fate. The Army Corps could not be on the Orange River before the middle of December; a month might well be required before Bloemfontein could be reached, and at least another month before the Army Corps could possibly be in a position to intercept the communications of the Boer army in Natal, with its base at Pretoria. There was no probability that the Boers would lose their hold upon Ladysmith before their communications were assailed, and every likelihood that, if undisturbed in Natal, they would, before the middle of February, have occupied the whole colony down to the coast region protected by the guns of the fleet, and have reduced Ladysmith and its garrison. They would then be able to turn with their whole force against Sir Redvers Buller, who would have behind him hundreds of miles of vulnerable though vital communications.

If the two Republics were to be conquered, the first step was to crush their armed forces. Those forces were the most mobile in the world. To march after them through the Free State and the Transvaal, countries as large as Spain and France, in the hope of compelling them to stand and fight a pitched battle, in which they were to be defeated, might be an arduous undertaking. But the bulk of their forces were in Northern Natal investing Ladysmith and covering the investment. These forces would stand and fight or else admit their inferiority. The district was easily accessible, being only half as far from Durban as the Orange River from the Cape ports. The best chance of a decisive victory—of a victory which would crush the best part of the Boer army—lay in taking the whole army to Natal for attack upon the Boers besieging Ladysmith. That plan, however, would postpone indefinitely the relief of Kimberley and Mafeking, and leave Cape Colony to be guarded against invasion and insurrection by only the six thousand troops already there, and the ten thousand communication troops due in December. Meantime, invasion and insurrection might work mischief.

The military principle by which, in such cases, the decision should be guided is to ascertain the point where a blow will produce the greatest effect, and to employ for the delivery of

that blow the greatest possible force, if practicable the whole force; considering all other operations as subordinate and reducing to the smallest dimensions the forces devoted to the subsidiary tasks.

The relief of Sir George White could not be seriously attempted with a small force; it was a necessary task, and if its accomplishment could be accompanied by a crushing defeat of the Boer army, that would be the stroke that would produce the greatest effect in the whole theatre of war. Sir Redvers Buller was equally impressed with the dangers of the situation on both sides of the theatre of war, and his arrangements led to the division of his force into two almost equal parts, one for Cape Colony and the other for Natal. The result was that in each colony the force employed proved insufficient for its task, and the British action was checked until the arrival of fresh reinforcements on a very large scale.

The bulk of the Cavalry Division and two infantry brigades belonging to different divisions were landed at Cape Town, and a fresh brigade, the Ninth, was formed of three battalions already in the Colony and of one from the troops meant for the communications. Two or three battalions and three batteries were landed at East London, and four brigades were sent on to Durban in the transports which brought them from England. When the greater part of the troops had arrived, Sir Redvers Buller himself went to Natal; but instead of selecting a General to take charge of the operations in the western theatre of war, he seems to have intended to direct these operations from Natal and to have given specific orders to Lord Methuen, General French, and Sir William Gatacre, who were to operate one along each of the railway-lines leading north from Cape Town, Port Elizabeth, and East London.

BELMONT.

Lord Methuen was as soon as possible to advance from Orange River Station for the relief of Kimberley. By Nov. 20 he had ready at Orange River Camp a column composed of the Guards Brigade and the Ninth Brigade, each of four battalions, two Field Batteries, the 9th Lancers and Rimington's Guides, and a small Naval Brigade—altogether, about 8000 combatants. The advance began at dawn on the 21st, on which day the column covered fourteen miles. On the 22nd a short march had been made, when a reconnaissance discovered a Boer force on a group of hills four or five



MAP ILLUSTRATING LORD METHUEN'S ADVANCE TO RELIEVE KIMBERLEY.



miles to the east of Belmont Station, Lord Methuen at once resolved to attack this force, if practicable by surprise, at dawn on the 23rd, and for that purpose to make a night march. The row of hills was parallel to the railway, and the General's plan was that the Guards Brigade should move from the railway against the western face of the position; while the Ninth Brigade, from a point on the railway further north, should attack the northern end of the hills and then strike the Boers on the flank nearest to their line of retreat. The Guards were late at their rendezvous, so that the attack was delayed into the daylight; and there was also a mistake in the direction taken by one of the battalions, with the consequence that the whole force attacked further to the south than was intended, and struck full on to the enemy's front instead of partly on his front and partly on his right flank. The three hills forming the western face of the position were carried by assault, and the Boers retreated to two hills parallel to them about a mile to the east. From these hills also they were driven, and fell back to a third still further to the east. From this last position, too, they were forced back by the advance of the right battalion of the Guards Brigade, and by the fire of a battery which had pushed round their left. About six o'clock they were in full retreat to the north-west, passing in front of the ridge held by the Ninth Brigade. The plan had been modified in the execution, and instead of the Boer right being driven in, their left had been turned. It was for the cavalry to make good the original design by attacking the retreating enemy; but the Lancers could not respond to the call: their horses were exhausted, and their forward movement was checked by a few Boer sharpshooters in broken ground to the north of the captured position. The Boers had been thoroughly beaten, but the fruits of the victory were lost for want of a sufficient mounted force. The behaviour of the British infantry earned the unqualified admiration of all observers, and there were many capable and experienced observers on the field. The British loss was about 200 officers and men killed and wounded.



THE ARGYLE AND SUTHERLAND HIGHLANDERS CROSSING THE MODDER RIVER.

On the afternoon of Nov. 24 Lord Methuen learned that a body of Boers was holding a row of hills running east and west across the railway at Enslin, near Graspan Station, about seven miles from his camp near Belmont. He determined to attack them next morning. The Guards Brigade was to escort the convoy, while the Ninth Brigade and the Naval Brigade should deliver the attack. The attacking brigades marched the same afternoon to Fwinkspan, and there bivouacked until 3 a.m. of Nov. 25, when they resumed the march. The row of kopjes was five or six miles long, and Lord Methuen proposed to concentrate his attack on its eastern end, which was to be struck in front by the Yorkshire Light

Infantry and the Loyal North Lancashires, and in flank by the Naval Brigade; the Northumberlands escorting the naval guns on the railway, which passed through the western half of the position, and the Northampton being in reserve behind the centre. The position was approached in broad daylight, and was cannonaded from both ends of the British front. The Boers had time to see that their left was threatened, and they reinforced it before the infantry attack could be delivered. Their infantry reserve fired its fire until the assailants were about half a mile distant. Then they opened a well-aimed continuous stream of bullets upon the Naval Brigade, which had wheeled to its left, so as to face the end of the ridge, and was advancing to the assault. The Naval Brigade suffered terrible losses: Captain Prothero was wounded, Commander Ethelstan and Major Plumble shot dead, and no less than ninety-nine men killed and wounded within a few minutes. But the brigade went straight on to the foot of the hill, straight up the hill, and straight into the position. When that was gained Captain Le Marchant collected a party to drive the enemy from the rocks upon which they were still firing across the ground they had abandoned. The Boers then ran for their lives.

The splendid advance of the Naval Brigade was accompanied by a similar though less costly attack delivered by the Yorkshires and North Lancashires upon the front of the eastern kopjes. Thereupon the whole Boer force beat a rapid retreat, which, however, the Lancers, whose horses were again exhausted, were powerless to intercept.

MODDER RIVER.

On Nov. 27 the advance was continued to Honeyest Kloof, where the column halted at midday. In the afternoon Lord Methuen rode forward to reconnoitre the Modder River, which he approached without seeing signs of the enemy. By the evening, however, he learned that the village near Modder River Station was held by the Boers. On Nov. 28 the column once more made an early start, the mounted troops forming the advance guard, and the artillery and the infantry the main body. As the mounted troops came within a couple of miles of the railway-bridge over the river (below the confluence of the Riet with the Modder), they discovered a party of the enemy on their right near the Riet River, and moved down towards that stream. But the musketry-fire from the willow-beds between them and the confluence prevented their further advance, and they remained near the Riet, two miles from the railway-bridge. Meantime, the two batteries coming up beside the railway were fired upon by guns from the north bank of the Modder, and came into action against them. There was as yet no sign of a strong Boer infantry. Lord Methuen deployed and extended his infantry, the Guards on the right, and the Ninth Brigade, with the Argyle and Sutherland Highlanders, on the left of the railway, covering a front of perhaps three and a half miles, and the whole line moved forward down an even plain



that sloped very gently towards the river. When the British line was just about to enter the ground inclosed by the bend of the river, so that the river-bank formed the bow of which the line of the infantry represented the string, the leading companies being about a thousand yards from the river in front of them, they suddenly found themselves under a hail of bullets from the bushes lining the river. The Guards, being a little further forward than the Ninth Brigade, suffered most from this startling burst of fire. The whole line lay down and returned the fire as effectively as was practicable for men who could see no enemy and had only the flashes of his shots to aim at. To rise and move forward or to rise and retire was equally dangerous, and for the bulk of the troops the battle consisted in lying out all day under a burning sun, exposed on the open plain to the enemy's bullets, and shooting at the places where an enemy might be supposed to be hiding. It was a feat of endurance such as has rarely been required from troops, and it was splendidly performed. Meantime, the action proper was carried on by fragments of the force. The four naval 12-pounders and the two field batteries kept up an incessant cannonade upon the enemy's guns, the buildings which he occupied beyond the river, and his firing-line. About noon a third battery, the 62nd, which had arrived by rail at Belmont the day before and marched through from there, came into action and gave much-needed help to the Ninth Brigade. A party of the Coldstreams, under Colonel Codrington, crossed the Riet

in the attempt to turn the Boer left; but they were too few; supports could not be got across, and they had to come back. On the Boer right the Free State troops were lining the south bank of the river. The arrival of the 62nd Battery, which shelled these troops, enabled a body of men of the Ninth Brigade, led by General Pole-Carew, to drive them across the river, and to follow them across a dam which here enabled men to pass the river one by one. Soon after three o'clock Pole-Carew had 400 men on the north bank, and began to drive in the Boer flank. The Boers made a stubborn resistance, and Pole-Carew had not advanced far from his point of crossing when darkness and fatigue put a stop to the fight. When morning dawned, the Boers had disappeared. The British loss was 485 killed and wounded, Lord Methuen being one of the wounded.

MAGERSFONTEIN.

The column encamped near Modder River Station and waited to rest the troops, to repair the railway-bridge which the Boers had destroyed, to bring up supplies, and to receive reinforcements. The 1st Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders had fought at Modder River; the Highland Brigade was now completed by the arrival of the Black Watch, the 2nd Seaforth, and the 1st Highland Light Infantry. A howitzer battery, a battery of Horse Artillery, and a naval 4.7-in. gun were added to the three field batteries and four naval 12-pounders. The 12th Lancers strengthened the weak cavalry arm, and on Dec. 10 the Gordon Highlanders also arrived in the camp. By this time Lord Methuen had recovered from his wound and resumed the command.

About ten miles north of the Modder River the railway to Kimberley runs through a range of low hills, which form a semicircle, with its concave side towards the south. The eastern half of the semicircle runs from the railway at Spytfontein Station to the Modder River, a few miles above its confluence with the Riet. From the railway half-way to the river the ridge is made up of two prominent hills—Scholtz Kop by the railway and Magersfontein Kopje three miles away from it. Between Magersfontein Kopje and the river the ridge is merely three miles of bushy hillocks.

The Boers were believed to have retreated from Modder River to Spytfontein, and to be holding Scholtz Kop and Magersfontein Kopje, upon which they had their



MAGERSFONTEIN: GORDONS COVERING RETREAT OF THE HIGHLAND BRIGADE.
From a sketch by our Special Artist, Mr. Frederic Villiers.

artillery. Little more seems to have been known of their position.

Lord Methuen planned a dawn attack once more. On the afternoon of Dec. 10 the artillery bombarded Magersfontein Kopje. The Boers made no reply, and to all appearance no man could have been on the hill and survived the bombardment. The Highland Brigade, which was to storm the kopje at daybreak, bivouacked in the evening about two and a half miles from it in cold, drizzling rain. Late in the evening the Guards Brigade moved in to bivouac near them.

After midnight the Highland Brigade was formed up by its commander, Major-General Wauchope, in mass of quarter columns, the most compact and crowded formation possible, and marched towards the western corner of Magersfontein Kopje. Dawn was at 3.15 a.m. The Black Watch was



leading, followed by the Seaforth. The march in quarter column continued, interrupted for a few minutes by the obstruction caused by a strip of bush, until nearly four o'clock, when General Wauchope ordered the battalions to extend, the Black Watch in the centre, the Seaforths to the left, and the Argyll and Sutherlands to the right. The extension was just beginning when a storm of bullets swept through the crowded brigade, mowing down the men in hundreds, among the first to fall being the gallant Brigadier.

The attack had failed. The storm of bullets was continuous, and while the men were dazed by the shock, and before their crowded ranks could be spread out and they could lie down, the two leading battalions had lost a quarter of their numbers, while the other two battalions had been decimated. No troops, however brave, can sustain such losses from an unexpected fire, in a few minutes, without being, in the language of peace manoeuvres, "out of action." As a fighting force the Highland Brigade was for the time destroyed. The rest of the battle consisted in the discovery by the General and his staff

that this had happened, and in arrangements to protect the brigade until it could be safely taken back to camp. There were attempts to get the brigade forward and attempts to get it backward, but they could not alter the situation. Later in the day the Gordons were sent to join them, with what object except to encourage them to wait for night is not clear; perhaps it was to cover their left flank. After some time the Boers made an attempt to take the Highland Brigade in flank from the low scrub-clad hills between Magersfontein and the river. This was checked by the Lanciers and the Horse Artillery, and by the Brigade of Guards, which was here extended. As darkness came on, the Highlanders retreated, covered by the Guards, who remained facing the enemy until next morning, when they were withdrawn, and the whole force returned to the camp near Modder River Station, where Lord Methuen set to work to entrench a position for defence.

The fusillade which wrecked the Highland Brigade came from trenches dug by the Boers in the plain in front of the base of the hills. The existence of these trenches was unknown and, it seems, unsuspected by the British Generals. That the Boers were in them and opened fire at the right moment proves that they, at any rate, expected and were ready for this British attack.

STORMBERG.

At the beginning of November parties of Free State troops were crossing the Orange River at the bridges at Aliwal North, Bethulie, Norval's Pont, and Colesberg road. The Dutch or Boer population of the region of Cape Colony south of the river was only waiting for their arrival to join them in making war against the British. In the whole region the British forces were insignificant. There was a party of Cape Mountain Rifles and half a battalion of the Berkshire Regiment at Naauwpoort. At Stormberg, where

the railway from East London to Bloemfontein is joined by the branch line connecting it with the lines from Port Elizabeth and Cape Town, there was the other half of the Berkshire Battalion and a naval detachment; for, owing to its importance as a railway junction, Stormberg had been selected as the site of the depot for military stores to be used by the Third Division in an advance from East London into the Free State. But as the Free State troops approached, and no reinforcements were to be had, the evacuation of Stormberg was ordered on Nov. 7, the day when the first transport of the Army Corps reached Cape Town. On Nov. 8 the Boers occupied Burgersdorp, on Nov. 13 Aliwal North, where they proclaimed the annexation of the district to the Free State, and on Nov. 15 Colesberg. On Nov. 18 Lieutenant-General Sir William Gatacre, appointed to command the Third Division, landed at East London with the 2nd Battalion of the Royal Irish Rifles, the only battalion of his division which he was to see. General Gatacre spent

a fortnight in the effort to make up a fighting force of the troops between Beshman's Hoek, his most advanced post, just south of Molteno, and Queenstown. At the beginning of December he was strengthened by the arrival of the 2nd Northumberland Fusiliers, two field batteries, and a company of Engineers, and had by this time also about 400 mounted men of Brabant's Horse, and the Cape Mounted Rifles, 120 Queenslanders, and three companies of the Royal Scots. Meantime the Free Staters under Olivier had occupied Stormberg Junction, and had been reinforced by a body of rebels from Barkly East. The loyal portion of the population was indignant at the unopposed invasion and the spread of the insurrection, and General Gatacre,

having no hope of further reinforcement, and reluctant to play a passive part in presence of a growing enemy, resolved to strike a blow against the invaders.

Olivier's force was said to be encamped on Rooikop, to the south-east of Stormberg. Gatacre decided to attack from the south-west, by surprise, at dawn, after a night march. On the afternoon of Dec. 9 the Northumberlands and the Irish Rifles, with the two batteries, were sent by rail from Potter's Kraal to Molteno, where the last train unloaded about 9.30 p.m., and where three companies of mounted infantry sent by road joined the column. Four hundred mounted infantry had been also ordered by telegraph to move from Penhoek to Molteno; but the telegraph-clerk neglected his duty, and these troops did not appear. Seven companies of infantry—Berkshires and Royal Scots—had been left to protect Queenstown, Beshman's Hoek, and Molteno. The men of the attacking column had their evening meal on reaching Molteno, and then were marched out along the Steynsburg road for about eight miles. During this march the field-hospital, with ammunition-wagons and escort, took the wrong turn and lost the column. At 12.30 a.m. an hour's rest was allowed,



COMMANDANT OLIVIER.



and the march resumed, the high-road being left and a route to the right across country being taken under the direction of a sergeant and native guide, who said that they knew of a straight way to the enemy's position. The General began to doubt whether this guide knew the way, but decided that it was better to go on than to go back. About dawn a kopje, said to be the enemy's position, and seeming to be two miles distant, was pointed out. The column, in fours, marched round a group of nearer hills to approach the position shown, and in doing so had to pass on its right a ridge parallel to its march scarred in front by perpendicular faces of rock. Suddenly from this ridge a withering musketry-fire opened on the column of fours. The Northumberlands and part of the Irish Rifles faced to the right and dashed at the ridge, while three companies of the Irish Rifles moved to the left and took post on a hill facing it, to which also the batteries moved. But the assault of the ridge came to a standstill at the sheer wall of rock. There were no supports or reserves, and no troops to make a turning movement. The batteries came into action on the hill facing the ridge, and their fire prevented the enemy from annihilating the infantry. But after about half an hour the British infantry, finding themselves exposed to bullets to which they could make no reply either with bullet or bayonet, were ordered by the officer commanding the Northumberlands to retire. Those who were not exhausted ran back to the hill where the guns were in position. A great number were so wearied that they lay where they were at the foot of the crags. General Gatacre ordered a retreat, which was covered by the guns and the mounted infantry; the remnant of the column marched back to Molteno, and was sent by train to Bushman's Hoek and Cyphegat. Twenty-four men had been killed, 10 officers and 61 men wounded, and 9 officers and 66 men missing. The greater part of the missing were those who, from sheer exhaustion, had remained lying on the ground at the foot of the ridge, and in that condition were taken prisoners by the Boers.

CHAPTER III.

BULLER'S CAMPAIGN. NATAL IN NOVEMBER.

When Ladysmith had been invested and Colenso occupied by the Boers, there were in Natal south of the Tugela two British battalions, eight guns, the Durban Light Infantry, and about 700 mounted volunteers of the colony. They fell back to Estcourt, thirty-five miles from Colenso and 160 miles from Durban. The Boers had troops enough to spare to pursue, turn, and surround them, and it seemed as though a prudent strategy would have withdrawn them towards the sea and the coming fresh forces. But with what proved judicious boldness they were kept at Estcourt; an armoured train was sent out daily towards Colenso, at the risk of being stopped and destroyed. On Nov. 15, returning from Chieveley to Frere, it was stopped by stones on the line, which derailed two of the trucks, and was then attacked by a party of Boers with guns, quick-firers, and rifles. The coolness of Captain Haldane and Mr. Winston Churchill enabled the engine to escape; but of 120 men twenty were killed or wounded and sixty-three taken prisoners.

On Nov. 12 the first transport of the Army Corps reached Port Natal, bearing General Hildyard and the 2nd West Yorkshire Battalion. Other transports followed quickly, and on the 19th General Hildyard was at Estcourt commanding five battalions and fourteen guns. Boer commandoes were by this time east, west, and south of Estcourt, and the railway-bridge at Frere was destroyed by them. On the 21st Hildyard moved out to attack a Boer force on the heights west of the railway at Willow Grange.

Moving in the afternoon and evening on to a hill facing the Boers, he attacked them with two battalions at dawn of the 22nd. The men carried the ridge they attacked, only to find the Boers entrenched a mile away on a second, higher ridge commanding it. Hildyard withdrew his battalions, losing seventy killed or wounded in the retirement, though only ten in the attack. After this engagement the Boer columns retired across the Tugela, and the British were left in possession of the railway to Frere, where they constructed a new bridge. Thus it was possible to move the troops as they arrived from England right up to the front, and to encamp them at Frere.

Sir Redvers Buller, who had left Cape Town on the 22nd before the news of Belmont, and had reached Pietermaritzburg on the 26th, arrived at Frere on Wednesday, Dec. 6. The force upon which he could count for his operations consisted of the infantry brigades of Hildyard, Lyttelton, Hart, and Barton, five field batteries, twelve naval 12-pounders, and two 4.7-in. guns. His mounted troops were two cavalry regiments and 1700 mounted riflemen, mostly of the colony. The total force would exceed 21,000, of whom 16,000 would be infantry. The weak point was the small number of guns, of which a modern Continental army would have eighty-six to 16,000 infantry, while Buller had only forty-six.

If Sir Redvers Buller could defeat the Boer army he would be reinforced by Sir George White's division; if he could bring about the fight in conditions which would impede or prevent the retreat of the enemy, his victory would be decisive. A General who aimed at these objects would have attempted to cross the Tugela near Weenen, detaining the Boers at Colenso by an attack, under cover of which the passage near Weenen would have been seized. He would then have made for Elandsbaagte, in order to prevent a Boer retreat to the Transvaal. If the ground rendered a crossing east of Colenso impracticable, a successful advance after a crossing west of that place would have prevented the retreat of the Free State Boers to their own country. A victory at Colenso would leave the Boer retreat open, except in so far as Sir George White might be able to impede it, of which there was little prospect. Colenso, moreover, was likely to be the best-defended point on the river, as the Boers had been holding the place for more than a month.

THE BATTLE OF COLENSO.

Sir Redvers Buller decided to attack the Boers in the position they had prepared at Colenso. About a mile below the railway-bridge the river turns northwards between the hills. The Boer position was astride of the river at this point, its western half being on the north bank, its eastern half on the south bank, where the Boers held the hills of Hlangwane and Inhlawwe. Of the details of the position little was known, the reconnaissances made having yielded scant result, and even a bombardment on Dec. 14 of the hills in the western half of the position, where the Boers were known to be entrenched, having failed to draw the Boer fire or induce them to show the positions of their guns. Sir Redvers Buller resolved to attack, not the eastern half of the position, where the hills could be assaulted, but the western half, where they were protected by the Tugela. The river was believed to be fordable at Bridle Drift, at the south end of a bend two miles from Colenso, and the road bridge at Colenso was intact. The plan was for Hart's Brigade to attempt to pass at Bridle Drift, and Hildyard's at the bridge, while Lyttelton was to support either the one or the other. Lord Dundonald, with the Mounted Brigade—three regiments of mounted rifles and the 13th Hussars—was to "cover the right flank of the general movement," and "endeavour to take up a position on Hlangwane Hill, where he will enfilade the kopjes north of the iron bridge."



TROOPS CROSSING THE TUGELA HAND-IN-HAND.
From a Photograph.

Barton's Brigade was to be moved behind Hildyard's right, and Dundonald's left was to support either the one or the other. One battery was to assist Dundonald; the rest of the artillery was divided for the purpose of supporting the two attacks of Hart and Hildyard.

On Friday, Dec. 15, the troops, in accordance with these orders, moved out from Chieveley Camp at 4.30 a.m., and before six the action was begun by the naval guns shelling the hills north of the Tugela. Hart's and Hildyard's Brigades moved forward, Hart's in close and Hildyard's in extended order, and Colonel Long with the 14th and 66th Batteries, followed by six naval 12-pounders, moving east of the railway to prepare Hildyard's advance. The Boers were invisible, and reserved their fire until the troops approached the river. Hart's Brigade, kept in close order, was led to the right of Brille Drift into the flat ground enclosed by a salient bend of the river. Here it was received by a cannonade from the hills beyond the stream, and with a fierce hail of rifle-bullets from the river-banks. The troops lost heavily in their close formation; they pushed on to the river-bank, and a few of the boldest, finding no foedable place, swam across. But Sir Redvers Buller judged that this attack had failed, and ordered Hart to withdraw his brigade and Lyttelton to cover him. In the centre Hildyard's men, extended, suffered less from the opening of the Boer fire, and pushed on into Colenso. But Colonel Long, eager to open fire from effective range had, without regard to the orders, selected a site for his batteries five hundred yards from the great turn of the river, where the banks were lined with bushes. The bushes were filled with the enemy's riflemen, and when the two batteries were unlimbering they were overwhelmed not only with shell from the Boer guns, but with bullets from the hidden riflemen. The teams were destroyed in a few minutes, and as the morning wore on, the gunners also were killed or wounded at such a rate that eventually the senior surviving officer ordered the surviving gunners to take shelter in a donga some two hundred yards in rear. The naval guns, drawn by oxen, had not kept pace with the field batteries, and were in position a quarter of a mile further back, doing excellent service against the Boer guns.

When Sir Redvers Buller heard of the plight of the two batteries, he rode to that quarter of the field, and seeing that the guns could not be worked, ordered them to be brought away. Captain Schofield, Captain Congreve, Lieutenant Roberts, and other officers took the horsed wagons and dashed forward with them to the guns. Many of the horses and most of the officers and men were hit. Schofield was able to bring away two guns; Roberts was mortally wounded; Congreve hit in two places. Another unsuccessful attempt was made by Captain Reed, but Sir Redvers Buller then forbade any further attempt to

save the guns. He had already decided that, as Hart's attack had failed and as the artillery which was to assist Hildyard's attack was crippled, it would be useless to continue the action, and had therefore ordered a general retirement. Meantime, on the British right, the mounted infantry had made a bold attack on Hlangwane, and had pushed to within half a mile of its summit. But unsupported, they could carry their advance no further, and when the order came to retire, they suffered some loss in the withdrawal from before an alert enemy well able to pursue with the bullet.

The troops marched back to Chieveley Camp, from which Sir Redvers Buller that evening telegraphed to the Secretary of State reporting truly a "serious reverse."

APPOINTMENT OF LORD ROBERTS AND PREPARATION OF A NEW ARMY.

The news of the repulse at Colenso, following swift upon that of the disasters of Magersfontein and Stormberg, stimulated the determination of the British throughout the world to conquer the Boers. Preparations for that purpose were redoubled. The Secretary of State, though at the first he had underrated his task, and had approached it with too little forethought, had very soon seen the need for largely reinforcing the Army Corps sent out with Sir Redvers Buller. On Nov. 9, before any of the Army Corps had landed in South Africa, he had ordered the mobilisation of a Fifth Division, on Dec. 3 that of the Sixth Division; and on Dec. 8, two days before the action at Stormberg, had announced the preparation of a seventh. If the despatch of the Fifth Division did not begin until Nov. 20, any delay in this matter is to be attributed not to the Secretary of State, but to the judgment of Sir Redvers Buller on his arrival at the Cape that the force which he had was sufficient. The three defeats, however, stimulated the Government to much greater efforts. On Dec. 17 it was announced that Lord Roberts had been appointed Commander-in-Chief of the forces in South Africa, with Lord Kitchener as Chief of his Staff.

Lord Roberts, whom the nation admired and the army adored, had the day before received the news of the death of his son from the wounds received in the attempt to save the guns at Colenso. Heartbroken, but clear-sighted and strong-willed, he answered at once the call of duty, and within a week was on his way to the Cape. The Government took steps to supply him with an army worthy of the occasion. Sixteen field batteries from England and one from India were ordered to South Africa. A number of Militia battalions were despatched to the Cape. Twenty battalions of Imperial Yeomanry—a new force of mounted infantry—were called for service in the field, and were quickly raised. For each line battalion in South Africa a



LORD ROBERTS'S DEPARTURE FOR SOUTH AFRICA:
THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF WAVING AT SOUTHAMPTON.



company was formed from the Volunteer battalions of its regimental district and sent out as a reinforcement. The colonies in Australasia and North America were asked to

Redvers Buller was about to be joined by Sir Charles Warren, with the Fifth Division, and that further reinforcements were at sea. Prudence suggested that he should attempt to capture Sir George White's force while he was still in a position to try.

On Saturday, Jan. 6, daylight brought with it the Boer assault upon the defences of Ladysmith. It was directed mainly against the southern side of the town. The most persistent attack was made on the British position at Wagon Hill, defended by Colonel Ian Hamilton. Parts of this position were three times taken by the Boers and as often retaken by the defenders, but as evening closed in, the last Boer was driven off—the attack had failed. The firing was heard in the early morning at the camp at Chieveley, and Sir George White was able about noon to send word by heliograph to Sir Redvers Buller. Sir Redvers at once ordered a demonstration by a portion of his force in front of the position at Colenso, probably all that in the circumstances it was possible for him to do by way of helping Sir George White's defence.

Colonel Peck.



THE BATTLE OF CASAR'S CAMP: THE DEVON'S CHARGE ON WAGON HILL.

From a Sketch by our Special Artist, Mr. Milton Prior.

increase their contingents, and responded with alacrity to the call. The loyal colonists at the Cape and in Natal were encouraged to volunteer for service in the field, and in a short time had something like 20,000 men under arms.

Before the arrival of the Army Corps, there were in South Africa 24,000 British Regular troops. Between Nov. 9 and Dec. 31, 1899, there were landed in South Africa troops of all categories to the number of 70,000. By the end of April 1900 an additional 100,000 had been landed, and the stream of reinforcements—though after that time it was naturally greatly diminished in volume—did not cease to flow until the close of the war.

The measures taken in the middle of December could, however, produce no immediate effect. Time was wanted before the new troops could be raised, organised, equipped, and sent out to the theatre of war. The first reinforcements upon which Sir Redvers Buller could count were the troops of the Fifth Division, of which the sea-transport began on Nov. 20 and ended at the beginning of January. Six of its eight battalions were sent to Natal, the other two being landed in Cape Colony.

ASSAULT ON LADYSMITH.

For three weeks after the battle of Colenso there was a lull in the operations. The British at all points were waiting for reinforcements. The Boers appear to have felt unequal to making any attack even upon the forces whose assaults they had successfully repelled. In the beginning of January, however, the Boer Commander-in-Chief probably learned that Sir

army by turning its right. By Jan. 7, Sir Charles Warren's Division reached Estcourt complete, except two battalions landed at the Cape. On Jan. 9 it marched to Free in terribly wet weather, which made

SPION KOP.

So soon as it was possible, Sir Redvers Buller set out to attack the Boer army by turning its right. By Jan. 7, Sir Charles Warren's Division reached Estcourt complete, except two battalions landed at the Cape. On Jan. 9 it marched to Free in terribly wet weather, which made



THE ADVANCE TO LADYSMITH: GENERAL BART'S BRIGADE STORMING THE KOPPEL ON JANUARY 13.

Sketch by our Special Artist, Mr. Frank Stewart.

infinitely difficult the movement of 650 ox-wagons carrying the supplies. On the 11th Lord Dundonald, with the mounted troops, found Spearman's Hill, overlooking



Potgieter's Drift, unoccupied by the enemy. Next day a party of his men swam the river and seized the ferry-boat, and two of Lyttelton's battalions came up to his support after a twenty-mile march. On the evening of the 13th, the whole force was distributed as follows: Barton's Brigade, with four guns, guarding the camp and railroad at Chieveley; Lyttelton's and Coke's Brigades, with naval guns and howitzers and a field battery, at Spearman's Hill; Warren, with the brigades of Hildyard, Hart, and Woodgate and six field batteries, at Springfield. The 14th appears to have been spent in waiting for the wagons to come up. On the 15th, Sir Charles Warren, at Springfield, received secret instructions from Sir Redvers Buller. He was to cross the Tugela near Trichardt's Drift, to the west of Spion Kop, and was recommended to proceed forward, refusing his right (Spion Kop) and bringing forward his left, and to gain the open plain north of Spion Kop. This movement was to proceed as soon as supplies were all in. On the 16th the army moved. During the day Lyttelton passed his brigade and a field battery across the river at Potgieter's Drift, and in the evening Warren started from Springfield, and by a night march reached Trichardt's Drift, eight miles from Springfield. On the 17th Warren's force crossed the river, and two

brigades seized, with little opposition, the hills on the north bank commanding the drift. On this day Lyttelton made a demonstration towards Brakfontein, the Boer position three or four miles beyond Potgieter's Drift. From the evening of the 17th to the evening of the 18th Warren's wagons were crossing at Trichardt's Drift. On the 18th Lord Dundonald, with the Mounted Brigade, moved forward eight miles to Acton Homes, where he had a sharp skirmish with a small party of Boers, most of whom were captured. On the 19th Warren advanced two brigades on the slopes on his right, and recalled Dundonald from the position he had won on the left at Acton Homes. During the day Warren moved his wagons to Venter's Spruit, four or five miles from Trichardt's Drift, and in the evening, assembling his general and staff officers, explained to them that "the road by Acton Homes," the road he had been instructed to take, "must be rejected" because, "with the three and a half days' provisions allowed, it was impossible to advance by the left road." He further explained that "the only possible road was that going over Fair View through Rosalie, and that this could not be done unless we sent the whole of our transport back across the Tugela and attempted to march through with our rations in our haversacks." Thus on the 19th Warren threw aside his instructions and rejected the advance of his left, both by recalling Dundonald and by his address to his officers. But he did not send back his transport and attempt to march through, the only course which he had declared possible, nor did he explain why this course was impracticable along the road by Acton Homes, which, though three miles longer than the other, was easier

going. He added, with reference to the attempt to march through, "Before we could do this we must capture the position in front of us." In other words, he had resolved to give up the turning movement in favour of a frontal attack. But to Sir Redvers Buller he wrote that there were two roads, one by Acton Homes, the other by Fair View; that he rejected the first as too long, while the second was difficult for a large number of wagons unless the enemy was thoroughly cleared out. He was therefore going to adopt some special arrangements which would involve his stay at Venter's Laager for two or three days, and he would send for further supplies.

On the 20th Warren gave Sir Francis Clery the brigades of Hart and Hildyard, and six batteries to attack the Boer position in front of him. After twelve hours' fighting Clery's men had reached the crest of the heights, only to find at the top a flat table with the Boers entrenched at its farther side—a position which to attack would be almost a forlorn hope. Clery's men remained on their crest. On the 21st Warren found the Boers, who knew their weak spot, active against his left, and sent for four howitzers. On the 22nd came the howitzers and Sir Redvers Buller, to whom Warren "pointed out that it would be impossible to

get wagons through by the road leading past Fair View, unless we first took Spion Kop." Thus the turning movement had been changed by Warren after eight days, during which he had marched twelve miles, into an attempt to pierce the enemy's centre, the most dangerous operation possible against modern weapons, whose range permits them to concentrate their projectiles on any central point. General Coke, ordered to take Spion



LORD ROBERTS'S RECEPTION BY THE MEN OF METHUEN'S DIVISION.

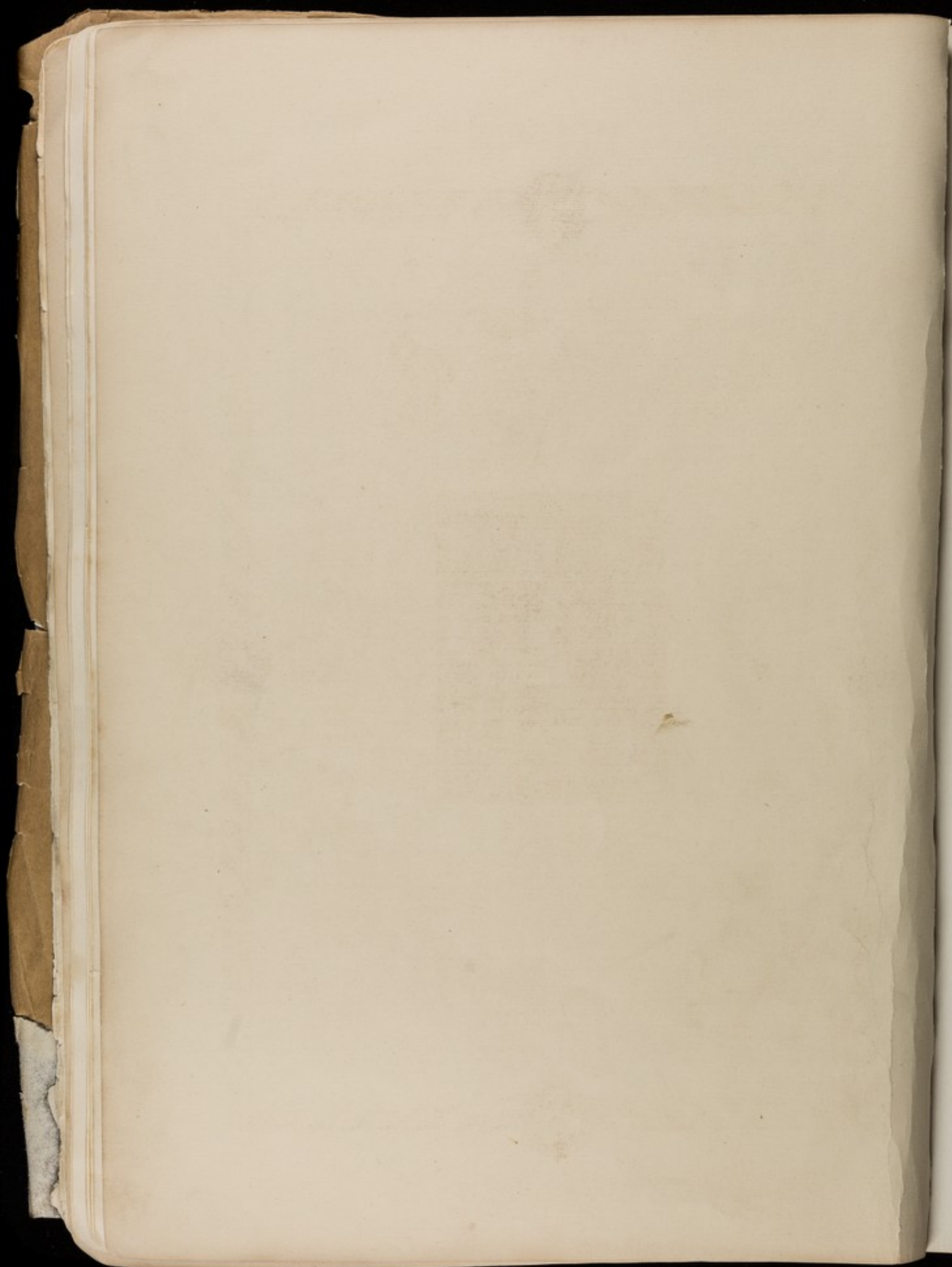
Kop on the night of the 22nd, asked for a day's delay to reconnoitre.

On the 23rd Sir Redvers Buller visited Warren, and told him that the "special arrangements" mentioned on the 19th had not yet been explained; that for four days he had kept his men continuously exposed to shell and rifle fire, perched on the edge of an almost precipitous hill; that the situation was too dangerous to be prolonged, and that he must either attack or the force be withdrawn. Sir Redvers Buller's opinion was that an advance should be made from the left. Warren then explained that he had ordered the attack on Spion Kop, and that he intended to take it that night. Sir Redvers Buller consented, proposing General Woodgate to command the assault instead of General Coke, who was lame. The same night Woodgate reached the summit of Spion Kop with a loss of three men wounded, but did not occupy the whole of the small plateau.

Next morning, the 24th, after a first satisfactory report, Warren, before 10 a.m., received from Spion Kop the heliographed message: "Reinforce at once, or all lost; General dead." Warren sent up General Coke with two battalions. Sir Redvers Buller, who had read the message on its way to Warren, telegraphed to him: "Unless you put some really good hard-fighting man in command on



OUR COMMANDERS IN SOUTH AFRICA.





the top, you will lose the hill. I suggest Thorneycroft." Warren then heliographed an order placing Thorneycroft in command, but did not inform Coke of the arrangement. Spion Kop, by far the highest hill in the neighbourhood, had a small flat top with very steep sides near the summit. It was in the centre of a semicircle of hills crowned by the Boer artillery, so that the British on the top were shelled from three sides. The Boers, hidden in their rifle-pits, could fire at the exposed British soldiers, who in the dark had not been able to erect shelter in the right places. Thorneycroft was the hero of that pandemonium of shells and bullets, encouraging the men, preventing surrender, and keeping up the fight. Warren kept on "asking for Colonel Thorneycroft to state his view of the situation," and, naturally failing to obtain it, asked for General Coke's view of the situation. As a final resort, he ordered Coke to come down and give him his view, which was that, unless the artillery could silence the enemy's guns, the men on the summit could not stand another complete day's shelling, and that the situation was extremely critical. Late in the evening Warren made arrangements to send guns and engineers on to Spion Kop. The gunners and sappers on the way up met Thorneycroft coming down. That brave man, having fought all night and all day, and being left without orders, except to take command, knowing nothing of the arrangements to send up artillery, and seeing the shambles around him, had ordered the abandonment of the hill, in spite of the protests of some of the officers present. On the 25th, Sir Redvers Buller took charge of the army, and in forty-eight hours had it safe back on the south side of the Tugela.

VAAL KRANTZ.

The whole force was now concentrated near Spearman's Hill, where reinforcements arrived, nearly three thousand infantry with guns, bringing up the total number to seventy-eight. On Feb. 5 Sir Redvers Buller began a third attempt to break through the Boer army. Spion Kop is about eighteen miles west of Colenso. Half-way, also on the north bank of the Tugela, is another, higher mountain, Doornkop. Between Doornkop and Spion Kop the Tugela winds in the shape of the letter M, the range of Spearman's Hill lying like a horizontal stroke underneath it, while a corresponding horizontal stroke above it is a ridge running down from Spion Kop and called in the centre Brakfontein and at the eastern extremity Vaal Krantz. Potgieters Drift is at the low central apex of the M. Buller's new plan was to plant a battery of naval guns on the eastern end of the Spearman's range called Zwart Kop, from which he would cannonade Vaal Krantz. He would then pass a force across the river in the right-hand perpendicular, capture Vaal Krantz, and so turn the left of the great Boer position. From Vaal Krantz there was a fairly easy road to Ladysmith. On the morning of the 9th the brigades of Wynne and Coke, with thirty-six field-guns,

advanced from the group of hills beyond Potgieters Drift, which Lyttelton had held since Jan. 17, and moved forward along the tongue of land enclosed by the river-bed, towards Brakfontein. There was a tremendous cannonade, to which, as the advance proceeded, the Boers replied with guns and rifles. Meantime Lyttelton's Brigade, which those of Hart and Hildyard were in readiness to support, moved across the right-hand tongue of land; the engineers in half an hour bridged the right arm of the Tugela, and Lyttelton's Brigade crossed and moved north to attack Vaal Krantz, which was shelled by the naval battery on Zwart Kop. Wynne's troops were gradually withdrawn, and the guns with him moved to the support of Lyttelton's attack. Vaal Krantz was taken, and a counter-attack by the Boers repulsed. Next day, the 6th, the British troops on Vaal Krantz were attacked from three sides. The Boers had their heaviest guns posted on Doornkop, where the naval battery could not touch them. Sir Redvers Buller found himself once more trying to pierce the enemy's

centre instead of turning a flank. There was no way of silencing the Boer guns on the right and left, and unless that could be done, all the bravery of troops would lead only to useless death. The British held their ground, but could make no progress. On the evening of the 6th Lyttelton's Brigade was relieved by Hildyard's. Next day the troops were withdrawn to the south bank of the Tugela, and by the evening of the 9th the whole army was once more at Springfield on its way back to the camp at Chieveley.



THE RELIEF OF KIMBERLEY: MR. RHODES RECEIVING GENERAL FRENCH.

From a sketch by our Special Artist, Mr. F. Villiers.

CHAPTER IV.

KIMBERLEY, PAARDESBURG AND BLOEMFONTEIN.

Lord Roberts reached Cape Town on Jan. 10, the day on which Sir Redvers Buller began that movement to the west which ended at Spion Kop. At that time the contending forces held the balance against one another. All the Generals, Boer and British,

had their hands full. In Natal, though the Boers could resist Buller's advance, they were unable to attack him. A similar situation existed at Mafeking, where Snyman had as little chance of compelling Baden-Powell to surrender as Baden-Powell of driving away the besiegers. Kimberley, invested, was holding its own; and Methuen, unable to attack Cronje, was too strong to make it safe for Cronje to attack him. Between Queenstown and Burghersdorp, Gatacre and his adversaries seemed alike paralysed. There was, indeed, a hard struggle going on near Colesberg. Towards the close of December French had collected at Naampoot a small force of the three arms, with which he had pushed the Boers out of Arundel and driven them back upon Colesberg. On New Year's Day he surprised the enemy's outposts, and moved to turn their right flank. These operations continued during the whole of January, each side being reinforced from time to time. French succeeded in holding the Boers on the south, east, and west, but not in cutting off their retreat to the Orange River. There had also been some



movement in Methuen's rear. Pilcher, marching from Belmont, defeated a column of Boers on Jan. 1 at Sunnyside, and then occupied Douglas, which, however, he was unable to hold.

Lord Roberts was determined not to move until he should be able to strike and to follow up his blow. It was necessary for him to wait until fresh forces had arrived sufficient under his guidance to turn the balance at such a point as he should judge to be decisive. He was also resolved not to open his campaign until his army should be provided with transport, rendering it independent of the railway, and able

to march across the country as freely, if not as fast, as the Boers. For all these preparations a month sufficed.

On Feb. 6 Lord Roberts left Cape Town, and arrived on Feb. 9 at Lord Methuen's camp by the Modder River. Reports had been circulated of the arrival of a strong force of infantry at Colesberg, and of the presence of General Kelly-Kenny, commanding the Sixth Division, on the railway between Naauposet and Stormberg Junction. They had the effect of deceiving the Boers as to the direction of the coming blow.

While Lord Roberts was travelling north the Highland Brigade was sent out from the Modder Camp to Koodoosberg Drift, some twenty miles down the stream, by way of reconnaissance. Its new commander, General Hector MacDonald, drove the Boers from their position near the drift, but the cavalry brigade sent to co-operate with him was too late to make an effective pursuit. The troops were

made up of troops which were already on the spot. General French, with his cavalry, had been quietly withdrawn from Colesberg. The Cavalry Division now consisted of three cavalry brigades and a brigade of mounted infantry. The plan was to turn the left of the Boer force which was covering the siege of Kimberley, thus giving its commander, Cronje, the choice between

immediate retreat towards Bloemfontein, a circuitous and precarious retreat across the Vaal, and a battle where he stood — which must lead to his surrender. Though Lord Roberts had 45,000 men under his command, the move-

ments were effected with a secrecy and a rapidity of which there had been no example during the previous course of the war, so that the Boers were, for the first time, unaware of what the British army was doing.

THE RELIEF OF KIMBERLEY.

On Feb. 12 French, with the Cavalry Division, seized Dekker's Drift on the Riet River above Jacobsdal, and crossed the river. The Sixth and Seventh Divisions followed close behind. On the 13th the infantry divisions crossed the Riet, while French marched from the Riet to the Modder, where he seized two drifts and took several Boer laagers. Next day the infantry followed French to the Modder, and on the 15th, when the leading infantry division was north of the Modder, French, with the cavalry, rode on towards Kimberley, surprised and dispersed the investing Boers, and entered the town, his entry being both



THE SIEGE OF KIMBERLEY: ONE OF THE REDOUGTS.



THE ADVANCE TO LADYSMITH: SCENE OF THE FIGHTING AT MONTE CRISTO HILL ON FEBRUARY 19.

From Sketches taken during the Action by Captain P. U. Vigors, and Drums Regiment.

recalled, and reached the camp on the morning of Feb. 10, when Lord Roberts delivered to them one of those short speeches by which he knows so well how to inspire his troops.

Between Orange River Station and the Modder, Lord Roberts had collected his fresh forces, the Sixth and Seventh Divisions, recently landed, and the Ninth Division,

to the townspeople and to the world the symbol of the raising of the siege, effected by the advance of Lord Roberts.

PAARDEBERG.

The same day the infantry of the British centre captured Jacobsdal, the British infantry now being spread on the curved line from Modder River Camp, through Jacobsdal,



to Klip Drift, on the north side of which was the Sixth Division. On the 16th General Kelly-Kenny discovered that during the night Cronje, with a portion of his army, had retreated eastwards across his front. Kelly-Kenny set off in pursuit, and on the north bank of the Modder came up with the Boer rearguard, which he engaged. Thereupon French, with the Cavalry Division, was recalled from Kimberley to pursue Cronje; and the Highland Brigade was sent forward by a forced march from Jacobsdal along the south bank of the Modder to intercept him. Next day there was a running fight, which ended by Cronje's halting in the bed of the Modder River at Paardeberg. Lord Kitchener, in the first instance, took charge of the whole pursuit. On the 18th Cronje, surrounded, was vigorously attacked, but his position in the bed of the river afforded admirable cover to his troops, while there was no cover for the British infantry, which lost heavily without being able to approach near enough for an assault. On the 19th Lord Roberts arrived and forbade the attack to be renewed. Next day he examined the position, and determined to be content with an investment and bombardment, which must lead to the surrender of the Boer force without further serious losses to

disclosed the nature of his stroke than Sir Redvers Buller renewed the attack on the Boer army that covered the siege of Ladysmith. This time he struck in the right place, against the range of hills to the east of Colenso, on the south bank of the Tugela. On the 14th he captured an outlying spur, Hussar Hill. On the 18th he gained possession of Monte Cristo, four or five miles to the east of Hlangwane, which dominates Colenso, and which was thus turned. On the 19th the Boers were driven across the Tugela, and Buller's troops took possession of the whole range. On the 20th the advance guard crossed the Tugela at Colenso, apparently without opposition, so that Buller thought the Boers were in full retreat; but they still held the ridges which overlooked Fort Wyllie from the north, some three miles beyond Colenso. These were attacked on the 21st and 22nd with splendid bravery and tenacity, but without success, and Buller was again compelled to find means of turning the position. This time, however, he held the Boers where they were by leaving his own attacking troops in front of them, and sought a passage lower down the river for the turning column. The river was bridged at the new point, and on the 26th Barton's Brigade crossed the



THE DEFENCE OF LADYSMITH: KING'S POST, THE ENTRENCHED POSITION OF THE 2ND BATTALION RIFLE BRIGADE.
Sketch (Facsimile) by our Special Artist, Mr. Milton Prior.

the British. Cronje asked for an armistice, which Lord Roberts refused. The British troops were so disposed as to guard against any interference by the various parties of Boers who might attempt to relieve Cronje. There were a series of such attempts, which were defeated with little difficulty, and on Feb. 27 (the anniversary of Majuba Hill), when the British lines had been gradually closed in so as to be within charging distance, Cronje surrendered with 4000 men.

THE RELIEF OF LADYSMITH

When Lord Roberts with his army crossed the Riet River into the Free State, and threatened the retreat of Cronje to Bloemfontein, he had pierced the ring of the defences of the two Republics. The equilibrium was lost, and it was beyond the power of the Boers to restore it. All the Boer armies were fully occupied, so that no troops could be sent to Cronje's assistance without weakening the necessary defences of the point which they might leave. A number of Free State Boers rode over from the neighbourhood of Ladysmith in the hope of assisting the overpowered Cronje. They were too few and too weak to accomplish that, but their departure reduced below the indispensable minimum the force that had so long resisted Buller. The reduction came at a critical moment, for no sooner had Lord Roberts

stream, to deliver its flank attack on Tuesday, the 27th, the day of Cronje's surrender. Simultaneously with the flank attack, the frontal attack was renewed, the Boers were driven back thoroughly defeated, and when next day Lord Dundonald, with the cavalry, advanced to reconnoitre, he found no enemy, and entered Ladysmith without opposition. The Boers had expected defeat; the siege had been raised and the guns removed before Buller reached the town. There was no serious attempt at pursuit either by Buller's force or by the attenuated battalions and unhorsed cavalry and artillery of Sir George White.

THE MARCH TO BLOEMFONTEIN.

After the surrender of Cronje, Lord Roberts moved his camp a few miles eastward to Osfontein, where there was a few days' halt, while the prisoners were sent away and reinforcements, including the Guards Brigade, brought up, and while the forces of the enemy which had been hurriedly collected to relieve Cronje could be reconnoitred.

It was here that Lord Roberts made one of the most remarkable decisions of the war. During the march of the troops from the railway to the country between the Riet and the Modder the great convoy of wagons upon which he depended for the supply of his army had been—probably



owing to Staff neglect—surprised by Boers while insufficiently escorted, and a greater part of it was captured and destroyed. Many Generals would have regarded this as a fatal mishap, and would have suspended operations until the convoy could be replaced. Not so Lord Roberts. He made a calculation of what could be done with the supplies still in his possession, which included a portion of a Boer convoy captured by General French. It was clear that a week's march would exhaust the provisions, which, in the sparsely inhabited country, there would be little opportunity



THE CAPTURE OF THE BLOEMFONTEIN WATERWORKS BY
GENERAL HAMILTON'S BRIGADE.

Sketch (Faintly) by our Special Artist, Mr. Milton Prior.

of replacing. Yet Lord Roberts determined to resume his advance, and to march across the Free State to Bloemfontein, eighty miles distant.

On March 7, having now three and a half divisions of infantry, besides the mounted troops, Lord Roberts moved forward, the mounted troops being in advance on the flanks, in order to turn the position which the Boers were holding at Poplar's Drift. The Boers retreated, and the advance was continued, always on a broad front, on March 8 and 9. On March 10, the Boers being in position at Driefontein, Lord Roberts again made careful arrangements for a turning movement, to be accompanied or immediately followed by a frontal attack. His instructions were imperfectly carried out, so that the engagement became a frontal attack, in which the Sixth Division bore the brunt of the fighting. The Boers were defeated with considerable loss, and the British advance continued, the cavalry, as before, in advance on the right, and the infantry divisions moving by several parallel routes towards Bloemfontein. On March 12 the Cavalry Division reached the railway south of Bloemfontein, and next day Lord Roberts, learning that the Boers had evacuated their position west of the town and the town itself, entered the capital of the Free State with the Cavalry Division and hoisted the British flag.

CHAPTER V.

BLOEMFONTEIN TO PRETORIA.

The march to Bloemfontein placed the army of Lord Roberts at a point where it could intercept the retreat of the Boer forces which had so long been resisting the British at Colesberg (where General Clements had succeeded General French in the command) and in the neighbourhood of Stormberg. Both Clements and Gatacre had lately been pressing the enemy, and in the Stormberg district a newly raised division of Colonial mounted troops, under General Brabant, had driven the enemy from Dordrecht and pursued them towards the Orange River. The

advance of Lord Roberts caused the retreat of all the Boers in the southern portion of the Free State, and as Lord Roberts had secured a number of locomotives and railway carriages at Bloemfontein, he was able, within a day or two, to open the railway to the south, where Clements and Gatacre, crossing the Orange River, effected a junction on March 16 with the Guards Brigade, which had been moved south by rail.

Clements continued his march to Bloemfontein, passing through the portion of the Free State lying to the west of the railway-line, which was guarded by garrisons formed, in the first instance, of the troops under Gatacre and of the Guards Brigade.

Lord Roberts had issued a proclamation announcing that any Boer who surrendered his rifle and took an oath not again to bear arms against the British might return to his farm, and in the district traversed by Clements many of the Free State burghers adopted this course. The bolder spirits among those who had fought south of the Orange River retreated northwards through the country bordering on Basutoland, and were followed, though at a considerable interval, by the advance guard of Brabant's Division, under Colonel Dalgety. It seems to have been assumed at Bloemfontein that this column would disperse upon the consideration that its retreat might be intercepted if the British force moved out from the capital; but the mere danger did not stop the Boers. A cavalry brigade under French was sent eastwards to Thaba N'chu, where, however, French did not remain, but left General Broadwood with a portion of the brigade.

At this time an early pacification of the Free State was expected, and the rebellion which had broken out in the district on the south bank of the lower Orange River, between Prieska, Carnarvon, and Kenhardt, had been suppressed by Lord Kitchener, who had left the main army in the middle of February in order to conduct these operations. But the Boers quickly recovered their spirits. Towards the close of March the British outposts along the Modder River north of Bloemfontein were constantly



THE CAPTURE OF THE BLOEMFONTEIN WATERWORKS:
A RECONNAISSANCE BY THE MOUNTED INFANTRY.

Sketch (Faintly) by our Special Artist, Mr. Milton Prior.

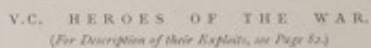
disturbed, and the farmers who had given their adherence to Great Britain maltreated. On March 30 the Boers who held a series of kopjes near Karee Siding, north of the Modder River, were attacked by the Seventh Division and by four mounted brigades. They were driven out, and retreated to a position further north at Brandfort, and from that time on, the British outposts holding the kopjes near Karee Siding were undisturbed.



LORD ROBERTS WRITING DESPATCHES IN A TRANSPORT-WAGON.

FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. FREDERIC VILLIERS.

In this wagon the Commander-in-Chief wrote and slept.





SANNA'S POST.

Broadwood, from Thaba N'chu, had sent out his patrols to Leeuw River Mills and to Ladybrand, where Colonel Pilcher on March 26 seized the Landdrost, but finding himself in presence of a strong Boer force, withdrew to Thaba N'chu. The patrols near Leeuw River Mills discovered two strong Boer columns, with immense wagon-trains, retiring northwards close to that place. These patrols also fell back on Thaba N'chu, where Colonel Broadwood had ascertained that large Boer forces were converging upon him both from the east and from the north. On March 30 he commenced his retreat towards Bloemfontein, informing Lord Roberts of the situation. Lord Roberts at once ordered the Ninth Division to march out to his assistance. After midnight on the path, Broadwood, having passed the Modder River on the road to Bloemfontein, encamped between it and the Koon Spruit at Sanna's Post, near the Bloemfontein Waterworks. At dawn on the 31st his camp was shelled from the rear, and he resumed his retreat, sending his convoy and guns before him. A party of Boers were hidden in the bed of the Koon Spruit, and the convoy and some of the guns were allowed to pass through and were taken before the ambushade was discovered by the remainder. The escort and officers and men of the batteries behaved with the greatest coolness and bravery, and managed to extricate themselves and the uncaptured guns from a position of extreme danger, and to cross the Koon Spruit by a ford a mile or two to the south. Their gallantry facilitated the retreat of Broadwood's main body, which effected its junction with the Ninth Division.

REDDERSBURG.

Three days later three companies of the Royal Irish Rifles, with two mounted companies, were surrounded by a large Boer force between Bethany Station and Reddersburg. Word was sent the same day to Bloemfontein, and Sir William Gatacre was ordered from Springfontein to Bethany to assist the surrounded troops. When he reached Reddersburg next morning (April 4) at half-past ten, the action was over: the detachment had been overpowered and had disappeared with its captors.

WEPENER.

On April 9 Dalgely, moving north in the track of the Free State troops, long since in safety, was attacked by a force largely outnumbering his own at Jammersburg Drift, near Wepener. He at once prepared for the investment which he saw was inevitable, and for a prolonged resistance.

WAITING FOR HORSES AND SUPPLIES.

The appearance of strong Boer parties at Sanna's Post, Reddersburg, and Jammersburg Drift pointed to a Boer plan for interrupting the communications between Bloemfontein and the Cape Colony. Lord Roberts was for the time content to strengthen his garrisons along the railway, for the army at Bloemfontein was temporarily unfit for operations. The horses of the cavalry, artillery, and other mounted troops had been worn out during the heavy marches from the Orange River to Jacobsdal, and thence to Kimberley, Paardeberg, and Bloemfontein, the horses having, as usual, suffered more than the men from the insufficiency of the supplies. The troops required fresh clothing, and the transport, of which so much had been destroyed at the Riet, had to be created anew. All the requirements of the army had to be supplied by the single-line railway, of which the

bridges over the Orange River had been destroyed, and took time to repair. Accordingly, something like six weeks passed before the army was fit for further operations on a large scale. In the meantime it received reinforcements. The Third Division, stationed on the railway, had grown to something like its proper strength. The Eighth Division, arrived from England, was also stationed on the railway south of Bloemfontein. A new infantry division (the eleventh) was formed at the Free State capital, and the mounted infantry, now numbering some 10,000 men, were formed into two brigades under Generals Hutton and Ridley. The brigades of Barton and Hart were brought round from Natal, the former to Kimberley and the latter to Aliwal North.

THE ARMY DEPLOYED.

By the middle of April Lord Roberts was ready for a fresh campaign, which was brilliantly

planned, and, in spite of the occasional errors of subordinates, on the whole brilliantly executed. By a series of apparently disconnected movements nine brigades of infantry and five mounted brigades were in a week deployed along the line sixty miles long from Karee Siding on the left to Wepener on the right. On April 14 Brabant had set out with the main body of his division from Aliwal North to strike the Boers at Jammersburg, and was closely followed by Hart's Brigade. Next day the Third Division set out from Reddersburg for Dewetsdorp, where there was a large Boer force. The Third Division was followed by the eighth, both being under the direction of Sir Leslie Rundle. On April 22 the Eleventh Division, under Pole-Carew, with two cavalry brigades, moved from Bloemfontein towards Dewetsdorp. At the same time Ian Hamilton, who had commanded the



THE EX-PRESIDENT OF THE SOUTH AFRICAN REPUBLIC.



infantry at Elandsplaagte and the defenders of Wagon Hill at Ladysmith, marched with a brigade of mounted infantry and a brigade of infantry upon Sanna's Post. Between him and Kamee Siding another brigade—Maxwell's—marched to the Modder at Krantz Kraal. The effect of this sudden deployment was electrical. On April 22 the Boers abandoned Sanna's Post and the Bloemfontein Waterworks. They were followed by Hamilton, who attacked them on April 23 at Isaac's Poort, turning their right and driving them back to Thaba N'chu, whither he followed them and occupied the place. On April 25 the Boers retired from Dewetsdorp to escape from the net which was spread around them. They went north towards Thaba N'chu, followed by French. The same day Dalgety's besiegers, beaten by Brabant, and afraid of capture by that General or Hart, disappeared towards the north. On the 26th French, with two cavalry brigades from Dewetsdorp, reached Thaba N'chu, where he took over the command. The Eighth Division from Dewetsdorp also came up, and on that day and the next French attacked, though he was unable to take, the strong position which the Boers were holding to the north of the town.

THE NEW PLAN.

The design had, perhaps, been that the Eighth, Ninth, and Eleventh Divisions, after capturing the Boers at Dewetsdorp, should move up to Thaba N'chu, and after a decisive victory there, continue their march towards Winburg and Kroonstad, thus turning all the Boer positions on the railway line. The Boers had escaped from Dewetsdorp, and were still holding out at Thaba N'chu; but Lord Roberts was determined to march on Pretoria and to break the Boer resistance. The failures at Dewetsdorp and Thaba N'chu were not to interfere with his plans. The Eleventh Division was brought back to Bloemfontein, and pushed out to Kamee Siding, where it found the Seventh Division ready for an advance. Brabant was directed to come up on the right of Rundle at Thaba N'chu, and Hart's Brigade sent back to the Orange River, and moved round by rail to Kimberley, where, on its arrival, it formed, with Barton's Brigade, the Tenth Division, under Sir Archibald Hunter, and where Lord Methuen had a division composed of the old Ninth Brigade and a new brigade under Paget. The Sixth Division remained at Bloemfontein in reserve.

Before leaving Bloemfontein, Lord Roberts sent a message to Baden-Powell at Mafeking requesting him to hold out until May 18. In all probability, he also urged Sir Redvers Buller to make some advance in Natal.

ITS DARING CHARACTER.

Had the operations against Dewetsdorp and Thaba N'chu been completely successful, the advance to Pretoria would have been a comparatively simple matter; but with the

collection of a large Boer force near Thaba N'chu, which would be a nucleus to which the Free Staters still in arms would gather, there was the probability that the long line of communications which the advancing army would leave behind it would be exposed to attacks from the east. Lord Roberts appears to have accurately gauged this danger, to have determined to carry out his project in spite of it, and to have well considered the means of meeting it if it should be realised.

French and Rundle were left to deal with the Boers near Thaba N'chu. Hamilton was ordered to move from Thaba N'chu to Jacobsrust, on the road from Bloemfontein to Winburg, with his mounted brigade and his infantry brigade. At Jacobsrust he was to be joined by a cavalry brigade and by a second infantry brigade from Krantz Kraal on the Modder. He left Thaba N'chu on April 30, to find the Boers holding a strong position at Houtnek. He attacked them, combining a turning movement with a frontal attack. The Boers held their ground. Hamilton sent to French for reinforcements, which came in time for the renewal of the attack next morning. The Boers were defeated, and on May 2 Hamilton halted for the day at Jacobsrust, and was there joined by the other half of his command.



LORD ROBERTS'S COLUMN CROSSING THE SAND RIVER DEFT.

Sketch (furnished) by our Special Artist, Mr. Milton Prior.

BLOEMFONTEIN TO KROONSTAD.

On May 3 the general advance began. The Boer position at Brandfort was attacked by Lord Roberts with the Seventh and Eleventh Divisions, spread out side by side on a broad front, with Alderson's Mounted Brigade as the left wing somewhat in advance. At the same time Hamilton moved forward in the direction of Winburg parallel to the railway.

Hamilton's advance threatened to turn the Boer left and Alderson's their right. Their defence was therefore feeble, and their retreat hurried. They were followed on the 4th as far as the Vet River by Alderson's Brigade, while Hamilton both on the 3rd and 4th pushed steadily back the Boer wing which tried to resist him, and on the 5th drove off a Boer detachment from the main Boer column, which attempted to reinforce the left wing. That night he reached the Vet River; on the 6th he entered Winburg, and on the same day the Boer main body evacuated its position on the Vet River, so that on the 7th Lord Roberts advanced without further opposition to Winburg Road Station.

On the line from Winburg to Winburg Road Station there was a brief halt, during which the railway in rear was repaired and supplies replenished. More artillery was brought to the front; and French, with three more cavalry brigades, came up from Thaba N'chu and took command of the cavalry of the left wing.

On the 9th the advance was resumed on the same principle as before—an infantry centre of two divisions marching on the broadest possible front, a left wing of cavalry, and a right wing formed of Hamilton's force. The



Boers abandoned the line of the Sand, but attempted on the 10th to hold a position athwart the railway at Vendersburg Road; but when they found French turning their right and Hamilton crushing their left, beat a hurried retreat. The British advance was renewed on the 11th, the Boers continuing their retirement, French and Hamilton still pressing their flanks, and on the 12th Lord Roberts entered Kroonstad.

At Kroonstad Lord Roberts made a ten days' halt. There was a long length of railway behind to be repaired, several bridges to reconstruct, and fresh supplies for the army to bring up. It was desirable, also, before continuing the advance, to give time for other movements which had been arranged to produce their effect upon the Boer Government and its Generals.

RELIEF OF MAFÉKING.

On May 3, the day of the battle of Brandfont, Hunter, with Barton's Brigade, had crossed the Vaal at Windsorton, half-way between Warrenton and Barkly West; had then turned north, and on the 5th attacked and defeated a Boer force at Rooibom, after which he occupied Fourteen Streams. Hunter had organised a column for the relief of Mafeking, composed of 100 mounted men from Barton's Brigade, 440 men of the Imperial Light Horse, and 460 men of the Kimberley Mounted Corps, with four guns of the Horse Artillery and two Vickers-Maxims, together with a transport prepared for rapid movement. This force, under the command of Colonel Mahon, was assembled at Greefepoort, near Barkly West, on May 4. On the 5th it started northwards, following the road on the left bank of the Hart's River as far as Taung, then keeping to the west of the railway as far as Vryburg, and then skirting the railway until the river Setlagodi was reached near Maribogo. From here Mahon turned to his left to avoid the resistance which he expected and for which he was prepared. The Boers had sent a force to Kraipan Siding to stop the column. Colonel Mahon

found this force on his right flank, and engaged it on May 11, until his convoy was safely past. On May 15 his column reached Jan Massibi, on the Molopo, about twenty miles west of Mafeking, and there met the small force of Colonel



VIEW LOOKING TOWARDS ERENOSTER DRIFT, SHOWING BOER METHOD OF DESTROYING RAILWAY LINES.

Sketch (Facsimile) by our Special Artist, Mr. Milton Price.

Plumer, which, after many exploits in the effort to assist Baden-Powell, had marched down from the north to meet it. The approach of a relieving force had induced Snyman, who commanded the besiegers, to attempt an assault on the town. On May 12 the Boers attacked Baden-Powell's western front, and a party of some two hundred made their way through the outer defences into a British fort; but the main assault was beaten back, and the Boers in the fort, which was commanded from a ring of British works within short range all round it, were next day compelled to surrender. On the morning of the 16th the relief column started from Jan Massibi; Plumer, on the right, and Mahon, on the left, met and defeated the Boer forces, pushed on past their right flank, and on the morning of May 17 entered Mafeking. Snyman's force had meantime retreated, so that immediate pursuit was out of the question.

The relief of Mafeking was an exploit worthy of the defence of the town. Baden-Powell, with an improvised garrison and improvised defences, had defeated all the attacks of the Boers from Oct. 12 to May 17; Mahon in ten days had marched 213 miles and fought a battle, and on the twelfth day had fought a second battle, defeating Snyman's army.

On May 18, while Hunter marched from Fourteen Streams to Christiania, Methuen, on the march from Boshof, reached Hoopstad. His mission was to move through the country on the south side of the Vaal towards the railway-line to Pretoria. If the Boers should resist Lord Roberts south of the Vaal, Methuen would strike upon their flank. If they should retreat, his force would be an additional guard for the communications of Lord Roberts.

BULLER PASSES THE RIGGARSBERG.

On May 11 Sir Redvers Buller, whose army since the relief of Ladysmith had been encamped in the neighbourhood of that town, began to move. Hildyard's Division advanced to Wessels Nek, at the southern entrance to the Pass of Glencoe; Clery's Division, with Dundonald's Cavalry Brigade, set out from near Elandsbaagte in the direction of Helpmakaar; while Bethune's Mounted Infantry moved in the same direction, keeping some distance to the south. On the 13th Dundonald, Clery, and Bethune, under Buller's direction, attacked from three sides a commanding



IN THE TRENCHES AT MAFÉKING: A GOOD SHOT.



hill held by the Boers south of Helpmakaar. The Boers, dreading nothing so much as being enveloped, retreated, and were pursued by the British mounted troops. On the 13th Buller entered Dundee, to find that whatever Boer force had been holding the Biggarsberg since February was in full retreat. On the 17th he entered Newcastle, Hildyard's Brigade moving up along the railway behind him and repairing the line. The British outposts were then pushed forward towards Laing's Nek, which was held by a Boer rearguard.

KROONSTAD TO PRETORIA.

While these events had been happening in the east and in the west, Lord Roberts had prepared for the decisive advance. On May 18 Hamilton had assembled his column at Lindley, forty-five miles east of Kroonstad, and from there, a day or two later, was moving towards Heilbron. On May 21 the Seventh and Eleventh Divisions were spread out to the north of Kroonstad ready to move; while French, with his Cavalry Division, was in advance on the left at Honing's Spruit. On May 22 Lord Roberts moved forwards to Honing's Spruit, intending next day to attack the great Boer position on the Rhenoster River. The same day Hamilton entered Heilbron, and on the 23rd Lord Roberts, as he advanced, found the position at the Rhenoster empty of Boers, for, with Hamilton on their left and French on their right, they dared not make a stand. They had no other position south of the Vaal, and Lord Roberts followed them without delay; but with a view to what must happen north of the river, a change was made in the order of the army. Hamilton's force moved from the right to the left of the main body, so that he was between it and French. Between the 24th and the 27th the whole army crossed the Vaal: a portion at Parys, French and Hamilton at or near Lindeque's Drift, and the infantry at Vereeniging, where the railway-bridge was damaged, so that

for some time the army had to depend for its supplies upon whatever transport could be dragged with it. In the advance beyond the Vaal, Lord Roberts, with the two infantry divisions, followed the railway-line, and easily drove back the Boer rearguards, occupying on the 29th Germiston (the junction to the east of Johannesburg) and capturing a considerable amount of rolling-stock. French and Hamilton

made their advance parallel with the railway, but a march to the westward. They met with a stubborn resistance to the south-west of Johannesburg, between Oliphant's Vlei and Florida. French pushed round to the north of Johannesburg; and Hamilton, on the 28th and 29th, broke the Boers by one of his most determined attacks. On the 30th Lord Roberts summoned the Commandant of Johannesburg to

surrender, postponing, at his request, the entry into the town until the next day, when his infantry marched through it, and afterwards encamped at Orange Grove, a mile or two to the north, leaving a brigade as garrison. As soon as Lord Roberts had entered the Transvaal, the annexation of the Free State was proclaimed at Bloemfontein by General Pretorius, the Military Governor (May 26).

At Orange Grove there was a halt of a day or two, a halt that must for Lord Roberts have been a period

of grave anxiety. The army had marched from Kroonstad to the suburbs of Johannesburg, one hundred and thirty miles, in eight days, one of the fastest marches on record. In all probability it depended for its food on the 31st on the supplies that could be obtained at Johannesburg, for the railway was not available, and without roads wheeled transport could hardly have kept up. At Orange Grove Lord Roberts heard of serious attacks aiming at his communications with Kroonstad. On the 29th Rundle had fought a battle at Biddulphsberg, near Senekal, which can hardly have been a victory, as he afterwards retired and was reinforced. The same day the 13th Battalion of Imperial Yeomanry was attacked between Kroonstad and Lindley, and

on the 31st was compelled to surrender. Upon hearing of the attack on the Yeomanry Lord Roberts telegraphed to Lord Methuen, then a march to the north of Kroonstad, who set out immediately, and though too late to save the Yeomanry, at once attacked and defeated the Boers. This was on June 1. Lord Methuen's action must have satisfied Lord

Roberts that he might risk the danger to his communications for a few days longer. He set out for Pretoria. On May 30 Mr. Kruger left his capital, and the burghers appointed a Committee to preserve order until the arrival of the British troops. The garrisons were dismissed from the forts, and the Committee requested the British officers who were prisoners at Waterval to keep order among their own



A PATROL EXAMINING BOER RIFLE-PITS AT RHENOSTER DRIFT.

Sketch (Fancifully) by our Special Artist, Mr. Milton Prior.

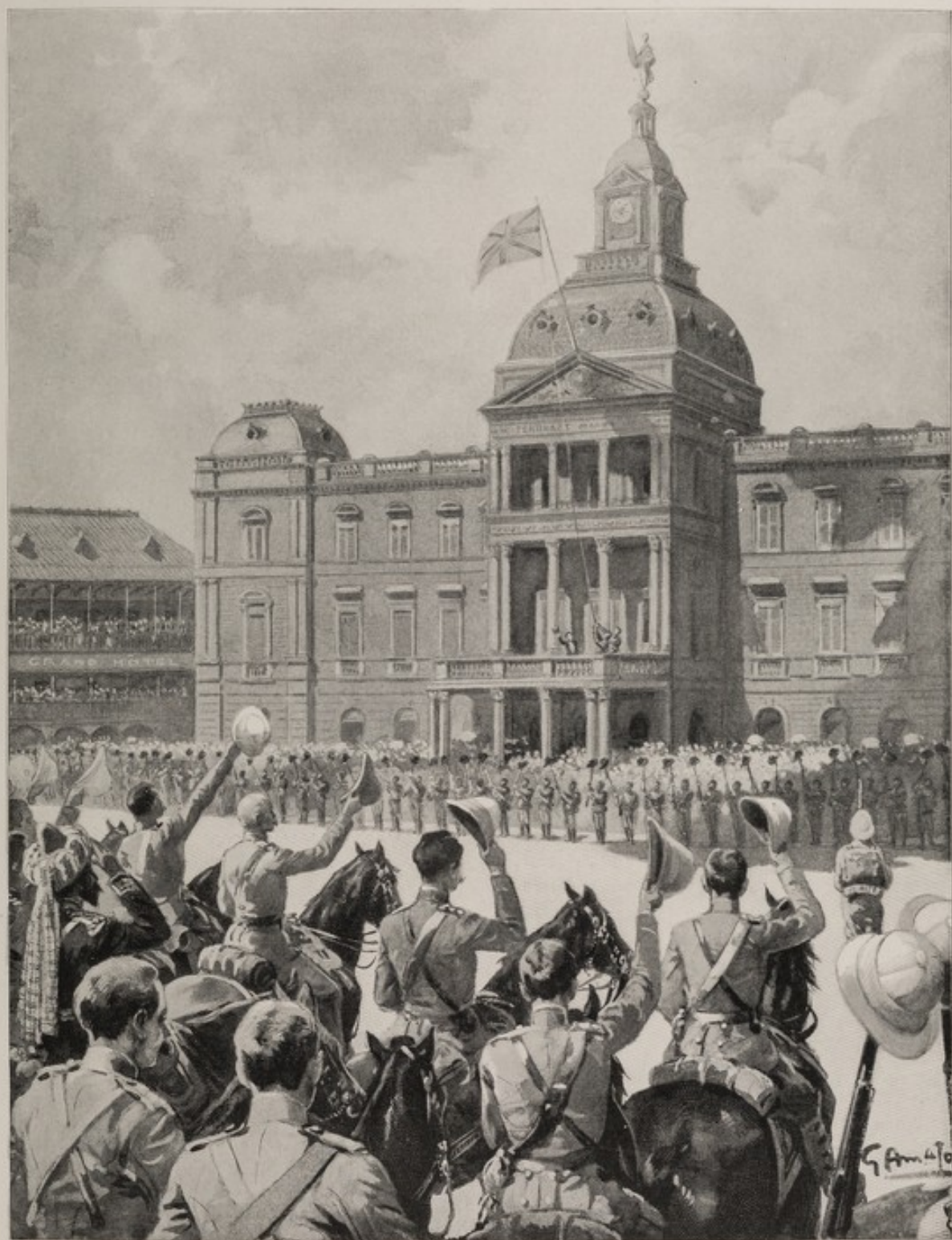


HOISTING THE ROYAL STANDARD AT BLOEMFONTEIN AT THE FINAL ANNEXATION OF THE ORANGE FREE STATE.

From a Photograph by Captain G. H. Harrison, R.E.

Chief of Staff.

Lord Roberts.



THE OCCUPATION OF PRETORIA BY THE BRITISH FORCES: HOISTING THE UNION JACK IN THE TRANSVAAL CAPITAL.

Drawn by G. Amos from a Sketch by our Special Artist, Mr. Milton Prior.



men. But in the first days of June Louis Botha, with the remnants of his army, reached Pretoria, which he was resolved to defend. On June 4 Lord Roberts attacked Botha with his army spread out in a great semi-circle from Irene Station, on the south, right round the west of the town to Waterval, on the north, where the cavalry was thrown forward to relieve the British prisoners. The action was interrupted by the darkness, and during the night Botha agreed to surrender the town, and completed its evacuation. On June 5 Lord Roberts entered Pretoria.

CHAPTER VI.

THE DESTRUCTION OF THE BOER FORCES.

The occupation of Pretoria marked the downfall of the South African Republic. It satisfied the world that the Boers could not resist the power of Great Britain, and so reduced to a vanishing quantity the probability of intervention from outside. But it was by no means the end of the struggle. Before that could come it was necessary for Lord Roberts to complete and secure his communications, to crush the armies which, under Olivier in the Orange River Colony and Botha in the Transvaal, still held the field, and to suppress the bands of partisans who swarmed over the country from Bloemfontein to Pretoria and from Mafeking to Newcastle.

PARTISAN WARFARE.

Large numbers of Boers who had availed themselves of the terms of the proclamation to return to their farms rejoined the partisan leaders, whose knowledge of the country and consequent power of marching by night rendered them dangerous enemies for all small or isolated parties of the British. During the first week of June, Methuen, with a brigade, had to fight his way from Lindley to Heilbron. On June 7 the small party guarding Rooval Station, with vast stores of clothing and ammunition, was attacked by 2000 Boers with six guns. The party, after losing a quarter of its force, had to surrender, and the stores were destroyed. On the 11th, and again on the 19th, Methuen found and defeated De Wet. There was then quiet for a time, and Methuen marched into the Transvaal. On July 17 he was compelled to set out from Krugersdorp to relieve the pressure on Baden-Powell at Rustenberg. On the 19th and the 20th he was engaged with the Boers at Heckpoort and Zandfontein. On the 21st he dispersed them at Olifant's Nek; but on Aug. 1 Ian Hamilton had to be sent from Pretoria on a similar errand. He defeated a Boer force at Magaliesberg, and on the 7th brought away Baden-Powell with his garrison. On Aug. 4 the post at Eland's River was attacked, to be relieved only on the 16th by Kitchener, who had approached the place in pursuit of De Wet. On Aug. 18 Lord Roberts rescinded his proclamation, and announced that in future Boers taken in arms must become prisoners of war.

BULLER'S ADVANCE.

In the main operations the first step after the capture of Pretoria was the clearance of the railway from Natal to Johannesburg. On June 8 Sir Redvers Buller, with Hildyard's Division, attacked and captured the crest of the Drakensberg at and to the north of Botha's Pass. He then marched northwards behind the crest of the Drakensberg, driving the Boers before him, and occupied Volksrust. By June 18 the tunnel under Laing's Nek was reopened, and on the 22nd Buller entered Standerton. Meantime, Hunter with his division had marched from Fourteen Streams to Vryburg, and thence to Johannesburg. He sent on Hart's Brigade to Heidelberg, and on July 4 Clery, coming up from Standerton, effected his junction with Hart. On July 6 the railway was open from Durban to Pretoria, and on the 7th General Buller shook hands with Lord Roberts.

CAPTURE OF PRINSLOO.

During the month of July the chief points on the railway from Pretoria to Bloemfontein were made secure, and Generals Hunter and Rundle by a carefully combined movement enclosed the remainder of the Free State army near Fouriesberg, to the south of Bethlehem. On July 16 Christian De Wet with 1500 men broke through the cordon, pursued by two mounted British

brigades. Hunter and Rundle forced Olivier into the Fouriesberg basin, and out of it into the Little Caledon Valley. There, on July 29, Prinsloo surrendered with five thousand men, of whom, however, some 1500, under Olivier, managed to escape and swell the guerrilla bands.

THE CHASE OF DE WET.

Christian De Wet led the British Generals a remarkable chase. Passing near Lindley, he reached Vrededorp on July 22, and remained in the neighbourhood of that place and Reitzburg till Aug. 6, when Lord Kitchener coming up to superintend the attack upon him, he crossed the Vaal and attacked Lord Methuen, but was pursued by Kitchener. He then moved north to Welverdiend, thence west to Ventersdorp, then turned north-east and appeared to the north of Pretoria. Then about Aug. 20 he doubled back, and was reported to be returning to the Orange Free State, where he has since continued to harass the British.

THE DISPERSAL OF BOTHA'S ARMY.

At the beginning of June, the main Boer forces under the command of Louis Botha had retired a short distance along the Delagoa Bay Railway, and were rejoined by numbers of burghers, until their presence became an embarrassment both to the pacification of Pretoria, and to the collection of supplies. Lord Roberts moved out from Pretoria early in June, and defeated Louis Botha on the 11th and 12th at Hatherley or Diamond Hill. He made a second advance against Botha in July, using the forces of French and Hamilton to drive the Boer General across the Olifant's River, and on July 27 French entered Middelburg.

After the capture of Prinsloo, the only Boer army left in the field was that of Botha, which was holding the difficult mountainous country between Lydenburg and Barberton, its main body being on the railway in the neighbourhood of Machadodorp. During the first half of August Lord Roberts made his preparations to strike a crushing blow against this last army. Buller brought up Lytton's Division and two brigades of cavalry from Volksrust through Ermelo to Carolina, while Pole-Carew, with the Guards, reinforced French's Cavalry Division in the neighbourhood of Belfast. On August 25 Lord Roberts reached Belfast and reconnoitred the enemy's position, which was attacked next day. The Boers were confident that they would be able to hold out for months in the rugged hills. Their position near Dalmanotha was one of great strength, and the battle lasted for two days; but by the night of the 27th the Boer army was crushed, and on the morning of the 28th it had disappeared. The pursuit began along the line of the railway, where on the 19th the cavalry reached Waterval-Onder, to be met next day by the British prisoners coming in from Nooitgedacht. On Sept. 1 Lord Roberts proclaimed the annexation of the Transvaal, and on the 2nd Ian Hamilton's Division from Pretoria reached Belfast.

The strategical pursuit of the Boer army was now organised on a large scale. Lord Roberts spread out his forces on a front of fifty miles; Buller and Hamilton, on the left, driving the Boers through Lydenburg and over the Mauchberg, until by the time Buller reached the Spitzkop, the Boers in front of him had scattered and dispersed. On the right, French and Hutton pushed over the great range of Kaapche Hoop and Deerskop to Barberton, while in the centre Pole-Carew, followed by Hamilton, made his way along the line of the railway right through the mountains from Machadodorp to Kaapmuiden. The Boer retreat was marked by an abandonment of stores, of material, and of tolling-stock, which showed that their hope and power of organised resistance were gone. When the British advanced into the mountains, Mr. Kruger crossed the frontier. His disappearance gave Lord Roberts the occasion for his proclamation of Sept. 11, in which the Boers in arms were warned that prolonged irregular resistance would be more hurtful to themselves and their friends than to the British.

As the British columns crossed the plain towards Komati Poort, the bulk of the Boer combatants retired into Portuguese territory, and on Sept. 19 Lord Roberts telegraphed: "There is nothing now left of the Boer army but a few marauding bands."

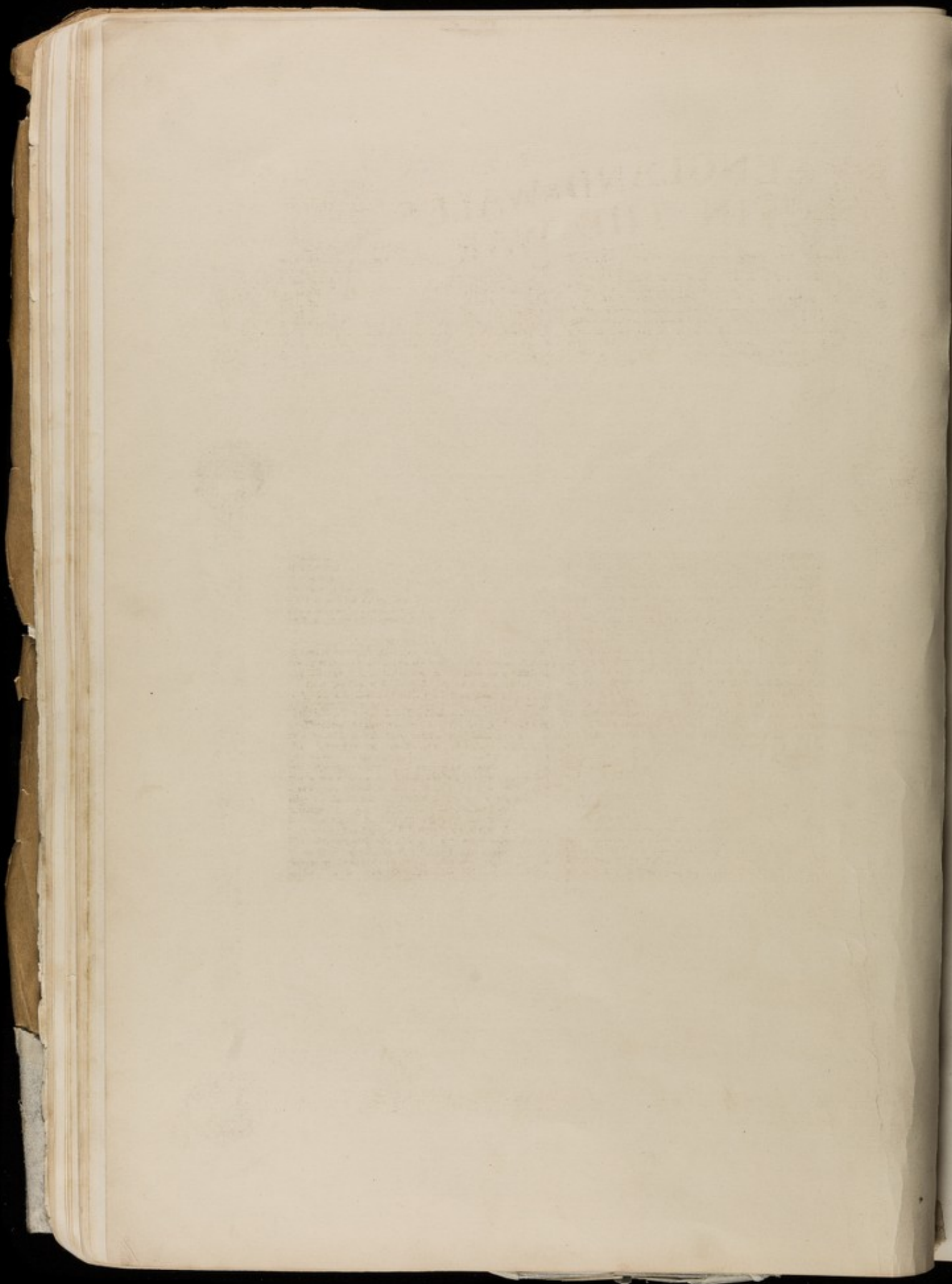




MAFEKING.

DRAWN BY R. CATON-WOODVILLE, R.I.

On the morning the relief force arrived, Commandant Sturt, after capturing a fort within the British lines, was surrounded and taken prisoner by the Mafeking Garrison.



ENGLAND & WALES IN THE WAR

THE PERFORMANCES OF INDIVIDUAL REGIMENTS IN THE CAMPAIGN.

THE GUARDS.

THE GRENADIERS.—The 3rd Battalion, under Colonel E. M. S. Crabbe, landed at Cape Town on Nov. 15. It fought at Belmont, Nov. 23, when it suffered heavily, Lieutenants Fryer and Blundell and about thirty men being killed, while three officers, including Colonel Crabbe, and about 100 men were wounded. At Graspan, Nov. 25, the battalion was in the rear, and did valuable service in preventing the Boers from turning our flank at a critical moment. It fought in the engagement at Modder River, Nov. 28, where for ten hours the troops were engaged without food or water. In this action the 3rd Grenadiers,

The 2nd Battalion, under Colonel F. Lloyd, D.S.O., landed at Cape Town on April 11. It was at Brundford May 3, and bore the brunt of the fight near Senekal on May 28, where five officers were wounded and over 100 men were killed or wounded. Fought at the Diamond Hill action, Lieutenant J. A. C. Quiller distinguished himself at the Senekal engagement by rescuing, under fire, upwards of twenty wounded men who had fallen in the grass, which had been accidentally set alight.

THE COLDSHERMANS.—The 1st Battalion, 1060 strong, under Colonel A. E. Codrington, landed at the Cape, from Gibraltar, on Nov. 16. It fought at Belmont, sustaining about thirty



THE GUARDS ENTERING KROONSTADT.

From a Sketch by our Special Artist, Mr. Milton Prior.

with the rest of the Guards Brigade, made the frontal attack with the layonet, and climbing the kopjes under heavy fire, carried the Boers' second and third positions; casualties, about fifty. The losses of the battalion at Magersfontein, Dec. 11, were insignificant. It fought at Driefontein on March 10; was in reserve at the Diamond Hill engagement of June 12, near Pretoria; and under General Buller at Belfast on Aug. 26. In the Belmont fight Lieutenant Blundell received the wound that proved mortal from the rifle of a wounded Boer whom he humanely was trying to aid. Lieutenant the Hon. Alex. Russell won mention in despatches for the cool and successful manner in which he served the Maxim gun under heavy fire during the engagement at Modder River.

casualties; was in reserve at the Modder River action, Nov. 28; fought at Magersfontein, Dec. 11, where Colonel Codrington and other officers were wounded, and fifty men were killed, wounded, or taken. The battalion rendered good service in the Diamond Hill fight near Pretoria on June 12. It fought at Belfast on Aug. 26.

The 2nd Battalion, under Major the Hon. A. H. Hensiker-Major, landed at Cape Town on Nov. 12. It fought at Belmont; shared the frontal attack with the layonet at Modder River, sustaining about seventy casualties; fought at Magersfontein, where its losses were considerable, but less heavy than those of the 1st Battalion. Fought at Senekal on May 29, and did good work at Diamond Hill on June 12. The battalion fought at Belfast on Aug. 26. At





Magersfontein, Major the Marquis of Winchester displayed great coolness and courage, standing and walking about to direct the fire of his men, though several bullets passed through his helmet before he fell, shot through the spine.

THE SCOTS GUARDS.—The 1st Battalion, under Colonel A. H. Paget, landed at Cape Town on Nov. 13. It fought at Belmont, sustaining nearly fifty casualties; it went into action with the band playing. Private Anderson distinguished himself by carrying away wounded comrades under the hottest fire. At Modder River the battalion was on the right of the brigade, and its Maxim gun detachment was annihilated. In the battle of Magersfontein the casualties were about fifty men killed and wounded. It fought at Belfast on Aug. 26, sustaining thirteen casualties.

The 2nd Battalion, under Colonel Izigo Jones (afterwards Brigadier commanding Guards Brigade), landed at the Cape on April 5. It fought with General Buller in the action near Senekal on May 29, sustaining between twenty and thirty casualties; successfully repulsed the attacks made by the enemy in the latter part of June; served under General Buller in the operations in the Fouriesburg district; and on July 28, with the Royal Irish Rifles and Leinster Regiment, delivered the direct attack upon General Prinsloo's force in the Little Caledon Valley.

BEDFORDSHIRE.

THE BEDFORDSHIRE REGIMENT.—The 2nd Battalion landed at Cape Town on Jan. 9; was in action with the Rensburg column on Feb. 12, when, with the Australian forces, the regiment held Windmill Hill until compelled, by weight of numbers, to retire. It was employed on reconnaissance under General Clements during his advance into the Free State, and was engaged with the enemy on March 12 and 20; on the latter date at Feimansfontein. The regiment bore part in the fighting near Winburg on June 24, when the Boers were driven off with loss; and was with General Hunter during the operations near Fouriesburg which resulted in General Prinsloo's surrender on July 28.

The 4th (Militia) Battalion was embodied for active service, and arrived in South Africa on March 21. The Bedfordshire company of the Imperial Yeomanry was in the action on June 4 at Six Mile Spruit, near Pretoria, when the Boers were dislodged from their position and pursued. A large number of the 2nd Volunteer Battalion offered for active service.

BERKSHIRE.

THE PRINCESS CHARLOTTE OF WALES'S, ROYAL BERKSHIRE REGIMENT.—The 2nd Battalion was stationed in Natal when war broke out, and was despatched to occupy Stormberg Junction, an important point on the railway between East London and Aliwal North. Stormberg was evacuated on Nov. 3 as untenable. Half the battalion was with General French on Jan. 1, when he surprised the enemy at Colesberg, and did good work, most gallantly driving the Boers from hill to hill in a very difficult country. Two companies shared the fight of Jan. 4, when the Boers attacked our position three miles north of Colesberg. The battalion occupied a position near Rensburg till Feb. 12, when the British force was compelled to retire. It was with General Clements in his advance into the Free State in March, and was left to garrison Jagersfontein about the end of that month. It formed part of General Ian Hamilton's force on the Pretoria-Lorenzo Marques Railway to end of July; bore the brunt of the fight at Zekkat's Nek (en route to relieve Rustenburg) on Aug. 2. Thirty-five casualties, including Colonel E. Rhodes, D.S.O., wounded.

The Mounted Infantry company was with General Gatacre in the Stormberg disaster of Dec. 9. The county contributed two companies to the Imperial Yeomanry. Over 100 of the 1st Volunteer Battalion offered themselves for service.

BUCKINGHAMSHIRE.

Buckinghamshire raised four companies for the Imperial Yeomanry.

CHESHIRE.

THE CHESHIRE REGIMENT.—The 2nd Battalion, 969 strong, arrived in South Africa Jan. 27, and was brigaded with the 1st East Lancashires, 2nd South Wales Borderers, and 2nd North Staffshires, under General Wavell, for the advance into the Free State in February. The brigade was left in Johannesburg to preserve order; fought at Karoo Siding

on March 29, and at Sand River on May 9. Eleven men were taken prisoners on July 19 at Bank, where the enemy derailed a train.

The 4th (Militia) Battalion offered its services, and reached South Africa on March 16.

The 4th Volunteer Battalion, 1300 strong, also volunteered. The two companies raised in Cheshire for the Imperial Yeomanry, under General Settle, shared his flying march of nearly 400 miles in twenty-five days from Preska to Upington; fought at Zoutspan and Witteboom, and finally helped drive the enemy out of Upington, where the Boer War Committee was captured.

CORNWALL.

THE DUKE OF CORNWALL'S LIGHT INFANTRY.—The 2nd Battalion, 900 strong, reached Cape Town on Nov. 29, and was first employed on the lines of communication. Made a splendid march across the veldt to join Colonel Picher in his attack on Douglas, Vaal River, on Jan. 2. With General Smith-Dorrien's Brigade, shared advance into Free State; fought at Klip Krans Feb. 16; was held in reserve at first in the Paardeberg affair, but fought on Feb. 16 and 18, when its returns showed nearly 100 casualties, including Colonel Aldworth, killed. It fought at Koon Spruit March 31; at Doornkop, near Johannesburg, May 29; and at Krugersdorp on July 11, when General Smith-Dorrien defeated the Boers with heavy loss.

The Hayle company of the 1st Volunteer Battalion volunteered for active service.

DERBYSHIRE.

THE SHERWOOD FORESTERS, DERBYSHIRE REGIMENT.—The 1st Battalion, under Colonel H. L. Smith-Dorrien (afterwards General commanding 19th Brigade), left Malta in November, and on landing in South Africa joined General Gatacre (Dec. 17). It rendered good service at Molteno on Jan. 8; fought at Bethulie, when Lieutenant R. S. Popham (March 15) cut the wires on Bethulie Road Bridge, by which the Boer mines would otherwise have been exploded. It fought at Sand River May 9, and at Doornkop on May 29. At the Diamond Hill fight, fifteen miles east of Pretoria, on June 11, the battalion carried a Boer position by storm. It was with General Hunter in the operations which culminated at Fouriesburg in the surrender of General Prinsloo and his force on July 28; was in action at Stepanndraai July 29.

The 4th (Militia) Battalion, 780 strong, under Colonel Pearse, landed in South Africa in February. It met with disaster at Roodeval on June 7, when thirty-six officers and men were killed, over 100 were wounded, and the survivors taken prisoners. The 1st Volunteer Battalion offered a strong detachment for active service. The county contributed a company to the Imperial Yeomanry; this company suffered severely at Douglas on May 30.

DEVONSHIRE.

THE DEVONSHIRE REGIMENT.—The 1st Battalion fought with splendid dash at Elandsbaag on Oct. 21, delivering the frontal attack with the bayonet; on Oct. 24 it shared in the Rietfontein engagement; and on Oct. 30 in the attack on the Boer position at Farquhar's Farm, five miles north of Ladysmith. As part of the Ladysmith garrison it did good service. On Jan. 6 three companies, under Colonel Park, turned the Boers out of the position they had occupied on Wagon Hill by a most gallant bayonet-charge, in which the casualties numbered sixty, and included all the company officers. Colonel Park was the only officer untouched. In this engagement Lieutenant (now Captain) Masteron, though three times wounded in conveying it, succeeded in delivering an important message to the firing-line. The battalion fought at Geluk on Aug. 26, when it sustained thirty-two casualties; supported the attack of the Rifle Brigade and Inniskilling Fusiliers at Bergendal, Aug. 27; and fought in the advance on Lydenburg and at Maunberg, Sept. 6-8.

The 2nd Battalion arrived at Durban on Nov. 19. It suffered heavily on Dec. 15 at Colenso, where it was in support of the artillery, losing sixty-six officers and men killed and wounded, Colonel Bullock and three officers taken prisoners; was specially commended by General Buller. It lost heavily at the second crossing of the Tugela (Potgieter's Drift), Feb. 5-7, and again on Feb. 23; was one of the battalions which delivered the frontal attack at Botha's Pass, June 8; was in support at Allemen's Nek June 11.





THE DEVONIANS CROSSING THE TUGELA ON THEIR WAY TO SPION KOP.

Photograph supplied by R. Darby.

Leinsters, Brabant's Horse, and Kensington's Guides on top of this hill.

General Hunter, Royal Artillery, and Reserve



COMMANDANT PRINSLOO'S LAST STAND IN THE VALLEY OF THE LITTLE CALEDON: GENERAL VIEW OF THE BRITISH ATTACK.

From a Sketch by M. F. R.

Royal Irish.



Men from the 1st Volunteer Battalion came forward in large numbers to offer for service. The county contributed a company to the Imperial Yeomanry.

DORSETSHIRE.

THE DORSETSHIRE REGIMENT.—The 2nd Battalion arrived in Natal on Dec. 19. Mention is first made of it in action on Feb. 20, when it lost fifteen men killed and wounded. The battalion was at Spion Kop, where it advanced under terrible shell-fire to reinforce the troops holding the position; with the 10th Brigade, seized Van Wyk's Hill on June 6. General Buller wrote to Lord Lansdowne: "The Dorsetshire were unlucky till the Allemen's Nek affair, when they showed themselves as good as the others." The battalion bore the brunt of the fight at Allemen's Nek on June 11, leading the assault on the Boer position on the hills and carrying it with the bayonet under a heavy fire. The Volunteer company from the 1st Volunteer Battalion shared in this achievement.

The county contributed a company to the Imperial Yeomanry. It shared in the engagement at Six Mile Spruit, near Pretoria, on June 4.

DURHAM.

THE DURHAM LIGHT INFANTRY.—The 1st Battalion arrived in Natal on Nov. 23. It fought at Colenso; led the second crossing of the Tugela on Feb. 5, when General Lyttelton's Brigade delivered the main attack, and took two hill positions by storm, charging across open ground under heavy fire from all directions—a most brilliant achievement. It sustained a fierce attack at Vaal Krantz on the next day, losing over 100 killed and wounded, including Colonel H. S. Fitzgerald among the latter, in the fighting Feb. 5 and 7; fought on Feb. 23 and 24, having thirty men killed and wounded on the latter date. The 3rd (Militia) Battalion fought at Ventersburg on Aug. 20.

Volunteers came forward freely from the 1st and 2nd Volunteer Battalions, and from the 4th Durham Artillery Volunteers.

ESSEX.

THE ESSEX REGIMENT.—The 1st Battalion was stationed at Warley when ordered to the seat of war. Arriving at Cape Town under Colonel T. E. Stephenson on Dec. 3, it was ordered a month later to join General French at Galesburg to replace the Suffolks after the disaster which befell that regiment on Jan. 5 (q.v.). It shared the two days' running fight with Cronje's retreating army, Feb. 16 and 17; fought at Paardeberg, Feb. 18, with 18th Brigade, under Colonel Stephenson as Brigadier; on March 10, at Driefontein, suffered

heavily (eighty casualties) in sharing with the Welsh Regiment the task of turning the enemy out of two strong positions at the point of the bayonet. It furnished a guard of honour at Pretoria on May 31. The battalion fought at Belfast Aug. 24-26. The Mounted Infantry company, commanded by Captain F. G. Anley, behaved very gallantly in the fight on the Vet River on May 5.

GLOUCESTERSHIRE.

THE GLOUCESTERSHIRE REGIMENT.—The 1st Battalion was ordered from India to South Africa when war appeared probable; landed at Durban and went to Ladysmith. It fought at Driefontein, where Colonel E. P. Wilford was killed, and the casualty list showed sixty killed and wounded. The first disaster of the war was that which befell the 1st Gloucestershires at Nicholson's Nek, when ninety officers and men were killed or wounded, and 330 taken prisoners.

The 2nd Battalion, under Colonel R. F. Lindell, arrived at Cape Town Jan. 23, and a month later bore part in the advance into the Free State under General Knox (14th Brigade). It fought at Klip Kraal Feb. 16; on Feb. 19, after dark, attacked Boer position on a kopje at Paardeberg with bayonet, and routed the enemy with loss; saw hard fighting at Driefontein March 10; was at Paardeberg, and escorted Cronje's captured forces to Cape Town; on June 15 repulsed De Wet's attack on Sand River Bridge. The Gloucestershires' Mounted Infantry, under General Settle, fought at Kheis on May 28 among other actions.

Seven officers and 150 men of the 1st Volunteer Battalion offered for active service. The county contributed a company to the Imperial Yeomanry. The 4th Battalion Royal North Gloucestershire Militia formed the prisoners' guard at St. Helena.

HAMPSHIRE.

THE HAMPSHIRE REGIMENT.—The 2nd Battalion, under Colonel W. E. Briggs, arrived at Cape Town on Jan. 23. We first hear of it in action at Waterval Drift; as part of General Chermide's (14th) Brigade, advanced into Free State; fought at Kamek Siding March 29, and at Thaba N'chu April 27-30.

Twenty-five men from the 1st and eighty men from the 2nd Volunteer Battalions offered for active service. The county contributed two companies to the Imperial Yeomanry.

HERTFORDSHIRE.

The county Militia and Volunteer Battalions are attached to the Bedfordshire Regiment. The St. Albans company of Volunteers offered for service. The county raised a company for the Imperial Yeomanry.



THE DURHAM LIGHT INFANTRY STORMING THE CREST OF VAAL KRANTZ.
Sketch (Facsimile) by our Special Artist, Mr. Frank Stewart.





KENT.

THE BETTS, EAST KENT REGIMENT.—The 2nd Battalion, under Colonel R. A. Hickson, arrived at Cape Town on Jan. 13. It was in action at Klip Drift Feb. 12 (five casualties), at Jacobdals Feb. 14, and at Klip Kraal Feb. 16; fought at Paardeberg, where, having worked round to rear of General Cronje's position, it took eighty-seven prisoners (Feb. 23), when De Wet, with 1000 men, tried to break through our lines and help Cronje. At Driefontein on March 10 the battalion led the Sixth Division in its assault on the strongly held Alexandra Kopjes, losing seventeen killed and seventy-five wounded. Drove off De Wet when he attacked Sand River Bridge, June 13.

The 3rd (Militia) Battalion East Kent Regiment landed in South Africa on March 28. Nearly 2000 men of the 1st and 2nd Volunteer Battalions offered for garrison or active service.

THE QUEEN'S OWN, ROYAL WEST KENT REGIMENT.—The 2nd Battalion was at Alexandria when ordered to South Africa. Under the command of Colonel Grove, it landed at the Cape on April 6, and took part in the fight of May 29 near Senekal, under General Buller.

The 3rd (Militia) Battalion is in garrison at Malta. The county contributed three companies to the Imperial Yeomanry, the East Kent detachment being the first corps to reach the theatre of war.

LANCASHIRE.

THE KING'S OWN, ROYAL LANCASTER REGIMENT.—The 2nd Battalion, landed at Cape Town on Christmas Day, and joined General Buller in Natal. It fought at Spion Kop under General Woodgate, himself an old 4th man, and its conduct earned General Buller's special commendation; the casualty list showed thirty-two killed, seventy-two wounded, and fifty prisoners. In the fight of Feb. 27 at Pieters Hill, with the 1st South Lancashire the battalion carried a strongly held kopje with a magnificent rush, sustaining about forty casualties. On June 8, at Botha's Pass, as part of General Wynne's Brigade, they outflanked the Boers' position and carried it with great dash.

The 3rd Militia Battalion landed in South Africa on Feb. 1, and the 4th Militia Battalion on March 1.

THE LOYAL NORTH LANCASHIRE REGIMENT.—The 1st Battalion was quartered at Cape Town when the war broke out, and in September half the corps was despatched, under Major S. Jackson, to hold the Orange River Bridge, north of De Aar. Colonel R. O. Kekewich taking the other half to Kimberley. The latter detachment, under Major W. H. E. Murray, on Oct. 24 carried in gallant style a position held by 700 Free Staters, sustaining twenty-four casualties. Throughout the siege the Kimberley detachment rendered invaluable service, Colonel Kekewich taking command of the garrison. Major Jackson's detachment distinguished itself at Graspan on Nov. 25 (twenty-one casualties); fought at Modder River, Nov. 28; was in reserve at Magersfontein; lost ten prisoners in the Koon Spruit disaster, April 31. The Kimberley detachment, after relief on Feb. 13, was on guard duty over prisoners at Simons Town.

The 2nd Militia Battalion is in garrison at Malta. The 2nd

Volunteer Battalion offered one company for active service and one for garrison duty.

THE LANCASTHIRE FUSILIERS.—The 2nd Battalion, 1081 strong, under Colonel Blomfield, D.S.O., landed at Durban on Dec. 23. With the York and Lancaster Regiment, it led General Hart's Brigade in the fighting on Jan. 20 and 21 at Venters Spruit and Trichardt's Drift, suffering heavily; led the night attack on Spion Kop, where it lost 140 prisoners, including Captain Frooth and six wounded officers. The battalion was specially commended in General Buller's despatch for its endurance at Spion Kop. In General Wynne's Brigade at Inkwele (Botha's Pass), on June 8, it outflanked and carried Boer positions, losing forty killed and about 120 wounded. The released prisoners suffered in the Honing Spruit affair on June 22.

The 6th Militia Battalion landed at Cape Town Feb. 5. About 200 men of 1st Volunteer Battalion offered for active service.

THE EAST LANCASTHIRE REGIMENT.—The 1st Battalion, 1060 strong, under Colonel A. J. A. Wright, landed at Cape Town on Feb. 3. It fought at Waterdrift Feb. 15, and Eiet River, lost about twenty men killed and wounded at Kame Siding March 29, and led General Wavell's Brigade in its advance on the Sand River, May 10. Its Mounted Infantry company shared General Settle's flying march to Upington (nearly 400 miles in twenty-five days) and the fighting at Zoutspan and Witteboom.

The 3rd Militia Battalion landed in South Africa early in March.

THE PRINCE OF WALES'S VOLUNTEERS, SOUTH LANCASTHIRE REGIMENT.—The 1st Battalion, over 1000 strong, landed at Durban on Dec. 23. It took part in the Serece fighting at

Spion Kop; shared with the 2nd Lancasters the dashing and successful assault on the Boer main position at Pieters Hill, Feb. 27, when it sustained nearly fifty casualties; fought at Botha's Pass June 8.

The 3rd Battalion of the regiment, the 4th Royal Lancashire Militia, is in South Africa.

The county furnished two companies to the Imperial Yeomanry; of these the Lancashire Hussars suffered in the action at Kleis on May 28, when Colonel Adye repulsed the Boers, and at Senekal on June 22, when the Boers were surprised and their live stock and arms taken.

LEICESTERSHIRE.

THE LEICESTERSHIRE REGIMENT.—The 1st Battalion, commanded by Colonel G. D. Carleton, was stationed in Natal when the war broke out. It was left as camp guard at the battle of Glencoe, on Oct. 29, and fought in Colonel Grimwood's Brigade at the Panquhar's Farm engagement, five miles north of Ladysmith, on Oct. 30; formed part of the Ladysmith garrison. Fought at Amersfoort Aug. 7, at Van Wyk's Vlei Aug. 21, and at Geluk on Aug. 23-24, when it sustained about twenty casualties; it did good work under General Buller in his advance on Lydenburg.

Leicestershire furnished two companies to the Imperial Yeomanry.



THE CLYD'S FIRST FIGHT: THE ENGAGEMENT AT JACOBDAALS.

From a Sketch by our Special Artist, Mr. Frederic Villiers.





COLONEL H. B. ROBERTS



COLONEL A. W. HILL



COLONEL H. B. ROBERTS

LINCOLNSHIRE.

THE LINCOLNSHIRE REGIMENT.—The 2nd Battalion, under Colonel H. B. Roberts, landed at Cape Town on Jan. 23, and we first hear of it in connection with the fight at Waterval Drift on Feb. 13. It was at Paardeberg; fought at Karee Siding March 29; suffered severely at the Ultras Nek engagement, eighteen miles from Pretoria, on July 11. After fighting the whole day, 50 men were taken prisoners. In a daring charge made by fifteen men and one officer, fourteen of the party were killed and wounded. In action at Stephanusdrif July 29.

The 2nd Volunteer Battalion offered 300 men for active service.

LIVERPOOL.

THE KING'S, LIVERPOOL REGIMENT.—The 1st Battalion, commanded by Colonel L. S. Mellor, was stationed in Natal when the war broke out. It fought in the Rietfontein affair, and, as part of Colonel Greenwood's Brigade, shared in the attack on the Boers' position at Farquhar's Farm on Oct. 30. It was in Ladysmith during the siege. The Mounted Infantry company fought at Culeberg on Dec. 4, and at Zoutspan's Drift on Dec. 13. The battalion suffered in the fight at Geluk, where two companies were surrounded, fifty-six men were killed or wounded, and over thirty taken prisoners. It was in action at Bergendal on Aug. 27, and at Machelodorp on the following day.

The seven Volunteer battalions in Liverpool furnished a company to do duty with this battalion; enough men to form six companies offered their services.

LONDON.

THE ROYAL FUSILIERS, CITY OF LONDON REGIMENT.—The 2nd Battalion, under Colonel C. G. Donall, fought at Colenso in General Barton's Brigade; at Monte Cristo on Feb. 18, and in other engagements during General Buller's advance on Pieters Hill, sustaining some fifty casualties on Feb. 23 and 24. It was sent with General Barton's (Fusiliers) Brigade to General Roberts; arrived at Bloemfontein April 24; fought on May 5, when the Boers were driven from Rooddam. The Mounted Infantry company fought at Karee Siding Feb. 29. Volunteers from the Fusilier Brigade, which comprised the 2nd Royal, 2nd Royal Scots, 1st Royal Welsh, and 2nd Royal Irish Fusiliers, furnished the infantry for the relief of Mafeking. The 2nd Royal Fusiliers were in action at Putschelstroom on Aug. 29. Captain Charles FitzClarence, who was awarded the V.C. for three distinct acts of gallantry at Mafeking, where he was attached to a Colonial corps, belongs to this battalion.

The 3rd Volunteer Battalion offered 450 men for active service. The 3rd Militia Battalion is in garrison at Gibraltar.

THE CITY IMPERIAL VOLUNTEERS.—This new regiment, consisting of Metropolitan detachments over 1300 strong, under Lieutenant-Colonel Mackinnon and the Earl of Albemarle (commanding Infantry), landed at Cape Town early in February. Their Mounted Infantry, commanded by Colonel Cholmondeley, first came under fire on Feb. 14, before Lord Roberts occupied Jacobdal, and fought most gallantly; were at Paardeberg, and after the surrender, the C.I.V. Mounted Infantry escorted General Cronje and his family to Cape Town; 100 C.I.V. and Gloucesters escorted the Paardeberg prisoners. The regiment fought at Britstown (about March 11), at Karee Siding March 29, at Brandfort May 3, and at Sand River May 9. It led the centre when General Ian Hamilton attacked and carried the Boer positions near Johannesburg, and stormed a strong position at Diamond Hill, fifteen miles east of Pretoria, on June 12. Lord Roberts made special mention of the regiment, which he had found frequent occasion to commend for steadiness and gallantry, in an Army Order of June 8, wherein he said the C.I.V. "had taken part in twenty-six engagements and had marched 500 miles in fifty-seven days." Subsequently they took part in the fighting before Bethlehem on July 7, driving the Boers from their positions with the bayonet; and bore the brunt of the attack made on July 31 on General Smith-Dorrien's force near Frederickstad. Their marching powers have won high praise. In the pursuit of De Wet (August) a wing of the regiment covered 224 miles in 14 days; on another occasion the C.I.V. marched thirty miles in seventeen hours. The Mounted Infantry shared in General Hunter's operations which culminated near Priesburg in General Prinsloo's surrender. Lieutenant W. B. L. All, of the 22nd Middlesex, who fell at Pretoria, was the first officer of the regiment killed. Including reinforcement

drafts, over 1600 men, infantry, mounted infantry, and artillery of the C.I.V. have been sent to the front.

The Duke of Cambridge's Own company, Paget's four companies, the four companies of Roughriders, and three companies of Sharpshooters—twelve companies in all—were raised in or near London for the Imperial Yeomanry.

MANCHESTER.

THE MANCHESTER REGIMENT.—Half the strength of the 1st Battalion fought on Oct. 21 at Elandsbaagte, losing eleven killed and thirty wounded, including Lieutenant-Colonel Curran and four other officers. The battalion formed part of Colonel Hamilton's Brigade in the Farquhar's Farm engagement on Oct. 30. As part of the Ladysmith garrison, the 1st Manchester defeated with great loss the attack of the Boers on Caesar's Camp on Nov. 9, and again, on Jan. 6, repulsed with the bayonet a Boer attack in force, suffering severely. It fought at Van Wyk's Vlei Aug. 22, at Geluk Aug. 26 (fifteen casualties), at Bergendal Aug. 27, and at Balfont Sept. 1 and 2.

The 2nd Battalion landed in South Africa about April 7. It was in action at Winburg on Aug. 27. Manchester raised two companies for the Imperial Yeomanry.

MIDDLESEX.

THE DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE'S OWN, MIDDLESEX REGIMENT.—The 2nd Battalion, 1030 strong, under Colonel A. W. Hill, landed at Durban on New Year's Day. It fought in the advance to the Tugela; was specially mentioned in General Buller's despatch for its conduct at Spion Kop, where it lost twenty killed, sixty wounded, and twenty prisoners. As part of the 10th Brigade, it bore part in the seizure of Van Wyk's Hill, June 6; and with great dash carried a Boer position at Allemen's Nek on June 11, under heavy fire.

The 6th Militia Battalion, 534 strong, under Colonel G. C. Helme, landed at Cape Town about March 10. Middlesex contributed three companies to the Imperial Yeomanry; these suffered in the fighting at Senekal on Feb. 25, and at Winburg; and lost some prisoners in the Lindley disaster.

NORTHAMPTONSHIRE.

THE NORTHAMPTONSHIRE REGIMENT.—The 2nd Battalion, under Colonel H. C. Denny, landed at Cape Town on Nov. 13. It fought in the action at Orange River, Nov. 16; at Belmont, Nov. 23; two days later at Graspan; and on Nov. 28 fought for ten hours at Modder River. It was held in reserve at Magersfontein on Dec. 11. It was in the Koon Spruit affair (nine casualties). As part of General Douglas's flying column, whose task was to clear the country round Roshet, the battalion performed some very hard work, if there was no serious fighting. It was in action at Magats Pass on Aug. 22.

The Volunteer company from the 1st Northampton Volunteers earned much praise for its splendid marching.

NORFOLK.

THE NORFOLK REGIMENT.—The 2nd Battalion, under Colonel L. H. Phillips, landed at Cape Town on Jan. 23, and as part of General Chermide's (14th) Brigade, joined in the advance into the Free State. It fought at Karee Siding on March 29, and in the action at Sand River, May 10. Formed part of the garrison of Pretoria. In action at Stephanusdrif July 29, and at Nylstroom Aug. 23.

The Volunteer company, 105 strong, made a forced march of twenty-two miles in five hours, not a man falling out.

The 3rd Battalion, 1st Norfolk Militia, landed in South Africa on March 16. The 1st, 2nd, and 4th Volunteer Battalions offered about 250 officers and men for active service.

NORTHUMBERLAND.

THE NORTHUMBERLAND FUSILIERS.—The 1st Battalion, 1010 strong, under Colonel C. G. C. Money, C.B., landed in South Africa in October. It fought in the engagement of Nov. 10 east of Belmont, where Colonel Keith-Falconer was among the killed. It fought at Belmont on Nov. 23 when fourteen officers and men were killed and about forty were wounded; bore part in storming a Boer position at the battle of Graspan, Nov. 25; at Modder River on Nov. 28, where it was in action for ten hours, and was in reserve at Magersfontein, Dec. 11. It was with General Broadwood at Thaba N'chu, and



COLONEL L. S. MELLOR



COLONEL C. G. DONALL



COLONEL H. B. ROBERTS



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COLONEL A. W. HILL



COLONEL H. B. ROBERTS



CONFERRING THE FREEDOM OF THE CITY OF LONDON ON THE CITY IMPERIAL VOLUNTEERS AT GUILDHALL ON FRIDAY, JANUARY 12, 1900.



in the Koon Spruit affair of March 21. At Modder River, Lieutenant (now Captain) A. J. E. Percival earned mention in despatches for having kept down the Boer fire with a small party cleverly posted. It was with General Ian Hamilton on the Pretoria-Lorenz Marais Railway till the end of July; and in action at Potchefstroom Aug. 8.

The 2nd Battalion landed in South Africa on Nov. 22, and was sent to reinforce General Gatacre. Five officers and 206 men were taken prisoners in the Stormberg disaster; and the Mounted Infantry company was among the prisoners taken at Reddersburg on April 3.

The 3rd (Militia) Battalion is in garrison at Malta. The 3rd Volunteer Battalion sent a detachment to the front. It came under fire for the first time at Warrenton on March 28.

THE BORDER REGIMENT.—The 1st Battalion was stationed at Malta when ordered to South Africa, and arrived at Eastcourt, under Colonel J. H. E. Hinde's command, on Oct. 27. It fought at Colenso, where it sustained nearly fifty casualties; was specially commended by General Buller for its conduct on Jan. 8, during advance to the Tugela River, and fought at Trichardt's Drift Jan. 20 and 21, sustaining about 120 casualties. It was brought with General Hart's Brigade round to the southern frontier, and on April 23 was in action all day near Bushman's Kop, Wepener. The county raised three companies for the Imperial Yeomanry.

NOTTINGHAMSHIRE.

The Southern Nottinghamshire and the Sherwood Rangers furnished each a company for the Imperial Yeomanry.

OXFORDSHIRE.

THE OXFORDSHIRE LIGHT INFANTRY. The 1st Battalion, under Colonel Hon. A. E. Duffell, landed at Cape Town on Jan. 14, and formed part of General Knox's (14th) Brigade for the advance into the Free State; fought at Klip Kraal Feb. 16, where it lost about thirty wounded; at Paardeberg, where two officers were killed, three wounded, and some forty men were killed and wounded. It fought at Elandsfontein Station May 29; shared in defeating De Wet's attack on Sand River Bridge June 15; and was in the engagement at Sanderfontein on July 20. The Mounted Infantry company did good service, with the Colonial troops, in dislodging the enemy from their position among the coal-mines on the Vaal River May 25. The county raised two companies for the Imperial Yeomanry.

SHERBOROUGH.

THE KING'S, SHERBOROUGH LIGHT INFANTRY.—The 2nd Battalion, 781 strong, under Colonel J. Spens, landed at Cape Town on Dec. 1, and appears to have been stationed on the Orange River until the advance into the Free State, when it formed part of General Smith-Dorrien's (19th) Brigade. At Paardeberg the Sherbourns did splendid work. On the night of Feb. 21 they pushed up the river-bed, rushed to a position 200 yards nearer the Boer laager, and entrenched themselves. Before dawn on 27th, with the Canadian Regiment, the Gordons, and a party of Royal Engineers, they made a most daring advance to within eighty yards of the Boer trenches; sustained about forty casualties at Paardeberg. They attacked the Boers' position north of Houtekop on April 30 and May 1; fought at Jacobusdorp May 1; were in reserve at Doornkop May 29; under Lord Methuen on June 11; helped in defeat of Boers at Rietveld. Two companies, with Canadians, fought at Honing Spruit June 23; a detachment shared in beating off the attack on Roodeval Spruit post June 27. Fought at Krugersdorp July 11; repulsed the determined attack made on position near Pretoria July 16. The battalion lost thirteen men killed and thirty-nine injured in the wreck of the supply-train near Frederickstad, July 31. Early in August, to prevent De Wet crossing the Krugersdorp-Potchefstroom Railway, this battalion made a forced march of forty-three miles in thirty-two hours. It was in action at Beaufortfontein Aug. 18 (seventeen men missing);



at Belfast Aug. 24; and on Sept. 9 during the advance to Barberton.

The 1st Volunteer Battalion furnished a strong company for active service. The Shropshire company of Imperial Yeomanry took part in the fight of May 29 between Kroonstad and Lindley.

SOMERSETSHIRE.

PRINCE ALBERT'S SOMERSETSHIRE LIGHT INFANTRY.—The 2nd Battalion, under Colonel E. J. Galloway, landed in Natal on Nov. 24, and was employed on the lines of communication. The Somersetshires were the first to cross the pontoon over the Tugela on Feb. 20 (battle of Colenso), and endured five hours of heavy fire most steadily, losing about eighty-five men killed and wounded. They reconnoitred the Grobler's Kloof position on the following day, and sustained numerous casualties. The battalion was brought round to the southern frontier, reaching Alwal North on April 14; with the Royal Irish Rifles, it occupied Smithfield on May 7; fought at Krugersdorp on June 20.

The 4th Militia Battalion landed in South Africa about the end of March. The North Somerset company of the Imperial Yeomanry was among the first troops to enter Bloemfontein on April 24. The West Somerset company took part in dislodging the enemy from Six Mile Spruit, near Pretoria, and in the pursuit on June 4.

STAFFORDSHIRE.

THE PRINCE OF WALES'S NORTH STAFFORDSHIRE REGIMENT. We first hear of the 2nd Battalion (Colonel C. E. Bradley) at Waterval Drift, Jacobsdal, on Feb. 15, where one officer and thirteen men were missing after the action; the North Staffordshires fought at Karoo Siding on Feb. 29, and at Sand River on May 9. With the rest of General Wavell's Brigade, the battalion was left in Johannesburg on May 31 to preserve order. It was in action at Modderfontein Aug. 29.

The 4th Militia Battalion landed in South Africa about the end of March. Of the 2nd Volunteer Battalion every officer and 60 per cent. of the men offered for active service.

THE SOUTH STAFFORDSHIRE REGIMENT.—The 1st Battalion, under Colonel H. C. Savage, landed in South Africa about April 8. It was in action at Ficksburg on June 25; but apart from this engagement its movements cannot be traced.

The 4th Militia Battalion was in action at Lindley on June 26 and at Beaufortfontein on July 6. The 2nd Volunteer Battalion provided a strong company for service at the front. The county raised a company for the Imperial Yeomanry.

SUFFOLK.

THE SUFFOLK REGIMENT.—The 1st Battalion, 1160 strong, under Colonel A. J. Watson, was at Dover when ordered to South Africa. Of 600 Reservists called up to join the colours only six did not respond. Arriving at Cape Town on Nov. 28, the Suffolks were sent to the southern frontier. Four companies were with General French when the Boers attacked the position three miles north of Colenso on Jan. 4, and fought the whole day. On the night of Jan. 5 occurred the disaster to the other half of the battalion. Colonel Watson, having scaled the hill overlooking Colenso, reached the Boer position. The order "Retire!" given by the enemy, threw the attacking force into confusion; three-fourths of the men retreated with loss; but seventy, including seven officers, held their ground and were taken prisoners. Colonel Watson was killed. The battalion fought on Sept. 9 in the advance on Barberton, taking one position very gallantly. The Mounted Infantry company fought at Colenso Dec. 4, and at Zoutpans' Drift Dec. 13; and were with General Settle in his flying march before referred to.

The 3rd Militia Battalion is in garrison at Guernsey. Of the 1st Volunteer Battalion 150 officers and men offered for service. The county raised two companies for the Imperial Yeomanry. They did excellent work when General Smith-Dorrien's force was attacked on July 31 near Frederickstad.



INCIDENTS OF THE WAR.

DRAWN BY R. CATON-WOODVILLE, R.I.



AN ANCIENT CUSTOM OF WAR.
SALEETING THE WOUNDED AT MOSKOE RIVER, NOVEMBER 20th, 1899



A RECONNAISSANCE IN FORCE NEAR COLESBERG.
CAVALRY AND ARTILLERY MOVING INTO ACTION



WITH FRENCH'S CAVALRY,
IN NORTHERN CAPE COLONY



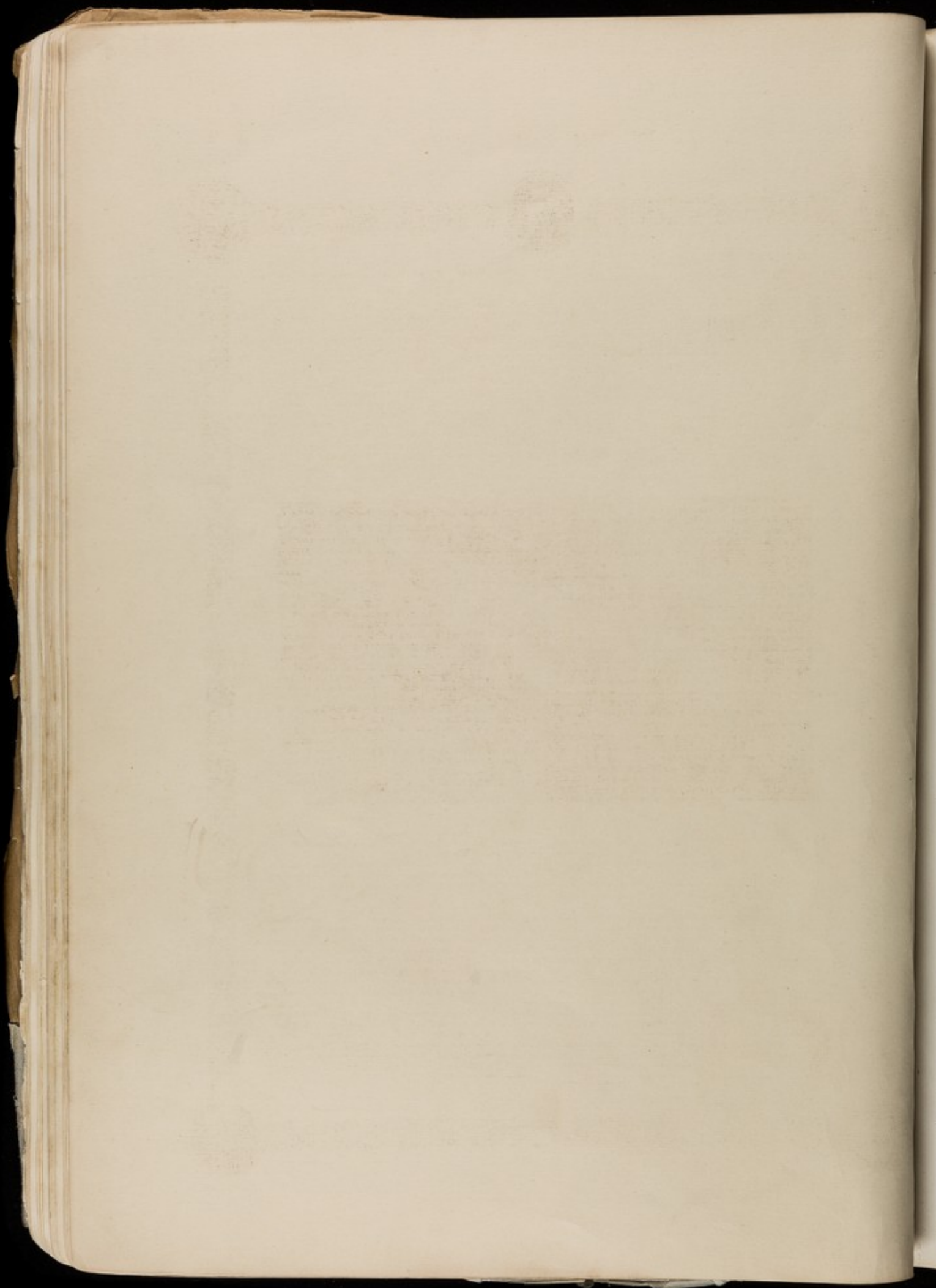
THE ATTACK ON SPION KOP,
JANUARY 28th, 1900



THE CAPTURE OF JOHANNESBURG,
MAY 31st, 1900



HUSSARS ADVANCING ACROSS THE BURNING VELDT,
NEAR LAING'S NEE, JUNE 8th, 1900





SURREY.

THE QUEEN'S ROYAL WEST SURREY REGIMENT.—The 2nd Battalion, under Colonel E. O. F. Hamilton, reached Cape Town on Nov. 12, and was sent on to Durban. It was present at the Brynbell Hill affair (Willow Grange) on Nov. 22; and led the main attack at the battle of Colenso on Dec. 15, where the casualties totalled nearly 100. As the leading battalion of General Buller's Brigade, the Queen's advanced over perfectly open ground under tremendous fire, "maintaining intervals and alignment as if on parade." General Buller made special mention of the battalion in his despatches. In the advance upon Spion Kop on Jan. 20 and 21, it sustained about forty casualties. On Feb. 18, when General Buller moved round the enemy's flank, the battalion, supported by the rest of General Buller's Brigade, attacked and carried by assault the southern end of the Monte Cristo position after six hours' fighting, their work, in General Buller's words, being "most noticeable." The battalion sustained many casualties on Feb. 23 and 24 in the advance on Pieters Hill. At Botha's Pass on

Fully one-half of the 3rd Volunteer Battalion offered for active service.

SUSSEX.

THE ROYAL SUSSEX REGIMENT.—The 1st Battalion, under Colonel R. D. A. Durne, was first in action at Sand River, where on May 9 it led General Bruce Hamilton's Brigade in the charge on the kopjes, and carried the position with the bayonet with insignificant loss. It fought at Doornkop on May 29, sustaining about twenty casualties, and at the Diamond Hill engagement, fifteen miles east of Pretoria, on June 12, when the Volunteer company won high praise for its conduct under fire. It made a very bold attack on the Boer position at Retief's Nek, near Bethlehem, July 23. The failure was in no way due to the men, who behaved splendidly, going into action after marching all through a cold and rough night in order to join General Hunter. The battalion, with the Black Watch, made a direct attack across open country on the Boer position, and drove the enemy from the outlying hills. In this engagement five officers and thirty-four men were killed or



THE BATTLE OF THE MODDER RIVER.

June 8, with General Wynne's Brigade, the Queen's outflanked the Boers and carried their position; and again, at Allerman's Nek on June 11, their advance upon a strong hill position was most dashing.

The 3rd Militia Battalion landed at Cape Town on March 13. Of the 2nd Volunteer Battalion 380 men volunteered for active service.

THE EAST SURREY REGIMENT.—The 2nd Battalion, under Colonel R. H. W. H. Harris, reached Cape Town on Nov. 12, and was sent on to Durban. At the Brynbell Hill affair (Willow Grange) on Nov. 22, with the 2nd West Yorkshire Regiment, it carried the Boer position with the bayonet; it fought at Colenso on Dec. 15, sustaining from thirty to forty casualties, and took part in the fighting during the advance on Spion Kop, Jan. 20 and 21, sustaining twenty-six casualties; fought on Feb. 23 and 24, losing on the former day eighty killed and wounded; among the wounded being Colonel Harris, who was hit in ten places while leading his men. It fought at Pieters Hill on Feb. 27; at Botha's Pass on June 8, when it carried a very steep and difficult position by assault; and again, at Allerman's Nek, on June 11, distinguished itself by the dash of its assault on the Boers' position on the hills.

wounded, Captain Sir W. G. Bartleet, of the Volunteer company, being among those killed.

A large number of 1st Volunteer Battalion and the whole of the 2nd Battalion offered for active service. The county raised a company for the Imperial Yeomanry.

WARWICKSHIRE.

THE ROYAL WARWICKSHIRE REGIMENT.—The 2nd Battalion, under Colonel M. Q. Jones, landed at Cape Town on Dec. 16, and was sent up-country the same day. As part of General Stephenson's (18th) Brigade, General Kelly-Kenny's Division, it pursued Cronje on his retreat into the Free State, and maintained a running fight with him on Feb. 16 and 17; it fought at Leeuwkop, Kameelfontein, on April 22; was left to garrison Jacobsdal; in action near the Koks River July 21, and at Belfast Aug. 24-26 (eight casualties). The Mounted Infantry company formed part of General Settle's force when he made his flying march on Upington in March; it also rendered good service on the Vaal River May 23.

The 6th Battalion (2nd Warwick Militia) is in South Africa. The 1st and 2nd Volunteer Battalions offered 900 men for active service. The county company of Imperial Yeomanry fought in the Kheis affair of May 28.





WESTMORELAND AND CUMBERLAND.

The Westmoreland and Cumberland Yeomanry Cavalry furnished a company for the Imperial Yeomanry.

WILTSHIRE.

THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH'S, WILTSHIRE REGIMENT. — The 2nd Battalion, under Colonel H. M. Carter, landed at Cape Town on Jan. 7, and first took the field with General French on his reconnaissance in force at Rietfontein on Jan. 25; supported artillery in the attack on the Boer position near Potchefstroom on Feb. 6, and drove the enemy back; fought on Feb. 12 near Rensburg (thirteen casualties). It occupied Pink Hill, west of Rensburg, till forced to retire on Feb. 15, and on that day lost twelve killed, and had taken prisoners 147 men who had been left behind on outpost duty. It was on reconnaissance with General French at Priesmanfontein on March 12. Under General Clements, took part in driving the enemy from Winburg on June 24. Fought near Bethlehem on July 7; at Stalder's Nek, July 23, took a strong position when General Hunter's advance was checked near Fouriesburg before General Prinsloo surrendered. It fought on July 28, losing eleven killed and wounded, among the latter being Colonel Carter; and on Aug. 20 at Hauman's Kraal.

The county raised three companies for the Imperial Yeomanry.

WORCESTERSHIRE.

THE WORCESTERSHIRE REGIMENT. — The 1st Battalion, under Colonel O. H. Oakes, landed at Cape Town on April 8, and joined Lord Roberts at Bloemfontein. It formed part of the force under General Buller in his march to relieve Wepener. A company formed part of the Ladybrand garrison when the town was invested early in September.

The 2nd Battalion, 967 strong, landed at Cape Town about Jan. 10, and was attached to General Clements's command (Rensburg). On Jan. 25 three companies of the battalion in ambush did great execution against a party of the enemy, which was pursuing a force sent out from Slingsersfontein. It fought at Riet River, where Colonel Cossingham was mortally wounded. On Feb. 12 three companies, under Captain H. de R. Howell, held a hill position north-west of Slingsersfontein the whole day against an enemy outnumbering them by seven to one; prior to his retirement, Captain Howell was attacked in great force, but punished the Boers severely. Casualties from Feb. 10 to Feb. 12, fifteen killed, 129 wounded; in action near Rensburg, Feb. 15, with sixteen casualties. The battalion was in support of artillery at Wakkerstroom April 20, and lost twenty-five prisoners; as part of the Winburg column, fought on May 21; and on May 24 drove the enemy out of Winburg. Fought near Bethlehem July 7. Under General Hunter, bore part in the Fouriesburg operation, which ended in General Prinsloo's surrender.

The Volunteer companies for the two battalions were selected from practically the whole strength of the 1st and 2nd Volunteer Battalions, about 2000 men, who offered for active service; men of Volunteer companies were on duty at the embarkation of Boer prisoners at Cape Town on March 20. The county raised a company for the Imperial Yeomanry.

YORKSHIRE.

THE YORK AND LANCASTER REGIMENT. — The 1st Battalion, under Colonel W. J. Kirkpatrick, landed at Durban on Jan. 2. It fought on Jan. 16 at Potgieter's Drift; in General Lyttelton's reconnaissance of Jan. 20, and at Spion Kop, where it sustained about thirty casualties, wounded and prisoners; was engaged on Feb. 5 and subsequent days at Vaal Krantz, where it did good work; fought on Feb. 27 at Pieters Hill, and with great dash at Botha's Pass, June 8. Colonel H. C. O. Plumer, whose name has figured so prominently in the campaign, belongs to the York and Lancaster Regiment.

The 1st (Hallamshire) Volunteer Battalion offered 270 men and the 2nd Battalion 200 men for active service.

THE PRINCE OF WALES'S OWN, WEST YORKSHIRE REGIMENT. The 2nd Battalion, under Colonel F. W. Kitchener (since appointed to command a brigade), reached Cape Town on Nov. 9, and next appears at Estcourt, where it arrived 18th idem. It specially distinguished itself at Willow Grange on the 22nd, sharing in the bayonet-charge by which Brynbell's Hill was taken, and sustaining about sixty casualties. With the Lancashire Fusiliers, it led General Hart's Brigade against the Boer position at Trichardt's

Drift in the fighting of Jan. 20 and 21; lost over forty killed and wounded, including two officers. It fought for six hours at Monte Cristo on Feb. 18; stormed the central hill of the Boers' main position at Pieters Hill on Feb. 27. It fought in the engagement of June 6 at Van Wyk's Hill, and at Botha's Pass June 8; was held in support at Allerman's Nek June 11. Captain Conwyn Mansell Jones, of this battalion, was awarded the V.C. for having, when severely wounded, encouraged his men to push on and secure a position at Pieters Hill, whereby a possibly serious check was avoided. The Mounted Infantry company fought at Colseberg on Dec. 4, and at Zoutpans' Drift on the 13th, when Captain Bradshaw, who commanded, was killed. The Mounted Infantry also shared in the capture of Elandsfontein Station and the rolling-stock on May 28, and did valuable service at Doornkop on the following day.

The 1st Volunteer Battalion offered 150 men, and the 2nd Volunteer Battalion 200 men, for active service. The 4th (West York) Militia Battalion landed at the Cape about March 13.

THE EAST YORKSHIRE REGIMENT. — The 2nd Battalion, under Colonel F. S. Inglesfield, landed at Cape Town on April 3. It formed part of the Winburg column under General Buller, and fought in the engagement of May 21; bore part in the occupation of Senekal on May 22, and shared in repulsing the attack made by a large body of the enemy on May 28.

The 2nd (Leeds) Battalion of Volunteers, 1600 strong, offered in a body for active service.

THE PRINCESS OF WALES'S OWN, YORKSHIRE REGIMENT. The 1st Battalion landed at Cape Town on Dec. 16. We first hear of it at Slingsersfontein, where one company (Mounted Infantry?), with New Zealand Mounted Infantry, was left as garrison, and where on Jan. 15 a Boer attack was repulsed with the bayonet. The battalion, as part of General Stephenson's (18th) Brigade, fought at Paardeberg, where it lost five officers and nearly 120 men killed and wounded; its chief losses were sustained on Feb. 23 in repulsing a determined attack by a large Boer force on their position at Kitchener's Hill. It shared in the hard fighting at Driefontein on March 10 (thirty casualties); took part in the desultory fight about Thaba N'chu March 27-30; fought at Lecuwop, or Karredfontein, on April 22; in action at Belfast Aug. 24.

The 3rd Battalion, 4th West York Militia, is in South Africa. Many of the 2nd Volunteer Battalion offered for active service.

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S, WEST RIDING REGIMENT. The 1st Battalion, under Colonel G. E. Lloyd, D.S.O., landed at Cape Town on Jan. 20, and as part of General Knex's (14th) Brigade, shared in the advance into the Free State. It fought in the Kip Kraal engagement of Feb. 16 (nineteen casualties). At Paardeberg the battalion had a fierce encounter on Feb. 18 with a Boer force which attempted to force its way through to General Cronje; it repulsed the enemy at the point of the bayonet, inflicting heavy loss and sustaining nearly 160 casualties, including one officer killed and two wounded. It was at Brandfont May 3; at the Vaal River engagement May 27; and in the action of June 15 at Sand River Bridge, when General De Wet's force was driven off. The Mounted Infantry of the 2nd Battalion (on Durban ponies) were in the Koon Spruit affair.

The 3rd Battalion, the 6th West York Militia, landed at Cape Town on March 21. Nine officers and 165 men of the 2nd Volunteer Battalion offered for active service.

THE KING'S OWN, YORKSHIRE LIGHT INFANTRY. — Four companies of the 2nd Battalion were stationed in Cape Colony when the war broke out, and the remaining four were speedily brought over from Mauritius. The battalion, under Colonel C. St. L. Butler, was at Belmont on Nov. 23, acting in support of the rest of the 9th Brigade; at Graspan on the 25th it won special distinction, and sustained over fifty casualties; shared the ten hours' hard fighting on the Modder River Nov. 28. At Magersfontein the battalion held the drift and fired 22,000 rounds of ammunition in the course of the day's fight. Under General Paget, it bore part in the defence of Lindley (June-July) against General De Wet. The Volunteer company fought well at Lindley. On July 7 the battalion, with the Munster Fusiliers, carried by assault the most important position held by the Boers covering Bethlehem. At Belmont Major Milton, leading the Mounted Infantry, showed conspicuously cool courage; when caught in ambush, he gave his





horse to a dismounted trooper and walked back. Lieutenant S. C. Taylor was the first to reach the crest of the very steep hill stormed at Graspan. At Magerfontein Colonel Barter, under a terrific fire, led a party across the river, scrambling along a rickety iron fence-rail on a weir.

Yorkshire raised three companies for the Imperial Yeomanry, including a complete company each from the Yorkshire Hussars (Princess of Wales's Own) and the Yorkshire Dragoons (Queen's Own). The Yorkshire Hussars were with General Buller at Rustenburg.

WALES.

THE ROYAL WELSH FENCIBLES.—The 1st Battalion, under Colonel C. C. H. Thorold, landed at Durban on Nov. 22, and arrived at Estcourt on Nov. 25, in time to join the advance and fight at Colenso. Fought at Hussar Hill, and on

near Jacobabad on Feb. 15; fought at Paardeberg; at Karoo Siding on March 29, when it lost twenty-six men killed and wounded; at Sand River, May 9; and was with General Methuen when he defeated and dispersed the Boers at Rietdel on June 11.

The 2nd Militia Battalion landed in South Africa on March 7. The 4th Volunteer Battalion furnished a strong company.

THE WELSH REGIMENT.—The 1st Battalion, 836 strong, under Colonel R. J. P. Banfield, landed in South Africa about the end of November. As part of the 18th (General Stephenson's) Brigade, it advanced into the Free State. The Welsh fought at Paardeberg, where they seized the drift of the Modder River, and completed the envelopment of General Cronje's force at a cost to themselves of over sixty killed and wounded. They suffered severely at Drifontein, losing twenty-two men killed, and over 100 wounded. Upon the Welsh



THE ROYAL ENGINEERS BUILDING A PONTOON BRIDGE OVER THE TUGELA.
Drawn by Allan Stewart.

Feb. 18 led General Barton's (8th) Brigade in the assault upon the eastern flank of Monte Cristo, and drove back the enemy; shared in the daily fighting that followed, losing on Feb. 24 Colonel Thorold killed and about thirty-five officers and men killed and wounded. They bore the brunt of the fighting, losing twenty-two killed and wounded, on May 3, when General Barton crossed the Vaal at Winderton and drove the enemy from Rooibosdam. Two officers and 100 men of the battalion were taken on July 21 when the Boers captured the train between Kroonstad and the Vaal. In the action near Venterskroon on Aug. 7 the battalion fought splendidly, driving the enemy from a succession of obstinately held hill positions. It fought at Patchesfontein on Aug. 20 (thirteen men missing) and at Kopje Kraai Station Aug. 27.

THE SOUTH WALES BORDERERS.—The 2nd Battalion, 1111 strong, under Colonel the Hon. Ulick Roche, landed at Cape Town early in February, and formed part of General Weyland's Brigade in the advance into the Free State. It was in action

and Essex Regiments fell the task of turning the Boers out of two strong positions with the bayonet, and this they accomplished. "The storming of Alexandra Kopje by the 1st Welsh," said Lord Roberts, in his despatch, "was an extremely fine piece of work." They carried by assault the main Boer position at Leeuwkop, Kamefontein, on April 22, and did good work again on the following day. In action at Belfast on Aug. 26.

The 3rd Battalion, Royal Glamorgan Militia, landed in South Africa early in February. The Bearer Company of the 1st Hereford Volunteers (Welsh Border Brigade) offered, and was accepted for service at the front.

Wales raised companies for the Imperial Yeomanry in Glamorganshire, Denbighshire, Pembrokeshire, and Montgomeryshire (two)—five in all.

THE RIFLE CORPS AND THE RIFLE BRIGADE.

THE KING'S ROYAL RIFLE CORPS (60TH RIFLES).—The 1st Battalion was in Natal when the war broke out, and





the Mounted Infantry of this battalion exchanged the first shots with the Boers. It fought at Glencoe Oct. 29, taking, with the Royal Irish and Royal Dublin Fusiliers, a position deemed almost inaccessible. Colonel Gunning and four other officers were killed, while seven were wounded; nearly fifty non-commissioned officers and men were killed and wounded. The battalion suffered severely in the fight at Paardeburg on Oct. 30, the casualties numbering about 110, including thirty-seven missing. It did good work in repulsing the determined attack made on Ladysmith on Nov. 9, occupying a trench which the Boers wanted to go back for their horses, and opening fire upon them at close quarters on their return. The battalion shared with the 1st Manchester the bloody task of repulsing the Boer attack on Jan. 6 on Wagon Hill (thirty-seven casualties). It fought with distinction at Amersfoort on July 25, under General Buller; was in action at Van Wyk's Vlei Aug. 21; at Geluk Aug. 24-26; did good work at Radfontein Sept. 1-2, and at Maseburg Sept. 9.

The 2nd Battalion fought in the Paardeburg Farm engagement, and formed part of the Ladysmith garrison. This battalion repulsed with the bayonet the Boer attack of Jan. 6, sustaining thirty-four casualties.

After the relief 250 men of the two battalions took part in the pursuit of the retreating Boers, and shared in the affair at Popworth Hill on March 1.

The 3rd Battalion, under Colonel R. G. Buchanan-Biddell, landed at Durban on Nov. 28, and formed part of General Lyttelton's (4th) Brigade in the operations for the relief of Ladysmith. It was at Colenso on Dec. 15, but the 4th Brigade did not take a prominent part in the attack. It sustained fourteen casualties in the reconnaissance of Jan. 20 to relieve General Warren. The battalion came late into action at Spion Kop, but their achievement in scaling the south-eastern slope after more than two hours' desperate fighting was the most daring and successful exploit in the whole business. Nearly eighty casualties were sustained, including Colonel Buchanan-Biddell, shot down in the moment of success. General Lyttelton "never saw a finer bit of skirmishing or a more gallant attack." It fought at Vaal Krantz Feb. 5 and 6, sustaining about twenty casualties; and at Pieters Hill. Honours lay with the Mounted Infantry of the 3rd Battalion 69th Rifles in the affair at Acton Homes. Lieutenant the Hon. F. H. S. Roberts, killed at Colenso in the endeavour to save the guns, belonged to this battalion.

The 9th Battalion of the King's Royal Rifle Corps (North Cork Militia) landed at Cape Town on Feb. 1. A complete company was furnished by the 6th Volunteer Battalion (the 13th Queen's Westminster) and also by the 7th Volunteer Battalion (21st Middlesex) for active service.

The 2nd Battalion of the 69th Rifles formed the escort for a batch of the Boer prisoners sent to Ceylon.

THE RIFLE BRIGADE (PRINCE CONSORT'S OWN).—The 1st Battalion landed at Durban on Nov. 29, and formed part of General Lyttelton's (4th) Brigade in the advance to the relief of Ladysmith. It fought at Colenso, crossed the Tugela, 4 ft. deep, on Jan. 6, by wading; fought at Vaal Krantz on Feb. 5-7, losing about eighty officers and men killed and wounded; in action on 14th-18th (Monte Cristo engagement), where its work was commended by General Buller in despatches; and on Feb. 22, 23, and 24, with about forty casualties. On Feb. 27 it attacked and carried by assault "Innskilling Hill," an important position at Pieters Hill, losing over fifty killed and wounded.

The 2nd Battalion arrived in South Africa (from Malta) in September. It reached Ladysmith early in the morning of Oct. 30, and detained to march straight out and share in the fight at Paardeburg's Farm, five miles from Ladysmith, where they took Lombard's Kop; formed part of the Ladysmith garrison; shared in the fighting of Nov. 9. On the night of Dec. 19, under Colonel Metcalfe, it made the sortie to Surprise Hill, when Lieutenant Digby Jones, R.E., destroyed one of the most annoying Boer guns (4.7 howitzer). In the fight of next day the battalion lost one officer and fifteen men killed, three officers and thirty-six men wounded. It sustained about thirty-five casualties in repelling the Boer attack of Jan. 6. It formed the attacking party at Bergendal on Aug. 27, and carried a most difficult position, which was held with great determination. The losses were heavy: fourteen officers and

men killed and over seventy wounded, including Colonel Metcalfe (severely). Captain W. N. Congreve, who was awarded the Victoria Cross for his share in the endeavour to save the guns at Colenso, belongs to the Rifle Brigade.

The 2nd Volunteer Battalion of the Rifle Brigade (the 14th Middlesex: Inns of Court) offered 275 men for active service or garrison duty. The 4th Volunteer Battalion (16th Middlesex: London Irish) offered 400 officers and men for active service; the 7th Volunteer Battalion (20th Middlesex: the Artists) offered over 160 officers and men; and the 8th Volunteer Battalion (24th Middlesex: G.P.O.) sent 480 men to South Africa.

MOUNTED INFANTRY.

To describe the achievements of the Mounted Infantry, British, Regular, and Colonial, in brigades, regiments, and in small detachments would be to write practically the whole history of the war in minutest detail. Mounted Infantry formed by no means the least valuable part of the garrison which held Kimberley, and gave effect to Colonel Kekewich's policy of "keeping the enemy on the move." They fought at Zoutspan's Drift, Dec. 13, formed part of the force which relieved Kimberley, marching ninety miles and fighting two small engagements in four days. Fought at Jacobdahl on Feb. 16, the C.I.V. companies being conspicuous; did good work in the pursuit of Cronje's retreating force, and helped to head it off at Paardeburg. Under General French, occupied the hills commanding Bloemfontein on March 12; fought at Kameel Siding on March 29; with General Settle on his flying march of nearly 400 miles (March 5 to 30) on Upington, where the Boer War Committee was captured; fought in the affair at Koon's Spruit. Colonel Alderson's regiment took part in the expedition for the relief of Wepener, and rendered good service at Wakkerstroom and in the fighting in the Dewetdorp district during the latter part of April. Fought at Kroonstad (Sand River) May 10; did good work at the crossing of the Vaal River May 23; and on May 28 (1st Yorkshire detachment conspicuous) captured Elandsfontein Station and rolling-stock under heavy fire. Fought at Doornkop May 29; in the Middleburg Road engagement June 11; routed General Botha's rearguard on June 15; repulsed the enemy's determined attacks on Rustenburg July 6 and 7; and fought General De Wet at Lindley July 21. Rendered valuable service at Amersfoort July 25; C.I.V.'s companies in action at Stephanusdrail July 29. At dawn on Aug. 4 Major Gough, with four companies, surprised Boer laager at a drift on the Klip River between Paardeburg and Vrede, scattering enemy and rescuing prisoners. The 1st Liverpool Mounted Infantry had sharp fighting at Van Wyk's Vlei Aug. 21. In action at Belfast Aug. 24, and at Radfontein (1st Leicestershire company) Sept. 1-2. Numberless skirmishes and minor engagements.

In Natal: Under Lord Dundonald, on Dec. 14, most gallantly captured Hlangwane Hill—an important position in the battle of Colenso; fought in subsequent actions. On Jan. 19 surprised the Boers bathing, and by a bold move which completely outmanoeuvred the enemy secured Mount Alice. Did useful work at Acton Homes on Jan. 17. Colonel Thorneycroft's (Colonial) detachment fought with conspicuous gallantry at Spion Kop, where it suffered heavy loss. Under Lord Dundonald, seized Hussar Hill Feb. 12. In the advance from Ladysmith northward, one of Bethune's (Colonial) companies was ambushed near Vryheid on May 20, when twenty-five men were killed, twenty-eight (including Earl De la Warr) wounded, and fifteen prisoners were taken.

On the southern frontier a detachment (including the 2nd Berkshire's M.I.) fought at Colesburg on Dec. 4, were in the Stormberg disaster of Dec. 9, and rendered good service at Molteno when that station was attacked on Jan. 3. The Northumberland Fusilier companies were captured at Robbersburg, April 3.

THE ROYAL ENGINEERS.

The scope of engineer duties in war comprises all the engineering operations connected with an army in the field—building landing-stages, roads, and bridges; surveying; constructing, repairing, and working railways and rolling-stock, telegraph-lines, and balloons. On the Engineers devolves the duty of preparing camping-grounds, field-works, entrenchments, etc., and mines; in their hands lies the management of water-supply, canals, and electric lights.

The railways in South Africa have been in charge of Colonel





TRANSPORT DIFFICULTIES DURING THE CROSSING OF THE SAND RIVER: GETTING CONVOY-WAGONS UP THE STEEP DRIFT.

From a Sketch by our Special Artist, Mr. Melton Prior.



E. P. C. Girouard, as Director, whose task was to arrange for the transport of an enormous number of troops, with horses, stores, ammunition, and material of every description from Cape Town and Port Elizabeth to the front. In ratio with our advance, so has the work and responsibility of the Director of Railways and his staff increased. The celerity and certainty with which the troops, horses, and stores have been carried to the front, while train-loads of sick, wounded, and prisoners have been brought down to the coast over single lines of rails, can only be appreciated by experts cognisant of the enormous difficulties involved.

Among the bridging achievements of the corps perhaps Major Irvine's feat of throwing a pontoon across the Tugela on March 14 is one of the most noteworthy. The bridge was begun before daylight, and was ready for use at 4.45 p.m.—breadth of stream 200 yards.

The work of the balloon sections was invaluable. At Magersfontein, Captain Jones and Lieutenant Cribb warned Lord Methuen of the approach of large reinforcements for the enemy; at Paardeberg the balloon officers directed the fire of the artillery; and during General Buller's operations on the Tugela the information furnished from balloon was often of the utmost importance. In Ladysmith the movements of the Boer artillery were made known to the besieged from the balloons.

The most notable performances "with the spade" were probably those on Spion Kop and at Paardeberg. In the latter action Colonel Kinnaird, with thirty officers and men and a working party of Canadians, constructed trenches on the night of Feb. 26 under heavy fire only eighty yards from the Boer lines.

Major Hunter-Weston, commanding Royal Engineers with General French's cavalry, earned special mention in despatches by constructing a wire ammunition-lift to the top of Colenso, 800 ft. high and almost perpendicular, to serve the artillery placed on the summit. He also maintained a perfect system of telegraph and telephone throughout the force at Colenso on a front of thirty-eight miles close to positions occupied by the enemy. The capture of General Cronje and his force was largely due to the admirable manner in which the telegraph section of the corps performed its work. Had the Chief of the Staff at Klip Drift been unable to wire news of the Boer retreat to Kimberley, whereby General French's Cavalry were able to start at once in pursuit, it is more than probable that Cronje would not have been overtaken.

One of the most daring feats of the whole campaign was Major Hunter-Weston's enterprise on the night of March 12, when, with two guides and eight volunteers from the corps, he made his way through country swarming with the enemy, and cut the railway north of Bloemfontein by exploding a charge of gunpowder in a culvert, whereby twenty-five locomotives and 168 trucks fell into our hands. He performed a similar feat at Kroonstad, under circumstances, if possible, more difficult and dangerous.

The electric search-lights, which have enabled communication to be maintained between besieged and relieving forces, were worked by the Royal Engineers.

The Cheshire Engineer Volunteers sent to South Africa a force of 480 men, who were invaluable on the railways; and Mr. Crompton, with sixty-four officers and men of the Electrical Engineer Volunteers, rendered most useful service with their search-lights.

THE ARMY SERVICE CORPS.

Upon no department has more onerous work devolved than upon the Army Service Corps, and none has discharged its task with more ability and resource. Though a "combatant corps," its duties are not to fight, but to enable others to fight, for the chief work of the "A.S.C." is (1) finding, holding, and issuing food-stuffs of every kind for men and horses, and (2) providing transport for the food, baggage, etc., of the Army. It is difficult to convey any just idea of the work done by the corps: to say that it has fed over 220,000 men, distributed over a vast area of country, and that so punctually that men have rarely gone hungry for a day, is to say little, but it implies a degree of forethought, organisation, and management which few of us can appreciate.

The corps consists of forty-two companies, numbering in all about 3200 officers, warrant officers, non-commissioned officers, and men; and of the whole strength of the corps only two companies are now stationed at home, forty having been despatched to the Cape. There are two branches: the dismounted or "Supply" branch, consisting of clerks, and butchers, bakers and other tradesmen who cater for the troops; and the mounted or "Transport" branch (more than two-thirds of the whole corps),

which is responsible for the vehicles and draught animals with which food and baggage are carried. The men of the mounted branch are trained as wheelwrights, harness-makers, farriers, and in a dozen other trades. The corps is virtually only the nucleus of the larger organisation which military operations on an extended scale require for the maintenance of troops in the field. Thus in South Africa the officers and men of the mounted branch applied themselves to the development of local resources: every warrant officer and "non-com." found himself the centre of authority over a group of Kaffir teamsters and native labourers. With bases at Cape Town and Durban, the corps, so to speak, radiated all over the scene of operations; at depôts and on lines of communication A.S.C. men were stationed in twos and threes, links in the long chains which filled the mess-pennons on the veldt from the stores at Woolwich.

Of necessity the Army Service Corps was first on the spot when troops were ordered to South Africa. Colonel Richardson, Chief Director of Transport and Supplies, arrived shortly before the war began, and immediately commenced work by buying up oxen and ox-wagons from contractors and all who had them to sell. In the earlier stages of the war his work in this direction seemed to be thrown away, the Generals commanding preferring to trust to the railways for transport of troops and stores. In Natal, after the battle of Colenso, General Buller renounced dependence on the railway, and, thanks to the preparations made in advance by the A.S.C., was able to continue his endeavours to relieve Ladysmith with some 400 wagons and about 5000 oxen and other beasts of burden.

Similarly, on the western frontier Lord Roberts would not depend on the railway to convey his force into the Free State, and the onus of transporting the food and impediments of 40,000 men over one hundred miles of open country to Bloemfontein was undertaken by the Army Service Corps. Colonel Richardson and Colonel Ward had made their arrangements; and in such time as they could be brought from distant depôts, 700 wagons and nearly 9000 oxen and mules were assembled on the Modder River for the advance. Over 400 wagons and some 7000 beasts were brought by road and rail from Queenstown, about 350 miles distant. Cronje's sudden flight from the position he had been holding to bar the road to Kimberley, which compelled sudden and radical changes in Lord Roberts's plans, gave the corps opportunity of showing what it could do when required. All the arrangements made for feeding the army had to be changed, and the whole scheme reorganised in two or three hours; and it was done without a hitch. The Transport and Supply arrangements for the advance into the Free State were a triumph of organisation, and it is not too much to say that the success of the move was largely due to the work of the Army Service Corps. The capture of a large convoy on the Riet River was one of those mishaps which might have involved an army corps in a disaster of the first magnitude; but the possibility had been provided for, and a few days on "short rations" was the worst consequence to the troops.

Colonel Richardson was among those officers who foresaw that the war would demand a far larger number of troops than the original plan of the War Office contemplated, and no sooner had he landed in South Africa than he took measures to prepare for the work he knew lay before him. During October and November, on his own responsibility, he bought up every pound of supplies that would feed man or beast that came to Cape Town, Durban, or Port Elizabeth. Had he depended on the calculations made in Pall Mall, the advance must have been seriously delayed or undertaken under conditions which invited failure. His independent action was the means of enabling the army to take and keep the field until the great stream of supplies necessary began to arrive from home. The Army Service Corps is the one department which has pursued its labours throughout the war untouched by hostile criticism.

The best evidence of the efficiency with which the A.S.C. has conducted its vitally important work lies in the extent to which it has been ignored. Despatches and press telegrams would not have been silent had movements of troops been delayed or plans miscarried through breakdown of feeding or transport arrangements, and not one serious complaint has reached the public ear. There is nothing heroic about Transport and Supply, nothing to furnish texts for sensational articles; but they form the mainspring of the whole machinery of campaigning.

The later performance of the foraging regiments will be found on page 81.



IRELAND

IN THE WAR

THE PERFORMANCES OF THE IRISH REGIMENTS IN THE CAMPAIGN.

THE INNISKILLING FUSILIERS.—When the Dublins and Connaughts were met by the withering rifle and artillery fire from the Boer side of the Tugela, the Inniskillings and the Border Regiment came to their support. Ten officers and 101 men fell in the gallant advance. The Colonel of the Inniskillings and some of his men were among the gallant few who swam the river in the teeth of the leaden hail. The Colonel was surrounded by the Boers on the far side, but escaped by a piece of marvellous bluff. The Inniskillings, like the other regiments of the Irish Brigade, were in all the actions round Venters Spruit and Spion Kop from Jan. 17 to Jan. 24. On four of these days they had losses in killed and wounded. In the last great advance upon Ladysmith, when all the

and the Boers, creeping round their flanks among the trees, poured into their crowded trenches a deadly fire from a range of four hundred yards, rendering the position absolutely untenable. The Inniskillings had to retire without a covering artillery-fire to keep down the fusillade from the Boer trenches, and their losses on that account were extremely heavy. Their casualties were between three and four hundred, including sixty killed. The Inniskilling Fusiliers were especially mentioned by both Lord Roberts and Sir Redvers Buller for their splendid gallantry at the capture of Bergendal on July 27, in the advance eastward which finally drove the Boers into the Lydenburg Mountains.

THE DUBLIN FUSILIERS.—It is invidious to say that one



THE INNISKILLING FUSILIERS HOLDING THEIR GROUND AT RAILWAY HILL.

positions on the south side of the Tugela had been captured, it was determined to capture Railway Hill, the next mountain fortress of the Boers on the way to Ladysmith. The Inniskillings were selected for the main strength of the attack. "It was one of those clear rare evenings when there is a wonderful light along the lower skies. . . . Every tooth on the jagged treaches on Railway Hill showed black and hard and clearly cut against the sky. The Boers, safely hidden in their earthworks, riddled the Irish ranks creeping up the rocks far below. Twelve officers were killed or wounded; so that a Captain was now in command of the entire regiment. That the Boers had a second line of trenches whence to shoot them down after they had gained the first was not the only peril that threatened the Irish Brigade. On their left was a kopje covered with rifle-pits, and on their right a long ridge strongly entrenched by the Boers. They retired a little and bivouacked for the night, in the expectation of the reinforcements that had been promised them for the following morning. But no reinforcements came,

British regiment has done better than another in any given campaign. They all do their duty to the utmost; but one regiment may be luckier than another in getting chances for distinction. In this regard no regiment, unless it be the Gordons, has been luckier than the Dublin Fusiliers. They, with their comrades, the Irish Fusiliers, carried the ridge of Talana. In officers alone that day the two regiments had a dozen casualties. The Dublins were next engaged at the battle of Lombard's Kop, proceeding under Colonel Greenwood to attack the enemy's left, only to find that he had evacuated the position in front. Before Ladysmith was finally shut off, the Dublins were sent south to Colenso to keep open communications, but when Pieters was taken by the Boers they had to fall back south of the Tugela. They were engaged in all the reconnaissance work round Chieveley and Estcourt while Buller was gathering his army to relieve Ladysmith. And when the Boer 40-pounder gun threatened Estcourt after



COL. J. J. HIGGINS



the battle of Brynbellia Hill, the Dublins "sent a requisition to the General demanding that they should be allowed to go and capture it."

The next big engagement of the Dublin Fusiliers was on Dec. 15, at the battle of Colenso. Under Brigadier Hart, they attacked on the left, the Dublins being the leading regiment of the gallant Irish Brigade. They had scarcely taken open order when the enemy swept them with shrapnel. At 6.30 in the morning they advanced across open ground under a heavy rifle-fire, and as they pushed into the loop of land between the two curves of the river, they were riddled by an enfilading fire from the Boers safely ensconced upon both flanks. Men fell at every step, and yet there was nothing to tell where the enemy lay concealed; not a head was visible. When our men finally reached the river, they found, instead of the shallow ford they had looked for, a depth of water of seven or eight feet. The Boers had dammed the Tugela! Even so, some of the Dublins crossed the river, others being drowned in the passage, dragged under by the weight of their ammunition. The loss of the regiment on that awful day was two hundred and sixteen men. Buller's force rested till Jan. 11, when Dundonald seized the post at Potgieter's Drift. Actions were fought north of the Tugela on Jan. 17, 19, 20, and 21, in all of which the Dublins suffered heavily, losing thirty-six men. The 2nd Battalion was fighting again on Jan. 22 and 23, and suffered loss. They were engaged again on Jan. 24 and 25 round Spion Kop, but not heavily, having only four casualties. But it will be seen that the regiment had been fighting continuously every day for nine days in succession.

When Buller crossed the Tugela for the third time and took Vaal Krantz, the Dublins were stationed under Hart at Swartz Kop, on the right of the general position. Hence they did not suffer so heavily as the Durhams, who captured our objective. The Boers mounted guns on an impregnable position at Doornkloof, and thus commanded our line of advance. Vaal Krantz was abandoned, and the army withdrew once more, but only to make the final spring, which landed it in Ladysmith. After the capture of Monte Cristo by Hildyard's Brigade, it remained to cross the river and take Railway Hill before capturing Pieters, which, as it proved, was the last step on the way to Ladysmith. Four companies of the Dublins were associated with the Inniskillings in their desperate advance on Railway Hill. They were sent in support of Barton's Fusilier Brigade when it stormed Pieters Hill, and they and the Fusiliers drove the Boers headlong from the summit. In the two engagements the Dublins lost over 150 of their number. In honor of their great exertions and great sacrifices during the campaign, Sir Redvers Buller paid them one of the highest compliments ever bestowed upon a regiment. He took them out of their proper order in the Irish Brigade and placed them at the head of the British column when it marched into Ladysmith.

After the relief of Ladysmith, Hart's Brigade, with part of the Dublins, was brought round to take part in the operations necessary to clear the Boers out of the Southern Free State. In fact, like the Gordons, they were scattered so widely over the field of operations that we find them mentioned almost everywhere where fighting was going on. Thus we find that there were Dublins engaged in the attack upon Botha at Diamond Hill, in the neighbourhood of Pretoria. Other Dublins, again, were fighting at Heidelberg on June 23. The 1st Dublins were with Buller when he cleared the Boers out of the Drakensberg; at Almond's Nek they had sixteen casualties. They were fighting at Amersfoort on June 29. At Zalkersbosch the Dublins and Sappers drove off a thousand Boers, after being subjected to shell-fire for six and a half hours. They were also in the engagement at Rooikopjes on July 24.

THE IRISH FUSILIERS.—It was on Oct. 20, at Dundee, in the first great fight of the war, that the Royal Irish Fusiliers first showed the Boers what they could do. The Irish Fusiliers took part in General Buller's masterly withdrawal from Dundee to Ladysmith, marching almost continuously in the rain from Sunday night till late on Tuesday afternoon. Only five days later the Fusiliers were the victims of a disaster that was only redeemed by the gallant bravery displayed by them and the Gloucesters, their comrades. Sir George White fought the battle of Lombard's Kop to prevent the Boers closing in on Ladysmith before the naval guns which he had ordered from

Durban should arrive. He sent Colonel Carleton with four and a half companies of the Gloucesters, six companies of the Royal Irish, and a Mountain Battery to seize Nicholson's Nek, and thus prevent the enemy striking into the west of Ladysmith. But the Boers got word of his intention, and evacuated Lombard's Kop to draw the main attack further on, and meanwhile devoted all their resources to crushing the small isolated body under Colonel Carleton. The mules of the Mountain Battery stampeded in the night-firing, and the Irishmen were left in the midst of thousands of Boers with nothing but their rifles. They fought till the last cartridge was gone ere they surrendered. Though the 1st were shut up in Ladysmith without opportunities to distinguish themselves except in the constant skirmishing that went on round the beleaguered town, their comrades of the 2nd Battalion were in all Buller's fights on the banks of the Tugela. They were engaged at the battle of Colenso on Dec. 15; their losses were comparatively small, Captain Brush and two privates being the only men of the battalion who were wounded. How severely both battalions had been tested by the first week in January, however, is proved by the fact that twenty-four officers and 532 men of the regiment were killed, wounded, and missing at that date. In the thirteen days' strenuous fighting prior to the relief of Ladysmith, from Feb. 14 to Feb. 27, the 2nd Battalion alone lost eighty-two officers and men. At Colenso they were with Lord Dundonald and the Mounted Infantry in the desperate attack on Hlangwane Hill.

After Colenso, they were engaged with Barton's Brigade in the various operations on the Tugela, now fighting, and now guarding the lines, till on Feb. 14 they shot from Chieveley with Dundonald, and captured Huisar Hill. This was the beginning of the "fighting march to Ladysmith." From Huisar Hill they went on to Monte Cristo, winning height after height in order to dominate from this side the Boer positions across the Tugela. On the next day they and their comrades, the Scots Fusiliers, carried Green Hill again, while the Queen's captured Monte Cristo. That meant that the Boers were cleared out to the other side of the Tugela. Railway Hill, over the river, was next taken. Then there remained only Pieters Hill between the relieving army and their starving comrades in Ladysmith. It was rushed by the Fusilier Brigade. In these actions the Royal Irish Fusiliers suffered a loss of eighty-two.

When the Boers were driven from Natal a part of Buller's force was brought quietly round to assist in the operations northward of Bloemfontein. Hart's Irish Brigade and Barton's Fusilier Brigade, to which the Royal Irish Fusiliers belonged, were among the troops sent round to assist Lord Roberts. Barton joined Hunter on the left, north of Kimberley—these were the operations antecedent to the relief of Mafeking—and fought an engagement at Roodman of the severest character. The Royal Irish Fusiliers were again heavily engaged at Lecuwepont on June 14, and at Reitvlei on July 16, losing on both occasions a considerable number of killed and wounded. Three of their officers were mentioned in despatches on this occasion.

MUNSTER FUSILIERS.—The Munsters have had somewhat hard luck in the present campaign. In August of '99 they were sent out on ordinary garrison duty to the Cape, their ranks being half filled with young recruits. The regiment was split up in lines of communication all over the country, and, being Irish, it is inclined to grumble somewhat that it did not get its fair share of the fighting. However, portions of the regiment fought gallantly at Belmont, Baslin, and the Modder River. The Munster Fusiliers enjoy the distinction of being the old regiment of Sir Abraham Roberts, the father of the great Field-Marshal; and shortly after Lord Roberts landed in South Africa, the Munsters were got together and given some of the chances at the front. Some of them co-operated in Colonel Picher's daring raid upon Sunnyside and Douglas in the early days of January, which was a good omen of the British successes through the year. They marched from Honeycomb Kloof with some other details, co-operating northward of General Bullington, and pushed on to within four miles of Jacobabad, where they engaged the pickets of the enemy. In Colonel Picher's own force there were forty Mounted Infantry, under Lieutenant Ryan, of the Munster Fusiliers. The Munsters suffered some slight loss in these operations. On March 16 Methuen came up from Kimberley towards Mafeking and seized the ferry at Warrenton. He fell back upon Boshof on April 20, and the Munsters had some fighting

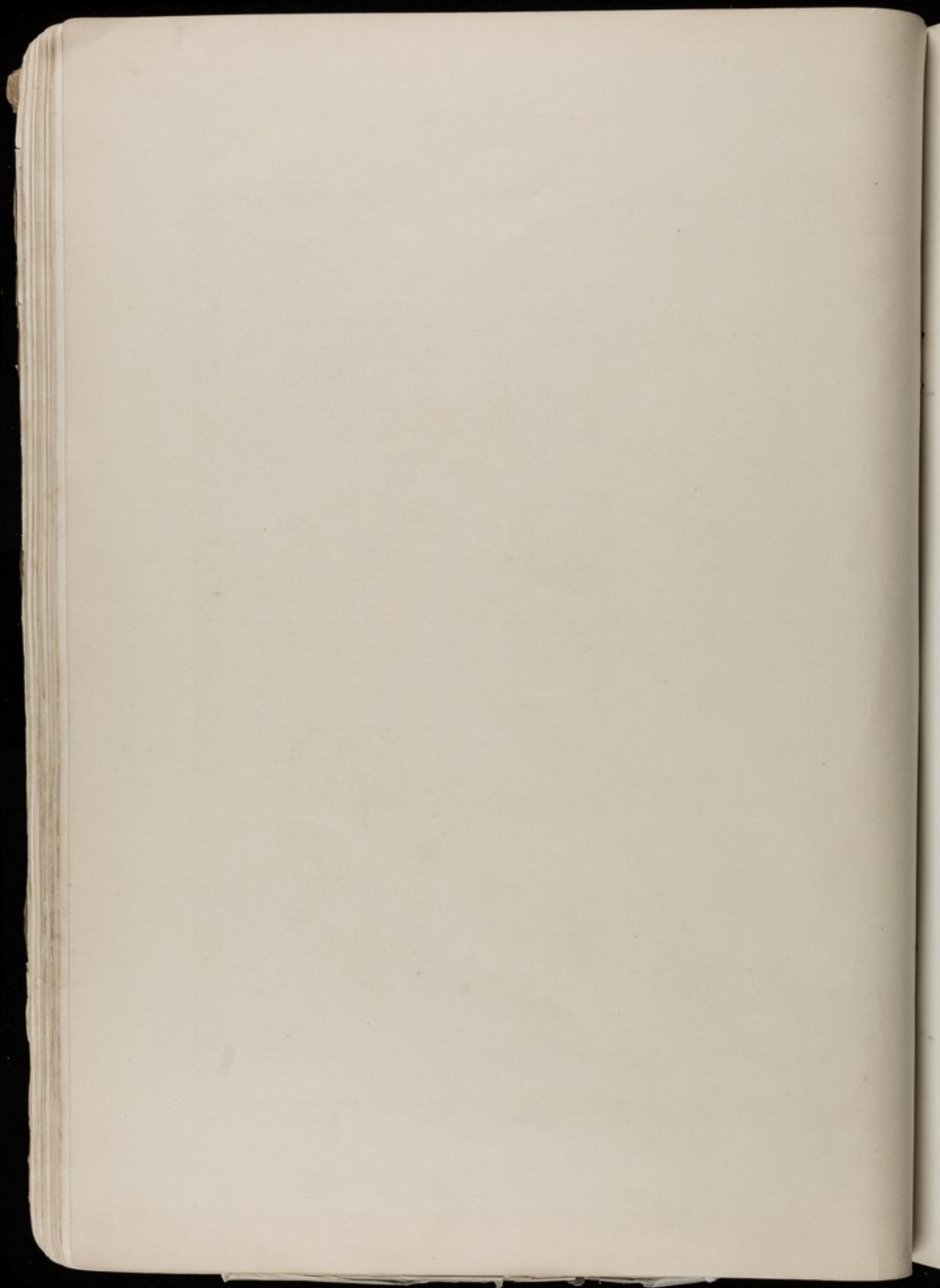




PAARDEBERG.

DRAWN BY R. CATON-WOODVILLE, R.I.

On February 17th Cronje's force was surrounded at Paardeberg, where the Boer general had strongly entrenched himself on the steep banks of the Modder River.
On February 27th after a furious bombardment and the burning of his laager, he surrendered with 4,000 men to Lord Roberts.





THE DUBLIN FUSILIERS AND INNSBRILLINGS CROSSING THE TUGELA ON DECEMBER 15.

Sketch (Facsimile) by our Special Artist, Mr. Frank Stewart.



MONTE CRISTO: THE IRISH FUSILIERS, SUPPORTED BY THE SCOTS FUSILIERS, CARRYING GREEN HILL ON FEBRUARY 18.

Sketch (Facsimile) by our Special Artist, Mr. Frank Stewart.



at Warrenton on April 22, and again shortly afterwards at Fourteen Streams.

On May 4 they crossed the Vaal once more under General Paget to join General Barton's force. "The honour of being first across the river," says Reuter, "belongs to the Munster Fusiliers. C Company, under Lieutenant Canny, came over in a boat from Warrenton during the night, and occupied an entrenched post known as Sniper's Hotel." In the fighting at Bloemfontein Waterworks on March 30, the Munster Mounted Infantry was again engaged. Near Lindley, on June 26 and 28, and on July 3, in the operations undertaken to clear the Boers from the east of Lord Roberts's lines of communication, the Munsters were again in action, losing men upon both occasions. When Paget went south to assist Sir Archibald Hunter in the operations which resulted in Prinsloo's capture, he took the Munster Fusiliers along with him, and in his report of the operations near Bethlehem he specially mentioned the gallant conduct of the regiment. When Paget returned to Pretoria in the beginning of August, after the great capture of Boers in the Brandwater Basin, the Munsters returned along with him. In one of his latest despatches to the War Office Lord Roberts reported that the Munster Fusiliers were especially mentioned by General Paget for their gallant behaviour.

CONNAUGHT RANGERS.—When Brigadier Hart advanced on the left at the Tugela, the Dublins, as we have seen, were the leading regiment of the Irish Brigade. The Dublins were temporarily unable to deploy, owing to the nature of the ground, and the Connaughts took the lead for a while. In that brief interval they suffered terribly. In a short time 151 of their officers and men were laid low. In Buller's second attack on the Boer lines on the Tugela the Connaughts were engaged continuously on the 17th, 18th, 20th, 21st, and 22nd, losing men on every occasion. They were again fighting at Swart Kop on Feb. 5 and 7, and suffered more in that action than any other regiment of the Irish Brigade. Four companies of the regiment went forward to the first attack upon Railway Hill with the Inniskillings and Dublins. How severely they were engaged in this action, is shown by the fact that their casualties amounted to 150.

Meanwhile, Connaughts were also fighting on the other side of the Free State; we find their casualties mentioned among the losses at Paardeberg. They went with Hart and Buller to clear out the Boers who were infesting the Southern Free State prior to Lord Roberts's advance on the Vaal. They were engaged with loss at Thaba N'chu on April 27. Others of the Connaughts were left with Sir Redvers Buller, and assisted him to clear the Boers out of Northern Natal when he began his advance from Ladysmith to the Drakensberg. They marched to Glencoe and Newcastle; were present at the clearing of Ingogo and Almond's Nek, and were smartly engaged at Rooikopjes on July 24. They marched northward through Amersfoort, where there was a rearguard action with the Boers. When the main advance from Pretoria on Machelodorp and Middelburg began, Hart's Irish Brigade and Barton's Fusilier Brigade, which had suffered so terribly in the earlier period of the war, were sent, with half their numbers, to guard the lines of communication. Hence their names did not appear in the later casualty lists issued by the War Office. They were recruiting their energies after the terrible strain which they endured during months of fighting from Colenso to Ladysmith.

ROYAL IRISH REGIMENT.—The Royal Irish Regiment had to wait some time before it secured a chance of distinction in the present campaign. But when the tide of war turned, and the great British advance had properly begun, it was found fighting in three different parts of the country at one and the same time. The Mounted Infantry went into Kimberley with French; at Paardeberg six of the men were wounded when advancing upon Cronje's trenches; and, about the same time, in the fighting at Renburg on the southern frontier, details of the Royal Irish Regiment were engaged. When Ian Hamilton went into the south-east of the Free State he had the Royal Irish Regiment in action with him on April 30. In the advance upon Winburg on May 21, Lieutenant Welch and five others were wounded. They were fighting near Winburg on May 24, at Senekal on June 6, and at Virginia on June 14. They were fighting guerrilla actions at Kippaarts Drift on June 28, and at Sand

River on the following day. In their three days' fighting round Bethlehem on July 6, 7, and 8 they performed one of the most brilliant individual actions of the campaign. A rocky position was held by a number of Boers, provided with artillery, who were preventing General Clements's advance upon the town. He sent the Royal Irish Regiment to take it. They drove the Boers from the hill at the point of the bayonet, capturing one of the guns of the 77th Battery that had been lost under Gatacre at Stormberg. Their casualties in the fighting around Bethlehem amounted to over fifty. At Stalbert's Nek, on July 23, they took a nek, helping Hunter to close in upon the Boers and make his great haul of over four thousand prisoners, and yet so ably were they handled that their casualties only amounted to eleven. They were fighting again at Slaapkrans on July 28, the last action fought before Prinsloo's surrender.

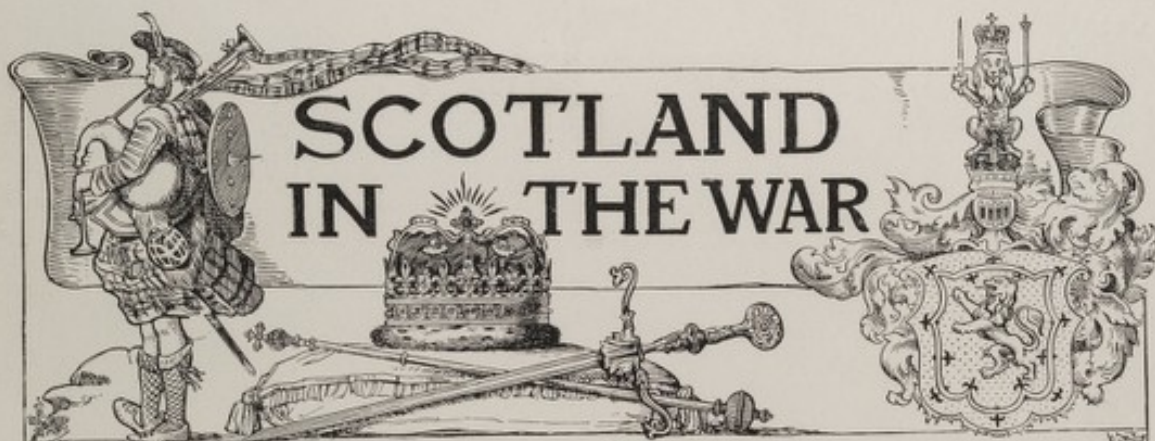
ROYAL IRISH RIFLES.—The campaign in South Africa opened disastressfully for the Royal Irish Rifles. On Dec. 9 they marched out at nine in the evening, along with the 2nd Northumberland and two batteries, to assault the Boer position at Stormberg. The composite force only numbered 2500 men. As it afterwards proved, the enemy's forces numbered 6000, and they were posted in a practically impregnable position. The attack took place at four o'clock on the following morning. Owing to a mistake of the guide, the column had been led to the wrong part of the enemy's position. Suddenly a murderous fire was poured in upon the British, who were still marching in column of route. They pressed bravely forward in spite of the galling fusillade, and in his despatch General Gatacre said that "at the most critical moment the Royal Irish Rifles behaved as if on a field-day." Subsequently, as they had been under arms for sixteen hours before the fight, and were exhausted by a terrible march, they were forced to fall back, pursued by the enemy's artillery-fire from the neighbouring ridges. In wounded and prisoners their loss in this fight amounted to 312 men.

Another disaster, no less gallantly redeemed, befell the Irish Rifles on May 3. Three companies, and two companies of the Mounted Infantry, were despatched from the main body of General Gatacre's force at Springfontein, with the object of occupying Smithfield, Dewetsdorp, and Reddersburg. This was while Gatacre was pushing the Boers back from the south of the Free State, and joining hands with the army at Bloemfontein. The small force was successful, capturing the two first towns, and had marched to within four miles of Reddersburg, when it was attacked by 2000 of the enemy with three guns. The British force was without artillery, and had only a very small reserve of rifle ammunition. The engagement began early on Tuesday, and continued till the following Wednesday morning, when all the ammunition was exhausted. A force despatched in the direction of the firing failed to reach the field in time, and the Irish Rifles were forced to surrender. This was not the last disaster of the campaign to befall the gallant and unfortunate regiment. It was attached to Paget's force in the strenuous operations undertaken by Paget and Baden-Powell, north of the Vaal, to head off the Wet and drive him back to the Orange River Colony. In this, as we know, the two Generals were ultimately successful. But Lieutenant-Colonel Sitwell, while out reconnoitring near Ventersburg, was surprised by a body of the enemy and suffered severely. Two men of the Irish Rifles were wounded, and a small detachment, consisting of two officers and twenty-four men, were captured.

LEINSTER REGIMENT.—The Leinsters have not had the same chances of hard fighting as have fallen to the lot of other regiments. But they have done excellent work in the less noticeable, but not less serviceable duties of the campaign. They have guarded depôts, and helped to keep open the lines of communication. On the few occasions when they have been engaged they have acquitted themselves gallantly. They were fighting on March 5, and Lieutenant R. E. Bell was wounded. On July 28 they helped materially to take the nek which allowed Hunter finally to close in upon the Bethlehem Boers. They were engaged at Willow Grange and suffered loss, but inflicted a good deal more than they suffered. And they had a very hot engagement at Slaapkrans on July 28, routing the Boers opposed to them, at a loss of five of their own men.

The later performances of the Irish regiments will be found on page 51.





SCOTLAND IN THE WAR

THE PERFORMANCES OF THE SCOTTISH REGIMENTS IN THE CAMPAIGN.

BLACK WATCH (ROYAL HIGHLANDERS).—The Black Watch, like the other regiments of the Highland Brigade, gave of its best in the blunder at Magersfontein. Their next operation was the expedition to Koodosberg, during which they held the right bank of the river. Macdonald's losses amounted to fourteen in all. When Macdonald advanced on the Paardeberg trenches, he had the Black Watch in the centre of his line. Ninety-one men

the Highland Brigade would march straight to Kroonstad, but an order was received bidding them proceed to Heilbron. A half-company of the Black Watch on convoy duty was captured at Rooodeval by an overwhelming force of the enemy. The Black Watch were in action a second time at Heilbron on July 19. At Retief's Nek on July 23 the Black Watch, after fighting all day, captured a hill a mile to the left of Hunter's left front,



THE BURIAL OF GENERAL WAUCHOP, OF THE BLACK WATCH, ON THE FIELD OF MAGERSFONTEIN.

was their loss in killed and wounded. The Black Watch was at Poplar Grove, at Driefontein, and at the entry into Bloemfontein. After the Sanna's Post disaster the Watch, with the rest of the Highland Brigade, was sent out to the Waterworks under General Macdonald, and was engaged with the enemy. On April 23 they were at Sanna's Post, in support of Ian Hamilton's eastern column. They were engaged in innumerable minor operations about Lindley and Heilbron. They were mentioned in despatches for their gallantry near Neul Welket.

In the march from Ventersburg to Heilbron they were opposed in front and flank nearly all the way. It had been expected that

from which he was able to turn the enemy's position. They bore a noteworthy part in the operations at Naauwpoort, when Macdonald fought a rearguard action from dawn till dusk, and succeeded in shelling the Boers in the trap where Hunter captured them. After Prinsloo's surrender they were with the force that occupied Harrismith.

CAMERON HIGHLANDERS.—On Tuesday, May 1, in the advance on Beaufort, the Camerons and other regiments of their brigade passed in rear of Maxwell's bivouac and got into touch with Ian Hamilton at Thaba N'chu. They did exceedingly good work on the 2nd, securing the right flank,





LT. COL. COOK

assisted by Broadwood's cavalry. Eight days later they were under fire in the operations connected with the passage of Sand River during the advance to Kroonstad. They were fighting with the Winburg column on May 24, and suffered some loss. At Roopeport the Camerons were entrusted with the defence of our right flank as we advanced. They sustained considerable loss, and Captain MacEwan, who was attached to the Intelligence Department, was taken prisoner.

No further casualties occurred to the Cameron Highlanders until July 21, when details were fighting in two different places—at Stitz Kop and near Kook's River—sixteen men being wounded. They were engaged again at Stinkhousboom on July 24, Captain Alderson being dangerously wounded. The Camerons were with General Macdonald when he succeeded in penning the Boers in Brandwater Valley by fighting a rearguard action with the enemy, from early morning till dark, nine miles outside Naauwpoort, in the Bethlehem Hills.

SCOTTISH RIFLES (CAMERONIANS).—The Scottish Rifles first came into action at the battle of Colenso. They were in the 4th Brigade,

under Lyttelton, which was sent forward to cover the gradual withdrawal from the Tugela of Hart's Irish Brigade. When Buller made his second attempt to relieve Ladysmith, the Camerons were brigaded with General Barton's force. They were engaged on Jan. 23, and suffered loss in killed and wounded. They distinguished themselves by their courage under heavy fire at Spion Kop, and lost eighty-five officers and men. They were with Lyttelton's Brigade when it crossed the river and took the kopje south of Vaal Krantz in Buller's third attempt to reach Ladysmith, losing twenty-nine men in the operation.

The casualty lists of Feb. 18 and 19 show that both the 1st and 2nd Battalions were in the fighting at Paardeberg prior to Cronje's capture, and that at the same time other members of the regiment were fighting with Sir Redvers Buller round Monte Cristo, on the other side of the field of campaign. Half a battalion of the Camerons were engaged a few days later in the second attack upon Railway Hill, which proved completely successful. Altogether they lost twenty-six men in Buller's famous "fighting march" from Feb. 14 to Feb. 27.

In Buller's final advance across the Drakensberg, the Camerons were heavily engaged on June 10, Captain O'Brien being mortally wounded. At Almond's Nek on June 11 their Mounted Infantry had some smart fighting. In the action at Lindley on June 26 the 4th Battalion of the Scottish Rifles was very skillfully led, and contributed materially to the enemy's defeat. The 4th Battalion was fighting again at Bethlehem on July 7, and had an officer severely wounded.

ROYAL SCOTS FUSILIERS.—The Royal Scots Fusiliers were with Dundonald in the attack on Hlangwane Hill on Dec. 15. Six officers and seventy-two men of the Scots Fusiliers fell in the engagement. When Buller resumed his march across the Tugela, Barton's Fusilier Brigade was left at Chieveley as a containing force. But details of the Scots Fusiliers seem to have been in action round Spion Kop, for we hear of them being stayed in their advance from Potgieter's Drift because almost all the officers had been shot down, and there was no responsible authority left to give orders.

They were again engaged, though not heavily, in the operations from Feb. 5 to Feb. 7, when General Buller carried Vaal Krantz in his third attempt to reach Ladysmith. Barton's was one of the three brigades detailed for the attack

upon Monte Cristo and Green Hill, its outlying spur. When Railway Hill had been carried on the far side of the Tugela, the Fusiliers, under Barton, were told off to capture Pieters Hill, which was now the only real obstacle on the way to Ladysmith. The Fusilier Brigade assaulted and carried the top of Pieters Hill. In these engagements the Scots Fusiliers lost about a hundred officers and men. Barton's Brigade was brought round to Kimberley after Ladysmith had been relieved, to assist in the operations preparatory to the relief of Mafeking. On May 4 the Fusiliers were heavily engaged at Ecdam from nine in the morning till four in the afternoon. They also did good work when De Wet crossed the Vaal on Aug. 17, hotly pursued by Kitchener. Lord Methuen engaged him in a rearguard action, and reported that the Scots Fusiliers behaved splendidly.

SEAFORTH HIGHLANDERS.—At Magersfontein the 2nd Battalion of the Seaforths lost 200 men. Twelve of their officers were killed, wounded, or taken. At Koodoosberg the Seaforths gained a position on a rocky summit, whence they kept up a sustained rifle-fire, in spite of the enemy's constant shelling. During the fighting on Feb. 7, the Seaforths held positions on both sides of the river. They next marched with Macdonald to Paardeberg, where they lost 150 men in the attack upon Cronje's stronghold. They were in the fighting round Koon's Spruit at the beginning of April. Later in the month they marched to Sanna's Post with Macdonald to support Ian Hamilton's movement on the right flank of the general advance. They fought at Neel Welkott, and were with the Highland Brigade when it occupied Winburg.

In Colville's advance from Ventersburg to Heilbron the Seaforths, according to the official report, were fighting nearly all the way. At Roopeport on May 28 Colonel Hallet, Lieutenant Deig, and eighteen men of the 2nd Seaforths were wounded. They were fighting at Heilbron on June 4, and at Vrodepoort on June 7. The Seaforths fought at the capture of Bethlehem on July 8, and were engaged in all Macdonald's operations in the great Brandwater Basin. On July 24 they were put in the forefront at Betief's Nek. In one of the later casualty lists we read that the Seaforths were again heavily engaged at Rietfontein. They were able company, and altogether had supported by their Volunteer nearly a score of casualties.

GORDON HIGHLANDERS.—At Elandsdaagte no less than fourteen officers of the Gordons fell, five of them mortally wounded. At the battle of Lombard's Kop the Gordons, under Ian Hamilton, attacked the enemy's right. Shortly afterwards the 1st Battalion of the Gordons covered themselves with glory under Lord Methuen at Magersfontein.

In the desperate Boer assault upon Ladysmith on Jan. 6 the Gordons again distinguished themselves. Their gallant leader, Colonel Dick-Cunyngham, who had already been wounded in the campaign, was killed, and they lost three other officers. Together with the Manchester, they drove the Boers out of Caesar's Camp at the point of the bayonet. During the day they had seventeen killed and twenty-four wounded. During the pursuit of Cronje a single company of the Gordons (1st Battalion) was at Waterval Drift. The Gordons, under Smith-Dorrien, marched continuously for five days from the Modder to Paardeberg. On Feb. 17 they crossed Paardeberg Drift, and fought their way for nearly a mile up the north side among the bushes. The 1st Gordons marched with Lord Roberts from Paardeberg to

A GORDON HIGHLANDER.
Drawn by Allan Stewart.

LT. COL. A. MCCOY



LT. COL. J. CUNNINGHAM



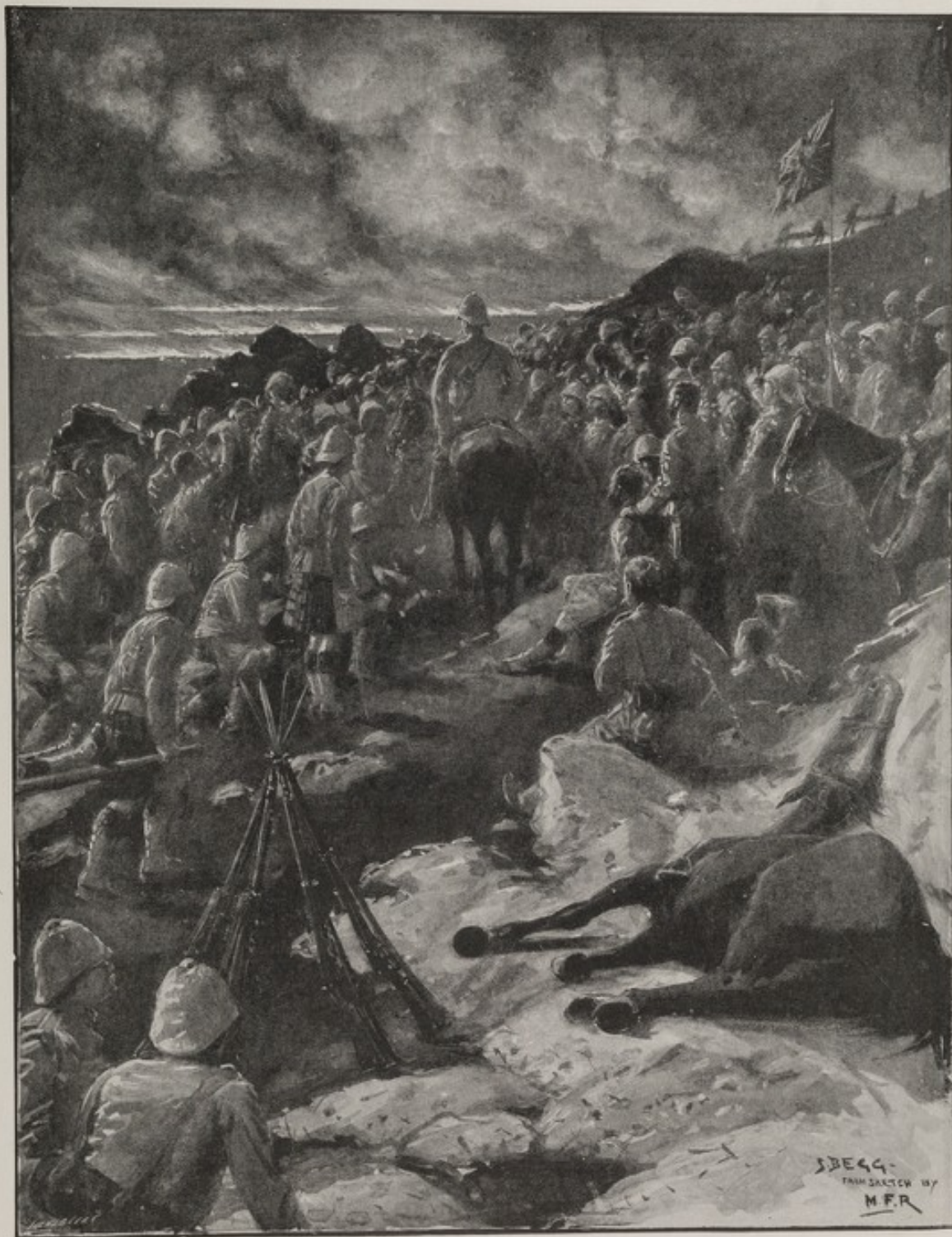
LT. COL. F. E. PEAKE



LT. COL. W. SCOTT



LT. COL. J. E. PEAKE



GENERAL IAN HAMILTON CONGRATULATING THE GORDONS AFTER DOORNEKOP.



Bloemfontein, being engaged on the way at Poplar Grove and Driefontein, though, happily, without suffering casualties.

The next important service of the Gordons was at Thaba N'chu. On April 28, 29, and 30 they were fighting at Thaba N'chu and Jacobdal. It was during these operations that twenty-five of the Gordons, under Captain Towse, were surprised at Houtnek by 200 Boers, who suddenly appeared a ridge and called upon them to surrender. The answer was a rattle of fixing bayonets and a sudden rush that swept the enemy down the hill. Captain Towse was, unfortunately, blinded by a bullet-wound across both his eyes. He was granted the Victoria Cross, for which he had already been recommended, for carrying Colonel Durnman from under heavy fire in Methuen's advance.

After Houtnek, Hamilton drove the Boers before him for two days, and captured Winburg. On May 18 he captured Lindley. The Gordons, in these operations, marched 400 miles in forty-five days, and were engaged in battle twenty-eight times. Details of the regiment were to be found wherever work was plentiful. When General Hutton advanced on the Sand River he had a brigade made up of Gordons and Lancers, which was smartly engaged. As the sweep on Johannesburg developed, the Gordons came over with Ian Hamilton to the right flank with the object of strengthening French's enveloping line. At Florida, Hamilton was opposed by 7000 Boers, supported by artillery. Being short of supplies, he attacked at once: the men had to fight in order to get food to eat. The honours of the day fell to the Gordons. At the close of the fight Ian Hamilton congratulated "the regiment my father commanded, and I was born in," and told them "all Scotland would ring with their deeds."

The 1st Battalion (Hamilton's Gordons) were engaged at Heidelberg. By July 11 the 1st Gordons were back in the Rustenburg district, towards the west of Pretoria, clearing out the Boer guerrillas. They were heavily engaged at Krugersdorp, near Hekspruit. Corporal McKay won the Victoria Cross by rushing out to dress the wounds of the fallen.

Meanwhile, the 2nd Gordons fought with Buller from Glenos, up through Newcastle, Ingogo, Laing's Nek, and Almond's Nek, till Natal was clear of the Boers. They were specially mentioned for their behaviour at Amersfoort on July 25. The Gordons were also fighting at Rooikopjes on the preceding day. They have been often engaged than any other regiment in the present campaign except the Dublin Fusiliers, with which they tie for the honours of the Second Boer War.

HIGHLAND LIGHT INFANTRY.—Eighty-seven men of the 1st Highland Light Infantry fell at Magersfontein; nine of their officers were killed or wounded. Fourteen of their officers and men are mentioned for special gallantry in Lord Methuen's despatch. Their Brigadier, General Wauchope, having been slain at their head in front of Magersfontein, General Hector MacDonald was brought from India to command the Highland Brigade. The Highland Light Infantry were the first part of the Highland Brigade to come into action with the Boers during MacDonald's masterly reconnaissance to Koodosberg Drift. In the fighting on Feb. 7, seven companies of the H.L.I. held the drift against the enemy. In the advance upon Paardeberg the Highland Light Infantry were left at Klip Drift to guard the lines of communication, and therefore had not the same chance of distinction in the actual fighting as their comrades. But the Highland Brigade, under MacDonald, was constantly engaged in a series of small actions round Heilbron, Winburg, Frankfort, and other places on Lord Roberts's right flank, and the Highland Light Infantry took part in all these engagements. They were fighting at Eosdepoot on May 28, and Heilbron on June 4. They co-operated in the operations which led to the capture of Prinsloo and his four thousand. At Relief's Nek the Highland Light Infantry and the Sussex made a direct attack on the hills on either side of the nek, and drove the enemy out, inflicting considerable loss. In the action the Highland Light Infantry had five-and-twenty wounded. The H.L.I. were severely engaged at Wittepoort. Lieutenant-Colonel H. R. Kelham distinguished himself by his bravery, and was seriously wounded. The casualties numbered thirty-seven.

ARGYLL AND SUTHERLAND HIGHLANDERS.—The Argylls were first engaged in the present campaign at the battle of the Modder River. They were brigaded with the Yorkshires and Lancshires. They lost more heavily than any other regiment in the field, suffering no fewer than 114 casualties. They were next in the awful holocaust of the Highland Brigade at Magersfontein, where the Argylls alone twenty were killed and fifty-nine wounded. The whole force of the Argylls was with MacDonald at

Koodosberg, and helped him to hold it for five days. The Argylls were no sooner returned from Koodosberg than they set off with the other Highland regiments in pursuit of Cronje. After five days' marching they came down on the Boer position. In the operations leading to the capture the Argylls had a loss of fifteen killed and seventy-four wounded. The Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders next marched with Lord Roberts to Poplar Grove, but the Free Staters were so demoralised, according to the report, that "the operations appeared almost as bloodless as manoeuvres." At Driefontein they were in the central column, which was under the immediate command of Lord Roberts. They were fighting at Koon Spruit and Bloemfontein Waterworks in the beginning of April. Besides the operations necessary for the relief of Wepener, Lord Roberts wished to have a line of posts flung out in the direction of Thaba N'chu; with this object, the Highland Brigade marched out on April 25 to support Ian Hamilton's column on the left. Lord Roberts was thus enabled to advance with a broad front.

The Argylls were with the force which drove the Boers from the ridges near Neel Welket, and thus opened the way to the capture of Winburg. They fought all the way to Heilbron, being constantly engaged with Boers both on the flanks and in front. They were engaged at Bloemfontein on May 26. On May 28 they had twelve casualties at Eosdepoot. A week later the whole Highland Brigade fought a smart action at Heilbron, the Argyll and Sutherland suffering considerable loss. When MacDonald took his brigade southwards to the fighting round Bethlehem, he left the Argylls to do garrison duty at Heilbron, and thus they missed the clever engagement at Naauwpoort. In driving the enemy off the Magaliesberg, near Rustenburg, where Baden-Powell and Colonel Here were invested, the Argylls were heavily engaged. The 1st Battalion was reported to have behaved very gallantly in the engagement at Oliphant's Nek.

KING'S OWN SCOTTISH BORDERERS.—The first casualty in the war suffered by the King's Own Scottish Borderers occurred at Spion Kop, where Lieutenant Pipe-Wolferstan, of the 2nd Battalion, was killed. But the main body of the regiment figured on the other side of the field of campaign, being attached to Chermide's Brigade in the great advance that led to the relief of Kimberley, the battle of Paardeberg, and the capture of Bloemfontein. Their Mounted Infantry fought under French at Klip Kraal when proceeding to relieve Kimberley. The Borderers lost thirteen men in the operations around Paardeberg. When the advance from Bloemfontein began, the Borderers were among the first regiments to be engaged. In the operations round Karre Siding the regiment was so heavily engaged that it had no less than fifty-five casualties, though the Boers were only fighting and running away. The Borderers were also fighting at Koon Spruit. Their next action of note was near Stephanusdorp, on July 29, where Captain Edgar Robertson was killed and several Borderers fell.

ROYAL SCOTS (LOTHIAN REGIMENT).—The Royal Scots were with Gatacre in the operations in Northern Cape Colony before and after the repulse at Stormberg. They were doing camp duty when the Royal Irish Rifles were ambushed by the Boers, and so escaped disaster. On Jan. 3 they were hotly engaged in the neighbourhood of Bushman's Hoek, but again luckily escaped without casualty. The Lothians were in various operations without casualty till Feb. 8, when they helped to repel an attack on Gatacre's outposts at Penhoek, and suffered slightly. Later they formed part of the force under Buller which successfully attacked Labuschague's Nek, on the southern frontier.

When Lord Roberts's great advance upon the Free State began, details of the Royal Scots seem to have been attached to his force, for we find them mentioned as having suffered losses at Paardeberg. They were again engaged in the fighting at Wepener before Dalgety was relieved by Buller and Hart. Captain Seale and the Royal Scots Mounted Infantry are especially mentioned for the sturdy defence they made under the most unfavourable conditions. They were in action at Wakkerstroom, losing four men. Other details of the regiment advanced with Gatacre's force to Bethulie, Rouxville, and Pauresmith, when the Northern Cape Colony Division pushed across the Orange River to join Lord Roberts at Bloemfontein. At Bethulie they were engaged, and lost several prisoners. On July 19 their Mounted Infantry, which has done excellent skirmishing work throughout the campaign, was engaged at Palmietfontein, and inflicted considerable loss on the enemy.

The later performances of the Scottish regiments will be found on page 55.





THE COLONIES IN THE WAR

THE South African War marks an Imperial epoch. If the great struggle which ended at Waterloo enabled us to build up the British Empire, the war just over gave it the impulse towards consolidation; that is to say, the unity for which statesmen had been labouring for generations was practically effected by the rockless defiance of an unlettered peasant in the person of President Kruger. As one man the peoples acknowledging the Queen's supremacy sprang to arms. The result was an Imperial Army arrayed on the battlefields of South Africa. Every self-governing colony was represented by contingents; but, from their geographical position, the brunt of the war fell on the Cape Colony and Natal. For months their territory was the great theatre of events; and it was, therefore, on their towns, farms, and property that the enemy played havoc. The number of men the colonies raised for the purposes of defence alone entitles them to admiration. In the old Colony, according to Sir Alfred Milner, it was 24,000, composed as follows—

NAME OF CORPS.	NUMBER.	NAME OF CORPS.	NUMBER.
Cape Colony Volunteers	1,000	Cape Mounted Rifles	1,000
Cape Town Highlanders	2,000	Cape Mounted Police	2,000
Prince Alfred's Own Artillery	500	Procter's Regiment	500
Cape Garrison Artillery	1,000	Brabant's Horse	1,000
Orangeburg West Brigade	150	Ilmington's Guides	150
Diamond Fields Artillery	500	Nesbitt's Horse	500
Kimberley Regiment	500	Hayley's Horse	500
Tramway Mounted Rifles	850	South African Light Horse	850
Komaggas Mounted Rifles	850	Roberts's Horse	850
Duke of Edinburgh's Own	850	Kitchener's Horse	850
Prince Alfred's Guards	1,200	Pioneer Railway Corps	1,200
First Grahamstown Vols.	800	Diamond Fields Horse	800
Queenstown Vol. Corps	800	Kimberley Light Horse	800
Kaffrarian Rifles	700	Oryen's Horse	700
Western Rifles	500	Maidling Town Guard	500
Kayna Rangers	150	Montgomery's Scouts	150
Uitenhage Rifles	5,000	Yeomanry	5,000
Bechuanaland Rifles	17,000	Berber Levies	17,000
		Ambulance Bearer	
	7,000		17,000
GRAND TOTAL	24,000		

The Yeomanry were raised in the eastern districts, each one providing a hundred mounted men for local defence. The Berber Levies were raised in Tensland and Griqualand East. The real significance of Cape Colony's military contribution is, however, not apparent until one remembers that its whole population only numbers 370,987, of which nearly half are Dutch. True, with the influx of refugees from the Transvaal, the English element preponderated, but at least 15,000 men were raised

among genuine settlers. Uitlanders formed the strength of the Pioneer Corps, the South African Light Horse, Roberts's Horse, and Kitchener's Horse. The first was organised at the suggestion of Colonel Gienard, Military Director of Railways in South Africa. It was composed of mine managers and skilled engineers from the Rand. These, under Major Capper, R.E., have done excellent service not only in repairing wrecked roads and bridges, but in



SIR G. WHITE CONGRATULATING NATAL VOLUNTEERS ON CAPTURING GUNS AT LOMBARD'S KOP.
From a Sketch by our Special Artist, Mr. Milton Price.

devising methods for facilitating transport, sometimes at their own expense and on their own initiative. But Cape Colony's services did not end with placing men in the fighting-line and raising corps for local defence. For months the railway lines were guarded day and night, a task whose importance can hardly be overestimated. When the time comes for rewards, too, it is to be hoped that the railway employes will not be forgotten. Fortunately for us, they are English, and under the traffic-manager, Mr. Price, worked at high pressure for months. Indeed, both in the old Colony and in Natal the transport arrangements for 200,000 men, depending on a single line of rails, would have landed in chaos only for the zeal and patriotism of the railway employes and staff.

Of the many burdens thrown on loyal South Africa by the war, not the least was the refugee population from the Transvaal. Even before the outbreak of hostilities, distress on the Rand was so acute that 3000 persons were in receipt of relief, representing an outlay of £20,000. With the expulsion of all British residents from the Republic, the various centres in the Cape Colony and Natal were invaded by a starving, outraged, and helpless army, 45,000 strong. Up to Christmas municipal authorities and the Women's Rand Relief Committee depended





on local resources for aid, since when they have drawn on the Empire's War Fund to the extent of £168,586. Some idea of the tax on South African charity from this cause alone may be gathered from the fact that, as early as December, in Cape Town between two and three thousand families were entirely maintained by the Committee, and over eight thousand in receipt of relief. In Durban hundreds of Uitlanders lived for months in tents on the shore—men and women who, in Johannesburg, lived in comfortable circumstances. From 17,000 in need of help in February, the number fell to 10,405 in July. But the sufferings of the Rand population in the meantime, and the magnificent charity and organising ability of the South African authorities, will never be adequately recognised. Unfortunately, too, other towns besides Johannesburg sent refugees to the Cape Colony. Vryburg's loyal population arrived in a destitute condition, and Barkly West sent 15,000. What this terrible influx of ruined settlers means in war-time one can only realise by actual experience. As the fund in aid of Republican widows and orphans reached a total of £60,000, it can readily be seen that the burden of relief fell on the English settlers.

In these circumstances, loyal South Africa has contributed little to the Mansion House Funds. Being the chief sufferer by the war, it was not to be expected. She paid for all the Permanent Forces and Volunteers in the field, and raised and equipped the Imperial Light Horse, the Diamond Fields Horse, and the Kimberley Light Horse. The South African Light Horse was almost entirely organised by Mr. Abe Bailey and Mr. George Farrer, the one selecting the horses, the other creating equipment out of nothing, and selecting the men. The ladies of Cape Town provided the cocks' plumes of the corps out of their own wardrobes, and other details were obtained in an equally original manner.

The patriotism of Natal, the smallest and youngest of England's Daughter-States, has won the admiration of the whole Empire. Her existence dates from 1843, though she entered on the self-governing stage only seven years ago. Her area is 29,434 square miles, about half the area of England, and her population numbers about 70,000, the population of an average English town. Unlike her less fortunate sister, the Cape Colony, she was not directed by a Bond Ministry, and so her Government worked loyally with the Home authorities from the start. Nevertheless, while admiring the pluck of this little colony, it is possible to recognise that the British colonists and loyal Dutch of the Cape Colony have, in the most depressing circumstances, played a truly Imperial part. They have put more men in the field in proportion to their numbers than any other part of the Empire, England not excepted, and made enormous sacrifices in every way demanded by war. Yet all the time they have been conscious that their efforts would never be fully appreciated; that the shame of their Government's "neutrality" would always be associated with them.

Natal's forces in the field were as follows—

NAME OF CORPS.	NUMBER.	NAME OF CORPS.	NUMBER.
Natal Volunteers		Mounted Police	649
Royal Rifles		Imperial Light Horse	1,000
Naval Volunteers		Imperial Light Infantry	1,000
Durban Light Inf.		Bethune's Mtd. Infantry	500
Cardinals		Thornycroft's Mounted	
Boender Mtd. Rifles	2,000	Infantry	500
Field Artillery		Murray's Horse	500
Mounted Rifles		Warren's Horse	500
Newcastle Rifles		Colonial Scouts	500
Unsettled Rifles		Ambulance Bearer	1,000
	2,000		6,749
GRAND TOTAL			8,749

During the early months of the campaign Natal had one in five of her able-bodied population in the field. As in the Cape Colony, the Uitlanders formed the strength of most of the irregular corps paid by the Home Government. The most famous was, of course, the Imperial Light Horse, which was organised by Major Woods Sampson, Major Karri Davis, and several other Reformers, on the outbreak of war. It was equipped with Rand money, many of its troopers paying their own expenses. With this splendid corps the Carbineers were identified in nearly every engagement from Dundee to Helpmakaar; and the same is true of the Police, under General Dartnell. This, the only permanent force of the colony, has received tributes of admiration from nearly every English

General who has served on the Natal Frontier for the past twenty-five years. Its able chief directed the masterly retreat from Dundee, one of the finest incidents of the early stages of the war. To illustrate the military enthusiasm of Natal, it is only necessary to say that the order to mobilise was given to the Volunteers on Sept. 29, and, though many of them had great distances to ride, every man was in his place fully equipped on the following day, one of the corps proceeding to the front the same afternoon, and the others early next morning. How heavily patrol work fell on the Carbineers and Police may be judged from the fact that, before the battle of Talana Hill, they were three days and three nights in the saddle and twenty-four hours without food.

When it is remembered that the native population outnumbered the white population of the colonies twelve to one in Natal and four to one in the Cape Colony, its attitude towards the present war is a magnificent tribute to the justice of Colonial government. A native rising would have been a calamity whose consequences the most experienced can hardly conceive. This is too often forgotten in an English review of the war. Colonial services have been many and valuable during the past year, but it may be doubted if any service performed even by loyal South Africa equals in importance the restraining influence she exercised on the natives. In Basutoland the credit is due to Sir Godfrey Lagden. In the territories peace was due as much to the popularity of English rule as to the admirable measures taken for defence by Sir Henry Elliot and Mr. Stanford. They raised a force of about 5000 men, who were stiffened by colonist volunteers and officers of experience, a precaution which deterred the Boers from invading Tsebuland and Griqualand East. The hatred of the Basutos more than once defeated the enemy's plan of campaign, because they dared not retreat into Basutoland before our men. This partly accounts for the success of Buller and Buller in the Free State.

Besides troops in the Cape Colony and Natal, South Africa provided a force of 1700 Irregulars for the defence of Rhodesia, under Colonel Plumer. Lock's Horse, 530 men, though raised in this country, consisted almost entirely of South African colonists; and the money necessary for its organisation was largely supplied by South Africans—notably, by Mr. Sydney Farrer.

So far as military services go, the loyal population of South Africa can hold up its head with any in the Empire. In the battle of Elandslaagte, the Imperial Light Horse shared the glory with the Devonshires, Gordons, and Manchester. At Lombard's Kop, with the Carbineers, they silenced "Long Tom," which threatened the destruction of the town of Ladysmith. In the seventeen hours' fighting of Jan. 6 against the full strength of the Boers, a squadron of Imperial Light Horse lost eight of its ten officers. At Acton Homes the detachment with Lord Dundonald distinguished itself acting in concert with the Carbineers; and at Colenso they were placed on the extreme right of General Buller's army, showing great courage and skill at the foot of Hlangwane Mountain. In the fighting on the Tugela, the South African Light Horse lost one-fourth of its numbers, like the Imperial Light Horse at Elandslaagte. No other regiment has suffered so heavily in the war, though the Marines at Graspan lost a third of their number on the field. At Spion Kop Thornycroft's Mounted Infantry acted like heroes; and in all the engagements which led to the relief of Ladysmith the Natal and Uitlander corps played a conspicuous part, as they did in its defence. One of the colony's severest losses during the campaign was the death of her brilliant Commandant, Colonel Royston.

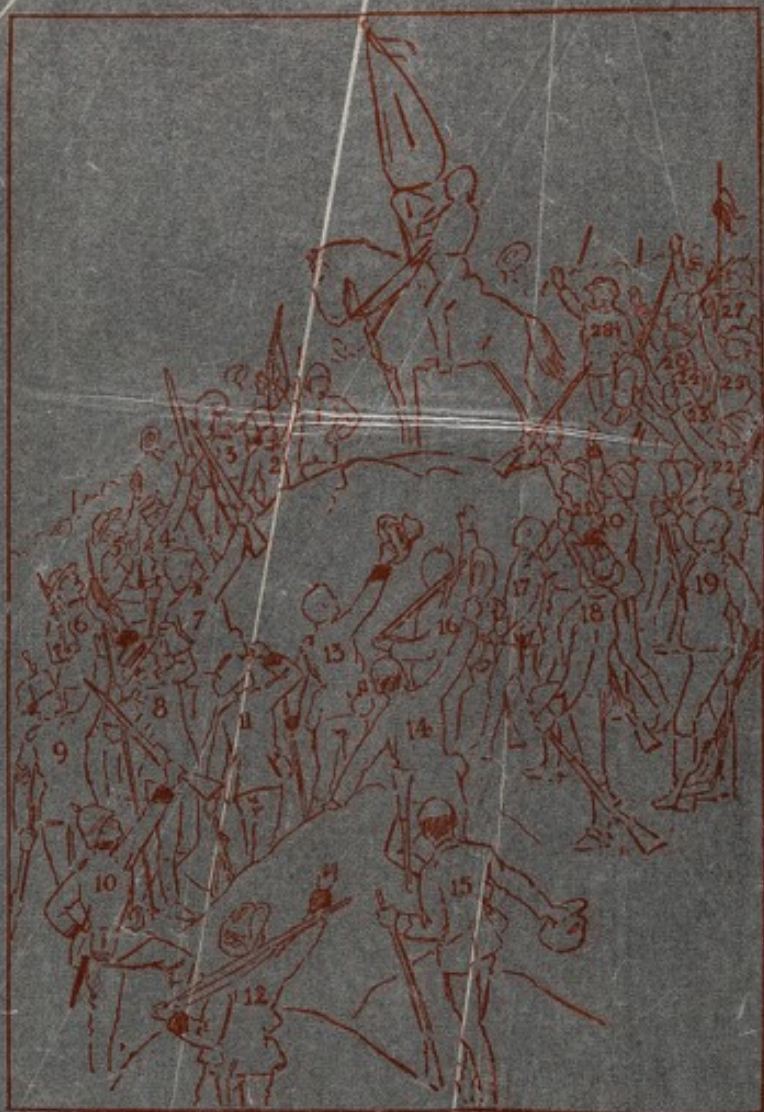
In the Cape Colony, the defence of Kimberley, and the defence and relief of Mafeking, were the great achievements of the war. The former was garrisoned by 4500 Volunteers and citizens and 500 Regulars, with a few 7-pounders, and it held out against Cronje and his Boers for four months. The honours are equally shared by Colonel Kekewich, Mr. Rhodes, and the garrison. One of the most striking events of the siege was the construction of a big gun by the De Beers engineer. The defence of Mafeking was even more remarkable than the defence of Kimberley. The position had no strategical importance, no artillery, and there were no Regulars in the garrison. Nevertheless, it held out for seven months, its last exploit being the capture of Lieutenant Eloff and over 100 burghers. It was relieved by the Imperial Light Horse, Diamond Fields Horse,





SOME TYPES OF OUR COLONIAL MONIES

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SOME TYPES OF OUR COLONIAL FORCES.

1. TRANSVAAL MOUNTED RIFLES (SOUTH AFRICA).
2. CHIVASS LANCERS.
3. DISBURSED 10th REGIMENT.
4. NEW ZEALAND MOUNTED RIFLES.
5. SCOTCH-IRISH GARDIANS (SOUTH AFRICA).
6. CANADIAN REGIMENT.
7. AUSTRALIAN HORSEMEN.
8. NEW SOUTH WALES LANCERS.
9. CANADIAN RIFLEMEN.
10. CANADIAN INFANTRY.

11. NEW ZEALAND MOUNTED INFANTRY.
12. AUSTRALIAN MOUNTED RIFLES.
13. QUEENSLAND MOUNTED INFANTRY.
14. KANGAROO.
15. IMPERIAL LIGHT HORSE (SOUTH AFRICA).
16. WEST AUSTRALIAN INFANTRY.
17. GORDON'S HORSE (INDIA).
18. NEW SOUTH WALES MOUNTED RIFLES.
19. GATE MOUNTAIN RIFLES.

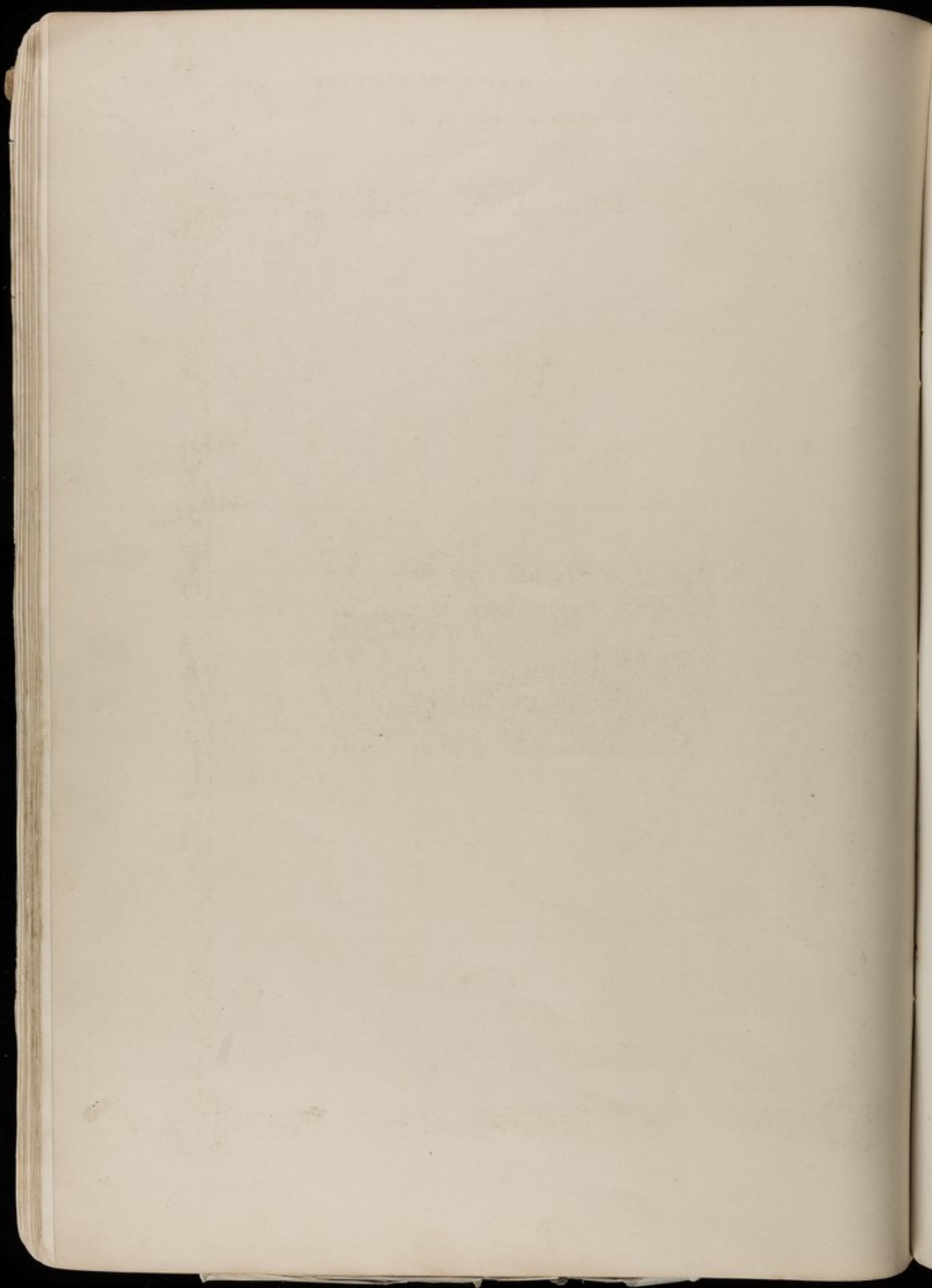
20. SOUTH AFRICA'S MOUNTED RIFLES.
21. RANGITIKEI HORSE.
22. GATE MOUNTAIN FORCE.
23. SOUTH AFRICA'S LIGHT HORSE.
24. CROWN MOUNTED INFANTRY.
25. PRINCE ALBERT'S HORSE (SOUTH AFRICA).
26. GATE TOWN HORSEMEN.
27. SOUTH AFRICA'S CAVALRY.
28. NAVAL MOUNTED RIFLES.



SONS OF THE BLOOD.

"This for the waxen Heath, and that for the Wattle-bloom,
 "This for the Maple-leaf, and that for the southern Broom,
 "The Low that ye make shall be low and I do not press my will,
 "Because ye are Sons of The Blood and call me Mother still."

King - "A Song of the English."





and Kimberley Horse, under Colonel Mahon. In the Cape Colony, General Buller's Division did some excellent work. It cleared the Orange River region of invaders, and was engaged in clearing the eastern border of the Free State when the Boers swooped down on the territory east of Bloemfontein, carrying all before them. At Wepener, however, they were held by Colonel Dalgely with about 1750 men of the Colonial Division. Until he was relieved a fortnight later, he maintained his ground in most distressing circumstances and against an overwhelming force of the enemy. The defence of Wepener prevented the enemy from raiding the Cape Colony for the second time, when the whole business of conquest would have had to be performed over again. General Buller was associated with General Buller in the Free State in the difficult task of subduing De Wet and Olivier.

Of daring incidents the Cape Colony history of the war has no end. The capture of twelve burghers and a train, consisting of an engine and twenty-three trucks laden with provisions, guns, and ammunition, at Springfontein, is an instance. This was done by Captain Hennessey, of the Cape Police, and Captain Turner, of Montmorency's Scouts, on their own initiative, trolleying up from Bethulie for the purpose.

Another gallant action was performed by men of the South African Light Horse on the Tugela, which they crossed under a heavy fire to secure the pontoon. The Ambulance Bearer, raised from among the Johannesburgers, did excellent service at the battle of Spion Kop, in which a hundred of them were employed. On their many journeys up and down the fatal hill they lost ten men. These, with a fine spirit of honour, they left to the last, fearing that it should be thought that they favoured their own dead and wounded.

Natal, before the siege, fitted up a telephone exchange in Ladysmith, which was of the utmost service to Sir George White in communicating with the various posts and regiments in and around the town. In order to meet military exigencies, £70,000 was expended by the colony in relaying the line from Durban to Laing's Nek with a heavier type of permanent way. "Crisis items" ran into £140,000. A further sum of £37,000 was paid to the military authorities in July as rebate on stores imported for the use of the army. On these not one penny has been charged by Natal. Her expenditure in connection with the war is close on £200,000. In the Cape Colony, on account of her size, the outlay has been on a larger scale, but the attitude of the Government has not encouraged generosity.

South Africans have won many Victoria Crosses in previous wars. During the late campaign they have won three. The first was awarded to Trooper Farmer, of the Carliners; the other two were awarded to Sergeant Martinus and Trooper Hunsden, of the Protectorate Regiment, for conspicuous gallantry in the sortie on Game Tree Hill.

The capture of Commandant Olivier was the achievement of South African Irregulars. Eight Queenstown Volunteers repeated the tactics which De Wet employed against us so successfully at

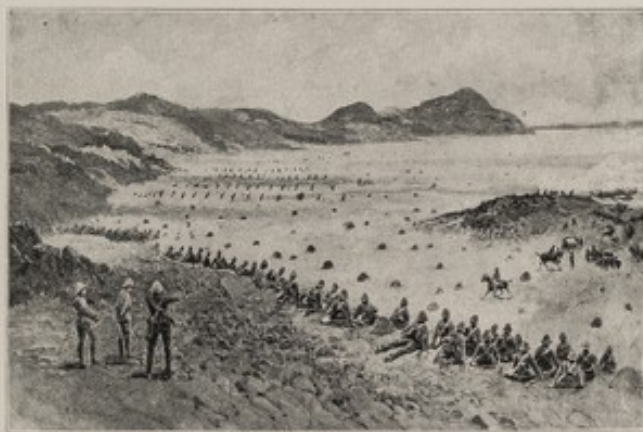
Sanna's Post, and improved on them. Concealing themselves behind a line of boulders, they seized the redoubtable Free State chief as he rode up to them, his three sons, and twenty-five of his followers. The remaining two hundred they dispersed by firing volleys to give the impression that they were a large British force.

It will thus be seen that the old Colony, Natal, and Rhodesia have played a magnificent part. They have put a larger army in the field than England sent to the Thirteen States during the War of Secession, and larger than that led by Washington. As for their losses and sacrifices, they have been on a scale unparalleled in a British colony up to last year.

AUSTRALIA.

Australia, unlike all the other colonies, has no military tradition. She is, happily, an island remote from neighbours, and the natives are too small in numbers to give serious trouble. Nevertheless, her spirit runs high, as the wild enthusiasm which was aroused in her people by the despatch of the Sudan contingent in 1883 amply demonstrated. With the war in South Africa, she seized the second opportunity which has presented itself in

her history of manifesting her loyalty to Queen and Empire. Moreover, for the first time in her history, she has taken Canada's place as the leader of the Colonies. On July 11 of last year, Queensland offered a contingent to the Home Government in case the crisis in South Africa should end in war. The first Colonial troops from overseas to land in Cape Town was the detachment of New South Wales Lancovers, which had been



THE COLONIALS' FIRST GREAT CHANCE: COLONEL FICHER'S CANADIANS AND AUSTRALIANS ATTACKING SUNNYSIDE KOPPE.

From a Sketch by our Special Artist, Mr. Frederic Villiers.

in training at Aldershot. The following table gives a fair idea of the aid Australia has given the Empire since October 1899—

FIRST CONTINGENT.		SECOND CONTINGENT.	
COLONY.	NUMBER.		NUMBER.
New South Wales (Infantry)	429	Md. Inf., Medical, Artillery	984
Victoria	250	Mounted Infantry	250
Queensland	262	"	146
South Australia	127	"	117
Western Australia	129	"	103
Tasmania	125	"	50
	1,322		1,650
THIRD CONTINGENT.		FOURTH CONTINGENT.	
COLONY.	NUMBER.		NUMBER.
New South Wales (Bushmen)	727	Imperial Bushmen	722
Victoria	383	"	420
Queensland	300	"	360
South Australia	100	"	230
Western Australia	117	"	137
Tasmania	25	"	100
	1,369		2,159
GRAND TOTAL		6,500	

The estimated cost of the first three contingents is £1,000,000. The expenses of the third contingent in all the Colonies were paid by public subscription in Australia and in this country. The





sum raised in the Colonies for the purpose exceeded £150,000, besides presents of horses and details of equipment. As many of the men composing the corps belong to wealthy families, they provided their own outfit. The Patriotic Fund reached a total of £180,000; the Australian contribution to the Mansion House Funds stands at £23,000, and the *Argus* Absent-Minded Beggar Fund at £3740. In addition to the horses provided for the various contingents, Australia has given something like 1500 to the Home Government. New South Wales also sent a field hospital, the most perfectly equipped of any at the front, and 400 Army Service wagons; and Queensland 200 pack-horses and mules instead of wagons, and an ambulance section. The Imperial Bushmen were raised at the request of the Home Government, and were therefore paid by the Treasury.

As soldiers, the Australians have proved themselves second to none. Though they have not had the same chance of distinguishing themselves as the Canadians, they have done their share of

yards under a perfect hail of bullets. Trooper Kruger, of the West Australians, has also won the coveted distinction.

CANADA.

The oldest and greatest of the Englishs over-sea, Canada has during the past year of stress worthily carried on her best traditions. Her offer of 1000 troops was accepted on Oct. 16, and on Oct. 29 the contingent sailed in the *Scythian*. That is to say, in less than a fortnight Canada recruited a regiment from an area nearly as large as Europe, equipped it, and fitted out the transport to carry it to the front. To be in their place on the day of departure, some of the men had to travel over 3000 miles. The command was given to Colonel Otter, one of the Dominion's most distinguished officers. A second contingent was offered in the dark days of December, when the Empire was still smarting from disaster in South Africa, and declined. Fortunately the Home Government thought better of it, and, made wise by experience,



"D" BATTERY ROYAL CANADIAN ARTILLERY PASSING UP METCALF STREET, OTTAWA, EN ROUTE FOR SOUTH AFRICA.

fighting in the campaign. As scouts they are nearly the equal of the Boers themselves, and superior as bushmen; as cattle-raiders they are in their element. The first Australian to win distinction in the war was Captain Selheim, of the Queensland Permanent Force, who, with a dozen others at the Moller, crossed the river under a heavy fire. The Queenslanders were also associated with the Canadians at Sunnyside, and again at the relief of Mafeking. In Colonel Hutton's Brigade the Australians have done excellent service in the Free State and in the Transvaal. The crossing of the Vet River is a brilliant illustration. Another gallant incident was the holding of the Klipriversberg Drift by Major Pilkington with thirty Australians, who held at bay a force of 1000 Boers for six hours, thereby saving a convoy of seventeen wagons. This was done on the Colonials' own initiative. Another exploit of the Australians was their gallant defence at Elands River.

Alone among the Colonies, Australia had never held a Victoria Cross. This reproach has been taken away by Trooper Morris, of the New South Wales Lancers, who rescued a wounded comrade at Arundel, and carried him four hundred

no longer asked for infantry. The third contingent Canada owes to the princely generosity of one of her grand old men, Lord Strathcona. It was recruited from the roughriders of the North-West and the Mounted Police. It was under the command of Colonel Steele, one of the finest scouts in the world. Here, then, is Canada's contribution to the Imperial Army in the field—

Infantry	1,600
Mounted Infantry	727
Field Artillery (C, D, and E Batts.)	537
Roughriders	520
TOTAL	3,384

Besides sending men to the fighting-line, Canada garrisoned Halifax. When the Leinster Regiment, once the Royal Canadians, was ordered to the front, she offered to provide a battalion of Volunteers in their place, an offer which was at once accepted. She has thus given about 3500 men to the cause of Empire in South Africa. These, including Strathcona's Horse, have cost her £700,000. As many of the troopers "chucked their job" to enlist, their wives and families were left in straitened circumstances, and in





the event of their death would be left almost destitute. To meet this call on their patriotism, all the Colonies have followed the example of the Mother Country, and established a Patriotic Fund. In Canada it has already reached £50,000. Moreover, the lives



INDIAN AMBULANCE-BEARERS IN THE FIELD.

of the first contingent were insured for £200,000. In addition to this provision for their own troops, the Canadians sent generous supplies to the refugees at Cape Town, and to the Mansion House Funds they sent £8000.

The Dominion Branch of the British Red Cross Society has also done good service in South Africa. The public gave over £9000 in its aid, besides medical and surgical supplies to the value of £2000. Its Commissioner is Dr. Ryerson, who, acting with the Army Medical Staff and British Red Cross Commissioners, has made the most of Canadian money and material for the benefit of his sick and wounded countrymen at the front.

For many weeks after their arrival in South Africa the Canadians were occupied in railway and bridge building, and other military drudgery, which, though necessary, was anything but inspiring. The way it was performed, however, spoke volumes for their discipline, cheerfulness, and handiness. At Sunnyside, one of the few bright incidents of December, they had their first experience of being under fire. Under Colonel Pitcher, with a detachment of Queenslanders, they drove the Boers from their entrenchments and took a number of prisoners. This was satisfactory; but it was not until the retreating Cronje halted at Paardeberg that their opportunity came for distinction. On Feb. 18 they, with the Gordons and Cornwalls, were ordered to attack the enemy's position, the post of honour being given to them. So nobly did they justify Lord Roberts's confidence that he described their conduct as worthy of veterans. Their losses were eighty-five, or more than 10 per cent. of the whole force. On Feb. 20 they advanced for the second time against the Boer leader's position, their loss being forty-two; and on Feb. 27 they still further covered themselves with glory. Lord Roberts demurred to another attack because it seemed likely to cost too heavily; but the insistence of Canada broke down his reluctance, and the men of England's oldest colony were sent out in the small hours of the morning to redeem the blot on the name of the Mother Country (Majuba Hill). "From the existing trench . . . they were ordered to advance

in two lines . . . thirty yards apart. In dead silence and darkness . . . they moved on over the ground, until they were within eight yards of the Boer trench, when the tramping of the scrub betrayed the movement. Instantly the enemy's outer line of defence burst into fire, which was kept up for fifteen minutes. Under this fire the courage and discipline of the Canadians proved themselves. Flinging themselves on the ground, they kept up an incessant fire on the trenches, guided only by the flashes of the Boer rifles, and the Boers admit that they quickly reduced them to the necessity of lifting their rifles over their heads to the edge of the earthwork, and pulling their triggers at random." This gave the Engineers their opportunity, of which they availed themselves, to make a trench, into which the Canadians retired, their new position entering the protected angle of the Boer position, and commanding alike the rifle-pits of the banks and the trefoil-shaped embrasures of the north. By dawn Cronje saw that the game was up, and a horseman was sent into the British camp with a white flag and an offer of unconditional surrender, to take effect at sunrise. Another feather in the cap of the Canadians was their forced march from Mirandellas with a detachment of Queenslanders to Mafeking, where their artillery arrived just in time to be of the utmost service in the relief. Lord Roberts said they had travelled with "almost incredible rapidity."

Sergeant Richardson, of Lord Strathcona's Corps, is the only Canadian who has won a Victoria Cross in the War. When the order was given to retire at Wolfes Spruit, where a party of thirty-eight had been hotly engaged with eighty of the enemy, he rode back under a heavy cross fire, and picked up a wounded trooper, whose horse had been shot, and rode with him out of fire. At the



COLONIAL TROOPS SURPRISING THE BOERS AT LURBA'S HOOP FARM.

From a Sketch by our Special Artist, Mr. Frederic Villiers.

time when this gallant action was performed, Sergeant Richardson was within 300 yards of the enemy, and was himself riding a wounded horse.

NEW ZEALAND.

New Zealand, the Britain of the Pacific, was the first colony to enter the Empire after the Queen's accession. It is twice the size of England, has a white population of about 750,000, and since





1890 has been self-governing. In proportion to the number of its inhabitants, it has made greater efforts in support of the South African War than any other colony, with the exception of the Cape Colony and Natal. It claims to have been the first to offer a contingent to the Home Government; but this is a mistake; that honour belongs to Queensland. It was, however, undoubtedly the first to dispatch a contingent to the front, and the first to land it at Cape Town. Moreover, New Zealand pays all its expenses, the expenditure in October last year having been estimated at £20,000. The third and fourth contingents were raised by public subscription. New Zealand's contribution to the Empire's fighting strength in South Africa was as follows—

First Contingent, Infantry	125
Second Contingent, Mounted Infantry	450
Third Contingent, Mounted Infantry	261
Fourth Contingent, Mounted Infantry	400
Fifth Contingent, Bushmen	580
TOTAL	1,816

The New Zealand Patriotic Fund amounted to over £100,000; to the Mansion House Fund it sent nearly £18,000; so that the colony's expenditure in connection with the war cannot be less than a quarter of a million. In the House of Commons Mr. Chamberlain, referring to the Imperial efforts of New Zealand, remarked that the Home Government were "under special obligations" to that colony. Curiously enough, on its soil the first Colonial Volunteers from overseas stood side by side with Regulars in defence of Colonial interests. They were a detachment of Tasmanians, which took part in the Maori War of 1863. The smallest of the Australian Colonies is, therefore, not behind the greatest in manifestations of the Imperial spirit.

The New Zealanders, like all the Colonials at the front, are distinguished for their power of taking the initiative, their eye for country, their hardiness and endurance, and their boyish delight in "getting even" with the Boers. For gallantry and steady courage they are not beaten by any of the soldiers in the Queen's Army. In the Cōlesberg region they did some excellent service, and, since the occupation of Bloemfontein, in the Republics with General Hutton. Here is an instance of their quality. In the attack on a big kopje near Slingersfontein, the Yeoks lost their officers and sergeant, and were about to waver, when Captain Maddocks, of the New Zealanders, shouted out, "Fix bayonets and charge!" At once the men rallied, and in gallant style drove the Boers from the hill, which in memory of this incident is now called New Zealanders' Kopje.

INDIA.

Never before has India played a significant part in a Colonial War. The German Legion, settled in South Africa and re-enrolled for service by Sir George Grey, arrived in Calcutta at a critical period of the Indian Mutiny, and the guns, horses, and material forwarded from the Cape Colony were of the utmost value; but Indian aid to the Empire has heretofore always been confined to Asia. That she has shared in the mighty outburst of loyalty which has enabled the British Empire to present a united front to its enemies for the first time, is a sign that Federation is something more than a dream; it is a practical reality. The arrival of the Indian contingent in Natal last October saved that colony from being overrun to Durban. Its assistance was asked on Sept. 8, and on Oct. 3 the first transport arrived in South Africa. When we remember that it was nearly three weeks after the order to mobilise that the first transport sailed from Southampton, some idea may be given of the difference between War Office methods and the methods of the Indian Military Department. The 16th Lancers were sent later on, as well as two batteries of artillery. Here is the composition of the Indian contingent in South Africa—

CAVALRY.		INFANTRY.	
5th Dragoon Guards.		1st Battalion Gloucesters.	
9th Lancers.		2nd Battalion Gordons.	
17th Hussars.		2nd Battalion King's Royal Rifles.	
16th Lancers.		1st Battalion Devonshires.	

Five Batteries of Artillery and a Field Hospital.

In all, India sent about 10,000 Regulars. She also sent a Volunteer corps, raised by public subscription, of 250 men, under Colonel Lumsden, called Lumsden's Horse; 2000 natives to perform non-combatant services; hospitals for sick horses, the Home Government not making adequate provision for the purpose; 6700 horses, 1600 mules and ponies, 100,000 warm coats, 46,000 haversacks, 3000 spurs, 40,000 suits of khaki, 45,000 helmets, 70,000 pairs

of boots, 2650 sets of infantry saddlery, 400 muleteers, 2900 water-carriers, 2650 horses for the mounted infantry given by Native Cavalry and Imperial Service Regiments, and 1200 horses from Native Princes. In Natal, 1600 Indians, one quarter of the Indian population in the colony, offered their services as ambulance-bearers. In this capacity they were not surpassed even by the colonists of Natal. After the battle of the Tugela, they carried the wounded a distance of twenty-five miles; and in one week, burdened as they were, they walked one hundred and twenty-five miles. All the Indian refugees from the Transvaal were maintained by the Indian community in Durban. In Cape Town the Hindu and Moslem population were equally loyal. The Indian Patriotic Fund reached a total of £60,000, including the £20,000 raised to equip Lumsden's Horse. The Indian Government also gave free railway passes to men going to the front, and paid the passage home of wives and children of soldiers killed in South Africa. With Burma, India has subscribed to the Mansion House Funds £25,000.

CEYLON.

This little colony raised a contingent, 130 strong, from among tea-planters and other English residents. Its expenses were paid by public subscription. The island has also sent £3250 to the Mansion House Fund.

CROWN COLONIES.

Nearly all the Crown Colonies, from Jamaica to Hong-Kong and from Hong-Kong to Malta, offered to send Volunteer corps to South Africa. They were for obvious reasons declined; but in the Straits Settlements and other colonies, Volunteer forces took the place of Regulars ordered to the front—service not less valuable, though less exciting, than service in the field. Some of the Colonies, like Trinidad and Jamaica, offered contingents on two different occasions. The following is a table of the sums sent by the Crown Colonies, Territories, and Dependencies of the Empire to the Mansion House Funds—

COLONY.	SCM.	COLONY.	SCM.
Aden	£179 0	Jamaica	£2,469 0
Antigua	25 0	Labuan	5 0
Assam	25 15	Lagos	500 0
Bahamas	1,479 10	Malta	288 0
Barbadoes	400 0	Mauritius	2,700 0
Bermuda	1,248 0	Newfoundland	3,100 0
British Central Africa	27 10	Nigeria	60 0
British Guiana	620 0	Straits Settlements and	
British Honduras	261 0	Malaysia	21,664 0
Cape Coast	325 0	Rhodesia	450 0
Cyprus	261 0	St. Kitts	75 0
Dominica	100 0	Sarawak	125 0
Egypt	5,608 0	St. Helena	129 0
Falkland Islands	420 0	Seychelles	167 0
Fiji Islands	1,788 0	Sierra Leone	652 0
Gambia	500 0	Trinidad	127 0
Gold Coast	998 10	Turk's and Cocos	
Hong-Kong and Wei-		Islands	114 0
Hai-Wei	900 0	Windward Islands	21 0
	£14,922 5		£32,666 0
GRAND TOTAL	£17,588 5s.		

A great deal has been said in Parliament about the difference in the rate of pay between an English Regular and a Colonial soldier, and members of Parliament, with an air of owl-like wisdom, have asked if the latter is so superior to the former as to be worth six or seven shillings a day more. They forget that the Colonial Irregular has not cost the Empire a penny, whereas the English Regular is expensive. As the *Times* correspondent remarked in an article on the South African Light Horse, it took the Cape Colony less time to raise and equip a regiment of mounted infantry than it would have taken the War Office to land one in Cape Town. Nearly all the contingents sent to South Africa were raised in a little over a fortnight, and, in some cases, less.

What the Indian and Colonial Empire has done in the present war may be summed up as follows—

COLONY.	Men.	Horses.	Cost.	PATRIOTIC FUNDS, etc.
South Africa	34,412	20,000	£2,000,000 (est.)	£267,000
Canada	3,700	1,235	700,000	206,740
Australia	6,400	4,000	1,150,000	120,000
New Zealand	1,816	1,719	200,000	85,000
Ceylon	130	130	20,000	47,588
India	10,250	12,150	Borne by I. Gov.	
Crown Colonies	—	—	—	
TOTAL	56,745	49,234	£4,070,000	£731,278



THE CAVALRY IN THE WAR

THE PERFORMANCES OF THE CAVALRY IN THE CAMPAIGN.

THE COMPOSITE REGIMENT OF HOUSEHOLD CAVALRY was made up from the 1st and 2nd Life Guards and the Royal Horse Guards, 150 officers and men from each, under command of Lieutenant-Colonel A. D. Need, 2nd Life Guards.

The regiment landed at Cape Town on Dec. 24, and joined General French north of Colesberg, arriving early in January. The regiment fought at Slingersfontein Jan. 11; at Koodoosberg Feb. 7 (seven casualties); shared General French's expedition for the relief of Kimberley, marching sixty miles and fighting two small engagements in four days, Feb. 12 to 15; entered Bloemfontein with Lord Roberts March 19, and went with General Broadwood to

Elandslaagte on Oct. 21, when it charged, in the dark, three times through the enemy, doing considerable execution. The regiment, under Colonel St. J. C. Gore, formed part of Colonel Hamilton's Brigade in Farquhar's Farm engagement of Oct. 30; with the 18th and 19th Hussars, fought in the Maritzburg Road action of Nov. 3, when the Boers, having killed many of our men, lured by the white flag, were almost annihilated by the cavalry. It was in Ladysmith during the siege, and took part in the sortie of Dec. 8 without casualty. In action at Veldfontein, Aug. 2. On Aug. 14 Captain Reynolds and twenty-two men of this regiment surprised eighty Boers and inflicted heavy loss near Doornkop. Second



FORWARD TO PRETORIA: WITH FRENCH'S DIVISION.

garrison Thaba N'chu; was in the Keers Spruit affair, where it lost several prisoners; fought April 30 and May 1 at Houtnek. On May 4, in action near the Vet River it charged with the 12th Lancers and Kitchener's (Colonial) Horse, and inflicted heavy loss; on May 10, as part of General Broadwood's Brigade, captured wagons and prisoners at Potgieter's Lager; on May 17 occupied Lindley with slight opposition; fought at Diamond Hill near Pretoria on June 12; in action at Witkopjes Aug. 7.

THE 5TH (PRINCESS CHARLOTTE OF WALES'S) DRAGOON GUARDS.—The regiment was stationed in India when the war broke out. A squadron of the 5th was among the earliest cavalry reinforcements to arrive at Durban, and this squadron fought at

Lieutenant John Norwood was awarded the V.C. for gallantry on Oct. 30. General R. S. S. Baden-Powell belonged to the 5th Dragoon Guards.

THE 6TH DRAGOON GUARDS.—The regiment, under Colonel A. Sprot, arrived at Cape Town in two portions on Nov. 28, and Dec. 1. It accompanied the relief expedition to Kimberley, Feb. 12-15; entered Bloemfontein with Lord Roberts March 19; fought at Karoo Siding March 29; with the Inniskillings at Sand River May 19, did valuable service turning the Boer flank; took part in operations for relief of Wepener.

THE 7TH (PRINCESS ROYAL'S) DRAGOON GUARDS.—The regiment, under Colonel W. H. M. Lowe, as part of General





Dickson's Cavalry Brigade, took part in the operations in the Free State for the relief of Wepener; fought at Sand River May 9, when it charged the enemy; in action at Klipdriversberg May 27-29; sustained fierce attack at Derdepoort, north of Pretoria, July 11, when the casualties were heavy, owing to one squadron having mistaken the Boers for our own men. Captain J. S. Cayser, of this regiment (on staff as Director of Signalling), rendered valuable services under very arduous conditions in Natal. Stationed for seven weeks on the summit of Mount Unkolumba, 5000 ft. high, eight miles from water and continually open to attack, he conducted the signalling between Ladysmith and Pieter Camp.

THE 1ST (ROYAL) DRAGOONS.—The regiment, under Colonel J. P. Barnard, landed at Durban on Nov. 23. It fought at Colenso under Lord Dundonald; was at the crossing of the Tugela at Trichard's Drift; furnished a detachment to reinforce Lord Dundonald at Acton Homes; was in action at Springfield Camp Feb. 12-17. After the relief of Ladysmith it was employed watching the Boer movements in the Biggarsberg Range. Shared in the fighting near Newcastle Aug. 20-22. Captain Prince Francis of Teck belongs to the 1st Royals.

THE ROYAL SCOTS GREYS (2ND DRAGOONS).—The regiment, about 500 strong, under Colonel the Hon. W. P. Alexander, reached Cape Town on Dec. 5 and 9, and on Jan. 9 joined General Methuen's force. It took part in the Kimberley relief march; was in action at Koodoosberg Drift Feb. 17; at Driefontein March 10; at Karee Siding March 29; at Sand River May 10, and Koonstad May 11; at Klipdriversberg May 27-29. One squadron, which formed part of the Ultra's Nek garrison, was taken by the Boers July 11, all horses having been shot; in action at Tweefontein Aug. 2, and in the operations near Belfast Aug. 24-26.

THE 5TH (ROYAL IRISH) LANCERS.—The regiment, under Colonel J. P. M. Fawcett, was stationed in Natal when the war broke out. It fought at Elandslaagte on Oct. 21, charging three times through the enemy in the dark, and doing considerable execution; fought at Rietfontein, where it did splendid work; fought in the Farguhar's Farm engagement Oct. 30; was in Ladysmith during the siege. On Nov. 2 it drove the Boers from their laager at Tatham's Farm; in sortie of Dec. 8 (three casualties); fought on Dec. 22 (six officers wounded); and on

Jan. 6, when the Boers attacked in force. In skirmish at Colenso June 5; fought at Amersfoort June 29. In action at Van Wyk's Vlei on Aug. 21. When stationed at Basters it sent a squadron with General MacDonald to the relief of P'arrismith; at Bergendal Aug. 27; near Badfontein Sept. 1-2; and in the advance on Lydenburg Sept. 6-8. Lieutenant R. G. Hooper left Easton Nov. 5, and succeeded in passing through the Boer lines of investment, with a native guide, to rejoin his regiment.

THE 6TH (INNISKILLING) DRAGOONS.—The regiment reached Cape Town about the middle of November. It fought at Nieuwpoort Dec. 13, at Arundel Dec. 19-22, at Eensburg and Colesburg Jan. 1-4; took part in the Kimberley relief expedition; fought at Driefontein March 10, at Karee Siding March 29, Sand River May 10, Klipdriversberg May 27-29, at Geluk Farm Aug. 2-4, and at Wonderfontein Aug. 11.

THE 8TH (KING'S ROYAL IRISH) HUSSARS.—The regiment, under Colonel P. L. Clowes, landed at Cape Town on March 9. It shared the expedition for relief of Wepener; fought at Roodkop April 24, taking prominent part in the engagement; earned high praise from General Ian Hamilton for its work in the fight at Hostok on April 30 and May 1; rendered good service at Vet River, where it killed seventy of a large commando; charged with effect at Sand River May 9. Sustained over twenty casualties in action on Aug. 21 at Hamers Kraal.

THE 9TH (QUEEN'S ROYAL) LANCERS.—The regiment was stationed at Mafeking when it was ordered to South Africa, and went thither under Colonel B. Gough. Two squadrons fought in the engagement east of Belmont on Nov. 10. The regiment was present at Belmont Nov. 23, and did good work pursuing the flying enemy; fought at Graspan Nov. 25 (nine casualties), but, horses being exhausted, the regiment could not continue pursuit; at Modder River Nov. 28, and at Magersfontein (ten casualties). On Feb. 3 it was with the Highland Brigade and artillery on reconnaissance to Fraser's Drift; on Feb. 5, with Highland Light Infantry, went out to meet a large Boer force, which fled; on Feb. 7 fought at Koodoosberg Drift reconnaissance (six casualties); shared the relief expedition to Kimberley under General French, sustaining twenty casualties in actions of Feb. 14 and Feb. 16. It entered Bloemfontein March 19 with Lord Roberts; formed part of expedition for relief



A CAVALRY V.C.: LIEUTENANT SHERWOOD, OF THE 5TH DRAGOON GUARDS, RESCUING A WOUNDED TROOPER UNDER FIRE AT LADYSMITH. Sketch (Faintly) by our Special Artist, Mr. Milton Prior.





of Wepener in the latter part of April; fought at Sand River May 9.

THE 10TH (PRINCE OF WALES'S OWN ROYAL) HUSSARS.—The regiment, under Colonel R. B. W. Fisher, embarked for South Africa in the *Isare* and *Columbian*. Both transports were detained by bad weather, and the *Isare* was wrecked on Dec. 3. The *Columbian* reached Cape Town on Dec. 2. The 10th fought at Colenso on Dec. 30; on Jan. 3, with Royal Horse Artillery, repulsed the Boer attack, in which Major Harvey was killed, fairly hunting the enemy down, and driving them from one position on foot; accompanied the Kimberley relief expedition; entered Bloemfontein with Lord Roberts March 19; formed part of garrison at Thaba N'chu; and lost about twenty prisoners at Koon Spruit. It fought at Houtnek April 30 and May 1; on May 10 at Potgieter's Lager took Boer convoy and prisoners; occupied Lindley May 17 with slight opposition; fought at Heilbron May 20; at Diamond Hill June 11; and at Palmietfontein July 19. Captain Sir John Milborne was awarded the V.C. for having, when on reconnaissance Jan. 5, ridden back, himself severely wounded, to take up a dismounted trooper under a most galling fire.

THE 12TH (PRINCE OF WALES'S ROYAL) LANCERS. The regiment, under Colonel the Earl of Airlie, arrived at the Cape about the middle of November, and reached Lord Methuen's camp on the Modder River Dec. 4; was at Enslin Dec. 8, when the lines of communication were attacked. It fought at Magerfontein Dec. 11, losing about twenty killed and wounded; accompanied the relief expedition to Kimberley; fought at the Vet River engagement of May 4, charging with the Household Cavalry and Kitchener's (Colonial) Horse; was in the action at Potgieter's Lager, where convoy and prisoners were taken on May 10; at the occupation of Lindley; fought at Diamond Hill on June 11, when the Earl of Airlie was killed leading the charge which inflicted great loss on the Boers.

THE 13TH HUSSARS.—The regiment, under Colonel H. J. Blagrove, reached Cape Town on Dec. 2, and was sent to Natal. It was in reserve at the battle of Colenso, under Lord Durnford; fought at Vaal Krantz Feb. 5 and 6; was employed watching movements of the Boers in the Biggarsberg Range after the relief of Ladysmith. It appears to have been thereafter stationed at Ladysmith, whence, on Aug. 4, a squadron was sent to join General Macdonald in the relief of Harrismith. Fought near Newcastle on Aug. 20-22, sustaining a few casualties.

THE 14TH (KING'S) HUSSARS.—The regiment, under Colonel G. H. C. Hamilton, landed at Durban on Jan. 7, having left a detachment at Cape Town. The former portion fought at Vaal Krantz Feb. 5 and 6. The detachment landed at Cape Town took part in the Kimberley Relief Expedition; entered Bloemfontein with Lord Roberts March 19, and shared in the expedition for the relief of Wepener in the latter part of April.

THE 16TH (QUEEN'S) LANCERS.—The regiment was at Umballa when ordered to South Africa. It landed at the Cape on Jan. 26; formed part of the force under General French for the relief of Kimberley, and sustained twenty-one casualties in the fighting the operations involved; entered Bloemfontein with Lord Roberts March 19; with the expedition for relief of Wepener in Apr.; fought in the Sand River action May 10.

THE 17TH (DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE'S OWN) LANCERS.—Under Colonel J. E. P. Gordon, the regiment landed at the Cape early in April, and took part in the operations in the south-east of the Free State for the relief of Wepener during the latter part of the month. It fought at Diamond Hill on June 11; and came to the rescue of the force at Houtnek Spruit when attacked by the Boers on June 23.

THE 18TH HUSSARS.—The regiment, under Colonel E. D. Miller, was stationed in Natal when the war broke out. It fought at Glencoe on Oct. 20, when it sustained eleven casualties, including three officers wounded; fought at Talana Hill, when Colonel Miller, three other officers, and a whole squadron were taken prisoners. The remainder of the regiment was in Ladysmith during the siege, and took part in the Maritzburg Road engagement of Nov. 3; in the action of Dec. 8 (twenty casualties), and in the fighting of Jan. 6. Made up to strength by a draft of 100 men from Canterbury, the regiment, under Major E. C. Knox, performed good work after the relief of Ladysmith. It seized Van Wyk Hill in the operations of June 6-8; fought at Botha's Pass on the following day, and rendered valuable service at Allensham's Nek on June 11. Sustained twenty-six casualties in the action at Van Wyk's Vlei Aug. 21.

THE 19TH (PRINCESS OF WALES'S OWN) HUSSARS.—The regiment, under Colonel C. R. H. Wolseley-Jenkins, left Secunderabad for Natal when war appeared probable. It rendered good service in the engagement at Rietfontein on Oct. 24, sustaining only four casualties; fought in the Paardeburg Farm action (seven casualties), and in the Maritzburg Road affair on Nov. 3. It was in Ladysmith during the siege; shared the fighting of Jan. 6. It fought at Botha's Pass June 9, was in action at Amersfort June 29, and at Bergendal Aug. 27 (five casualties).

IMPERIAL YEOMANRY.

This force was raised under regulations issued on Dec. 19, 1899. It was recruited from the existing Yeomanry Cavalry Regiments, but Volunteers and civilians who were good riders and marksmen were eligible. Under these conditions seventy-nine

companies, each consisting of 121 of all ranks, were raised in Great Britain and Ireland, and were formed into twenty battalions, each having its own commandant and officers.

The first detachment of the corps sailed on Feb. 10. Eight companies, under Lord Chesham, concentrated at Kimberley in the latter half of March, and we first find the Yeomanry in action at Boshol on April 5, when the Nottinghamshire Companies surrounded a commando and took sixty-eight prisoners. Colonel Villebois-Mareuil, the Boers' French ally, was killed in this action; as also was Sergeant Patrick Campbell. The Yorkshire Hussars (9th Company), with Kimberley Mounted Corps, held in check the Boer commando which attacked Lord Methuen's force on April 20, when marching from Zwartkopsfontein to Boshol, and sustained several casualties. The Yeomanry force which accompanied General Buller on his expedition to relieve Wepener rendered good service on April 29 at Wakkerstroom, seizing and, with the Mounted Infantry, holding an important position under heavy artillery-fire, so enabling the enemy to be beaten off. Fought at Dorekloof April 21; shared in the relief of Mafeking.

General Hunter spoke very highly of the gallantry of the companies who fought under him at Roosdam on May 5 (three



THE PRINCE OF WALES INSPECTING THE IMPERIAL YEOMANRY FOR SERVICE IN SOUTH AFRICA AT ALBANY STREET BARRACKS.



casualties). The Bedfordshire company, with other forces, rendered good service at the crossing of the Vaal River on May 24. The Duke of Lancaster's (23rd Company), the Westmoreland and Cumberland (24th), and Manchester 2nd (77th) fought at Douglas in the action of May 30, losing eleven killed and sixteen wounded. At Lindley Colonel D. E. Spragg's Brigade, comprising the Dublin (43th), Belfast (46th), Lord Dunsborough's (47th), and Belfast 2nd (54th) companies were surrounded on a kopje by a greatly superior force and starved into surrender on May 31 after five days' hard fighting. In the action at Winburg the Middlesex 1st (34th) and Hampshire 1st (41st) rendered good service and sustained a few casualties.

The Warwickshire (5th) and Lancashire Hussars (32nd), with General Settle, sustained loss in the action at Kheis on May 28. On June 4 the West Somerset (23th), Dorset (26th), Bedfordshire (28th), and Sussex (69th) companies did good work in dislodging the Boers from their position at Six Mile Spruit, near Pretoria, and pursuing them. On June 7 the Hampshire 1st (41st), Herts (42nd), and Suffolk 2nd (44th) companies were in action at Vrolofont, and had several men taken prisoners. A detachment of Yeomanry came to the rescue at Hening Spruit, June 23. At Senekal June 26 to June 28, the Staffordshire (6th) and Middlesex 2nd (35th) companies did good service, sustaining several casualties. The Wiltshire 3rd (63rd) fought at Sand River on June 29. The Berkshire 2nd (38th) saw much hard work at Bethlehem on July 7, and were in action on July 10 and 21.

It is not always possible to apportion credit for services, as on some occasions men from several companies were engaged; thus, in the fighting near Bethlehem July 6-7 seventeen casualties were recorded among men of eleven different companies. The Suffolk and Bucks companies (37th and 38th) did excellent work on July 31 near Frederickstad. The Yorkshire Hussars

(9th) were with Baden-Powell at Rustenburg. The Notts (Sherwood Rangers, (10th) company, Shropshire (12th) company, and Worcestershire (16th) company did excellent work in the action near Venterskroon on Aug. 7. Under Lord Kitchener a detachment of Imperial Yeomanry relieved the Elms River garrison Aug. 16. The Warwickshire (5th) and Montgomeryshire 2nd (49th) companies, under General Paget, fought, Aug. 17, near Waterval and in the Pietersburg railway affair between Hanans Kraal and Pienars River station, Aug. 20. About Aug. 23, Colonel Ridley, with 250 men, held a farmhouse near Winburg against 1000 Boers with two guns until relieved, sustaining thirty casualties. The Devonshire and Northumberland 3rd companies were in action at Veppersburg Aug. 23. The Wiltshire companies fought at Brandwater Basin Aug. 26, capturing prisoners and cattle. General Carrington had a contingent of Imperial Yeomanry with his column. The services of these corps have been continuous and valuable since their arrival in South Africa.



DRAGOONS AND HORSE ARTILLERY REINFORCEMENTS PRESSING ON TO ELANDSLANGTE.

Sketch 'Facsimile' by our Special Artist, Mr. Frank Stewart.

The later performances of the Cavalry will be found on page 55.

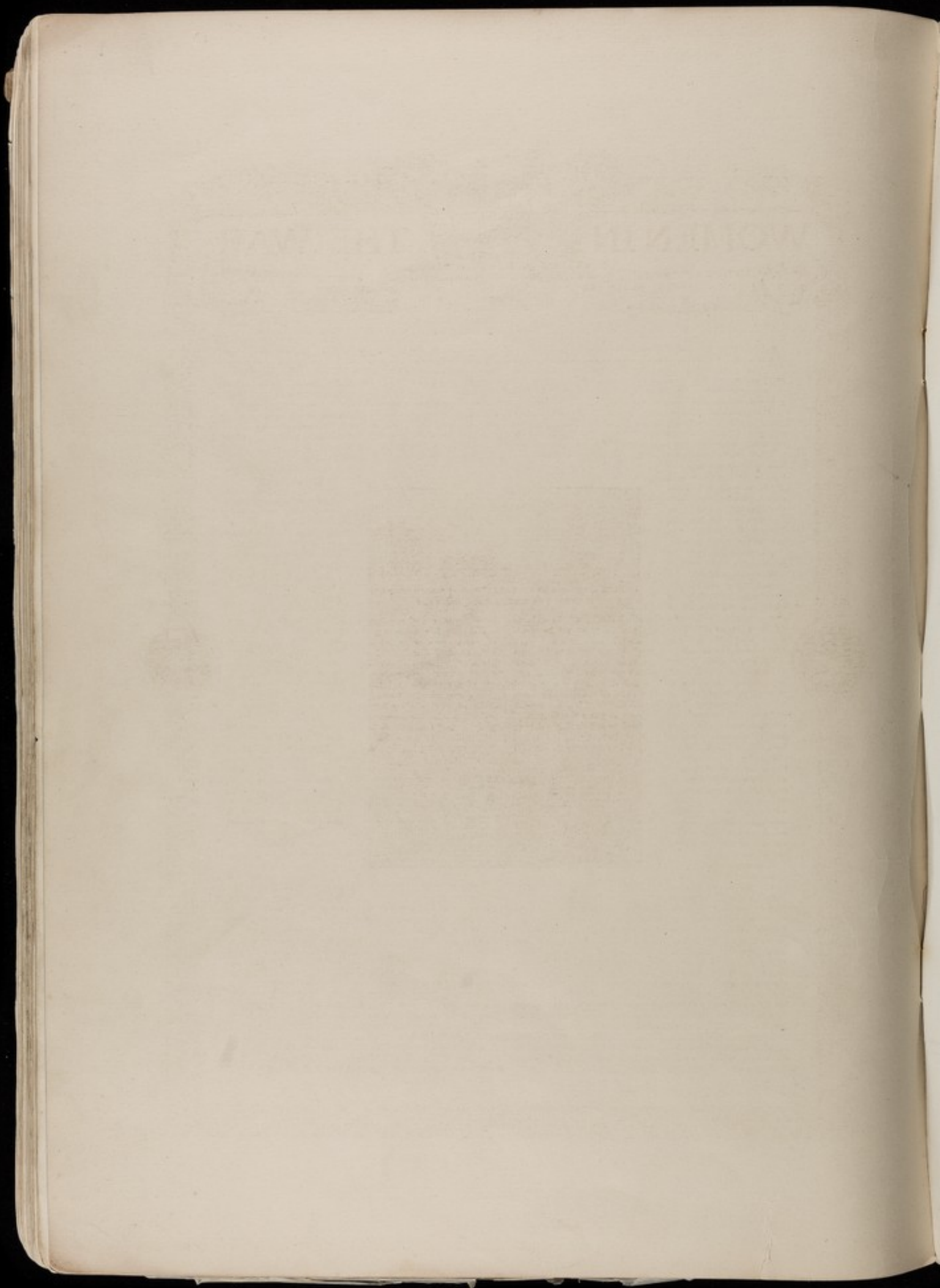


REBEL COLONISTS ATTACKED BY OUR CAVALRY.



ELANDSLAAGTE.

THE CHARGE OF THE 5th LANCERS, OCTOBER 21st, 1899.



WOMEN IN

THE WAR

ALL through the long campaign in South Africa, the whole sympathy of the English-speaking race was with the wounded and sick, and the one fact that stood out predominantly was the splendid work done by our countrywomen, both near the scene of operations itself and at home, on behalf of the hale, the wounded, and the convalescent soldier.

It is gratifying to know that, however little the country as a whole may have been ready to embark on such a great undertaking as this war has turned out to be, the feminine half of the community were more than prepared; for it is now acknowledged that had not the womanhood of England thrown itself into the breach, the arrangements as regards the nursing—both of the wounded and of the enteric cases—would have been terribly inadequate. And this has not been all. Every soldier who has gone through the campaign owes, it may almost be said, all his comfort, in the shape of warm clothing, tobacco, and in many cases even an adequate supply of food, to the efforts made by those of his countrywomen who, headed by the Queen and the Princesses, have rarely had our Army out of their thoughts.

Although each of the Princesses has done her part in initiating war funds, in distributing relief, and in actually contributing time and money to the innumerable associations which have had for object the benefit of both Mr. and Mrs. Tommy Atkins, the personalities of the Princess of Wales and of Princess Christian of Schleswig-Holstein stand out pre-eminently among those who have become closely associated with the humane side of warfare—that is, with the care of the sick and of the wounded.

At the time of the Egyptian Campaign of 1885, a considerable sum of money was collected by the Princess of Wales's branch of the British Red Cross Committee; and after all the expenses connected with the excellent work done then by the British Red Cross Committee were paid, there remained a balance in hand which was left at her Royal Highness's disposal, and which, of course, has rolled up at compound interest ever since. It was this balance which formed the nucleus of the considerably larger sum spent by her Royal Highness on the acquirement and the fitting up of the floating palace known as the hospital-ship *Princess of Wales*. In addition to providing the interior fittings, the Princess spent a thousand pounds in luxuries and comforts for the invalided soldiers; and both while the vessel was being prepared and after she had started for South Africa, her Royal Highness and her daughters took an active and practical interest in all the arrangements, being assisted in their work by a small committee, which included Lady Lansdowne, Lady Wolsley, Lady Wantage, and Sir John Furley.

Accounts of the patients received, of the nature of their wounds, and of the progress made by them during the voyage home were regularly forwarded to her Royal Highness. But the Princess by no means restricted her benevolence and interest to the wounded of her own hospital-ship; together with the Prince, she paid several long visits to Netley Hospital, and quite recently—indeed, in the height of the London season—the Princess of Wales and Princess Victoria filled up one of the most charming houses on the Sandringham estate for the reception of a certain number of those Colonial officers who, invalided from the front, have no relatives in England ready to take them

in and tend them as their condition requires. The Princess closely supervised all the arrangements connected with her convalescent home, and she even chose the wall-papers and carpets which now adorn this most delightful of sanatoriums.

As most people are aware, Princess Christian of Schleswig-Holstein has always taken a very deep interest in nursing. Her imagination seems to have been stirred, as were those of so many young British girls in every rank of life, during the dark days of the Crimean War; and it is said that at one time the Sovereign's third daughter was really anxious to go through a course of training at one of the great London hospitals. Although for obvious reasons this wish was never gratified, her Royal Highness has retained her interest both in nursing and in nurses, and it was greatly due to her efforts that a Royal Nurses' Charter was granted in 1893.

When the Central Committee of the British Red Cross Society determined to send out a hospital-train to South Africa under the direction of Sir John

Furley—who is, perhaps, the greatest living authority on ambulance work—it was decided that the train should be named "Princess Christian," in grateful acknowledgment of the business-like ability which her Royal Highness showed both as a member of the R.C.C. and in the creation of an Army Nursing Reserve. How real was the concern felt by the Princess in her nameake was shown by the fact that late in December her Royal Highness found time to journey down to Birmingham in order to see the train, and this although news had but recently arrived of a great battle, in which her son's regiment had taken part; so that while she was carefully inspecting every detail of the hospital-train, she must have been suffering agonies of suspense, as no list of casualties had then been received from the front.

It is an open secret that her Royal Highness would like to see more women employed in the actual nursing of the wounded, and as it is the country owes her a deep debt of gratitude for having



THE QUEEN "REVIEWING" THE FAMILIES OF RESERVISTS AT WINDSOR.





initiated the Army Nursing Reserve. Through the efforts of the Princess nearly two hundred nurses were early enrolled, and since the outbreak of the war scarce a day has passed without several being added to the Reserve. The Princess, who is very particular as to the character and qualifications of the applicants, has during the past year scarcely missed a committee meeting—indeed, she is said to know the name of every nurse on the Reserve, and in many cases she herself decided which were to go out to the front.

Appropos of Princess Christian and her work on behalf of the sick and wounded, it may be recalled that the German army was equally indebted to two of her sisters, the Crown Princess of Prussia (Empress Frederick) and the late Princess Alice, Grand Duchess of Hesse, who during the Franco-German War organised the whole nursing arrangements on the German side, being helped therein by many active members of the British Red Cross Society.

Together with the innumerable schemes for the alleviation of suffering recently proposed and successfully carried through, a certain number deserve special attention. This is true of the excellently named *Maïse* hospital-ship, which, as most people are aware, owed its being to the noble-hearted generosity and painstaking efforts of a group of American ladies, who spontaneously elected as their president Lady Randolph Churchill. Not content with doing all in her power, first, to raise the necessary funds, and secondly, to supervise the actual arrangements made for the comfort of the patients on board the vessel (generously given by Mr. Bernard Baker, Chairman of the Transatlantic Company), Lady Randolph determined to accompany the *Maïse* to South Africa herself. The splendid send-off the American hospital-ship received will be remembered. The Duke of Connaught, accompanied by his sister, Princess Louise, travelled down to Southampton, and presented to the *Maïse* the flag given by the Queen.

Even now, when the Boer War is virtually at an end, the *Maïse* has not finished her work of mercy, for but recently the American hospital-ship started for China, where a vessel of the kind was urgently needed. There, it is interesting to learn, the hospitable wards of the *Maïse* will be open to receive the wounded of all those nations who will, it is hoped, by the time the vessel reaches Chinese waters, have restored order in that disturbed region.

Foremost among the group of public-spirited English ladies who, on the outbreak of the Transvaal War, early made up their minds to follow in the footsteps of Florence Nightingale, were Lady Henry Bentinck and Mrs. Jocelyn Bagot. In each case

they were closely associated in the good work with their husbands; and the Portland Hospital, which owed its initiative to Lord and Lady Henry Bentinck and to Captain and Mrs. Bagot, seems to have been one of the few perfectly managed military hospitals.

Lady Henry Bentinck was before her marriage the only daughter and heiress of the late Lord Bective, and her marriage to the Duke of Portland's half-brother took place eight years ago. And though since her husband entered Parliament (as member for South Notts) Lady Henry has taken a considerable interest in political affairs, she was—till her sojourn in South Africa revealed her exceptional administrative qualities and untiring kindness of heart—chiefly known in Society as being a keen sportswoman, and sharing Lord Henry's love of, and proficiency in, outdoor amusements. The Portland Hospital was equipped by Lord and Lady Henry Bentinck and Captain and Mrs. Bagot, aided by the Duke of Portland, who contributed half the expense.

Owing to the very strict rules which were laid down at the beginning of the war, the Portland Hospital had to be sent out under the

suspect of the British Central Red Cross Committee, and in charge of the Army Medical authorities. Two civilian doctors were, however, allowed to accompany the ambulances, which consisted of a train specially fitted for the transport of the wounded and of a number of admirably arranged hospital-tents. The fact that Lord Henry had two brothers at the front—Lord Charles, who distinguished himself in a sortie from Mafeking, and Lord William, who is in the 10th Hussars—naturally brought home to him and to his wife the peculiar horrors of war.

Mrs. Jocelyn Bagot, whose efforts, it would appear, won the special commendation of Lord Roberts, is an Irishwoman. She is the third daughter of the late Sir John Leslie, of Glaslough House, Monaghan, and of Lady Constance Leslie. She is one of

four beautiful sisters, all well known in Society, three being in addition to Mrs. Bagot—whose marriage to the owner of the famous old place, Levens Hall, Westmoreland, occurred fifteen years ago—Mrs. Robert Crawshaw, Mrs. Edward Hope, and Mrs. Murray Guthrie. The

last-named also early volunteered to act as supplementary Army nurse, and only returned quite recently from South Africa.

Lady Henry Bentinck and Mrs. Bagot both knew something of the practical side of nursing, and on arriving at Cape Town they were able to choose a particularly good site for their station hospital; and there, in a picturesque spot called Rondebosch, lying at the foot of Table Mountain, they received and nursed back into



THE HOSPITAL-SHIP "MAÏSE": THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT HOISTING THE UNION JACK PRESENTED BY THE QUEEN.



THE HOSPITAL-SHIP "PRINCESS OF WALES."





LADY WOLSELEY

comparative health a very large number of both officers and men. The fact that this portion of the Portland Hospital was comparatively near Cape Town naturally greatly added to its value as a sanatorium.

Lady Fawley, who, like her distinguished husband, has long taken a thoroughly practical interest, in ambulance work, accompanied him to the Cape, going on to the settlement, situated about thirty miles from Cape Town, which was lent by Sir James and Lady Stewart as a convalescent house.

When the history of the South African Campaign comes to be written, there is one Englishwoman whose wonderful pluck and valour in the face of terrible and depressing difficulties will need no fine language to enhance the glory of the simple record of fact. That Englishwoman is, we need hardly say, Lady Sarah Wilson, "the heroine of heroic Mafeking." That a direct descendant of the great Duke of Marlborough should play a prominent part in the most notable siege of modern times is in itself a sufficiently picturesque fact to have made even a commonplace personality interesting, but when it is added that Lady Sarah is not only the youngest of a notable group of sisters—the daughters of a former Viceroy of Ireland and of a Duchess whose gifts made her the leader of the most brilliant and exclusive mid-Victorian Society—and that she was before her perilous adventures distinguished as having more than her share of the Churchill wit and acumen, it may be understood how justified was the grip acquired by her on the popular imagination.

Probably the fact that Lady Sarah had consented to act as correspondent for one of the great London dailies was one reason which led her and Captain Wilson to make their way early to the outlying town of Mafeking. How useful the intrepid feminine correspondent of the *Daily Mail* made herself was understood when Lady Sarah, being taken prisoner while out riding on the veldt, was exchanged by Colonel Baden-Powell for a prisoner of war, "in recognition of the services which she had rendered as an intermediary in carrying despatches between Mafeking and the south." During the whole course of the memorable siege, Lady Sarah often managed to get messages through when it was out of the power of other correspondents to do so, and her descriptions of life in a besieged town were full of brightness and point, although she was scrupulously careful never to allude to any of those thrilling incidents which might have given Baden-Powell's assailants fresh heart. How trying those incidents were only the brave men and brave women shut up in Mafeking can tell. On one occasion a bomb came right between Lady Sarah, Captain Wilson, and a friend who happened to be with them in their sitting-room. So sudden was the shock, that it was impossible for some moments to ascertain the amount of damage done. Fortunately, no one was hurt, although Captain Wilson, who was hurled into a corner of the room, found his mouth filled so full of dirt and dust that for several moments he was quite unable to speak.



LADY SARAH WILSON

Lady Sarah Wilson's life has been, with the one exception of her sojourn in Mafeking, singularly uneventful. The youngest of a large family—she was born twenty years after her favourite brother, Lord Randolph Churchill—she looks scarcely older than her nephew, the present Duke of Marlborough; and her marriage with Captain Wilson took place nine years ago. When the war broke out she was travelling with her husband in South Africa, and having been always much interested in nursing, she determined to see something of the practical side of war; and before proceeding to Mafeking she assisted to organise the local Hospital First-Aid Ambulances. It is said that since her return to England, and, indeed, before she sailed from Cape Town, Lady Sarah was overwhelmed with demands for a book; and, certainly, next to an account written by the gallant Baden-Powell himself, any narrative contributed by her should prove of the utmost value and interest.

Mrs. Rochfort Maguire and Mrs. Sydney Goldmann both turned their accidental presence in South Africa to the very best account. The two daughters of the ex-Speaker of the House of Commons have both inherited those qualities of good sense and judgment for which their father is distinguished, and they both—the one in besieged Kimberley, and the other at the front (part of the time in Bloemfontein)—were unwearied in their care of, and interest in, the wounded. Mrs. Goldmann was one of the first to volunteer as a nurse, and her offer was thankfully accepted. As for Mrs. Rochfort Maguire, her practical sympathy went out to all her fellow-women in besieged Kimberley, and to none more sincerely than to the Roman Catholic sisters in charge of the hospital, many of whom in private letters home pay her a touching tribute of gratitude.

Lady Roberts has long had an intimate connection with nursing, both military and civil, and to her efforts was due the establishment of the first nurses' sanatorium in India. Although her name has not appeared in any official paper, it is well known that since her arrival in South Africa she has been untiring in her efforts to

alleviate the suffering of both the wounded and the sick, while long before there was any question of Lord Roberts's going to the front, the fact that her only surviving son had been among the first officers to sail for the Cape naturally caused Lady Roberts to take a very keen interest in the ambulance arrangements of the present war. While still in Dublin, before starting for South Africa, Lady Roberts and her daughters were in active charge of the Irish branch of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Families Association, and many of Lady Roberts's admirable suggestions were carried out.

Lady Edward Cecil, who was before her marriage well known in political and literary society as Miss Violet Maxse, was one of the first officers' wives to proceed to the Cape in order to be, if possible, within reach of their husbands should the latter be wounded or fall ill. The unexpected always happens, and the soldier son of the Prime Minister, instead of sharing at the front the perils and glories of many of his brother officers, found



LADY ROBERTS



LADY WOLSELEY



LADY ROBERTS



himself shut up in Mafeking, where he became Colonel Baden-Powell's most enthusiastic and capable lieutenant. During the long weary months which followed the investment of the little town, Lady Edward Cecil joined the native band of noble-hearted women to whom the sick and wounded drifted to Cape Town, and so much. With the assistance of her sister-in-law, Lady Gwendolen Cecil, she made several appeals to the British public, not only for many warm garments, but for the innumerable little comforts—soap, combs, hair-brushes, handkerchiefs, and so on—of which the wounded and the sick were in such terrible need. In her work of distribution she was helped by her sister-in-law, the wife of Major Maxse, the eldest daughter of Lord Leconfield, who had accompanied her husband to the Cape almost immediately after her marriage.

Lady Flora Dore, one of the two sisters of the Duke of Hamilton, and the wife of the Major Dore to whom was confided the task of purchasing and conveying an immense number of mules, acquired for transport purposes, from America to South Africa, was one of the first amateur nurses to offer her services to the wounded. She was able to perform much excellent work, owing to the fact that she was one of the very few Englishwomen so situated who already knew the country well in peace-time, for one of her sisters is married to a South African clergyman, and long before the outbreak of the war Lady Flora had frequently sojourned at the Cape, in the Transvaal, and in Natal.

A glance at Miss Edith Rhodes shows how close must be the affinity between herself and her famous brother. In addition to a strong family resemblance, there is in both their faces the same look of power and good-tempered determination, and it is easy to see that whatever she does will be well done. Miss Rhodes did not share Mr. Cecil Rhodes's exciting adventures in Kimberley, for at that time she was in England. On returning to South Africa she determined to take with her a great quantity of practical comforts both for the troops and for the wounded. With characteristic energy she directed that parcels of such things should be sent to her private address, she herself undertaking to have them conveyed free of cost to their destination. Once in Cape Town, she paid daily visits to all the military hospitals, herself distributing with cheery words of kindly advice and sympathy the comforts and little luxuries which she had been able to bring from "home."

Lady Lansdowne and Lady Wolsley—the one as wife of the Secretary of State for War, and the other as wife of the Commander-in-Chief—issued at the beginning of the war an earnest appeal in connection with the Officers' Branch of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Families Association, and throughout the winter and spring these two ladies, aided by a small and carefully selected Committee, were able to confer innumerable benefits on a class of persons who, for obvious reasons, are not able to make any appeal for public help or charity. In many instances officers called upon to go to the front at only a few days' notice found it hard to make adequate provision for their families, and again and again it happened that their wives had to leave their quarters in barracks and move with their children to lodgings, where with quiet patience they endured the burden of straitened circumstances, and sometimes actual poverty, imposed on them because the husband and father was serving his Queen and country. Those who have had practical

experience of the fund can tell with what delicacy and kindness Lady Lansdowne and her helpers carried out their difficult task; and the fact that the two sons of the Secretary of State for War were both at the front, and that at times Lady Lansdowne must have been overwhelmed with private anxiety and fear, was never allowed to interfere with those of her labours connected with what is known as "Lady Lansdowne's Fund."

Lady Audrey Buller and her daughters were foremost among the group of noble-hearted women who, putting aside their own anxiety and grief, devoted themselves to alleviating the lot of our absent soldiers' wives and families. It will be remembered that General Sir Redvers Buller had just succeeded the Duke of Connaught at Aldershot when came his call to arms; accordingly, it was there, in that most important of military centres, that Lady Audrey set herself to work after his departure. As President of the Aldershot branch of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Families Association she was able at once to assist, with practically no expenditure of red-tape and no tiresome formalities, those unfortunate women who occupied the anomalous position of being the wives of soldiers, but who were not "on the strength" of their husbands' regiments.

To Lady Cheham and to Lady Georgiana Curzon belong the credit of having raised and organised the Imperial Yeomanry Hospital Fund. Lady Cheham, who is one of the three elder daughters of the late Duke of Westminster, went out to South Africa early this spring, and while there had the inexpressible grief of losing her son, the Hon. Charles Cavendish, one of the most gallant and most promising of the elder sons who in this sad war have laid down their lives for their country. The Imperial Yeomanry Hospital, though primarily for the use of sick and wounded Yeomen, has opened wide its charitable doors to all the Services, and soldiers, sailors, and Colonial troops were admitted whenever there was available space.

Soon after Sir George White was shut up in Ladysmith, Lady White set about raising a fund to provide Christmas gifts for his

gallant garrison. The fact that the General had ten thousand men under his command did not deter his wife and her friends, and although Christmas Day was long over when the men received their substantial and much-needed presents—which consisted of all sorts of articles of warm clothing, as well as of tobacco, pipes, and cigars, we may be sure that no penny of the fund but added to the quota of some brave soldier's comfort and pleasure; for, as was strikingly shown in the case of the Queen's chocolate-boxes, the troops were almost pathetically anxious to assure themselves that they were indeed remembered by those at home.

Sir George and Lady White celebrated their golden wedding last year; their marriage took place at a very critical time in Sir George's career, and probably few wives of British officers have gone through such anxious moments as has Lady White. It was after their marriage that he accompanied Lord (then Sir Frederick) Roberts during the latter's famous march to Kandahar, and it was on this occasion that he won his Victoria Cross. Since then Sir George White has been concerned in many memorable expeditions, but Lady White can seldom have gone through a greater strain than during the long weary weeks when the eyes of the whole Empire were fixed on Ladysmith and its resourceful defender.



H.R.H. PRINCESS CHRISTIAN.



THE NAVY IN THE WAR

THE NAVY is notoriously amphibious. The bluejacket has his own battles by sea; but he joins the redjacket at need to do double duty upon land. Over and over again in our history of conquest have detachments of Marines gone ashore to attack a coast town, or to co-operate with land forces in the assault on some naval base, or to penetrate far inland, where it was necessary to supplement the troops and strengthen some impromptu force. But never so conspicuously as in the Boer War, which is an inland war, have sailors played a prominent part in a field which held all the flower of the British Army.

With all its old valour and devotion, the British Army has, nevertheless, suffered something from the modern conditions of recruiting. The London policeman is mostly country-bred; but the Army is born, more than ever, in the towns. That exodus of the peasant from his native heath in the Highlands, from his native bog in Ireland, has been called by a great General "our

those who have fought and freely bled in South Africa are scarcely to be found outside the Anglo-Saxon race. Good men there are in other navies, but they lack something which makes the English sailor native to the waves as a bird to the air. Of the sailors of no nation can it be said, as it has been of ours: "They are the sea incarnate, great-girthed, and bearded like the sea; like the sea nimble, despite their bigness and power; with a large and healthful cheer, an infection of bracing ozone about them, and a genial brine, one might think, which drips invisibly, Neptune-like, from their beards." They came upon dejected Ladysmith like a sea-breeze straying among worn-out dwellers inland. Pride in the Navy is an English tradition, but these naval heroes from South Africa have shown us that the tradition is still gathering as it goes.

Many feats of valour in the Boer War may be too soon lost sight of or forgotten; but not the deeds of our Navy. Everybody



BLUEJACKETS SAVING A NAVAL GUN IN NAVAL.

retreating Army." The personnel of the Navy seems to have suffered no such change. The bluejacket is as stalwart as when he served the guns under St. Vincent, or boarded the French fighting-ships under Nelson. If he does not bring to his ship a physique superior to that of the barracks, then he soon acquires it. He breathes constantly the exhilarating brine. The result is easily foreseen. The late Mr. George Stevens practically expressed it when he contrasted the boyish, underdeveloped forms and faces of the soldiery with the broad-shouldered, bearded figures of the Naval Brigade, their companions—nay, their deliverers—at Ladysmith. The mere sight of them was, we are told, an encouragement to the beleaguered garrison. It was more—an encouragement for those who dream largely about the future of the Navy. The cheers of the London multitude were given to the men of the *Powerful*, not merely for what they had done, but also for what they are. They and their fellows form everywhere the island's pride, the visible and vital bulwarks behind which is secured the peaceful labour of England's men, the peaceful love of England's women. Such seamen as

knew and everybody remembers that the *Powerful* and *Plover*, by their position upon the South African Station, had the special chance of distinguishing themselves, and that they instantly closed with it. Famous in all future history will their South African record be. It was Captain Percy Scott, of the *Powerful*, then stationed at Simon's Town, who had the foresight to conceive that the Boers might bring heavy artillery against Ladysmith, and who—handyman that he was—contrived impromptu carriages for four naval 12-pounders. Then about Oct. 23, 1899, came a telegram from Sir George White to Admiral Harris, asking for larger ordnance than his own 15-pounder field-guns. The experts thought it impossible to mount the great 45-pounders in time for the morrow's start to Durban. But Captain Percy Scott again undertook to invent carriages for two of those monsters within twelve hours; and, as a matter of fact, they, with the four 12-pounders which he had already prepared, were ready and on board the *Powerful* in eleven hours. Their dramatic arrival with the Naval Brigade at Ladysmith is still fresh in men's memories. White had struck his blow at the Boers who were closing on the



town. In the centre of a hostile semicircle girdling the northern aspect of the place from east to west, he actually attempted with his small force to envelop the superior army of the Boers. He struck from Lombard's Kop at their left, and lay in readiness to follow up the blow, if successful, by an attack on the centre; while a small force was pushed out to threaten their right at Nicholson's Nek. We know how he failed, as he was bound to fail, against a greater force with far greater mobility.

During the siege which followed, Captain Lambton's men were indispensable, and their great guns, beyond question, saved the town. On one of them alone fell the task of holding in check the Boer siege-guns, and it was brilliantly done. Of those who never returned from the long struggle, the most conspicuous was the brave Commander Egerton, both of whose legs were shattered by a shell while he was directing the guns.

Meanwhile, the Navy was winning glory on the other border of the Transvaal, where a detachment accompanied Lord Methuen's march on Kimberley. At Belmont, at Graspan, and in the terrible carnage of Magersfontein, the naval guns and their owners were conspicuous for fine service. But Graspan was emphatically *their* battle. It is specially notable because the main renown fell to a body which has little chances of figuring in reports, and is seldom thought of by the public. Graspan was the day of the Marines—"soldier and sailor too." Two hundred Marines and forty blue-jackets formed the force which made the final attack on the Boer left—after doing splendid service in the previous portion of the battle. When they lay down, firing, after their first advance, the line was almost hidden by the sand flung up from the Boer bullets. "Men of the Naval Brigade," cried Captain Prothero, "advance at the double; take that kopje, and

be hanged to it!" Within two hundred yards of the position Captain Prothero himself went down wounded, Commander Ethelston fell shot through the heart, and scarce an officer was left. Major Plombe sprang to the front, and he too fell. Lieutenant Saunders, of the *Powerful*, took his place, and after a brief rest among the boulders at the base, the Marines rushed the hill with the bayonet. The Boers retired to a second crest, and it needed a second charge before the foe finally fled, pursued by the

fire of the exhausted remnant of the victors.

At Colenso, Buller's naval guns did excellent work, and greatly aided to cover the retreat of the infantry after Long's disaster. Throughout Buller's operations, indeed, the naval guns were a mainstay. To follow all the occasions on which the sailors distinguished themselves would be to follow the war. Public opinion has recognised their versatility even more than their courage; it has baptised Jack "the Handy-Man." And throughout all hardships, all dangers, the sailor retained the joyous simplicity and *bonhomie* which makes him the



BLUEJACKETS' GUN DETACHMENT FROM LADYSMITH PASSING THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES AT THE HORSE GUARDS.

darling of the people. He inscribed on his 45-pounder, amid the anxiety and horrors of Ladysmith, "Who sup with me require a devil of a long spoon." The war has shown him to us once more as a loyal comrade, a born fighter, infinitely ready and resourceful, and inextinguishably cheery. If we have learned no naval lessons from a land war, we have received the invaluable assurance that our Navy is officered by men of knowledge and quick resource. And let us hope that the fame and applause so justly showered on these naval warriors may send a stream of recruits to the Navy as well as to the Army. For it is a fact that these splendid fellows are all too few. Nor is it in a day that you can make and take into battle the finished heroes of Ladysmith and Graspan.



ARTILLERY

IN THE WAR

THE exact value of artillery in South Africa was an eminently debatable quantity at the beginning of the Boer War. Military experts differed; and War Office authorities were at war with each other. Our guns were our strength, said one. But they could not be brought quickly enough into action against a mobile enemy, said a second; and if they could, added a third, they were waste force against a line of widely scattered items. By now, no doubt, all the prophets and critics have congratulated themselves on their foresight. Our batteries did their work,

to sixty-one pieces. True, among Boers, no less than among Britons, were the merits of artillery for the purposes of their own particular methods of warfare under animated discussion. The Government of Pretoria had made the purchases, and were arranging for new consignments; but the burghers themselves were reported to bear no love to this new arm of the service, and the Pretoria commando murmured against its fate when it was told off to escort it into action. Meanwhile, in Natal arose murmuring, but all on the other side. The three



Corporal Nunn. Lieutenant Roberts.
THE DEATH OF LIEUTENANT ROBERTS, V.C., WHILE ATTEMPTING TO SAVE THE GUNS AT COLENSO.
Sketch (Facsimile) by our Special Artist, Mr. Frank Sheppard.

failed us, or were futile, our guns conquered or were taken captive, according to the conditions under which they were employed. The fiddle was there; and each man could choose his own tune.

But the first testimony to the profound utility of artillery in the campaign was promptly furnished us from the enemy's camp. The Boers themselves were ready to bring powerful guns into the field. In June of 1899, as we now know, the Transvaal Government had provided itself with sixteen 15-centimetre Creusot guns—6-inch Long Toms—twenty-one 37-millimetre automatic guns, with others, all which, by September, amounted

field batteries and one mountain battery that were there when the Bloemfontein Conference came to its abortive end did not seem to the inhabitants a sufficiently formidable equipment; and Sir Alfred Milner's assurance that Natal should be defended at need by the whole strength of the Empire was requisite to allay pressing apprehensions. The words sounded large at the moment, and nobody dreamed then how literally they were to be fulfilled.

When, on Oct. 12, 1899, the Boers marched into Natal, and General Sir W. Penn Symonds decided to hold Glencoe and Dundee



the three field batteries that had the pioneer work of the war were the 13th, the 67th, and the 69th. Forty-four miles away Sir George White was massing his forces at Ladysmith, where, worse luck! the Boers already were—forces that were to include, when on full strength, a mountain battery and three more field batteries—the 21st, the 42nd, and the 53rd. These were still the days when the Boers were held by our officers to be "raiders," nothing more, and when it was thought that against such foes Laing's Nek could be held by two batteries. Artillery set the ball rolling. On the morning of Oct. 19 the Boers fired their first shell at a range of 3000 yards; the signal to our own guns was given; and the bloody game, that was to yield so many surprises, was desperately begun. The 13th and the 69th Batteries made the maiden advance that was to cover the men sent out to attack the enemy's main position. Finding the range too long for shrapnel, our gunners, under Major Dawkins and Major Wain, pressed forward and covered the crest of the Talana Hill with the smoke and debris of bursting shells. The gallant Symons had been mortally wounded, and many a good man besides had fallen, when the last Maxim of the enemy was silenced by the effective fire of our guns, superior to the enemy's in number. One midday there was, bringing its lesson, when several men in the Rifles, who had pushed ahead, got within range of one of our own shells. But the day was won; and in the apportionment of its honours to small share was allotted to the "nerve-shaking artillery fire"—so called by one of the ablest of the many historians of the war.

When the decision was made that the Dundee camp was not strategically strong enough to be held, it was not abandoned until the field batteries had made a reconnaissance and endeavoured to get into action against the enemy, but in vain. Again, during the retiring march, when the sound of distant guns was heard, General Buller took two batteries to assist, as he thought, Sir George White; but after six miles of country had been traversed, the noise ceased, and the expedition returned to the bivouac. Then followed the battle

of Elandslaagte, with its record of artillery service definite and decisive enough. The 13th Field Battery was the first to be ordered to that memorable fight; and the contest was actually started by their guns, which, unperceived, approached within 2000 yards of the enemy, and now threw a couple of shells into their midst. When the reply came it was disconcertingly evident that our Natal muzzle-loading seven-pounders were no match for the Boer artillery either as to range or rapidity of fire. However, we had the railway and the telephone, and the arrival of the 21st and 42nd Field Batteries, with the other reinforcements, decided the fortune of the day, and gave to our arms their first—and for many a day their most decisive—victory. Shells fell round the 42nd Battery as it got into position, several of our horses and men and a wagon being put out of combat; but within six minutes the mouths of the Boer guns had been silenced. The 21st Battery did its part, their shells pursuing a retreating party of Boers till they disappeared behind a shoulder of the hill.

Thus far the merits and the demerits of our artillery had been abundantly illustrated. The cry that went forth for more guns left no doubt as to the commanding, the decisive, part they were to play on South African soil. Despite the uneven ground and the boulders and rocks that foiled the shrapnel, and despite the extent of country over which the enemy's sharpshooters had been scattered, the terrible execution done by the guns against the heroes of Kock and Viljoen determined the issue of the fight. The fight at Rietfontein "did the same tale repeat." It was a

gunners' battle. Sir George White, in a strong position, resolved to confine his efforts almost entirely to artillery fire against Laing's Nek. The 53rd and 42nd Field Batteries and the Mountain Battery were with French near to Modder Spruit when the 42nd Battery fell to, and silenced the enemy's guns on the Nek—their position being disclosed by the black powder one of them was using. To some extent the rocks sheltered the Boer riflemen, who were within 1200 yards—a deadly range for shrapnel. But the fire was effective enough to prevent an open assault on White's position, much as the Boers wished to cut him off from Ladysmith, which he was now to reach, and at which, once there, he was to stay. His dilemma was an artillery dilemma. He had no heavy ordnance; and a bombardment from an enemy with superior guns was not comfortable to contemplate. The Natal Field Force, which in those early days was popularly held to be all but invincible against the Boers, had with it one mountain and six field batteries. Rather than be prisoned in Ladysmith, White decided to attack. The record of the Battle of Lombard's Kop is within memory; but here let it be specially recalled that at the critical moment of the contest—how critical one does not care to think—Major Abdy brought up the 53rd Battery, which dashed to a point at which the Boers were driving a wedge into our forces, thrust them back, and gave our infantry time to take up new positions. Then Pickford's three batteries, the 13th, the 67th,

and the 69th, came up, and an artillery duel began, our batteries numbering six in all. Our guns were outstrung by the enemy's; but the patience, coolness, and courage of our gunners were not exceeded by theirs; and to gunners yet again must be assigned the glory of averting a great disaster to the British troops, whose plan of attack had failed, and who were now in the act of retiring. By a surprise some of our men were taken aback, and the Boers, swift to avail themselves of the advantage, pressed forward. "Like lightning," we are told, "the 13th, 42nd, and 53rd limbered up, and, galloping through the intervals of the



"Q" BATTERY ROYAL HORSE ARTILLERY AT KOCKEN SPRUIT.
Sketch Faintly, by our Special Artist, Mr. Milton Prior.

struggling infantry, covered the retreat." All the batteries were exposed, Abdy's more than the others. An automatic quick-firer opened upon the flank. "Absolutely exposed," says the *Times* correspondent, "the men stood pluckily to their guns. A section was swung round to meet the cross-fire, while the remaining pieces continued to cover the withdrawal of the infantry. Men and horses fell fast, shell after shell burst between the guns, and the little percussion missiles raised a dust about the battery which well-nigh hid the guns from view. But their fire never slackened, and after as severe a half-hour as guns have ever had, the infantry were safe and covered by the newly arrived regiments." Then happened one of those episodes of which the war was to furnish a hundred. If ninety-nine are to be taken for granted, this representative one, by right of priority, shall have its record. A gun was left behind, five of its horses were killed, its limber was broken, when Lieutenant Thwaites lashed forward a fresh team and saved it. Similarly, Lieutenant Higgins rescued another gun that was overturned in a donga, within 300 yards of the enemy. "Never," we are told, "did men fight more coolly than the gunners of the 13th and 53rd. As the line retired they fell back alternately, sometimes trotting, sometimes walking, each covering the other's movement, and dominating the foe by their close and accurate fire. It was the action of the artillery alone that saved their comrades from a harassing pursuit." To fall back on Ladysmith and there await events was the only policy now open to Sir George White, foiled in his front attack.





But again arose the question of the guns. Whether Sir George White could hold Ladysmith depended on one contingency—the power of the naval guns he had requisitioned to reach the camp before all communication was cut off by the Boers, quickly closing in. As everybody knows, the Naval Brigade did not fail. The story of Captain Lambton's swift arrival in the nick of time, and of Captain Percy Scott's ingenious invention of a wooden carriage for the guns, belongs to another chapter. Whether sailor or soldier saved Ladysmith, its imprisoned army and its accumulated stores, does not matter, said Captain Lambton, when he was fitted in London long afterwards. All that matters is that saved it was. But whether sailor or soldier has the glory, no one can dispute that White's army never could have been saved at all except for the *Powerful's* guns.

When next we hear of the artillery it is in connection with that very novel experience at Nicholson's Nek. Colonel Carleton, sent by Sir George White to occupy either it or some place in its vicinity, drew along his guns and ammunition by mules under

a country practically long at peace is bound to need. In general, the disposition of the horse artillery was with the cavalry commander, while such field batteries as were not attached to the infantry were supplemented by naval guns of large calibre. In Sir Redvers Buller's force a machine-gun accompanied each of the three regiments forming the two brigades of a cavalry division; while each brigade was accompanied by four companies of mounted infantry, and each company by a machine-gun. Twelve horsed guns and fourteen machine-guns are no light cavalcade to move against a mobile foe, often over desperate ground. The infantry divisions had each eighteen field-guns and eight machine-guns. With the corps troops went the corps artillery, two horses, three field, and three howitzer batteries. Think of the unwieldiness of these equipments—as for instance, in Lord Methuen's initial army of 7000 infantry, which, with its guns and wagons, made a procession seven miles long! The question of the lightening of gun-carriages is one which will, doubtless, receive full consideration in time to come. The difficulty of



FIELD ARTILLERY FORDING A SOUTH AFRICAN RIVER IN FLOOD.

charge of Cape Boys. At a point of the march a few Boer horsemen started us in a defile; the mules took flight and dashed off, panic-stricken, goaded the more by the boxes that fell from them in their flight with crash after crash upon the rocky bed of the gorge. Only two gun-trails remained to Colonel Carleton for the morrow's fight, which thus became the morrow's surrender. Of the successful use made of guns for the purposes of sorties by Brocklehurst and others during the long siege of Ladysmith, no detailed record need be made; nor can space be spared for anything more than a mention of the important part played by the gunners when Ladysmith had to be defended from the daring assault made upon its weak points by a large and persistent band of Boers.

By this time the situation in South Africa had begun to be understood in Fleet Street and in Pall Mall. The operations in Cape Colony became of paramount importance; and everybody was aware that Sir Redvers Buller could hope for success only if supported by an enormous army. Henceforth the artillery was to work on a scale too large to be followed in detail. Episodes only can be selected to represent its influence on the fortunes of the war, or its experiences, so far as they gave it that self-knowledge which

reconciling widely mounting with a power of resistance of rebound, and of cohesion under shock, is apparent; but the ready service done by the Colt gun-carriages and others of lighter than the regulation build, will not easily be overlooked when the lessons of the war come to be taken to the official heart. Already searchings of conscience of one sort and another have been made. The system under which the bulk of our field artillery has been practically horse artillery, unfitted to move fast, is set down for reconsideration. It is argued, on the other hand, that the great ranges at which action becomes decisive, and the great powers possessed by the modern rifle to check pursuit (a point that bristles with controversies) diminish the old risk of bringing heavy guns into action, and that a much wider separation may therefore be safely made between the calibres and mobility of our light and heavy field artillery—meaning by light artillery our horse artillery. Lord Lansdowne's announcement that a number of heavy guns will henceforth form a part of the British equipment has been heard with satisfaction, particularly where it is regarded as a prelude to orders for a great development in the department of guns light and mobile as they can be made. The enthralling letter in which Mr. Winston Churchill described the





gun of the armoured train captured by the Boers at Chieveley was disagreeable reading to Englishmen. Not to be wholly forgotten, however, is the axiom that half a loaf is better than no loaf, in the case also of guns. An ineffective weapon may be much better than none; and we know what good use Mafeking made of ordnance that had frankly been set aside as obsolete. Arguing fallaciously from isolated instances, where our worst was brought into comparison with the enemy's best, it was easy to make a puny cry about the inferiority of English guns. The fights on the banks of the Modder brought disappointments which vented themselves in accusations against this arm of our service as being two years short of down to date. As the war advanced to its end, charges such as these became less audible, and passed on their way to silence.

With the mention of Lord Methuen's name, some new aspects of the artillery's position in the war demand a word. At Graspan—which was a land fight fought mostly by sea-guns—the duel between the gunners was kept up at long distance. The invisibility of the foe was found to be a most embarrassing condition of successful practice; but when he appeared our fire found him. When that fight was won, and the cavalry was too weak and too exhausted to follow up the advantage, it was the artillery again that was the pursuer with shells that dogged the enemy in his flight. At Graspan, our right battery fired 500 rounds of shrapnel, our left 120; but that great expenditure did not buy the victory. The Boer, in shelter, did not heed the shells that tore to pieces the exposed positions about him. At Modder River "the unforgiving fire of our artillery was our salvation." That is the witness of one accurate writer. The story of that day is the story of many other days. The guns, choosing a close range, held their ground with difficulty. At one point in the engagement the 75th had to fall back to rest. Twenty-five horses were killed in getting the guns off, and the officers' chargers had to be pressed into the service. The 75th alone fired over 1100 shells that day. The 18th kept the 75th company; and the 62nd Field Battery, after a forced march under fearfully difficult conditions, arrived in time to support the 9th Brigade. When, after a twelve days' rest by the Modder, Methuen resolved to push on to Kimberley, he had been reinforced by a howitzer battery (65th), a naval 4.7-inch gun, and the G Battery of the Horse Artillery. He was master of thirty-one guns in all; and on Dec. 9, 1899, the naval gun fired sixteen experimental rounds—ten with lyddite, then used for the first time in the campaign. The stifling clouds of green vapour and brown dust which arose as each shell exploded put the General into spirits, and a bombardment with every available gun was ordered to begin at half-past four on a quiet Sunday afternoon, and to last till dark. At a range of from 6,000 to 8,000 yards the great naval gun fired; the howitzers at 4,000, the lesser guns at 2,800. Again the Boer's power of concealment stood him in good stead; he did not even expose himself so far as to reply to the fire which blasted the ridge of Ironrock. After the night-march that cost the Highland Brigade so dear was made, and when Briton and Boer still faced each other, alike refusing defeat, the guns closed in to a nearer range; and to the horse battery, which took up a daring position and fired at a vital point 200 rounds from each gun, belongs the main glory of having kept back the enemy throughout a dire day, and of covering the retreat of the brigade when night fell.

With the waste of Magerfontein, another chapter in the modern history of artillery ends. But two footnotes of more than local application may be added. First, as to the horses. The losses of artillery horses to the enemy's hand was large; but it is the record of an expert opinion on the spot that for every one horse of ours that was shot, three horses of ours died of starvation—his precise words are that they were "systematically starved"—or became victims to their being weighted, while in their weak condition, with "impossible burdens." Both Sir Walter Gilbey and Mr. Wilfrid Blunt, owners of renowned studs with very different ideals, agree in declaring that the old glories of cavalry horses sixteen hands high are as gone as those of crusading knights in armour. The smaller animal has the smaller needs for food and drink; he can live where his great brother must die. What is held of cavalry horses is held also of artillery horses, with a difference. For heavy guns, heavy horses; but where guns are light, horses may be light too; and many a desperate fight will find them

all the better prepared for it by their reduced weight and the proportionately small calls they make upon supplies. The second point is trifling; but it has its interest for those who observe the habits of men's minds, especially as they are affected by the laws of reaction. Incongruity may vie with brevity for recognition as the soul of wit; and incongruity finds its vent in the bestowal of names and nicknames. The Admiral on his flag-ship is a being apart; but the marines, when they laugh alone, take it out by calling him by his Christian name. Has not the nation itself set the precedent by its treatment of royalty? We venture on Christian names, on Victoria itself, as we dare not in the case of the common lady of our acquaintance. The same salt of wit was the private's when he first and affectionately spoke of Field-Marshal Lord Roberts by the name of "Bobs." Often have the sponsors of guns gone on similar inspirations. They have chosen names as familiar as "Long Tom" itself for their own awe-inspiring machines, and have not lost their awe. The "Joe Chamberlain" was cheered into action by the Modder; and the gentle offices of Lady Randolph Churchill on the *Maize* suggested to a group of gunners the flattering paradox of giving to one of their dealers of death and destruction the gracious name she herself has since ceased to bear. It was natural enough that the name of Cecil Rhodes should be given at Kimberley to one among the guns of his own generous supplying; but when shells were inscribed "With Cecil Rhodes's Compliments," the professional shock his head at the civilian's overstepping of a finely marked boundary—a boundary which the instinctive genius of Mr. Rudyard Kipling was not able to observe when he wrote "The Light that Failed." Those who deal death are those to whom it may be dealt. Thus far are they brothers. They know too much to be cheaply effusive. With them may dwell the familiarity with death that is born of intimacy; but vainglory about that intimacy, never; nor ever levity.

Among the praises of Wellington is numbered the line of Tennyson's that tells us he "never lost an English gun." The close student of military history recognises in that statement the license of the poet. Still, though you lose a gun the loss may be only temporary; and that thought has been England's all through this South African Campaign, especially ever since the morning that brought General Buller's despatch announcing that Colonel Long had been precipitate to get into action by the Tugela; that he had been obliged to abandon his guns to the Boers. The controversy is not yet closed. That somebody blundered is the only certain thing about that episode which cost England the lives of many of her brave sons—Lord Roberts the life of his only son. Colonel Long's version of the Commander's order—if Colonel Long is rightly represented—does not quite tally with that of the Commander himself; and the severe wounds he himself received prevented an immediate inquiry. The guns which General Gatacre left behind him, the guns which walked into the web of the enemy near Sanna's Post, were also lost under circumstances which still require explanation.

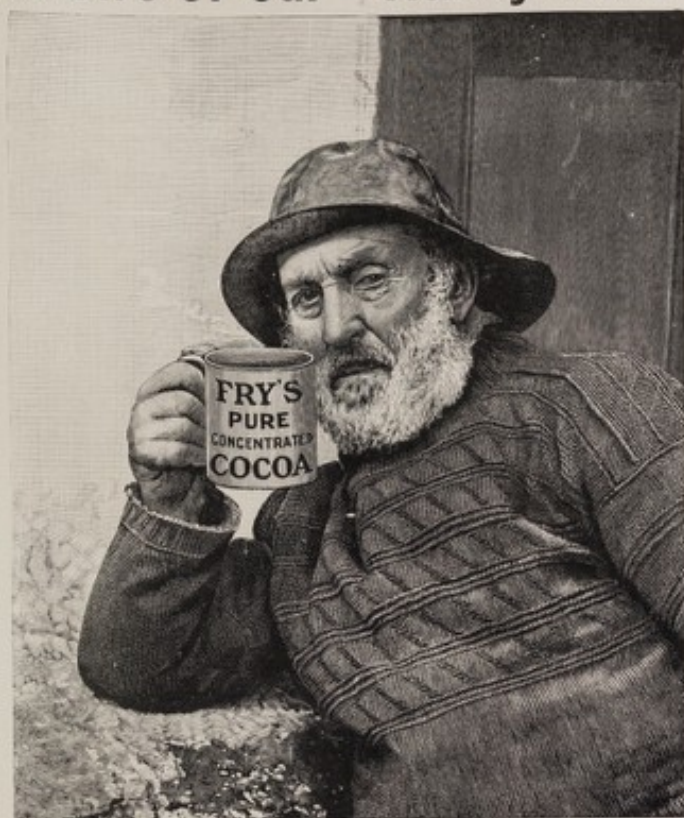
That the guns should not be lost at all was the gunners' real ambition, however; and in that ambition many met a hero's death. It is a theme on which one closes most gladly, and most naturally, a short survey of the place taken by the artillery throughout the campaign. Even so, one can but select, arbitrarily, yet not invidiously; for, in this matter of bravery, from one you may judge of all; and every gunner has his share in the general treasury of gallantry. Let, at least, a few names stand—those of Captain Schofield and Corporal Nurse, now V.C., who rode with Lieutenant Roberts to rescue the guns at Colenso; that of Major Phipps-Henby, who, at Koon Spruit, on the last day in March, turned about and retired under a heavy fire, rather than hand his gun over to the ambushed enemy; those of Sergeant Parker, Gunner Lodge, and Driver Glascock, also of the Q Battery Royal Horse Artillery, and all for that same day's work, decorated with a Victoria Cross; heroes caught red-handed in the act of heroism, but not braver than their brothers, by whose votes they were made the representative receivers of Crosses for the battery; those of Major Lindsay and Captain Farrell, though we cannot name the gunner who, shot through the lungs, insisted on saving his gun, with them at Modder; and shall we not add the name of Lieutenant Dean, who, if he did not save a gun, used his own judgment—after the order to retire had been given—to go on fighting his gun to avoid the destruction of his men in retreat?



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THE GREAT HAIR PRODUCER AND RESTORER.
The Finest Dressing, Specially Prepared and Delicately Perfumed.
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"Harlene" Produces Luxuriant Hair. Prevents it Falling Off and Turning Grey. Unequalled for Promoting the Growth of the Beard and Moustache. The World-Renowned Remedy for Baldness. For Preserving, Strengthening, and Rendering the Hair Beautifully Soft; for Removing Scurf, Dandruff, &c., also for Restoring Grey Hair to its Original Colour.



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(The Great Actress)

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1/-, 2/-, and (those from 25 to 14/- per Bottle, from Chemists, Dispensaries, and Stores all over the World, or sent direct on receipt of Order.

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HER MAJESTY THE
QUEEN OF GREECE

To forward cheques for the six bottles of "Harlene" day

Crown Prince's Palace, Athens, Greece.
H.R.H. PRINCESS MARIE OF GREECE

writes: "I have used your 'Harlene' for the hair, and give you my testimony. It is the best I have ever used."

Palace of Prince Royal, Athens.
H.R.H. THE DUKE OF SPARTA

requires six bottles of "Harlene" for the hair and by express parcel post.

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Umbrella Facts.

Umbrellas of the best quality have **S.FOX & CO. LIMITED** together with the word **PARAGON** or **LAURUS** on a tablet on one of the ribs of the frame. Frames so marked are all made at Fox's Works, Stocksbridge, near Sheffield, of special steel, manufactured by the Company, and are severely tested before being sent out.

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MARVELLOUS PREPARATION.

Refreshing as a Turkish Bath. Invaluable for Toilet Purposes. Splendid Cleansing Preparation for the Hair.
Removes Stains and Grease Spots from Clothing. Allays the Irritation caused by Mosquito Bites.
Invigorating in Hot Climates. Restores the Colour to Carpets. Cleans Plate and Jewellery.

Price 1s. per Bottle. Of all Grocers, Chemists, Etc.

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THE Allenburys' Foods.

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Young Infants thrive and sleep well, and are contented and happy, being saved from the disorders and digestive troubles common to those fed on farinaceous foods, condensed milk, or even cow's milk.

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Birth to Three Months of Age.

Three to Six Months of Age.

Six Months and Upwards.

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In the South African
War

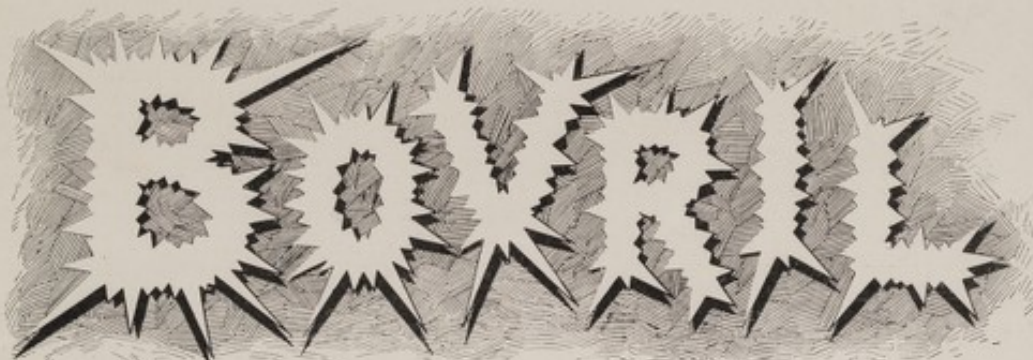
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gave Vigor to the
Fighter,
Strength to the Wounded,
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Sustenance to the Enteric.

Bovril formed an important part of the
Emergency Rations, and was one of the
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The testimonials to the strengthening and sustaining power of Bovril would fill a book. They have been repeatedly included in the Official Reports of the Royal Army Medical Corps. They have formed part of the thrilling accounts of the newspaper correspondents. They have been embodied in the stories of eye-witnesses of scenes at the front and in the hospital tents. They have been part and parcel of the interesting letters written by the soldiers themselves to their relatives and friends at home. Doctors and nurses, officers and privates, soldiers and civilians, have pronounced the unanimous verdict that as a stimulating, nourishing, and sustaining food in the smallest compass, Bovril is without a peer.

Whether to the soldiers fighting at the front, or to the man at home battling against the inclemencies of the weather, weakness, and disease,



IS LIQUID LIFE.



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A New 50-Guinea Upright Grand

ON TERMS SIMILAR IN PLAN TO The Times "ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANICA."

35 MONTHLY PAYMENTS,
EACH **£1 10s.**

50-GUINEA UPRIGHT GRAND

Style IV.—The action is perfect in touch and gives the performer every facility in producing gradations in tone from the most delicate pianissimo to the loudest sforzando. The sostenuto (or tone-sustaining capacity) is really surprising.

CARRIAGE FREE IN LONDON.

(Estd. 1806) ILLUSTRATED LISTS POST FREE. INSTRUMENTS SPECIALLY PREPARED FOR EXTREME CLIMATES. (Estd. 1806)

CHAPPELL & CO., Ltd., Pianoforte Manufacturers, 50, New Bond St., LONDON.

New Outfitting
Department.
New Boot
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NOTICE.
Each pair bears
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"THE ABDOMINAL CORSET." Repd. 325048.

In consequence of the advance in price of the materials of which this Corset is manufactured, we regret that we have had to slightly raise the price.

White Corset, Low Bust ...	26/6	White Corset, High Bust ...	28/9
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This Corset is quite unique, and will supply a long-felt want by ladies who like a deep hip support. Every pair is fitted with stocking suspenders, which have the double advantage of dispensing with one waistband, and also holding the Corset down in the most comfortable position.

It is made in two designs, high and low bust; the latter we specially recommend for stout figures.

Orders Executed in Rotation. Telephone, 2668 Gerrard.

PETER ROBINSON, Ltd., 252 to 264, REGENT ST., W.

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REDUCED FARES.

The increasing demand for New Zealand Produce in the English Markets presents a favourable opportunity for those possessing a knowledge of farming and some capital to embark in farming pursuits in the Colony. Arrangements have been made with the New Zealand Shipping Company and the Shaw-Savill and Albion Company, for reduced fares in the case of persons with small capital intending to settle there. For application forms and particulars apply to

THE AGENT-GENERAL FOR NEW ZEALAND,
13, VICTORIA ST., LONDON, S.W.,

from whom general information respecting the Colony can also be obtained.

QUEENSLAND. Area, 428 Million Acres. Population, 512,600.

The attention of Farmers and persons with small Capital who are desirous of Dairying or growing Sugar, Cereals, Fruit, &c., is directed to the facilities granted by the Queensland Government for acquiring land for such purposes.

AGRICULTURAL HOMESTEADS.—The area to be selected varies with the quality of the land, from 400, 700, to 1,000 acres, at 10, 15, 20, 25, or 30 years, no rent for first 3, 10, 15, or 20 years, something to clear, 10, 15, 20, 25, or 30 years, no rent for first 3, 10, 15, or 20 years, something to clear, 10, 15, 20, 25, or 30 years, no rent for first 3, 10, 15, or 20 years, something to clear.

AGRICULTURAL FARMS.—Areas up to 1,000 acres, at 10s. per acre up to 10 years, payment extending over 20 years.

GRAZING SELECTIONS.—Farms and Homesteads, in areas up to 20,000 acres, on 14, 21, and 28 years' lease, at 10s. per acre up to 10 years, payment extending over 20 years.

SCRUB SELECTIONS.—These are divided in four classes according to quantity of timber on land to be cleared, area of each up to 10,000 acres; lease for 20 years, no rent for first 3, 10, 15, or 20 years, something to clear, 10, 15, 20, 25, or 30 years, no rent for first 3, 10, 15, or 20 years, something to clear.

UNCONDITIONAL SELECTIONS.—Up to 1,000 acres, the purchase of the Freehold being from 15s. to 25s. per acre, payable in 25 annual instalments.

In 1899 the total quantity of land under cultivation was 455,645 acres. Of this area 110,457 acres were under Sugar, 10,432 acres of which were crushed, yielding 125,000 tons of Sugar, or a return of 155 tons to the acre.

Enterprising Care on the Railway money Butcher and Cheese from the up-country Pastures to the Ports and Markets, and Cold Chambers are at the Railway Terminals for the storage of these goods.

Wheat, Maize, Sugar, Coffee, Ironwood, Tobacco, Orange, Banana, and Pineapples are paying crops, and Dairying, Cattle and Sheep raising, and Mining, are very prosperous industries.

There is now established in Brisbane a Department of Agriculture, which is ready to give Farmers all information and advice.

MORE POPULATION WANTED.

Free Passages to Queensland are now granted to Farm Labourers and Female Domestic Servants from 11 to 25 years for Single, and to 45 years for Married Persons, who have never been otherwise employed. Applicants must be seen by an authorised agent, and must pay £1 for ship-fares.

RATES OF PASSAGE BY QUEENSLAND LINE OF STEAMERS.

(Agents—Messrs. GRAY, DAWES & Co., 25, Great Winchester Street, London, E.C.)
Open Berths, each, including Ship-kits, £13 13s. Closed Cabins, 2 Berths, each £17 17s.
Second Cabin, £27 each.

Steamers leave London every fortnight for Queensland.
FOR FAMILIES AND OTHER INFORMATION, APPLY—**AGENT-GENERAL, 1, VICTORIA ST., LONDON, S.W.**



THE LATER PERFORMANCES OF THE BRITISH TROOPS IN SOUTH AFRICA.

AFTER the first fortnight of August, few actions on a large scale were fought, the principal work that devolved on our troops being the pursuit of comparatively small bodies of the enemy, who declined to give battle if they could escape. The performances of the several regiments since the middle of August are therefore recorded, as far as may be, in chronological order.

On Aug. 16 and 17 the 2nd Battalion Bedfordshire Highlanders fought at Rietfontein, suffering thirteen casualties. On Aug. 21, while in pursuit of Botha, the 2nd Battalion Gordon Highlanders, with the 18th Hussars, were in action, and suffered a few casualties. It was on the night of the same day that General Buller's advance guard galloped into Commandant Grobler's advance guard near Pienars River Station, and the Rhodesian Regiment sustained heavy losses, including Colonel Speckley, who was killed. The 2nd Gordon Highlanders shared in the fight at Geluk, but escaped with few casualties. The Queensland Mounted Infantry were surrounded in a farmhouse near Winburg, and sustained a terrific bombardment for forty-eight hours, by which 35 per cent. of the men were killed or wounded, and 180 out of 200 horses were killed. They were relieved by a column consisting of 200 men of the 1st Sussex Regiment, thirty Mounted Infantry of the Cameron Highlanders, and a battery of Royal Horse Artillery. It was on the day following that eight South African (Queenstown) Volunteers cleverly captured Olivier, his three sons, and twenty-four other prisoners.

On Sept. 1 and 3 the Imperial Yeomanry were in action at Warmbaths. During the first ten days of September General Buller was fighting his way to Lydenburg. On the 1st was fought the action at Spitzkop, when a strong Boer position on a precipitous ridge 13,000 ft. high was taken by assault by the Devonshire Regiment, which was on the right, the Royal Irish in the centre, and the Royal Scots on the left; the difficulty of the attack was enhanced by the deep ravines which cleave the hill, but the prevalence of a thick mist prevented slaughter which must otherwise have been heavy on both sides. The Volunteer company of the Gordon Highlanders won great praise for their part in this action. On Sept. 7 Lord Dundonald's Mounted Infantry, the 5th Lancers, 18th Hussars, and 19th Hussars occupied Lydenburg with few casualties; a squadron of the 19th pushed on in advance, and brought out the keys of the town in token of its surrender. Between Sept. 4 and 10 the Royal Irish, 1st Gordon Highlanders, the Royal Scots, and the Mounted Infantry of the City Imperial Volunteers took part in various fights; the Royal Scots suffered most, returning a casualty roll of twenty. On Sept. 9 the 1st King's Royal Rifles dislodged the Boers from their position on the Mauchberg. On the same day a detachment of Imperial Yeomanry, under Lord Chesham, near Molepo Oog, attacked a commando under Commandant Vermaak (or Vermaak) and pursued the enemy, taking thirty prisoners, twenty-two wagons, some horses, and 40,000 rounds of ammunition. On Sept. 13 the Cavalry Division, under General French, occupied Barberton, capturing some prisoners of importance and large supplies. On the same day the Highland Brigade, under General MacDonald, engaged the enemy about eight miles west of Tafel Kop, and drove them north in great confusion, taking large quantities of supplies, thirty-one wagons, and 270 oxen. Lord's Scouts did excellent work in this action; their performance was described by the General as "beyond praise." On Sept. 19, after fighting day and night in most difficult country, the Boers contesting possession of every kopje and ravine, the Mounted Infantry turned the enemy, under C. Botha, out of their strong position at Vryheid, and held it till General Hildyard's force came up and occupied the place. On Sept. 22 Thornycroft's Mounted Infantry surprised Theron's Scouts near Vaal Station, and killed Theron among others. On the night of Sept. 23, when Erasmus had proceeded to attack Elands River Station, the 1st West Riding Regiment, two companies 2nd Wiltshire Regiment, two companies Munster Fusiliers, and the artillery of the C.I.V. made a forced march of twenty-six miles and seized the camp the Boer general had left undefended. On Sept. 24 the Guards Brigade occupied Komati Poort, encountering little resistance; and on the same day a special force of Mounted Infantry and Artillery, under Colonel De Lisle, was despatched from Pretoria in

pursuit of De Wet. This column, with the Colonial Division, found, on Oct. 3, in the mountains near Vryheid, a commando of about 1000 men. Three days' fighting ensued, and the enemy was dislodged from his position and dispersed, with little loss on our side. Another encounter occurred a few days later near Eitzburg, when the Mounted Infantry drove the Boers north of the Vaal near Venterskroon. On Sept. 26 the Royal Canadian Volunteers, numbering seventeen officers and 319 men, left Pretoria en route for home. Lord Roberts, in his farewell address, made special reference to the regiment's services at Paardeberg. On Sept. 28 half a battalion of the Devonshire Regiment, under Captain Jansen, made a splendid advance over the hills, and, after C Battery, Royal Horse Artillery, under Major Paget, had silenced the Boer guns, turned the enemy's flank in Burgers Pass, thus enabling General Buller to occupy a position on the Macmac River. The General congratulated the Devons on this performance. On Sept. 27 the Munster Fusiliers and Australian Bushmen, under Colonel Chapman, beat off a Boer attack, made under cover of thick bush, after three hours' fighting. On the same day a patrol of Thornycroft's Mounted Infantry was attacked near Heidelberg, and sustained some casualties. On Sept. 28 the South African Light Horse made a night march and seized the crest of Pilgrim's Hill, taking a number of oxen and 4000 sheep, which were left by the retreating Boers. On Sept. 30 occurred the unfortunate mishap at Komati Poort, when eighteen men of the 1st Gordons were killed or injured by an explosion while destroying Boer ammunition.

On Oct. 1 the Natal Volunteers were sent home. Lord's Scouts on this day had a brush with the enemy at Jackraal, eighteen miles south-west of Lindley. It was bloodless, so far as our men were concerned. The 3rd Lancers, 18th Hussars, and 19th Hussars performed brilliant work on Oct. 1, taking the hills outside Pilgrim's Rest. The South African Light Horse also were prominent in this operation, driving the Boers off two ridges and taking over 100 prisoners. This performance of the cavalry opened the main road for transport. On Oct. 2 the City Imperial Volunteers left Pretoria en route for home. The Dublin Fusiliers on this day rushed with the bayonet a small Boer laager between Pretoria and Johannesburg and captured some prisoners of importance. Mounted Infantry detachments were occupied during the early days of October clearing the country about Eustenburg. A mishap befell a party of the 2nd Middlesex Regiment who, with a detachment of Volunteers, were escorting a convoy. They were surrounded at a drift of the Bloed River and captured, owing largely to the men's inability to work the Hotchkiss gun which had been made over to them on the previous day. On Oct. 4 the Mounted Infantry of the Lincolnshire Regiment had a skirmish eighteen miles south-east of Lindley; and on the 6th a Mounted Infantry patrol near Frankfort surprised a party of Boers and took twelve prisoners. On the 9th the 1st Royal Welsh Fusiliers, led by Lieut.-Colonel Sir R. Colleton, engaged a commando, and had a sharp fight, fourteen officers and men being killed or wounded including one officer killed. On the same day occurred the unfortunate mishap at Kaspemuiden, when a train was derailed and nineteen officers and men of the Royal Artillery were killed and forty injured. Captain A. D. Stewart, of the 1st Rifle Brigade, with a detachment of his battalion and a party of Royal Engineers, went to ascertain the extent of the damage done, and were taken in ambush. Captain Stewart and two men were killed, seven were wounded, and eleven were taken prisoners. On Oct. 11, near Frankfort, the 2nd West Kent Regiment, under Colonel Grove, surprised a Boer laager at dawn, inflicting considerable loss on the enemy. On Oct. 12 a patrol of the Australian Bushmen encountered seventy Boers near Ottoshoop; the Bushmen sustained three casualties, inflicting nine. The Boers next day retired from their position. On the 13th the Mounted Infantry under Colonel Mahon engaged the enemy between Machodorp and Heidelberg. The action was successful, but our losses numbered forty officers and men. Captain H. W. Taylor, of the R.H.A., and Lieutenant F. Wylam, and Lieutenant P. Jones, of the 8th Hussars, being among the killed. The 6th Dragoon Guards while on the march to Carolina, which was occupied on Oct. 14, captured a Boer convoy.



PAGE 26.
V.C. HEROES OF THE WAR.

The photographs used in this issue were supplied by Messrs. Charles Knight, Bassano, Lefroy, Elliot and Fry, Bennett, Colb, Graham, Bownsey, Wood, Heath, Small, Priestly and Sons, Barnard, Spence, Meill and Pae, F. Thompson, Bay, Joadette, White, Lambert and Weston, J. Robinson and Sons, Elliot, A. E. Collings, and others.

TWO FRIENDS IN WAR.

There are two friends, the products of our latter-day civilisation, which have become so dear to us that it is only on looking back over the last few months we realise to how great an extent they have become a part and parcel of our daily life. One of them has enabled those Tommy left behind—the wives and children, to say nothing of his numerous friends—to realise, by means of the thousands of snap-shots which have been published by the Press throughout the Empire, how stern and bitter has been the strife in which Tommy has been engaged. The applications of photography to the needs of practical life have made every well educated man and woman more or less interested in photography, and have on all sides created a desire to "know how it is done." The question is often put to us: "Which camera, out of the thousands now on the market, is most likely to suit me?" Which is the most convenient—the smallest in size, the lightest in weight, and the best for general use, a camera which will not only take the slowly moving car in the street, but will be suitable for every subject?" To this one reply only can be given: do not take a cheap camera, for it will prove the most expensive.

Says our inquirer once more: "Which do you think, then, I ought to take?" Most decisively we tell him to take the best camera he can get, and in our opinion he cannot do better than have the Goerz-Anschutz Folding Camera, fitted with one of the famous Goerz Double Anastigmats. One of the great advantages of this camera is that plates, cut films, or roll films for daylight loading can be used with the same instrument. No troublesome adapters are necessary to convert the plate-camera to a film-camera, or vice versa. The change is effected as easily as placing a slide in the apparatus. The camera, although wonderfully efficient, is very light in weight, and extremely small and compact. Indeed, some of the sizes may be, with dark slides, carried in the coat-pocket. There is little need for the light to be brilliant when using this camera, as the extreme rapidity of the Goerz Double Anastigmat gives perfect results even in a dull light. We remember having seen recently a picture taken by one of these lenses on a rainy day, the busy street filled with people, with their umbrellas up. The lens, however, notwithstanding its excellence, would not be able to give such beautiful results were it not assisted by the ingeniously constructed shutter, which does not work, as is the case with the majority of shutters, in close proximity to the objective, but immediately in front of the plate, thus ensuring every fraction of light which has entered the lens reaching the plate. This shutter consists of a curtain, in which is an adjustable slit. An enormous range of speed can be obtained by altering the width of this slit—the operation of a moment—and by regulating the tension of the spring providing the motive-power. This shutter will give exposures up to one-thousandth of a second, and such short exposures are absolutely necessary if one wishes to take pictures of objects in rapid movement—running or jumping men or horses,

cyclists, etc. The picture accompanying this shows an Italian officer whose horse, when descending a dangerous declivity, has leapt into the depths, and it could only have been taken by a shutter of the above construction. Every other would have failed to render this subject satisfactorily. It is, however, not alone for instantaneous work of this description that the Goerz-Anschutz Camera is suitable; it is an excellent camera for groups, landscapes, interiors, and general work, and we have seen charming pictures, full of life and true to nature, which have been



taken with it. We would, therefore, counsel the reader to obtain further information concerning this apparatus by applying to the manufacturer, 4 and 5, Holborn Circus, London, E.C., for a splendidly illustrated pamphlet, which will be forwarded free of charge to any applicant if this War Number is mentioned.

Our second friend—the field-glass—has possibly been even more appreciated by our fellows at the front than by ourselves when engaged in the more peaceful occupation of holiday-making. One can scarcely imagine how far more enjoyable our holidays can be made when, by the aid of a field-glass, we can examine in detail those objects which are at too great a distance to be observed by

the unaided eye. But the defects in the ordinary type of field-glass have prevented many from availing themselves of its assistance. For a glass to be powerful it has hitherto had to be bulky—so cumbersome, indeed, that one has hesitated, if not declined altogether, to include it in that ever-increasing pile of luggage which accompanies us to the railway-station. The definition, too, of the old style of field-glass has left much to be desired. Who has not noticed the good definition in the centre of the image and how rapidly it falls away towards the margins? Its field of view, also, is so small that keeping the glass on the desired object is always a matter of difficulty, and has prevented the glass being used for natural history purposes where a large field of view is essential. Comparatively few persons realise how often there exists a difference in the power of the two eyes, and this must be allowed for in any field-glass if it is to be used with satisfaction. Moreover, a field-glass should also permit of the inter-ocular distance being varied, as unless the separation of the two tubes is accurately adjusted to suit the user it is impossible to get the images to coincide.

"Well," we hear the reader say, "how can these defects be removed?" To this every optician will give the same answer: "With the old construction of field-glass they cannot be avoided, but in the glasses of the prismatic type they are absent." In the prismatic glass, which is rapidly supplanting glasses of the old form, will be found a combination of those advantages which go to form a perfect field-glass—high power, fine definition, large field, portability, and lightness. Of this type of glass the most perfect model is the Goerz Trieder Binocular—the highest standard of modern optical perfection. The ray of light, on entering the object-glass, is bent and reflected by a series of prisms into the ocular. This bending of the ray reduces the size of the glass so much that a Trieder Binocular is but a third of the size of an old-pattern glass of equal power. The definition of the image of the Trieder Binocular is as perfect at the margins as at the centre, and the field of view is so large that the observation of an object is an easy matter even in the higher powers, and is considerably greater than that of any other prismatic glass. One great disadvantage of the majority of prismatic glasses is their clumsy method of focussing, which involves the use of both hands. Inconvenient as this is to the ordinary tourist, it renders the use of such a glass almost an impossibility for the mounted man. The focussing-adjustment of the Goerz glass is, however, quite simple, and one hand is sufficient for its manipulation; it is, therefore, an ideal glass for the hunter and the mounted officer, as well as for the sportsman and tourist. It may be mentioned that large numbers of these glasses have rendered excellent service in the operations in South Africa, and form an important part of the equipment of the Allied forces in China.

The reader is invited to apply to the manufacturer, at 4 and 5, Holborn Circus, London, E.C., for a pamphlet, giving information as to the construction of the different forms of field-glasses, and also particulars of the Goerz Trieder Binoculars.

THE BUILDERS OF THE EMPIRE

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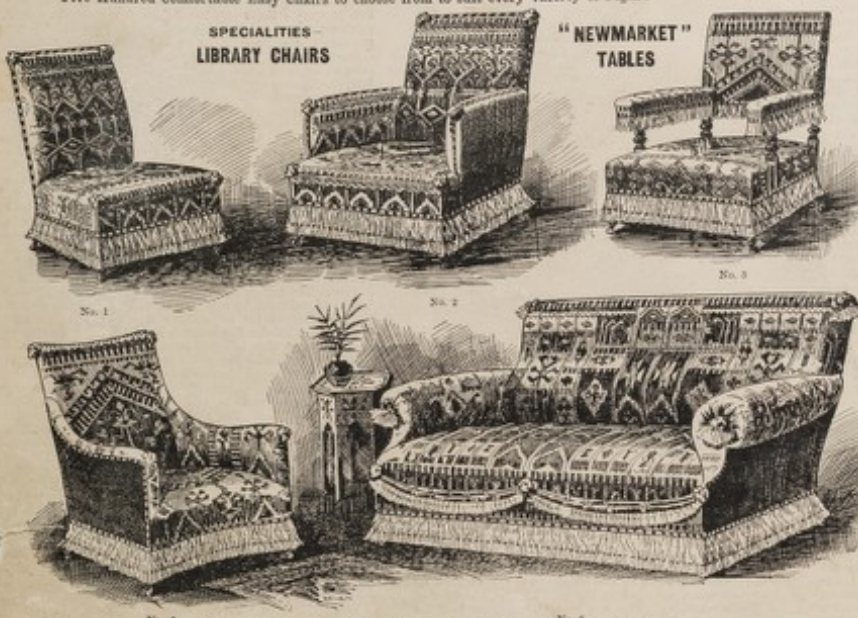
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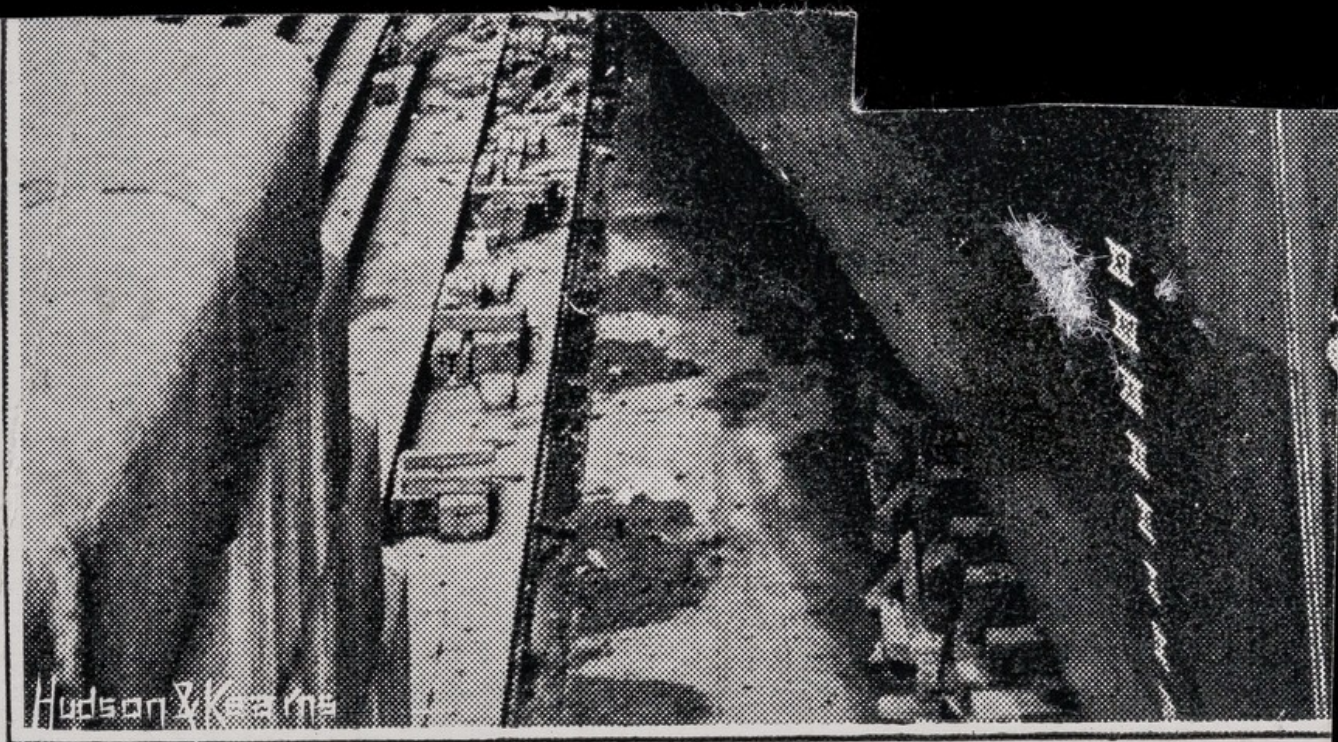
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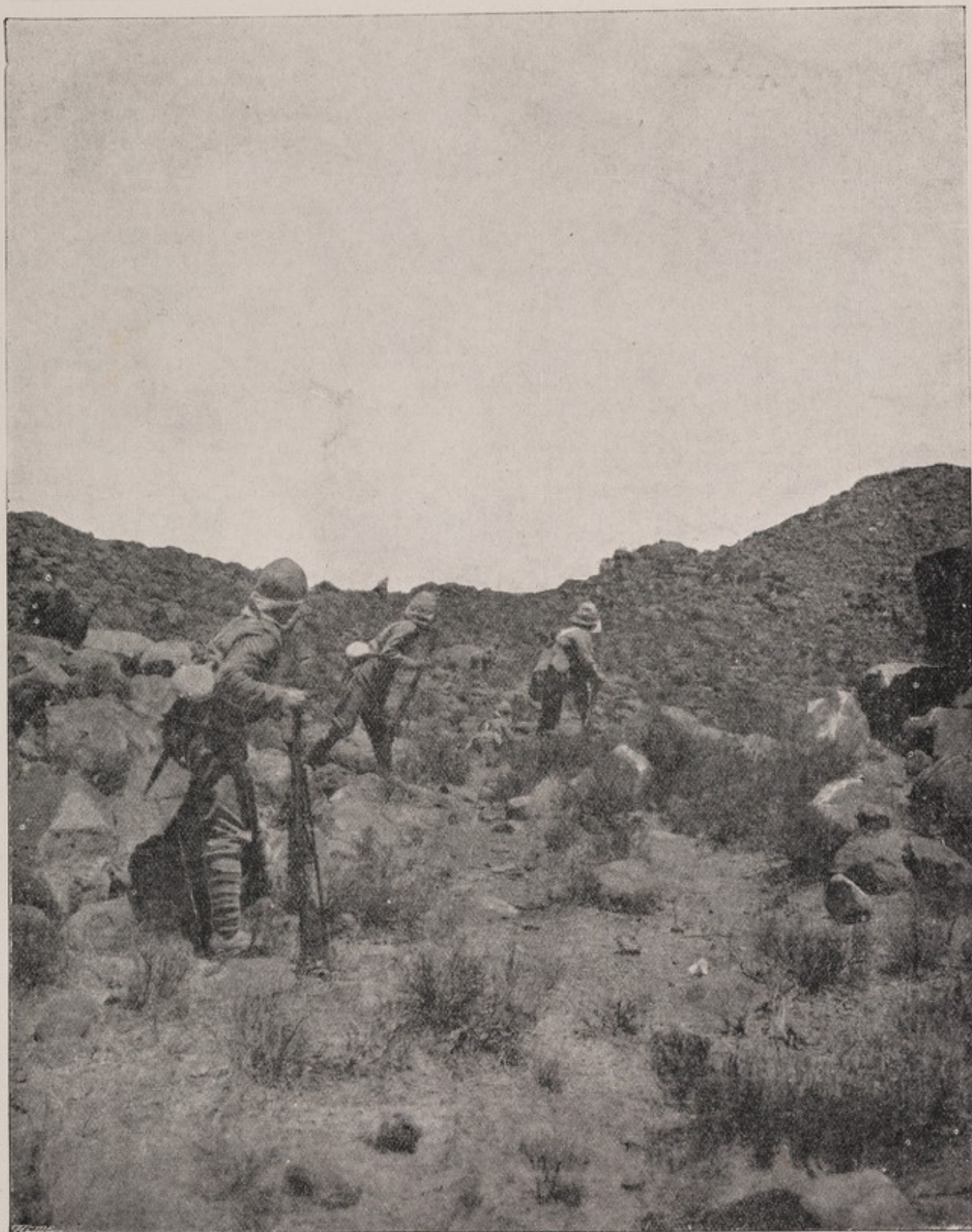
Major Marsh, of the R.A.M.C., died at Dulfontein on May 22 from enteric, contracted when carrying out his duty in the hospital there. Assistant-Surgeon Jackson belonged to the Indian Subordinate Medical Department. He was taken prisoner at Lombard's Kop, and was sent to Pretoria, where he died on March 9 of enteric.



GETTING HER FINAL

*A Third class Cruiser just Delivered from
Dock at Chatham.*

when the curtain is rung
once to commence. H



SCOUTING.

This is one of the best photos that has yet been made showing some of our troops on actual scouting. Observe the stony nature of the ground. The man seen in the distance on the sky line is looking down into a valley beyond in which the Boers were in strong force.



Drawn by]

[Gordon H. Grant.

ARRIVAL OF THE AMBULANCE TRAIN AT ORANGE RIVER CAMP FROM THE FIELD HOSPITAL AT
MODDER RIVER.

altogether. And yet he got his range so quickly and well, and he was so persistent and so wholly invisible, that our men set their teeth in grim determination to destroy him. They had for a target nothing but the thin smoke which rose over his gun, but into that little floating cloud they planted shot and shell, until at the end of the day they had given out 210 rounds, if I remember the extraordinary figure correctly. All the other Boer guns were silenced before this one was, and at twenty minutes to ten this was silenced and every gun of the enemy was speechless."

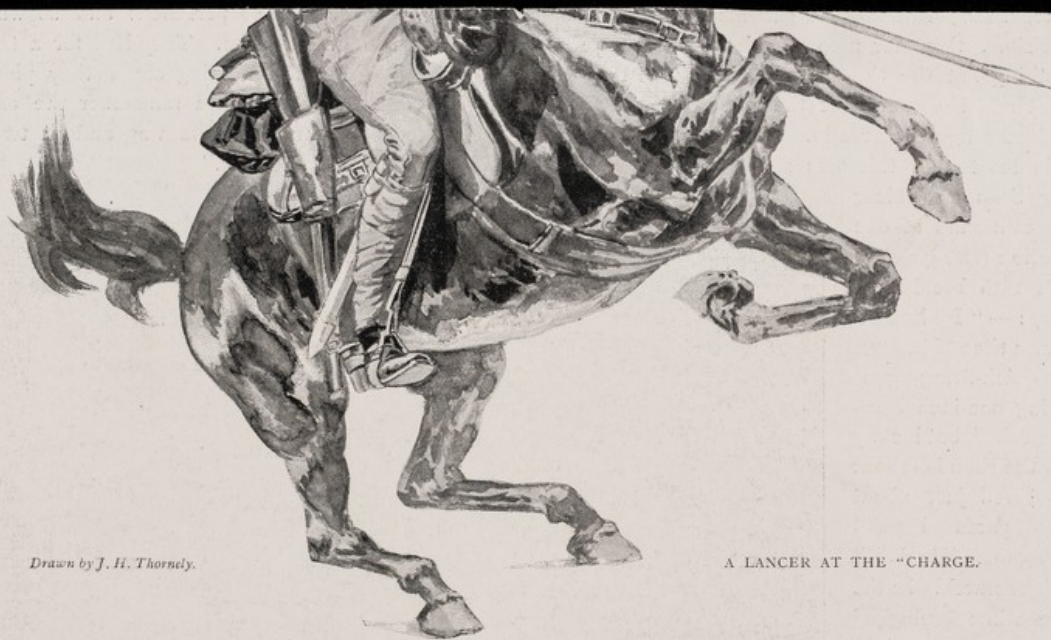
Says an officer in command of one section (two guns) of the 18th Field Battery:—"I had a warm time of it, from a quick-firing gun, firing one-inch common shell, but luckily all the rounds (about 100) fell just about 100 yards beyond my guns. We didn't get a scratch. In the meantime I plugged away at the right hand line of kopjes, but couldn't for the life of me see where their cursed little gun was."

Noting the intensity of the artillery and rifle fire,



(Photo by Fyne, Capetown.)

STAFF OF THE OFFICERS' HOSPITAL AT WYNBERG



Drawn by J. H. Thornely.

A LANCER AT THE "CHARGE."

on fancy shooting than upon doing any real damage. To all who watched the bombardment of the kopjes it appeared impossible that any living thing could be left upon them. A perfect hailstorm of shrapnel descended upon the stony slopes, yet, as was afterwards discovered, with but inconsiderable effect. The Boers had for the most part fallen back from the slopes which faced our guns to the other side of the ridge, where they lay behind the boulders in almost complete security.

About 7 a.m. the infantry began to work forward under cover of the artillery fire, to assault the isolated kopje upon the left of the Boer position. The Boer right was merely watched by five companies of the Northumberlanders; the Yorkshire Light Infantry, marines and seamen of the Naval

THE KING'S FIRST VISIT TO THE PLAY SINCE HIS ACCESSION.



On Thursday, Friday, and Saturday last, His Majesty attended performances at the Lyric, Daly's, and the Lyceum Theatres. The visit to the Lyric Theatre was the first since His Majesty's accession, and was, moreover, the first visit to a playhouse by an English monarch since the death of the Prince Consort in 1861.

BOARDING A CRUISER IN LAST SATURDAY'S GREAT GALE.



During the severe gale of Saturday last great difficulty was experienced by the bluejackets in boarding their vessels. The above spirited drawing shows one of the naval steam pinnaces endeavouring to get alongside a cruiser.



A bird's-eye view of No. 13 General Hospital.

HOSPITAL No. 13.

How Invalid Tommy Fares in the Field.

(By EDGAR WALLACE.)

TRUTHFULLY speaking, No. 13 Hospital is a "general" hospital, and as such is far ahead in the social scale of the humbler "field" hospital, which is at the best a poor wandering thing, having no fixed place of residence—a tramp hospital, or, as our Transatlantic cousins would say, a "bobee" hospital living on its wits. If there is any state of permanence possible during so abnormal, so chaotic, a condition of affairs as modern warfare presents, then a "general" hospital is permanent, and it was to in-

form the hospital, and from the white flagstaff that stands before the consulting-room, where Tommy submits to the primary examination of his hurt—providing, of course, that his injury is not of sufficient magnitude to render any searching examination necessary—to the very last of the staves that line the very last by-path, everything is a model of that neatness and cleanliness which one is grateful to find at Netley, but which one certainly does not expect in a hospital won from the bare reds.

Here is the surgery, with hamper piled on hamper, each bearing the red cross indicating the contents. Here is the operating theatre, with wide skylights, and never a speck of dust on the hundred and one glittering instruments laid ready to hand.

The kitchen is clean and brightish

thing to hand. The dabbler in science will find full scope for his fancy in the darkened marquee in which what is perhaps the greatest discovery of



Colonel Lees-Hall, Commanding the Hospital.

modern time is utilised for the locating of bullets and the exact revelation of the character and nature of injuries which otherwise would be more or less conjectural. The X-ray has been of immense service to the surgeon in the field. To an extent practically undreamt of by the layman, I have left the photographs to tell the story of my visit to this admirable hospital. Everywhere I went the men were most comfortable, and nothing that could add to the sufferers' happiness appeared to have been

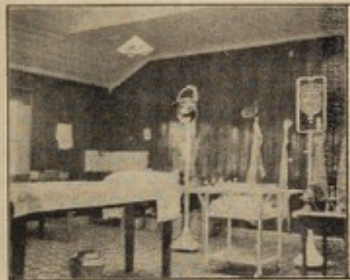


The Surgical Division, No. 13 General Hospital.

spect for myself the manner in which Mr. Atkins is treated at this stage of the war that I drove out from Johannesburg towards Elandsfontein to No. 13.

On a large open space—the "bewaar-plaats," the ownership of which was

and blacked and whiteened wherever brightness or blackness or whiteness shows most to advantage. Taste the invalid's dinner. Here is a grilled chicken for a man who a fortnight ago was glad to get his blacut and bully beef. He was struck down at Benson's



The Operating Theatre.



The Surgery, with Field Medical Stores

so great a factor in the causes leading up to the war—and between two misss, I found the hospital. Row upon row of square Indian tents, street after street of big marquees, and one red line of tin and wood buildings

fight, and the bullet that qualified him for the casualty list has brought him, in his convalescence, fare that his officer might well envy; chicken broth, roast beef, barley soup, grilled chop, fish, fruit milk the chef has every-

omitted. They are proud of their hospital, the staff of No. 13. They have a drainage system that works, and they have an electric light installation with a dynamo driven by their own steam engine. EDGAR WALLACE.



Some of the Nursing Sisters and the Medical Staff of No. 13 General Hospital.



COMEDY IN THE COMMONS.

THE HUMOROUS SIDE OF THE HOUSE.

THE past few days in the Commons have been fertile of humour. In a spirited debate on the subject of the telephone agreement Mr. A. Chamberlain remarked with some acerbity that "the right hon. gentleman the leader of the Opposition thinks the subject one for laughter." "Surely the right hon. gentleman will allow me to smile," replied the imperturbable "C.B." Mr. A. Chamberlain: "I beg the right hon. gentleman's pardon; I mis-



"C.B." smiles an "audible" smile.

some significance for the patient dis-burner of income tax. In a discussion on the remount question, Mr. Burdett-Coutts said that

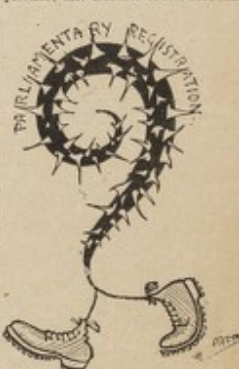


Apricot jam for Thomas Atkins.

understood his gentle. Perhaps he will pardon me for saying it was of the audible kind.

Lord Stanley, in answer to a question as to whether jam for the troops was to be made solely from British and Irish grown fruit, said that such a stipulation would exclude Colonial produce and prevent the troops from obtaining apricot jam or marmalade.

Mr. Asquith, speaking on the Parliamentary Registration scheme, said he so far agreed with the right hon. gentleman (Mr. Holford) in saying that at present they were discussing an abstract and academic proposition. An hon. member, whose command of metaphor he wished he could imitate, had spoken of this matter as being "one of those thorny questions which, if not properly handled, are apt to tread on somebody's toes." (Laughter.) Apropos of the unofficial discussion,



One of those thorny questions.

many of the horses supplied to the troops were blind, lame, halt, broken, winded, and affected in many other ways. It was upon such horses that



WAR EXPENDITURE.—J.B.: "You can't win now; hadn't you better stop?" O.P.: "Perhaps I can't win; but you'll have to pay for the table."

at St. Stephen's as to whether ping-pong should be played in the House, the subjoined cartoon may not be inappropriate. It will certainly possess

our Yeomanry had been expected to chase the Boers. Our artist supplies an ingenious remedy for this state of things.



He will do for the Yeomanry.

Padre Greenfield St. Home Smithson Wakefield Balfour
Mayt. Rawland by Zoo Hallie 200000 May
London C.S.



M. CANNON.

S. Loates, now jockey, is the eldest in the family. He was born in January, 1864, and he was riding "Harvester" when that colt dead-heated with "St. Gatien" for the memorable Derby of 1884. He won another Derby on "Sir Visto" in 1895. Last but not least comes Fred Rickaby, known by his colleagues as "The Vicar." He won the Oaks in 1891 on "Mimi," and is first jockey to Lord Durham.



F. RICKABY

TES

...as.
Rudyard Kipling, anxious to stir up his people
for its own good, is somewhat too ready to go "behind it with
a bradawl," as the long (or the short) sedan chairman remarked in
Pickwick, and instead of writing a vigorous essay in prose, as
Mr. H. G. Wells might do (to quote Dickens again), "as a friend
he drops into poetry." The worst of such verse is that anybody
could write it to any extent necessary—not that even the smallest
extent is needful.

Dear Mr. Rudyard Kipling, you need not have been so rude;
We liked your "Kim" and the Lama (the Russian was rather crude);
For "The Absent-minded Beggar" we paid and paid and paid,
And we read your tales of the war, which were not the best you've made.
But you really oughtn't, Rudyard, to pose as one of the bards
With verse that even a duffer could spin by the hundred yards;
You have tried just every style, you succeed in quite a lot,
You have done some verse that scanned and a little that did not,
And you skinned the artful Yankees by the hand of Mr. Watt.
For serial rights you skinned them, they groaned, but you were deaf;
You're the man to make a prophet—but you spell the word with an "f."
Perhaps we are too athletic, perhaps we play too much,
But that isn't quite the reason we were beaten by the Dutch;
For the early lots of soldiers who came to awful grief
Were veterans out of India with some long-experienced chief.
And anyway it is better to play a game, I think,
Than sit and libel your country by slinging endless ink;
It's better telling stories to delight our age and youth
Than talking of "flannelled fools," which is rude and far from the truth.
Give us some more of "Mowgli," give us some more of "Kim,"
Of the wily Eastern native and the way to deal with him
Give us the blending of East and West, of new and of old;
But don't go writing verses in the style of a common scold.
For it makes the metre rocky and it makes the rhyming weak,
And you never were a master of poetical technique.
In short, pray give us prose that is boy's and man's delight,
Not verse that's hard to scan but terribly easy to write.

ADRIAN ROSS.



Under the
Distinguished Patronage of LORD MILNER, G.C.B., G.C.M.G.
and Staff.

MASONIC HALL,

Jeppe Street, Johannesburg.

Wednesday, Nov. 27th, 1901,

A MUSICAL, HUMOROUS AND
ILLUSIONARY

Entertainment

Will be given in aid of the Recreation Fund for convalescent
patients at No. 13, General Hospital. - - - - -

Doors Open 7.30 p.m.

To Commence 8 p.m.

Carriages to be ordered at 10 p.m.

Programme.

. . . PART I. . . .

OVERTURE - - - - THE BAND.
SONG - - - - MAJOR T. DuB. WHAITE.
SONG - - - - MRS. LAW.
Accompanist - MR. T. BEGBIE.

hepherd of
W.G. **Dr. Gerald Grace** *Civil Surgeon*
at 13 Elm Hill

Will give Selections from the following :

AERIAL SUSPENSION. ELECTRIC CARD WONDERS.
FLYING MONEY. THE CRYSTAL CASKET.
THE SPIRITUALISTIC HAND. THE BEWITCHED DICE.
THE WEDDING RINGS. THE ENGLISH FLAG.
THE ENCHANTED EGG. THE MYSTERIOUS INFANT.
THE GREAT INDIAN FLOWER TRICK.
THE AERIAL MINT.

Descriptive Sketch :—MY SUMMER HOLIDAY.

By kind permission of Lieut. Col. H. Bowles, C.B., and Officers, the
P.W.O. Yorkshire Regiment Band will play selections during the Evening.

Programme.

. . . PART II. . .

OVERTURE	-	-	-	-	THE BAND.
SONG	-	-	-	-	LT. C. A. KNAPP.
SONG	-	-	-	-	MRS. READ.
SONG	-	-	-	-	MR. C. H. HIRTZEL.

Dr. Gerald Grace

Will give selections from the following Dramatic Recitals :

"THE MIDNIGHT CHARGE." "THE HANDY MAN."

"THE STORY OF A STOWAWAY."

"MY FIRST AND LAST APPEARANCE"

"HOMEWARD BOUND." "THE PENNY SHOWMAN."

ETC.

Character Musical Sketch—"AT HOME."

Comical Sketches (in character) "SELECTED."

Grand finale—"METAMORPHOSIS."

"GOD SAVE THE KING."

Knowles, A. J. Esq., 2nd Cheshire Regt.
 MacInnes, Allan, Lieut., No. 4, Goodman's
 Buildings.
 Pennant, Douglas, Lieut.
 Redpath, Adam, Capt., Commissioner St.
 Ross, C., Lieut., S.A.M.I.F.
 Sangmeister, W., Major, B.M.R.
 Wright, Capt. (R.A.?), Prospect Township.

Entertainment.

We Britishers are said to take our pleasures sadly (when at home), but out here at any rate, "nous avons change tout cela," and the grand entertainment to-morrow night at the Masonic Hall will be nothing if not mirth-provoking. Indeed, with Dr. Gerald Grace on the stage there is never a dull moment, and the audience, now spellbound with amazement at the clever entertainer's marvellous illusions, now convulsed with merriment by the sparkling patter, the racy anecdote, or the humorous character-sketch, cannot but lay aside dull care for a brief space, enjoying the heartiest of laughs, and return home in the best of tempers. As all roads lead to Rome, so, to-morrow evening, two at least, viz., the all important paths of duty and pleasure, lead straight to the Masonic Hall, the duty, of course, being that of supporting so admirable an object as the Recreation Fund of No. 13 General Hospital, and the pleasure, that of witnessing the finest performance of one of the most talented of our societ yentertainers, Dr. Gerald Grace.

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(of South Africa.)

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provisions of
1898.

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Legal Adviser's
Pretoria, 21s

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SPECIAL C
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HIS EXCELLE
TRATOR has been
virtue of the pro
Transvaal No. 7 of
lowing appointmen
Criminal Court at
absence on leave of
PAPENFUS, Esquir

To be Acting Pres
WILLIAM ALF

To act as Second
THEODORUS
Esquire.

To act as Third M
HENRY ROSE
torney at I

H.
Secretary to

Legal Adviser's Off
Pretoria, 20th No

THE MARCH TO PRETORIA.

Sketches (facsimile) by our Special Artist, Mr. Melton Prior.

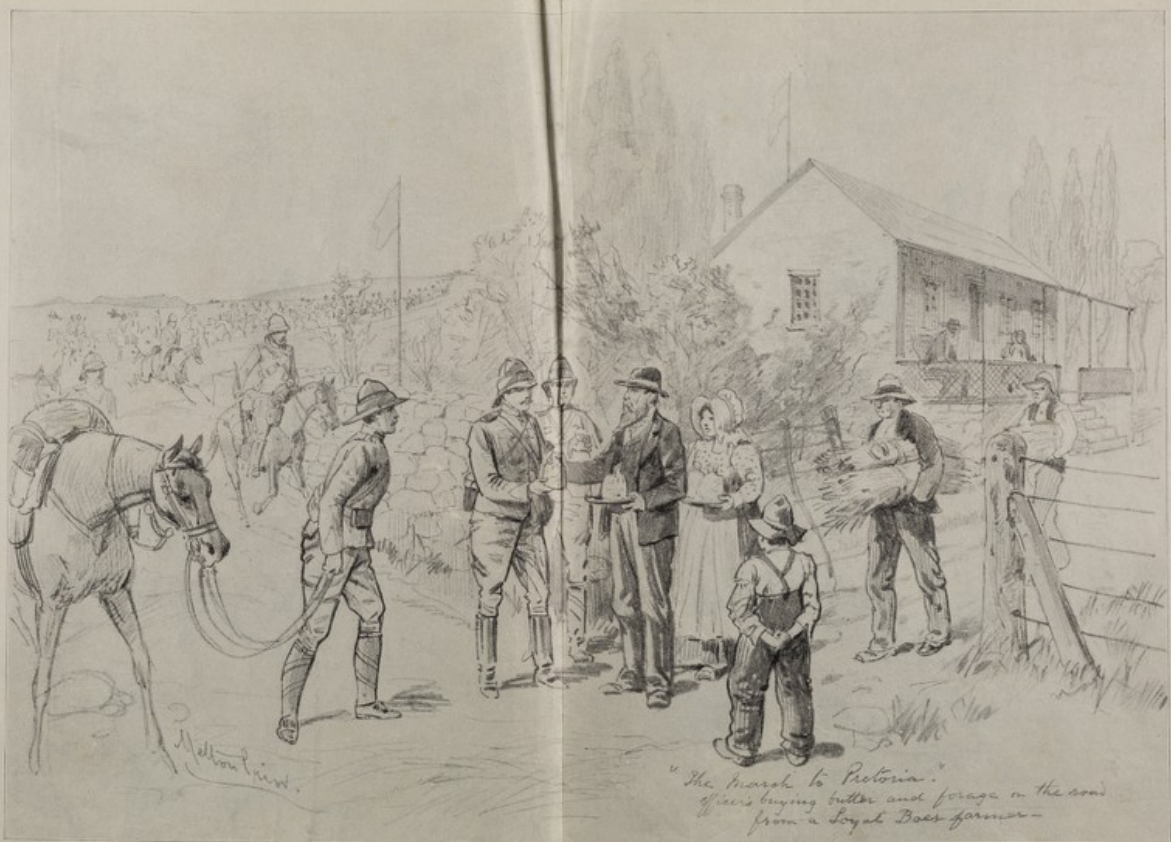


A PATROL EXAMINING BOER RIFLE-PITS AT RHINOSTER DRIFT.



VIEW LOOKING TOWARDS RHINOSTER DRIFT, SHOWING THE BOER METHOD OF DESTROYING RAILWAY LINES.

T H E M A R C H T O P R E T O R I A .



A FRIENDLY MARKET IN THE FIELD: BRITISH OFFICERS BUYING BUTTER AND FORAGE ON THE ROAD FROM A LOYAL BOER FARMER.

Illustration of March by our Special Artist, Mr. Nelson Paine.



I wish my mother could see me now,
a-gatherin' news on my own,
When I ride like a General up to the
scrub an' ride back like 'Tod Sloan—
Remarkably small on my 'orse's neck to
let the shots go by.

We used to fancy it risky once
(Called it a reconnaissance once),
Under the charge of an orf'cer once,

But now we are M. I. !

That is what we are known as—that is
the word you must say

When you want men to be Mausered
for one and a penny a day.

We are no dollar Colonials—we are the
'ome-made supply ;

Write to the London Ikonas ! Ask for
the — M. I.

L. RAVENHILL

I wish myself could talk to myself
as I left 'im a year ago.
I could tell 'im a lot that would
save 'im a lot on the things
that 'e ought to know!
When I think o' that ignorant
barrack-bird, it almost makes
me cry.
I used to belong in an Army
once
(Gawd! what a rum little Army
once),
Red little, dead little Army
once!

But now I am M. I. !
That is what we are known as—we
are the men that have been
Over a year at the business—smelt
it an' felt it an' seen.

We 'ave got 'old of the needful—you will be
told by and by;
Wait till you've 'eard the Ikonas—spoke to
the old M. I. !

*Mount—march, Ikonas! Stand to your 'orses
again!*

Mop off the frost on the saddles—mop up
the miles on the plain.

Out go the stars in the dawnin'—up goes
our dust to the sky.

*Walk—trot, Ikonas! * Trek jou, the old M. I. !*

(Ravenhill)

1901

VRC

* Get ahead.



M. I.

By RUDYARD KIPLING.*

I WISH my mother could see me now, with a fence-post under my arm,
And a knife and a spoon in my putties that I found on a Boer farm;
Atop of a sore-backed Argentine with a thirst that you couldn't buy—
I used to be in the Hampshires once,
(Glosters, Lincolns, and Rifles once),
Sussex, Scottish, and Yorkshires once! (*ad lib.*)

But now I am M. I.!

That is what we are known as—that is the name you must call
If you want officers' servants, pickets an' 'orse-guards an' all—
Details for buryin'-parties, company-cooks or supply—
Turn out the chronic Ikonas! Roll up the —† M. I.

* Copyright, 1901, by Rudyard Kipling, in the United States of America. All rights reserved.

† Number from First to Sixth according to taste and service of audience.

My 'ands are spotty with veldt-
sores—my shirt is a button
an' frill—

An' the things I've used my bay'nit
for would make a tinker ill!

An' I don't know whose dam'
column I'm in, nor where
we're trekkin' nor why;

I've trekked to the Vaal from
the Orange once—

From the Vaal to the greasy
Pongolo once—

(Or else it was called the Zam-
besi once)—

For now I am M. I.!

That is what we are known as—
that is the crowd you require

For outposts all night under
freezin', an' rear-guard all
day under fire.

Anything 'ot or unwholesome?

Anything dusty or dry?

Borrow a bunch of Ikonas!

Trot out the — M. I.



22 Clifton Avenue
Wembley
Middlesex

Dear Sir.

Just another incident which occurred to me, at the parade of South African War Veterans July 14th Sunday at the Church Service, Guards Chapel, commemorating 60th Anniversary of the outbreak of Boer War.

After the Service we had a March Past Major Gen Sir Eric Gerdoo, KBE, CBE, CMG, our President took the Salute, we then formed up in front of the rostrum our President then gave us a message of good will, when he had finished, an Officer got up on the Rostrum and enquired if there were any Old Comrades of Ex. 2 Bucks Light Infantry present no response. I approached this Officer on the parade ground after we were dismissed, thinking he was one of the

Canadians on parade so asked him what part of Canada he came from as I had relations in Toronto who sent me a view of the Canadian South African War Memorial, which I showed him he replied, did not come from Canada but had got his name on a war memorial at Latimer Bucks, which the late Lord Chesham had erected on the village green, to the men who served in the Boer War and casualties, the late Lord Chesham was in command of the Imperial Yeomanry in the Boer War. So I explained to the Officer, who at that moment I did not know, and told him I too had got my name inscribed on this War Memorial mentioned as at that time I lived in the district of Latimer at that time and before the Boer War and after, hence the write up in the Wembley News 18th August may be could be added in the Museum with other documents, connected with the Boer War, enclosed write up by Major Dances with my compliments.

Trusting you are well as it leaves me at present Yours Sincerely

Geo. Edmunds

Wembley News, Thursday, Aug. 18, 1960

Another "ghost"

OLD soldiers don't always die—even when they get their names carved on a war memorial! This week I learned of another veteran of the Boer War who, officially, has reposed in the soldiers' Valhalla these past 60 years, but who in fact is alive and extremely lively.

The other week Mr. George Edmonds, of 22, Clifton-avenue, Wembley, chatted with me to prove that he was far from dead, despite the fact that his name had been included in a list of killed and was on a war memorial in South Africa.

Now meet a second such "ghost" — 79-year-old retired Major Arthur James Dancey, who with Mr. Edmonds was one of the many bemedalled old soldiers belonging to this district who attended a recent Garden Party held by the Queen in the grounds of Buckingham Palace to mark the 60th Anniversary of the outbreak of the Boer War.

Mr. Dancey, describing himself as a "Wembley old boy", has written to me from his new home at Torquay, Devon, to say that his name is on a memorial at Latimer, in Buckinghamshire.



Major A. J. Dancey—as a "boy of the old brigade"

School pals

Apparently the two old soldiers, who were total strangers, met after their association's annual church parade a few weeks ago at the Guards Chapel in London.

Mr. Dancey tells me that although their meeting was a chance one — Mr. Edmonds thought Mr. Dancey was one of the contingent that had come over for the occasion from



And today, as a veteran who refuses to give up an almost life-long association with the Army

Canada—they discovered, by swapping names and comparing medals, that they were old schoolmates.

"After all," said Mr. Dancey, "though old soldiers are supposed to 'fade' very slowly, we do change a bit in nearly 50 years. Though we did not recognize each other we were

soon talking of the long-ago day when we travelled to London together, when we were both 14, to try to enlist in the Army."

Apparently the Guards recruiting sergeant to whom they presented themselves chased them out of his office. However, Mr. Dancey managed to join the Oxford Light Infantry two years later and a year after that Mr. Edmonds got into the R.A.M.C.

Two ages

Like so many young fellows of his day, Mr. Dancey had two ages — two years older than his birth certificate as far as the Army was concerned!

After Mr. Dancey had seen a year of service his regiment was mobilized for the South African War. After South Africa came 15 years in the British Army and another 15 with the Indian services. In 21 years of service in the East he had only one leave—and by that time his connection with Wembley—an old house near the railway station where his family had lived since 1899—had been severed as they had moved back to their old home in Buckinghamshire! However, he had managed to spend three previous "furloughs" there.

Mr. Dancey finished his service in the East encamped near the Great Wall of China where it joins the Yellow Sea at Shan-hai-Kwan, while serving as a volunteer with the Shanghai Defence Force sent from India in 1927.

Last month Mr. Dancey, who is still active in his capacity as honorary Army Scripture Reader at Denbury Camp, Devon, came back to Wembley and tried to locate his old home.

All gone

He found Wembley a town of "ghosts". Gone, gone, were all the old familiar faces—and the old familiar places too. He says, "We lived near the railway station, but the town had altered so much I could not find where we lived." But when he closed his eyes he could still visualize the old-time cabbies and their "growlers" awaiting trains. No motor transport then.

Mr. Dancey continues his reminiscences by recalling the building up to the first floor of the ill-fated Wembley Tower, the "Teddy-Boys" of the day whistling at his red uniform, and his "adoption" as a Boer War invalid, by the inmates of the Business Girls' Convalescent Home, who called him their "absent-minded beggar."

His conspicuous uniform was always an attraction to the white-lace capped housemaids of Wembley, spotless in their lace edged "pinnies", who formed a large part of the population in those days.

"In some streets there seemed to be a maid at every house. The Wembley of those days was a Mecca for London businessmen, each with a maid in his household," he says.



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Boer War veterans Mr. George Edmonds and Mr. G. W. Brown prepare to go to Buckingham Palace

Men with medals

MEDALS gleaming and tinkling on their breasts, three of Wembley's oldest old soldiers went on Thursday to see the Queen—at Buckingham Palace.

All are over 80—ex-Captain F. Hopkins, M.C., of 83, Bowrons-avenue, Alperton; Mr. George Edmonds, of 22, Clifton-avenue, and Mr. G. W. Brown, who is now a resident of the Wembley Eventide Home, at Edmond Close, Hanger-lane. With them was Mr. H. J. (Jimmy) Harris, chairman of Wembley and Sudbury branch of the British Legion and North-West County vice-chairman of the Legion's Metropolitan area, who told me, "They stood as straight and as smart as young soldiers on parade."

A fourth old soldier from Wembley was also to have attended the garden party, held in the grounds of the Palace to mark the 60th anniversary of the outbreak of the South African War. He was ex-Brigadier G. Campbell, a resident of the other Eventide Home, at Priory Close, Stanmore. Mr. Campbell, however, was not well enough to make the journey. He will be 90 next birthday.

Many Colonial veterans were there to mix with their old comrades from all parts of the

country. To many of them Mr. Edmonds cracked the joke that he wasn't entitled to be there because, according to a war memorial he'd been "dead" for more than 50 years.

Mix-up

Readers will remember my story of how Mr. Edmonds was involved in an amazing case of mixed identity. When he came home from the South African War he appeared to his old friends almost as a ghost. His name had been included in a list of killed. A friend who went out to South Africa some time ago sent him a photograph of a local war memorial and on it, sure enough, was the name "G. Edmonds."

Much as he would like to find the explanation, Mr. Edmonds tells me that searches of regimental records have failed to solve the mystery. Said he, "There must be some other poor fellow lying out there instead of me."

All these old soldiers have given devoted service to the British Legion and still keep contact with the local branch. Mr. Edmonds attending meetings regularly. They are, of course, also members of the Boer War Veterans' Association.

After the garden party the veterans were taken on to their headquarters at the Duke of York's Barracks for a celebration.

WEMBLEY NEWS
JULY 21 1960

winning the high jump and throwing the cricket ball

SEPARATES HOUSES

the leading two houses at the Joseph's R.C. Junior School, won with 107, just beating

Doolan (C) 2, B. Houlihan (B) 3. Girls: M. Hayes (B) 1, P. Wilkinson (F) 2, S. Brent (C) 3. Boys, nine-ten: T. Walsh (C) 1, P. Tora (B) 2, M. Pearson (F) 3. Girls: W. Hala (F) 1, P. Dunne (M) 2, H. King (C) 3.

Potato Race.—Boys, eight-nine: G. Prazer (C) 1, M. Brosnan (M) 2, T. McDonnell (B) 3. Girls: S. Cooksey (M) 1, A. Ellul (B) 2, J. Hall (C) 3. Boys, seven-eight: M. Mayer (F) 1, M. Tierney (B) 2, J. Dunleavy (C) 3. Girls: G. Cheong (C) 1, M. Duffy (M) 2, M. Carney (C) 3. Boys (Infants 2): G. Kirwan 1, K. Murphy 2, B. Finn 3. Girls: R. Coleman 1, C. Truscott 2, H. Moyle 3.

Sack Race.—Boys, 11-12: A. Bellamy (B) 1, J. Quarrell (M) 2, B. Philpott (C) 3. Girls: J. Morris (C) 1, S. Helm (F) 2, S. Clubb (F) 3. Boys, ten-11: M. Somers (B) 1, K. Clancy (C) 2, R. Litawski (M) 3. Girls: L. Browne (M) 1, P. Wilkinson (F) 2, B. Smigarska (F) 3. Boys, nine-ten: J. Quarrell (F) 1, B. Nolan (M) 2, B. McDonagh (C) 3. Girls: M. Wilkinson (F) 1, C. Tierney (M) 2, W. Hala (F) 3.

Three-legged Race.—Girls, ten-11: M. Anthony and C. Thompson (F) 1, H. Corrigan and T. Convey (C) 2, S. Ryan and M. Williams (B) 3. Nine-ten: L. Whyman and C. Tierney (B) 1, W. Hala and M. Wilkinson (F) 2, A. Hill and L. Sargent (B) 3. Eight-nine: C. Dunne and B. Dempsey (F) 1, A. Ellul and M. Bennett (B) 2, B. Streeves and McManamon (M) 3.

Hoop Race.—Boys, 11-12: D. Cronin (F) 1, Z. Szczec (B) 2, D. Pearson (F) 3. Ten-11: P. Merriott (M) 1, P. Murphy (F) 2, K. Clancy (C) 3. Nine-ten: S. Conway (B) 1, D. Sherriff (M) 2, R. Dowd (C) 3. Eight-nine: M. Duffy (B) 1, D. Clancy (B) 2, B. Sore (F) 3.

Boys' Relay: More 1, Beckett 2, Champion 3.

Girls' Relay: Beckett 1, More 2, Champion 3.



with the Liverpool Trophy of the Town Hall savings bank's achievements to gain

Kenton Cub has proud moments at sports

ELEVEN - YEAR - OLD Michael Ward, a "sixer" in the 4th Kenton Cub pack, proudly accepted the Kenton District Cub Sports Trophy on Saturday from Cllr. Mrs. M. M. Haslam on behalf of his pack who won the sports at Priestmead School field, Kenton.

Michael, who has been in this country for three years since leaving South Africa and lives at 11 Fryent-close, Kingsbury, distinguished himself by an outstanding high jump, clearing 4 ft. 3 in., and had a fine throw in the cricket-ball contest to win the event.

This is the second successive win in the sports for the 4th Kenton. Nearest challengers were the 6th with 14 points and the 3rd Kenton (Cherokee) pack, third with 12½ points. Kenton totalled 21½ points.

Others attending were District Commissioner Mr. D. R. Pettit, the chairman of the local association, Mr. L. W. Bate, and the Assistant District Commissioner for scouts, Mr. H. W. Butler.

Results:

Ball and spoon—B. Lumley (3rd Kenton Cherokee) 1, M. Young (6th) 2, T. Good (8th) 3. Block-race—A. Gamble (4th) and D. Hughes (1st) 1 equal, M. Ainley (3rd Iroquois) 3. Spry ball team race—4th Kenton 1, (6th) 2, (3rd) 3. 60 yards (eight-nine years)—R. Sharpe (6th) 1, A. Hobbs (4th) 2, G. Smith (8th) 3. 80 yards (nine-ten years)—A. Banks (3rd Cherokee) and M. Ainley (3rd Iroquois) 1 equal, P. Cook (9th) 3. 100 yards (over ten)—W. Mealling (4th) 1, G. Thorn (2nd) 2, N. Funnell (1st) 3. High jump—M. Ward (4th) 1, D. Clarke (3rd Cherokee) 2, R. McCluney (3rd Iroquois) 3.

Three-legged race—G. Beech and J. Thorn (2nd) 1, G. Roberts and S. Clubb (2nd) 2, N. Funnell and P. Baldwin (1st) 3. Leap frog team race—4th Kenton 1, (2nd) 2, (6th) 3. Skipping race—B. Young (3rd Cherokee) 1, A. Hobbs (4th) 2, A. Monger (3rd Iroquois) 3. Throwing cricket ball—M. Ward (4th) 1, M. Brazier (3rd Iroquois) and M. Turner (6th) 2 equal. Inter-pack relay—3rd Kenton Iroquois 1, (6th) 2, 3rd Cherokee 3. Fathers' race—Mr. F. S. Field 1.

Dressmakers on parade

Home-made dresses and jackets were worn by members of Sudbury Court Townswomen's Guild at their July meeting. All the articles were made in the dressmaking classes. The speaker was Mr. A. G. Robertson, who explained some aspects of heraldry. A miniature flower arrangement competition was won by Mrs. Aldridge. Two new members were welcomed and the members said farewell to Mrs. Williams, the pianist, who is moving to Worthing.

Next meeting will be on September 8.

seen more entries, the quality of those exhibited was good. There were about 150 exhibits about the same amount as last year.

A floral showpiece of the society, contributed by many members was awarded a special Guild of Judges and Lecturers Certificate.

Mrs. Riddick made a virtual clean sweep in the domestic section, winning nine out of the 11 classes.

Results

Flower section, roses, Mr. L. Todd, 2, H. Cowlin 3; Rambles roses, Mr. H. Cowlin 3; Floribunda roses, Mr. H. Cowlin 3; Gladioli, Mr. G. Date 2; Antirrhinums, Mr. P. Carter 1; Carnations, Mr. H. Cowlin 1, Mr. G. Date 2, Mr. L. Todd 3; Annuals, Mr. A. G. Ashby 1, Mr. G. Date 2, Mr. R. Riddick 3; Perennials, Mr. R. Riddick 1, Mr. A. Wits 2, Mr. L. Todd 3; Pansies, Mr. G. Date 1, Mrs. Tozer 2, Mr. R. Riddick 3; Violas, Mr. R. McDonald 1; Mixed flowers, Mr. A. Ashby 1, Mr. P. Carter 2, Mrs. Gregory 3; Buttonhole, Mr. P. Carter 1, Mr. R. McDonald 2, Mr. L. Todd 3; Corsage, Mr. L. Todd 1, Mr. G. Date 2, Mrs. Barrett 3; Flowering pot plant, Mr. J. Horan 1, Mr. A. Wits 2, Mr. L. Todd 3; Foliage pot plant, Mr. L. Todd 1; Cactus, Mr. J. Horan 1, Mr. A. Wits 2, Mr. R. Riddick 3.

Decorative section: Frontal effect, Mrs. Horan 1, Mrs. Riddick 2; All round effect, Mrs. Tozer 1, Mrs. Riddick 2; Modern line, Mrs. Wits 1, Mrs. Riddick 2; Mrs. Tozer 3; One colour, Mrs. Tozer 1; Miniature, Mrs. Riddick 2, Mrs. Barrett 3.

Domestic section: Strawberry jam, Mrs. Riddick 1; Gooseberry jam, Mrs. Riddick 1; Blackcurrant

Lieut. General Sir Alexander Drummond, K.B.E., C.B., Q.H.S., F.R.C.S., D.L.O., LL.D

THE WAR OFFICE,

LONDON, S. W. 1.

211/60/DGAMS

25th August, 1960

How very kind of you to have remembered and to have sent the French map on Zillebeke.

As you say they show the then lay out in great detail.

The various divisional operational orders are also of great interest.

They will be most acceptable to the Corps and will have a permanent place in our Muniment room at the Royal Army Medical College, Millbank.

I do trust that next time you are up in town you will let us know and will come and have a meal with us at the Headquarter Mess.

(SGD) W. A. D. DRUMMOND

Air Vice Marshal T. J. Kelly, C.B.E., M.C., M.D.,
"Southview",
Revensey Road,
WORTHING.

Copy to: Maj. Gen. R. E. Barnsley - The Air Marshal is a delightful old man. He was originally in the Army and then transferred to the Air Force. I think he likes us much better than anybody else.

RAME.

JUNE 20, 1900

THE SKETCH.

389

"THE SKETCH" SNAPSHOTS AT BLOEMFONTEIN.



PRINCE FRANCIS.
PRINCE FRANCIS OF TECK AT THE REMOUNT DÉPÔT.



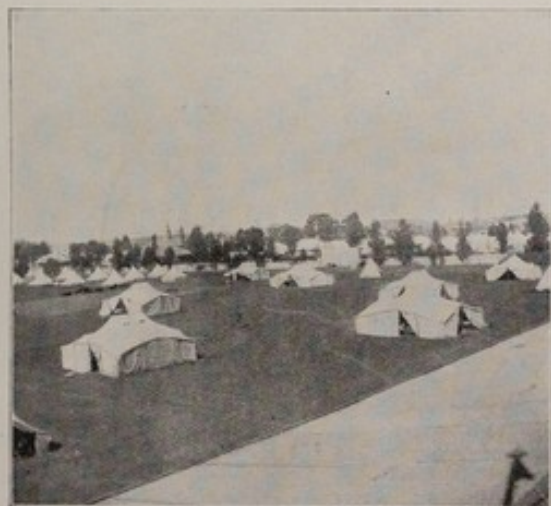
THE MISSES ROBERTS.



THE DUKE OF MARLBOROUGH.



MR. BURDETT-COUTTS, M.P.



TENTS OF LANGMAN'S FIELD-HOSPITAL.



DR. CONAN DOYLE, DR. GIBBS, AND MR. A. L. LANGMAN.

TWO OF THE BEST!

A Crack Cavalry Corps and a First-Class Infantry One—Two Regiments which have Fought for the Flag.

THE SCOTS GREYS.

WHILE it is an open secret that the German Emperor has not the very highest opinion imaginable of "the little British Army"—taken as a whole—it is an acknowledged fact that His Imperial Majesty thinks a great deal of the cavalry portion thereof. With reference to this, he is said (when watching a review held in his honour at Aldershot) to have exclaimed to Lord Wolseley, "My infantry can outmanoeuvre your infantrymen, but my finest Uhlan are not to compare with that cavalry corps of yours that has just ridden past!"

The regiment that won this high compliment was the 2nd Dragoons—otherwise known as the Royal Scots Greys. This is one of the smartest corps in the British Army, and possesses a record of hard fighting and good service that renders its proud motto—"Second to None"—peculiarly appropriate. First raised so long ago as the year 1678, the

and Russia. As was their wont, "The Greys" were in the thick of the fighting almost from the first, and, throughout the war, fully maintained their splendid traditions.

After particularly distinguishing itself at both Balaclava and Sevastopol, the regiment returned once more to England, Home, and Beauty. It was then placed on what is known as the "Home Roster" (that is, not available for foreign service), and, consequently, has not participated, since that date, in any other campaigns. A few weeks ago, however, the turn taken by the tide of war in South Africa made it imperative that fresh cavalry should be sent out forthwith. On this account, accordingly, the military authorities broke through their rule, and—to the supreme satisfaction of all ranks of this gallant corps—the Scots Greys were added to the force which is surely, if somewhat slowly, stamping out the flame of Boer revolt against our glorious Flag.

THE ROYAL SCOTS.

The fact that it is first in order of precedence among all the regiments of British infantry—the Guards excepted—in the "Army List" sufficiently justifies the claim of the Royal Scots to be considered the senior regiment of the Line in existence. If this were not enough, however, it



THIS OSTRICH IS NOT NECESSARILY A PRO-BOER, BUT HE OBJECTS TO MR. TOMMY ATKINS ABSTRACTING FEATHERS FROM HIS TAIL—EVEN TO SERVE AS "KRUGER'S TIDDLERS."

regiment has ever been conspicuous for the fine military spirit that animates all ranks, and to the prowess of "The Greys" is undoubtedly due a very large proportion of the success which Great Britain has gained on many a hard-fought field. For instance, its magnificent gallantry at Blenheim (and, afterwards, at Ramillies, Oudenarde, and Malplaquet) was such as to gain for it the commendation of the great Marlborough, while at Dettingen (where it was led by King George III.) it is said to have "charged like a whirlwind!"

In the year 1815, after a long spell of garrison duty at home and abroad, the Greys embarked for Belgium. Here they came under the command of Wellington, and so impressed him with their quality that, at Waterloo, they were given the post of honour. That is to say, they were placed in the hottest portion of the field and granted *carte blanche* to engage the enemy as seemed best to them. Such instructions as these were just what suited the gallant troopers, and, accordingly, wherever the fighting raged fiercest on that strenuously contested field, there were "The Greys." When the roll was called, at the end of that memorable day, the mere remnant that answered its names bore eloquent witness to the manner in which the "Iron Duke's" instructions had been carried out.

With Bonaparte overthrown once and for all at Waterloo, a long period of peace prevailed through Europe. In 1854, however, it was broken by the campaign that commenced in that year between England

may be added that, according to a corps tradition, the 1st Battalion was on duty at the Crucifixion. It is on this account, presumably, that the Royal Scots are nicknamed "Pontius Pilate's Bodyguard" to this day.

Such official records as have been preserved, however, make no mention of this interesting item of regimental history; in the same way, they afford no support to the theory (current in military cauteens) that the original members of the corps officiated as Marines during the Deluge. For all that, however, the records in question conclusively show that the Royal Scots have a pedigree of considerable length, for they were enrolled in the English Army in the year 1666. Previous to this, they had been serving for an unknown period in the Army of France.

Soon after its transfer to the English Service, the regiment was lent to France, but came on the British Establishment once more in 1678. Proceeding afterwards to Germany and the Low Countries, it fought under Marlborough at Blenheim and Ramillies, as well as on the other historic battlefields of that campaign. Since those far-off days, the Royal Scots have been busily engaged in carrying the British Flag into all four quarters of the globe. Thus, among the long list of places where this distinguished corps has fought for its Sovereign and country have been Louisburg, Egypt, Spain, Portugal, Belgium, the Crimea, India, Barmah, and China. In token of its prowess on these different fields, it bears no less than twenty-five "honours" emblazoned on its colours.

and receiving reports that a fresh commando of the enemy was advancing from the north-east and threatening his rear, Lord Methuen came to the conclusion that the Boer force before him was far stronger than 400. Accordingly he heliographed orders back to Belmont to the battalion of Coldstreams and to the Guards' Brigade, now on their march to Enslin, for them to hasten immediately to his help.

The British artillery fire soon appeared to get the Boer fire under. From the first the enemy had wasted ammunition at absurd ranges upon our guns with but little effect, seeming more intent



Nov. 25, 1899.]

Trying to Silence an Unseen Gun.

147

flashes of fire from the rifles, the line of kopjes might have been the haunt of only the little "dikkopf" and the great South African vulture.



NO. 1 BASE HOSPITAL, WYNBERG.
Where our wounded officers are nursed.

The feature of the artillery fight was a duel between the "Pom-Pom" and the 18th Field Battery. "The Boer gun," says Mr. Julian Ralph, the brilliant correspondent of the *Daily Mail*, "was never seen, and the man who served it never once saw us. His piece was hidden beyond the ridge on the further slope, and a comrade gave him his range and direction. For a long time this gunner devoted his attention to one of the field batteries. Next he attacked the black mass made by their horses and limbers. Later he paid his

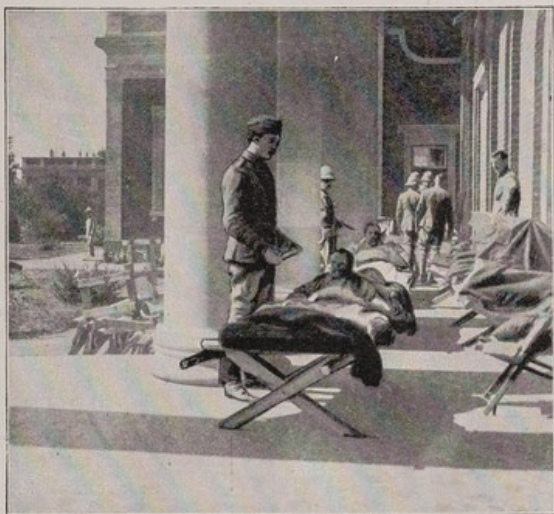
respects to the naval gun and its crew. He never achieved perfect excellence, for he did no damage to any British gun; he killed but two horses in the field, and he wounded but five of our men

RMC
JUNE 27, 1900

THE SKETCH.

435

"THE SKETCH" WAR SNAPSHOTS FROM SOUTH AFRICA.



WOUNDED: COLONNADE OF RAADZAAL.



PUZZLE: FIND LUMSDEN'S HORSEMEN.



THE COTTAGE ATTACHED TO CONVENT AT BLOEMFONTEIN, NOW USED AS A HOSPITAL FOR THE WOUNDED.

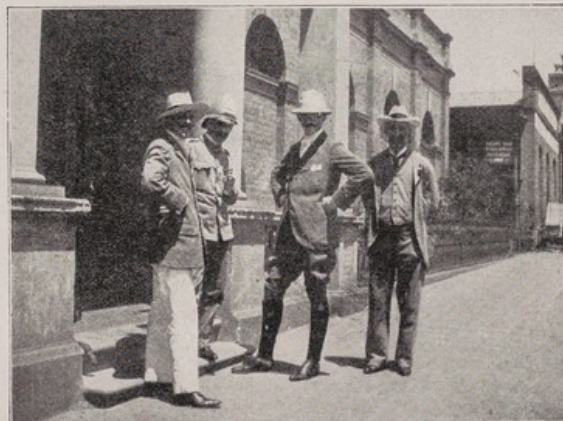


PHOTO TAKEN OUTSIDE MARITZBURG CLUB BEFORE PROCEEDING TO "THE FRONT."

Earl of Rosslyn. Mr. Payne.

SPORT AND THE WAR.

IN most quarters of Her Majesty's dominions soldiering and sport are closely allied. Some may say, too closely, and that it would be well if a little more of the time spent in the hunting or cricket fields, the racecourse, and the racket-court, &c., were devoted to studying the science of war. Be this as it may, it cannot be denied that the pursuit of outdoor sport is an important factor in the creation of that material which enables the British soldier to conquer even where he blunders; to cope with difficulties as if on parade; to excite, in his contempt for danger, the admiration of the foe. The end of the War in South Africa would appear to be in view, and in a short time we may hope that many of the gaps in the ranks of sport will be filled. Some, alas! can never be. To a great extent, soldiering is a lottery. Knowing this, our brave sportsmen who volunteered for service are deserving of all the more credit. One of these is

MR. F. S. JACKSON, who occupied the first place in the Yorkshire batting averages at the end of last season, and helped also with his bowling. He went out with the 4th Battalion Royal Lancaster Regiment of Militia. It has just been his bad luck to be stricken down with typhoid fever. His robust constitution will, we all hope, pull him quickly and safely through, but the lost opportunities for gaining further distinction cannot, unfortunately, be recovered. I have little doubt that the Yorkshire Vice-Captain would rather be suffering from the effects of a wound obtained in a gallant charge. The county to which Mr. Jackson belongs is also weakened by the absence of

MR. F. MITCHELL, whose successful re-appearance in the team

CAPTAINS F. W. D. QUINTON AND E. R. BRADFORD, AND MR. C. HESELTINE,

too, have at present more serious work on hand than cricket. May they and their comrades-in-arms cover themselves with glory! This wish is, of course, extended to

MR. A. J. TURNER,

of Essex, who last year was of very substantial assistance to his county, his batting average falling but a trifle short of fifty per innings.

MR. W. L. FOSTER,

who was at the head of the Worcestershire batting averages in 1899, has

done much valuable service as "galloper" to Lord Methuen. He is one of four brothers who have made their mark in cricket, football, and rackets.

Many another cricketer could be mentioned who is at the present time "doing his country's work," and some there are who, sad to relate, have found a soldier's grave. Other branches of sport have been and are well represented. Poor

LIEUTENANT F. G. TAIT,

whose attractive play, and frank, cheerful, and generous nature, endeared him to all golf-players as well as soldiers, has "gone before"; and

MR. JOHN BALL, JUNIOR,

than whom no amateur golf-player has a better record, is still serving our beloved Queen in the effort, that is sure to succeed, to secure for all just and equal rights in the Transvaal.

LIEUTENANT D. B. MONYPENNY,

athlete and football-player of distinction (he appeared last year in all Scotland's International engagements), succumbed to wounds received at Paardeberg. Many a familiar face was missed from the covert-side last winter.



This is a good picture of the half civilised black woman of South Africa. The Boer women make these natives do all the housework for them. They are practically slaves. The war will accomplish one great good if only in emancipating these from such tyranny.



"Hurrah! They're off! Good-bye! Good luck! Give 'em one for me!" shout the sightseers who crowd about when the boys are off to the front by train. To see them shouting and cheering one would think they were going to a banquest and not to war, in which many are to meet their death. But our soldiers are born fighters, that's what makes British troops the best in the world—they like their work, and they'll make a good job of it before they have finished.

A busy scene in Durban when the Colonials get their kit and ammunition. From one hundred to two hundred rounds of ammunition for rifles are usually doled out. Then there is, of course, the emergency ration, which every soldier must carry in his kit, and the water bottle to be filled.



Bioscope War Pictures. 1902

R. A. M. C.



THE HOSPITAL TENTS.

Our artist has caught an excellent snapshot of the stretcher-bearers bringing in the wounded to the Hospital Tent: after the Battle of the Tugela.



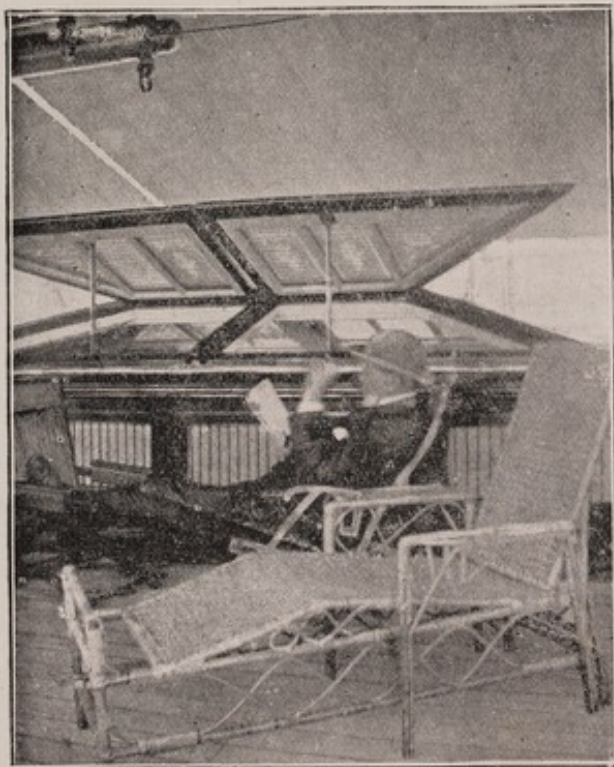
A HOLE IN THE HOSPITAL.

This photograph shows the effect of a shell from a Boer gun, which struck the hospital in Mafeking. The Boers are getting reckless because the inhabitants are holding out so pluckily, and they are now firing so wantonly that many women and children are being killed and grievously wounded.



A NARROW ESCAPE.

The man who lay injured in the cot shown in this picture was, strangely enough, unhurt, though the big shell which struck this corner of the building where the wounded were kept, shattered the brickwork as seen in the photograph. This is another instance of Boer marksmanship—was it intended or accident?



SIR WILLIAM MacCORMAC.

This is a scene on board the hospital ship *Trojan*, off East London, with the famous medical man caught at ease.



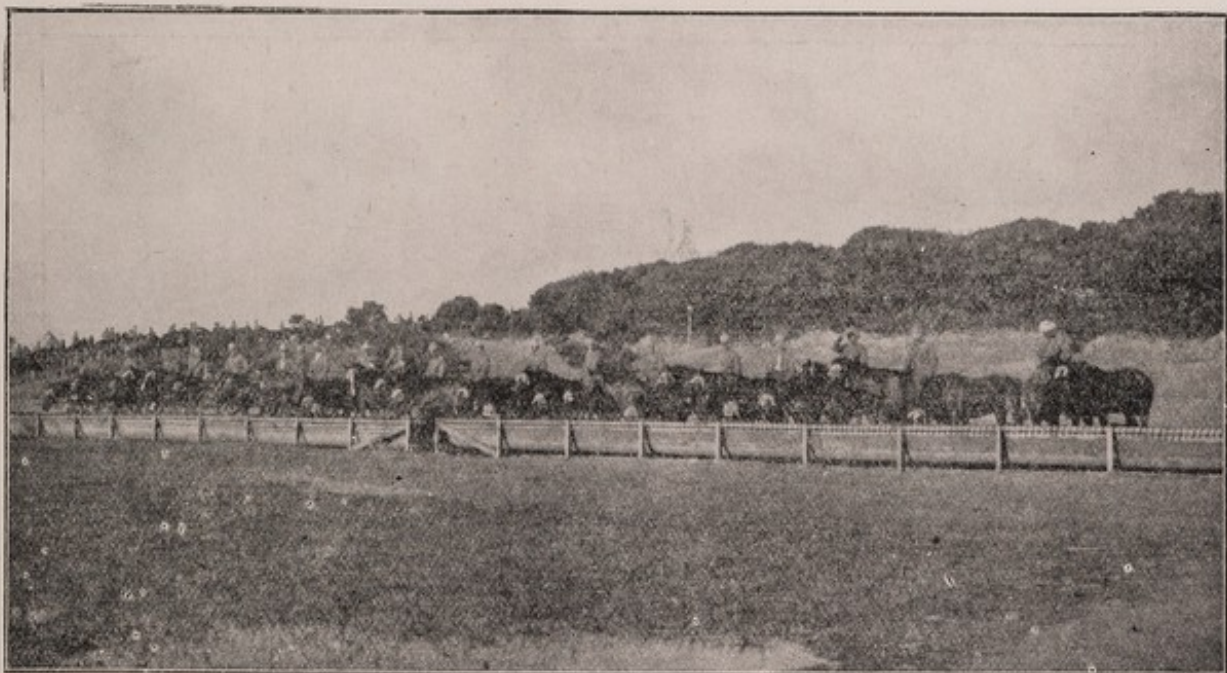
AWAITING ORDERS.

One of Lord Methuen's A.D.C.'s watching progress of battle of Magersfontein, and ready for orders.



LOYAL ZULUS OFFERING THEIR SERVICES IN THE WAR TO THE MAGISTRATE AT PIET. RMARITZBURG.

A correspondent writes: "A short time since a Zulu chief and his men came in to do honour to the magistrate, and to offer their services in case they might be wanted in the war. The Chief explained that he knew he was unworthy to fight with the Englishman, but when the master went hunting, did he not call the dogs to help him? He himself and his men were content to be the dogs if they might help. At the word 'Inkoz,' which means 'Master,' these men saluted by raising their right hands high above their heads. These Zulus are born fighters. They had fastened their assegais to their saddles to show that they meant what they said. They were fine, big fellows, and were mounted on small horses."



HOUSEHOLD CAVALRY WATERING THEIR HORSES.



WOUNDED ON THE HOSPITAL SHIP "TROJAN."

This group consists of men of the Royal Irish Rifles, Norumberland Fusiliers, Royal Scots, and Royal Artillery wounded at the battle of Stormberg.



THE HOWITZER SECTION OF THE AMMUNITION COLUMN ON THE MODDER RIVER.

The engagements of Lord Methuen in his advance on Kimberley have caused the expenditure of an enormous amount of ammunition; indeed, at the battle of Modder River the amount of shells and smallarm ammunition is said to be unequalled. Ammunition columns were kept hard at work for nearly twelve hours. Our illustration shows the howitzer section of the Ammunition Column under Captain Mann, R.A.

A BRIEF REST.

Some of the 2nd Queens are seen here as they live in camp when off duty. A quiet smoke and forty winks, and then—the bugle call to arms, perhaps. This scene is one of comparative luxury. It is not always the soldier can have a tent over his head. The blanket or great coat is all the protection they have very often when on the march or in an engagement which lasts several days. So great are the difficulties of transport that it is impossible for the waggons to follow the troops with the tents.



In one of the gun pits a section of the King's Royal Rifle Corps was stationed, and their officer had to leave them for a few minutes. During his absence a party of the Boers overwhelmed the pit, and ordered the soldiers to put up their hands. This they refused, and almost all were shot. A party of the Rifle Brigade got into a donga and blazed away all their ammunition except a few rounds apiece, which they held in reserve. The cross fire here was so great that no fresh ammunition could reach them, but for six hours they stuck to their post and hung on to their reserve till they got a fresh supply of cartridges. One of the men, who was wounded in four places, replied to the chaplain, who exhorted him to resignation:

"Bless you, sir, I'm not down-hearted. I paid them for this before I got it."

Some of the men had as many as seven wounds, and some were terribly wounded by bullets from large bore rifles. An officer of the Gordon Highlanders who had been taken prisoner escaped by a happy inspiration. As he was being taken off he stripped his putty and his leg looked as if it were bandaged. He explained that he was wounded and made him self so heavy that the Boers did not appreciate the task of carrying him off, but left him to his own devices, when he joyfully strolled back to rejoin his regiment, rejoicing in the shrewdness of his mother-wit which had secured his safety.



A HERO OF THE RED CROSS.

The Red Cross men went forth on their sad errand at Magersfontein and began the trying work of relieving the distress of the wounded. When it was supposed that an amnesty had been mutually agreed, and firing had ceased, a volley suddenly rang out from the Boer entrenchments, and several of the already wounded soldiers were killed outright, and one of the Red Cross doctors was instantly killed. It was indeed a sad death. Once when this matter was brought to the attention of Commandant Cronje, he said he would have the guilty one shot if the guilt be fixed. No particular pains was taken to fix it from the way the practice was maintained again and again thereafter.



BOERS FIRING ON ARMOURD TRAIN.

round, though it is not certain whether it was first given by one of the officers or by the Boers. In any case two thirds of the men retired, and the remainder were either killed, wounded, or captured by the Boers.

On January 6th the Boers celebrated "Drei Koningen's Day" by making a vigorous assault upon Ladysmith, an assault in which the British troops defending the town were very hard pressed during the long summer day, the fighting, as frequently happens in the mountainous parts of South Africa at this season, being alternated with severe thunderstorms. About four o'clock in the morning of this day a brisk rifle firing and the booming of big guns disturbed the rest of the garrison.

At this time a party of about 4,500 Boers made an attack upon the British picket which was holding Caesar's Hill, a strong post about three miles to the south of the town, on which a big gun was being mounted. The picket was driven back at first by the sheer weight of the superior numbers, but they vigorously contested every inch of ground. The Boer advance was covered by the fire of the big guns posted on Umbulawna Mountain.

A squadron of the Imperial Light Horse which had been assisting in the work at Caesar's Hill speedily went to the help of the picket, but, despite their efforts, the Boers forced their way into the position; but when they had almost reached the howitzer which was being mounted, a dashing charge by the Imperial Light Horse drove them back. In a very short time, however, strong reinforcements were moved up, and the fight became very severe. The naval guns and the artillery shelled the enemy beautifully, and drove the Boers back slowly upon an ambush prepared for them by the Gordon Highlanders.

They were fortunate enough to get among them with the bayonet, and did splendid execution. Gradually the Boers were driven into a somewhat limited space at the end of the hill, and the fighting grew hotter than ever, the British artillery being gradually moved forward as the

Boers retired. The enemy fought every inch of the ground with the very greatest determination, obstinacy, and courage, for which even those who knew them best had never given them credit. But, in spite of their efforts, they had to give way, although those efforts were superb. Towards midday, there was a slackening of the fire all along the line, and there was at least a temporary lull in the battle.

Early in the afternoon, however, after some very skilful manœuvring on the part of the British, the Boers were driven into a position which was simply full of deep dongas, from which they could not possibly escape without exposing themselves to a pitiless fire. The Gordon Highlanders, the Rifle Brigade, and the Manchester Regiment were waiting but a short distance off, either to charge with the bayonet or to fire, as might seem best; while two cavalry regiments were lying in ambush further afield to swoop on the survivors. But the success of the operation was unfortunately spoiled by a terrific storm which broke over the combatants.

The discomfort which this must have caused the Boers was still further increased by the British artillery, which had been moved into a position commanding the dongas, and shell after shell was dropped among them with admirable precision. After five o'clock the rain came down in such torrents that very little real fighting was possible, though a scattered fire was kept up. Three-quarters of an hour later the rain cleared off and the fighting was resumed in full vigour, and was continued till darkness fell, the Boers being finally driven off by a brilliant charge of the Devonshire Regiment.

Many deeds of derring-do were done that day, and the following incidents of the fight are interesting. They are, moreover, of value, as giving some idea of the dauntless courage which enabled the Ladysmith garrison to give the Boers the soundest drubbing they had up to that time received during the war.

ENTERING WYNBERG HOSPITAL.

A British soldier is being carried into the hospital. This is a sad scene that may be said to be of daily occurrence in many parts of South Africa.

Sir William MacCormac, writing from the front, reports that many of the wounds received in battle are very humane, and readily heal.

The Mauser rifle bullet is very small, and heals quickly. The worst wounds are those received from bursting shells.

**THE WOUNDED**

ON

THE BATTLEFIELD.

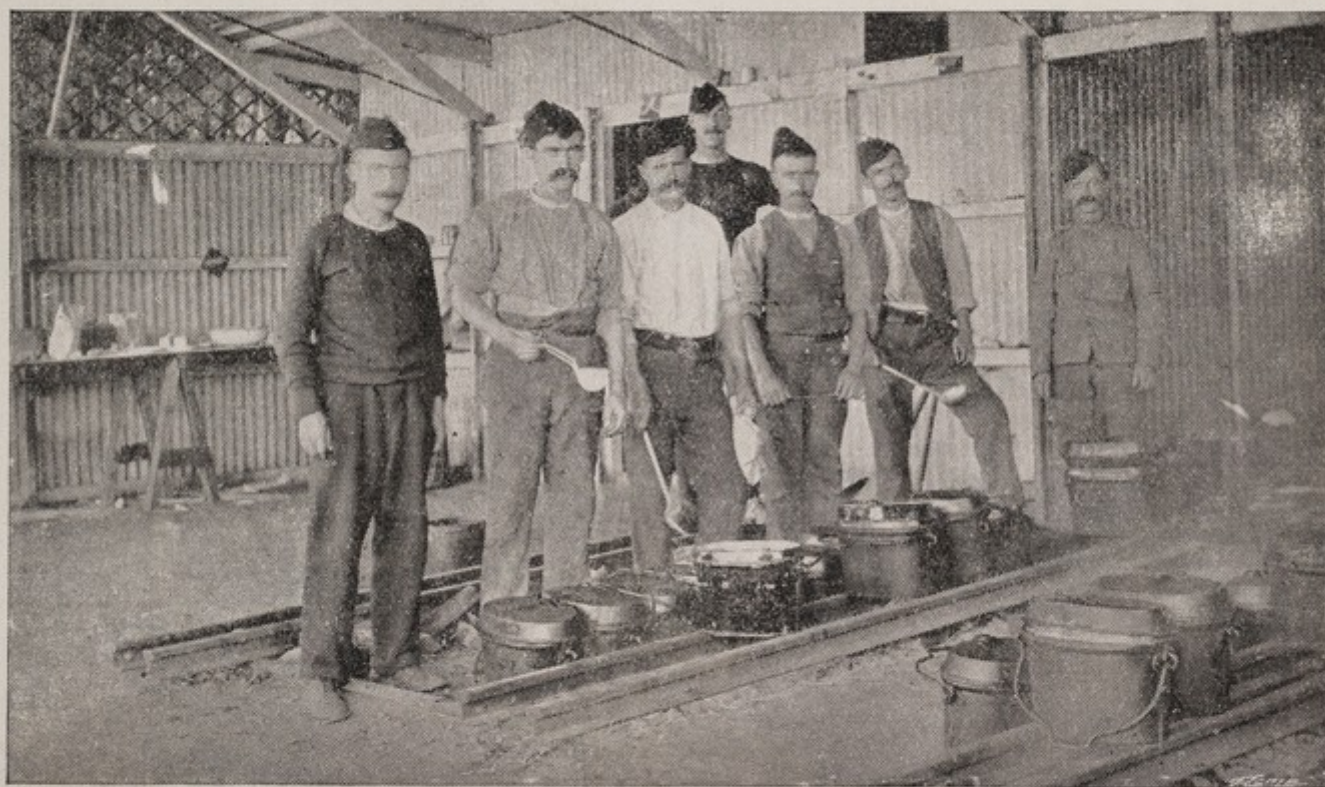
Here we see the ambulance waggons, and the New South Wales stretcher bearers bringing in the wounded from the battlefield. The photos are copyright stereo-photos of Underwood and Underwood. The contingents from New Zealand, New South Wales, and Queensland have distinguished themselves on many battlefields in South Africa.



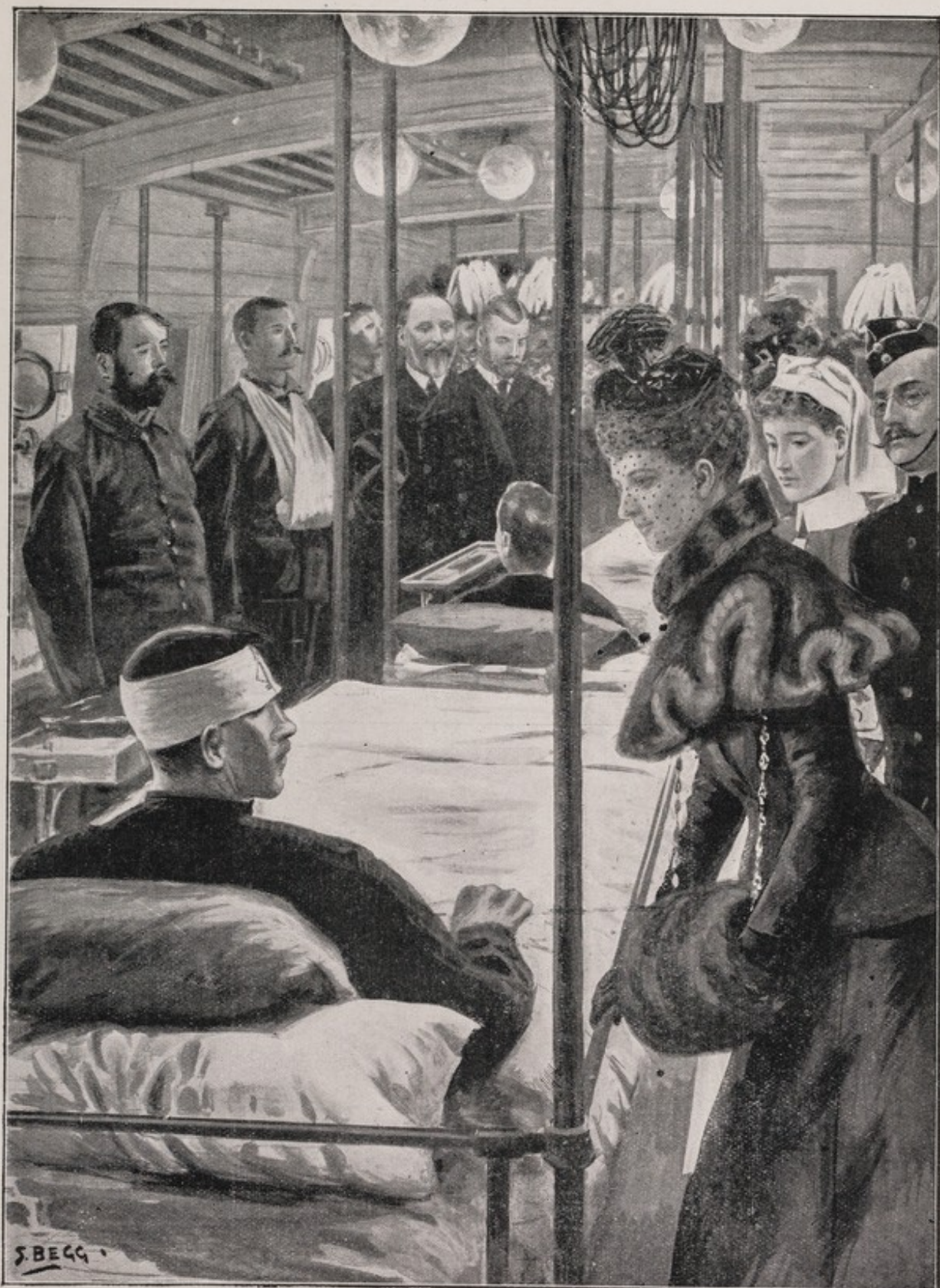
LIEUT.-COL. H. STOPFORD.
Killed in battle of Modder River.



LIEUTENANT H. BAKER CARR.
(1st Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders. Wounded.)



IN THE KITCHEN AT ROSEBANK CAMP.
Preparing dinner for the men of the Light Horse Volunteers.



THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES'S VISIT TO THE HOSPITAL SHIP *PRINCESS OF WALES*,
AT SOUTHAMPTON.



"GOOD OLD BULLER."

This is a splendid snap-shot of our only General in South Africa. He does not like to be photographed. He is talking with Lord Dundonald who so ably assisted him in relieving Ladysmith.



"OUR BOBS."

Possibly Commandant Cronje's fate was being decided when this photo was made, for it was taken when the movement was made that cleared him out of Magersfontein.



Photo by Edwards.]

A SOUTH AFRICAN ANT HILL.

These huge hills afford excellent cover for our men in making advances, for the veld is dotted with such mounds; unfortunately they are frequently hollow and do not give actual protection from large shells.



By Allan Stewart.

[From a sketch by Mr. Frederic Villiers.]

CAPTAIN DUMMY. HAVING A GAME WITH THE ENEMY.

"A couple of wheels and a few old suits of khaki we made to look like some men defending a gun. It drew the enemy's fire for some time, and worked like a charm."

Six Thousand Boer Prisoners.

A RECENT report from Pretoria shows that, up to January 27th, a total of 2,861 officers and men were prisoners at the Boer headquarters. Till Cronje's capture we had only about 800 Boer prisoners, but now, adding together the various figures, there must be nearly 6,000 of the enemy in our hands. In former days all prisoners used to be regularly exchanged, but the authorities ought not to agree to any such proposal under the present circumstances. The enemy cannot replace their losses and we can, as the many drafts of regiments going out show.



Mistaken.

THE opposition the Boers are meeting with is making them exceedingly exasperated. They thought, poor things, that there was going to be another Majuba Hill, and, before the capture of Cronje, it is said that Mr. Kruger expressed much surprise that the English had not made peace proposals! Something like the French in 1870, you know, who thought they were going to whip the Germans, and found it the other way about! Besides using explosive and hollow-nosed bullets, the enemy are actually dipping the missiles in poison to make festering wounds. But there'll be a day of reckoning.



Boer Ignorance.

PEOPLE are saying that when the Boers hear of Cronje's disaster they will throw up the sponge. But, allow us to say, the censorship is so strict that it will be a long time before the Boers do hear of the occurrence. For instance, in the last fight before the relief of Ladysmith, over a hundred prisoners were taken, and they had not heard of the event and would not believe it when told. One laagar is not permitted to have intercourse with another, and, to counteract the rumours that have got out, the Boer officials are reporting "great victories" at Stormberg.



Queer Way of Removing the Dead.

THE Boers have a peculiar method of taking away their dead quickly. Two reins are tied round the body, which is then carried off at full gallop, swinging between two horsemen. It is only the remains of the true Boers who are treated in that way, however. The poor Germans and Scandinavians, who are fighting in "freedom's cause," mostly against their will, are left where they have fallen, or, if time permits, are thrown into the rivers, as was done at the Modder River, the water of which our troops had to drink.



Cronje as a Prophet.

WHEN the war started, General Cronje said that he meant to drive the English into the sea and take coffee at Capetown. Up to going to press the brazen English have not been sent into the sea, but, all the same, Cronje is taking coffee at Capetown! Some weeks ago a Reservist left his native town for the front, and, of course, there was the usual crowd at the station to see him off. "Well, good-bye, boys," he said to his friends as the train started, "we'll soon be in Pretoria." True enough, he is in Pretoria now—as a prisoner!



Photo by Russell and Sons.]

SISTER KENDALL, A.M.S.

Now in South Africa.

The Wounded "Tommy's" Angel.

THERE'S lots o' things a fellow feels as can't be said outright,
Although he makes his mind up in the watches o' the night,
And so I guess I'll put it plainly down in black-and-white,
That you have been an angel to me, Nurse.

I well remember even now how I was carried in—
A Mauser bullet in my side, a gash across my chin;
I didn't do much howling, but, you bet, it hurt like sin
Until you came and stopped the achin', Nurse.

And when my wounds were throbbin' so I didn't care a rap
If Kruger's Johnnies came along and wiped me off the map,
A sudden something seemed to make me feel another chap,
For you were like a glimpse of Heaven, Nurse.

And, though you never gave a hint of what you thought or felt,
I see a little portrait once a-sticking in your belt,
And guessed that you had someone fighting there across the veld—

God keep him safe and bring him to you, Nurse!

KEBLE HOWARD (in the Sketch).



NOTICE.—The demand for WAR PICTURES is so great that we are printing largely increased editions, so that BACK NUMBERS CAN ALWAYS BE OBTAINED.



Photo by Knight.]

AN ALL TOO COMMON SCENE IN THE HOSPITAL SURGERY.

We shall have many lame and armless heroes with us when this cruel war is over. This poor fellow has already lost one leg, and it has been found necessary to amputate the other to try and save his life. Let us not forget.



Photo by Edwards.]

IN A DIAMOND MINE.

A photograph taken 800 feet below the earth's surface in a Kimberley diamond mine. It will be remembered the mines have been used for the purpose of affording a safe shelter to many hundreds of women and children, who were placed there to be out of danger of the bursting shells which the Boers were firing into the town. The miners in the meantime were employed in beautifying Kimberley under the direction of Mr. Cecil Rhodes. See the account on page 295 from a woman who was compelled with many others to accept this refuge.

Krantz position was carried with a rush by the Durham Light Infantry. When this regiment had reached the bottom of the hill they fixed bayonets and charged. Some of the Boers awaited the onslaught, but in the end their courage failed them, and they fled down the secure slopes of the mountain as the British reached the top. Reinforced by other regiments of the Brigade of Rifles, the position was held for several days. But the Boers had their

big guns so excellently emplaced that it was impossible to reach them, and all attempt to advance by this route was also given up, February 7th, and the Tugela was once more recrossed. Whether Sir Redvers Buller led his men is not quite certain, but he next was heard of on the 10th of the month advancing against Mon'e Cristo.

(To be continued.)

WAR NOTES.

The Big Gun Equipment.

It is interesting to compare the artillery strength of the two combatants, according to the latest official accounts. The Boers have, in all, about 230 heavy guns and field-pieces, and every gun is said to be of the very latest pattern.



Photo by Russell and Sons.]

SUPT. G. A. MAGELL, A.M.S.

Who is under orders to sail for South Africa.

Many are French Creusot guns, and not a few were made at the German Krupp works. According to Mr. Balfour, the British, on January 8th last, had 162 Field Artillery guns and 24 Horse Artillery guns at the Cape. But there are at least 100 guns on the way or landed since then, in addition to the naval guns.

Hidden Dangers.

It is highly probable that all the approaches to Pretoria have been mined, and consequently the British generals will have to exercise great care as they advance. When

Colonel Plumer, in his advance from the north to Mafeking, attacked the Boer position at the Gaberones, the enemy exploded their dynamite mines, which did considerable damage. It is certain that the Boers have mined all the bridges, etc., on their line of retreat, to be blown up when they have to give way. The long railway tunnel at Laing's Nek, which allows entrance into the Transvaal from Natal, will probably be wrecked at the last moment by the enemy.



The 'Andy Man.

HEAVEN only knows where our soldiers would have been if the Navy guns had not been so promptly landed. It will be remembered that the Naval Brigade only got to Ladysmith with their guns a few hours before it was surrounded. Mr. Wyndham, M.P., has stated that thirty-five sea guns and 1,100 men have been landed in South Africa.



The Stowaway.

GALLANT Private Brown, of the 10th Hussars, is most thoroughly mad. You see, his regiment is in South Africa, and he badly wanted to be with it, so, after having helped to put the remounts aboard transport No. 23 at the Royal Albert Docks, he stowed himself away in the fore-castle, and murmured, "Now we shan't be long!" Nor was he long, for before the ship had got to Gravesend, the patriotic stowaway was found and placed once more on the sad sea shore. Private Brown, however, must find consolation in the fact that he is only one of hundreds who want to go a-pulling the old man's whiskers, and can't.



Distinguished Brothers.

THE late Colonel Coningham, who was killed at Reesburg recently, was the youngest of five brothers, all of whom are or were in the Army. Three are major-generals, and the other is a colonel.

Major Carleton, who was captured at Spion Kop when with the 2nd Royal Lancaster Regiment, is one of four brothers at the front. One, belonging to the 1st Irish Fusiliers, was captured at Nicholson's Nek, and another commands the 1st Leicester Regiment in Ladysmith, and thus may possibly eventually join his two brothers at Pretoria!

Capt.
A. H. H. R. M.
In command of
Portsmouth draft
of Marines for S.A.



Capt
Blair
SEA-
FORTH
HIGH-
LAND-
ERS



killed

Major
G. Friend
2nd Batt. North-
umberland Fusil-
iers. Promoted to
command of above in S.A.



Capt. G. J. Buckley,
(Adjutant)
Inniskilling Fusiliers,
wounded at Colenso.

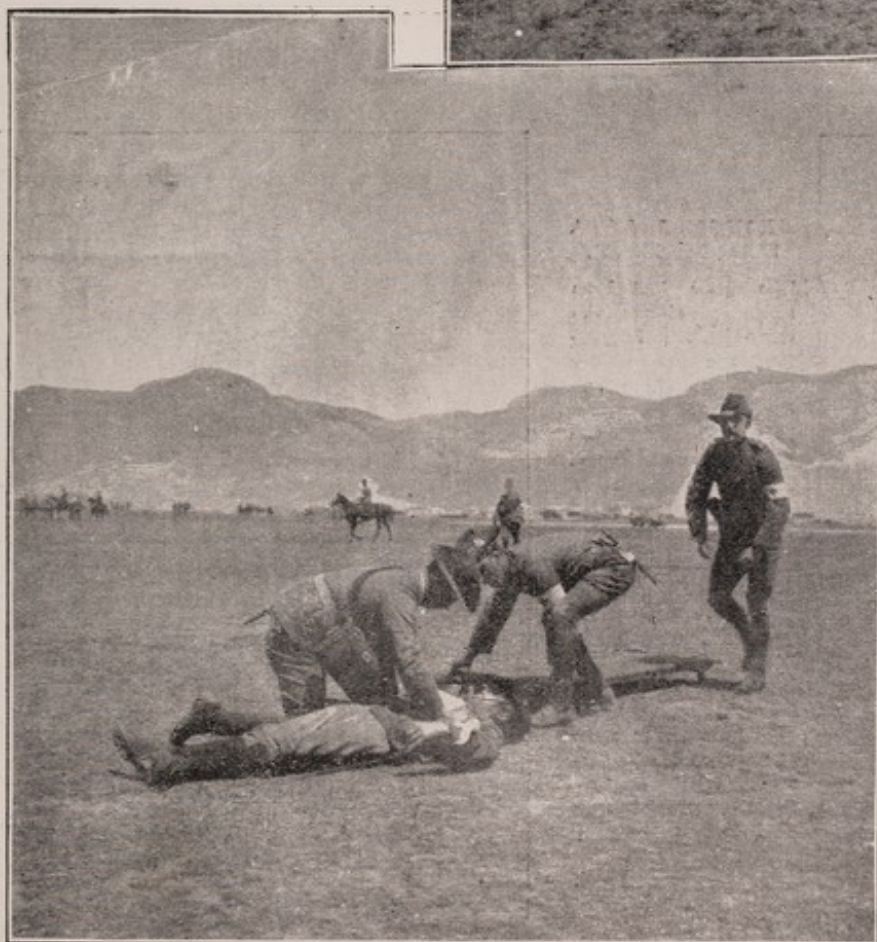


Major A. W. Grey, R.A.M.C.
killed at Ladysmith.



AN AFTERNOON OFF.

Tommy doesn't often get an afternoon off, but he makes the most of it when he does. "But there's no rest for the weary," said one of the boys. They had just settled down for a smoke and a chat, when our artist was going to make this picture, and up comes an officer and asks for volunteers to perform a special duty. "Tired as they were," writes our correspondent, "every man was ready for the new task."



"FIRST AID TO THE INJURED."

The Medical Corps of the New South Wales Lancers giving aid to the wounded.

Not only have our colonies responded splendidly in supplying fighting men and funds, but the field hospital service corps which New South Wales alone has sent number 200. These photos are stereo copyright by Underwood and Underwood. It should be recorded also that the voluntary contribution of New South Wales to the War Fund amounts to £50,000; at the same ratio per head the home fund should be £1,000,000. Isn't this a grand showing? We'll never forget.



FORTIFYING A KOPJE.

This unique photograph is of a kopje near Bloemfontein, showing the Boers taking up a position. Observe the tiny figures on top outlined against the sky line. It is against such hills as these that we meet with such losses when making an attack. Notice the huge stones that afford shelter to riflemen.



BRINGING IN A BOER PRISONER.

The Boer had been skulking about the camp before Magersfontein, and two of our men gave chase and effected his capture. It was thought he was a spy, but nothing was found upon him to indicate it.

A TRANSFER AT SEA.

The method of transferring soldiers from one ship to another while at sea is shown by this interesting photo. The ships are brought alongside and a gangway thrown over.



WAR PICTURES



Copyright stereo-photo by Underwood and Underwood.]

IN THE FIELD HOSPITAL.

"It is necessary to be upon the scene," writes a correspondent, "to move about upon the dusty, cheerless veld, from tent to tent, and glance in at the long rows of white covered cots with their burden of wounded soldiers to realise what an important part the women are taking in this war. Pleasant faced, white-gowned nurses flit to and fro. There is no end to the duties to be performed, and one wonders where on earth can there be a fit reward for such heroic devotion and self-sacrifice."

The Story of the War.

THE RELIEF OF LADYSMITH.

• • BY E. HANNEN. • •

MATTERS have now reached such a stage in our narrative that it will be advisable to give the connected story of each series of operations rather than to deal with the isolated facts in the form of a diary as we have been practically doing up to the present. We left Sir Redvers Buller and his force on the banks of the Tugela, whither they had marched from Chieveley Camp on January 16th. There had been slight skirmishes with the enemy, but the first success was scored on January 18th, when Lord Dundonald and his troopers had anticipated the Boers in seizing a strong position in the neighbourhood of Acton Homes. Two days later the long expected general action began. This fight lasted practically for five days, during which the British infantry, with their left flank covered by Lord Dundonald and his men, slowly but steadily pushed their way forward, gaining ridge after ridge from which they hunted the Boers, while they reached the high-water mark of their success in the partial capture of Spion Kop, which was said to be the key of the Boer main position.

The Night at Bastion Hill.

On the morning in question Lord Dundonald ordered an advance of the South African Light Horse against this position. The force was but small, consisting as it did of only 150 dismounted troopers without artillery. About 1,000 yards in advance was a wood, and to this the coming force was to make its way for shelter. Advancing in very loose formation the gallant troopers were at once greeted with a galling artillery fire. They, however, safely reached a donga, where they left their horses and gained the shelter

of the wood without further loss than two horses. Some time later machine guns were brought into action at the edge of the wood, and the value of these weapons was at once perceived. Man by man the attacking party gained the summit, Major Childe, their leader, being at least ten minutes in advance of all his men. But in their usual fashion the Boers had merely withdrawn to a second position, even better than their first, from whence they poured in an accurate and most galling fire, first from rifles and later from their artillery. One of the earliest of the Boer projectiles killed Major Childe and wounded about half-a-dozen troopers. At the foot of the hill he had been the first to climb, and on which he had

been the first to fall, he rests now beneath the waving grasses, and over his grave is placed a tombstone with the pathetic epitaph chosen in advance by himself: "Is it well with the child? It is well!"

The Next Few Days.

Meanwhile, in the distance, by a series of steady moves, the infantry were slowly gaining ground, and when evening fell the Bastion Hill was occupied by a detachment of the Queen's, sent thither by General Hildyard. During the next few days the action still continued with varying fortunes. The vigour of the fight varied from time to time, now fierce, now languishing. By the 22nd the Infantry had mastered the whole edge of the plateau, and in the shelter of the kloofs and dongas on the side farthest from the enemy our men clustered for shelter like mosquitos in a hanging coat. Here the Dublin Fusiliers, as usual throughout the campaign, paid the werewild for their reck-



Photo
by

Russell and
Sons.

THE QUEEN'S GOAT OFF TO THE WAR.

Goat presented by H.M. the Queen to the Welsh Regiment. This is not the first bit of active service the goat has seen. Regimental pets will be an institution as long as there is a British Army. Naturally the Welsh Regiment follows the tradition of the senior corps of the principality, the Royal Welsh Fusiliers, and has for its regimental pet a goat, which heads the battalion when on the march, and should be making an excellent figure with the forces in South Africa. Billy's lot, however, is not altogether a happy one, for he has a rival in the shape of an owl, recently captured and gaining favour rapidly in the regiment. Billy does not like the owl, and the owl, in all the majesty of its superior wisdom, looks down with contempt upon Billy. There will be trouble in the 1st Welsh unless the two agree to sink their differences in the presence of a common foe; and when they do, let "Oom Paul" beware!



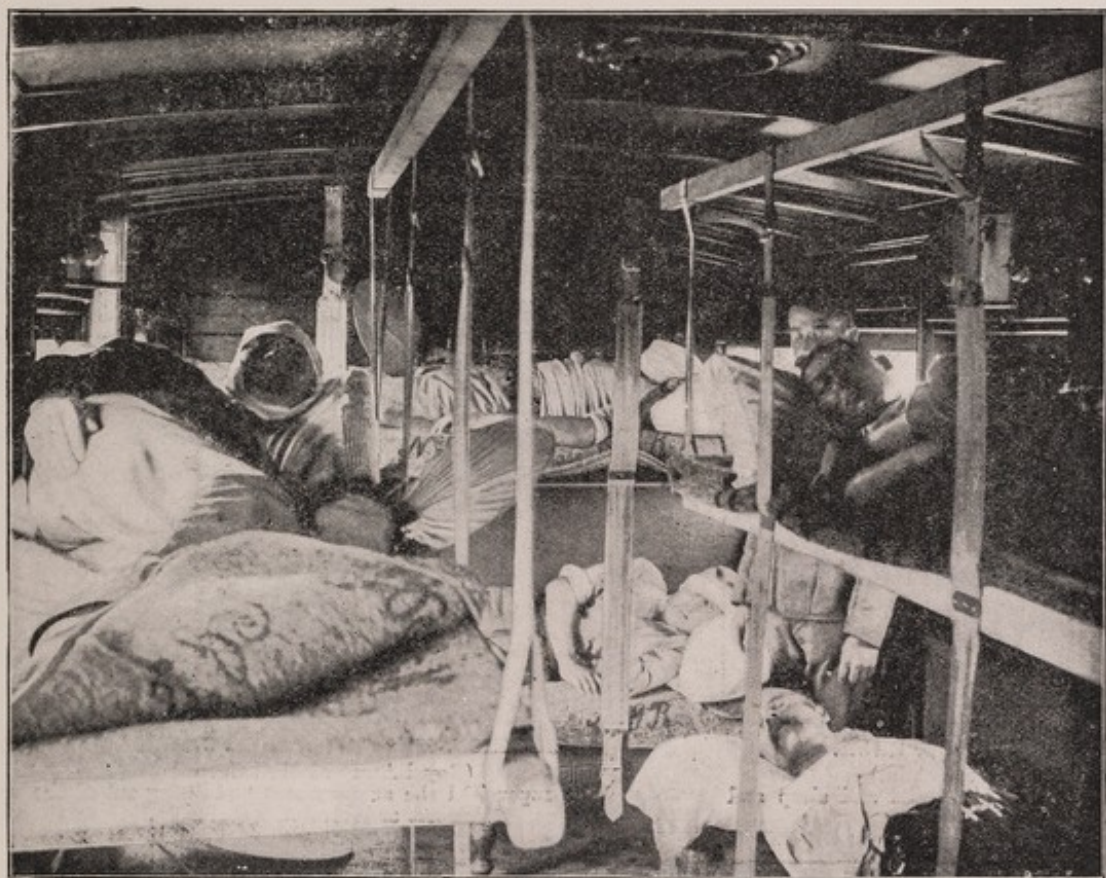
MAJOR C. E. MABERLEY, R.H.A.
(Wounded at Magersfontein.)
Major Maberley has received the medal and clasp and
bronze star.



SURGEON-MAJOR W. G. MACPHERSON.
(Royal Army Medical Corps.)
Who supervised the arrangement and fitting out of the
Princess of Wales' Hospital Ship.



BOER PRISONERS, CAPTURED AT BELMONT, IN PRISON-VAN AT ORANGE RIVER,
IN ROUTE FOR SIMON'S TOWN.



THE FIRST
WOUNDED CONVOY
TAKEN FROM
THE FIELD
DURING THE
COLENZO
ENGAGEMENT.

ARRIVAL AT BARRACKS FIT FOR DUTY.

Some non-coms. and men of the Dublin Fusiliers got across the Tugela at the battle of Colenso, and these in our picture were practically riddled with bullet wounds. Bugler Dunne in centre of picture. Photo by Stephen Cribb, Southsea.





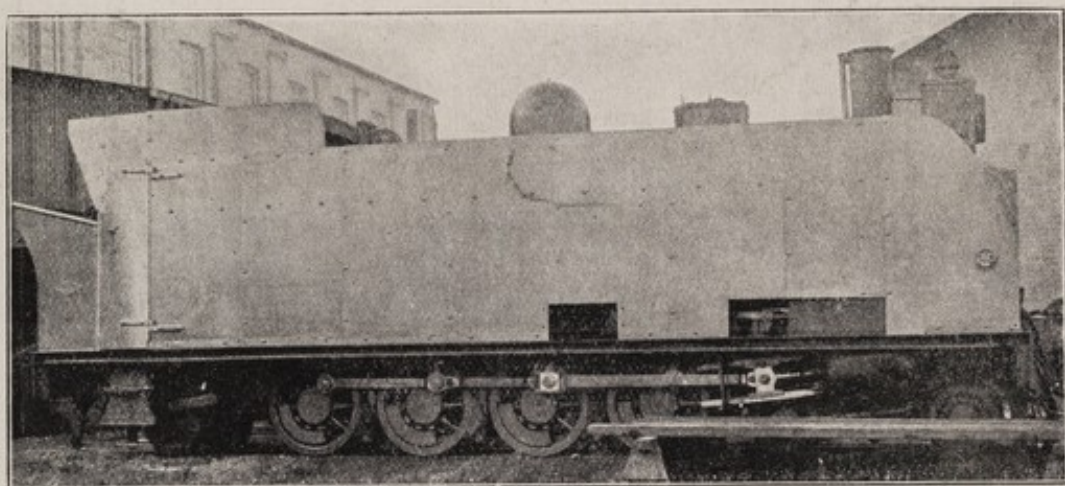
NURSES OF THE IMPERIAL YEOMANRY HOSPITAL.

This group, taken at Devonshire House after inspection by the Prince of Wales, shows the Nursing Staff of the Imperial Yeomanry Hospital, which is proceeding to South Africa. The Yeomanry Hospital has been organised by a large number of English ladies, whose energies were stimulated by the prompt and generous way in which the American ladies in London fitted out the hospital ship *Maine*. These nurses have been specially selected, and are all drawn from the great hospitals, in which they held responsible positions.



ON THE DOCKS, EAST LONDON.

Unloading a 15-pounder from the transport
Mountford.



THIS IS A PHOTOGRAPH OF AN ENGINE SHOWING THE ARMOUR CASING.

"CARRY HIM GENTLY, BOYS."

The waggon has just come in from the battle-
field before Colenso. The man being carried
out to the hospital was so badly wounded
that he died before the short distance was
covered.



WOMEN AT THE FRONT.

*When pain and sorrow wring the
brow,
A ministering angel thou.*



SISTER R. M. CARR, A.M.S.

Who sailed for South Africa, on Saturday, February 24th.



SISTER HILL, A.M.S.

Who sailed for South Africa on Saturday, February 24th.



SOLDIERS OF THE QUEEN.

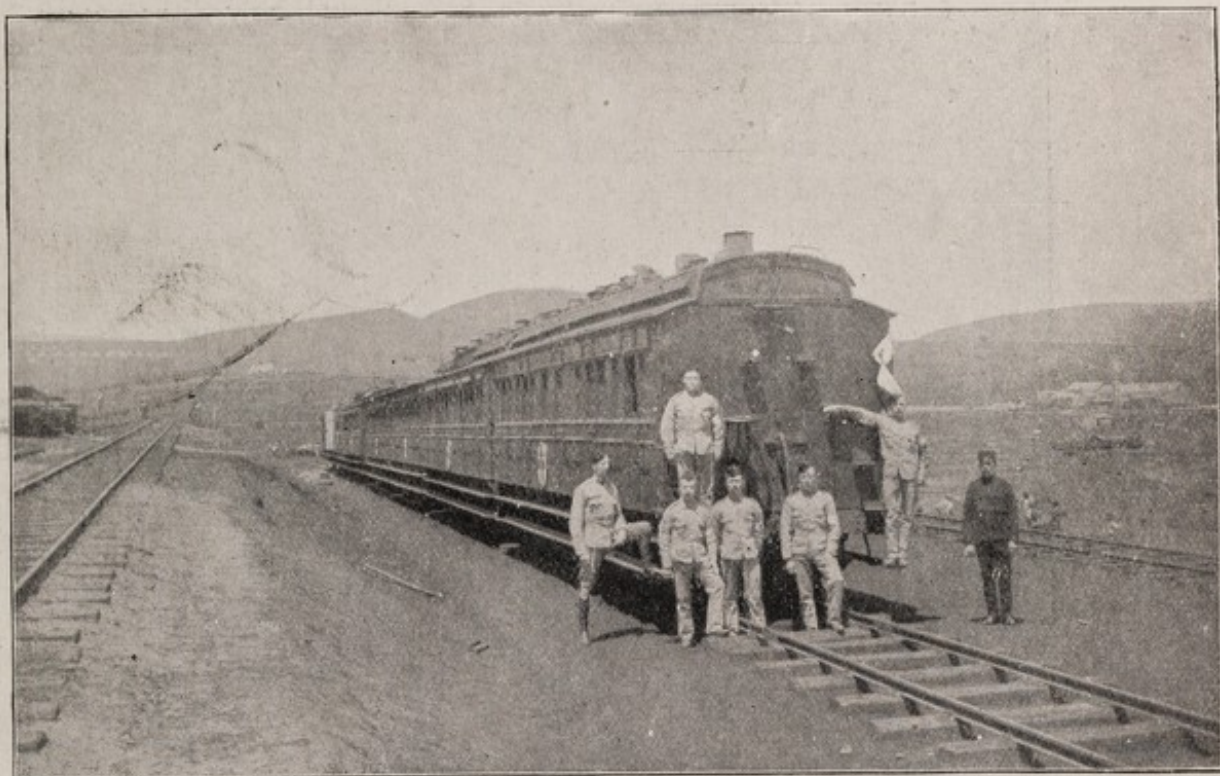
Our photographer, visiting the Wynberg Hospital, induced a number of the convalescents to group themselves for a picture with the above result. They were for the most part wounded at Modder river. We recognise the second on the left sitting down as C. McGhee, goalkeeper of the 1st Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders.



Photo by Crockett.

THE "ANDY MEN" TO BE.

The deck of one of Her Majesty's training ships never lacks interest, especially when such drills as are shown in the above photograph are being conducted. This photo was taken for *War Pictures* on the deck of the "Lion," at Devonport, and depicts the physical and anchor drills. The boys in the background are being instructed how an anchor is cast and hoisted from a man-o'-war, and the model they are engaged on is of the most expensive and elaborate pattern, costing something like £500. It is correct to the minutest detail, and after a few lessons from it no lad can but understand the precise workings of an anchor. In naval work muscles—hard and strong—are very necessary, and nothing is better for their development than the physical drill which the lads in the foreground are being put through.



NO. 1 FIELD HOSPITAL TRAIN AND STAFF.

Major Brazier-Creagh, Sergeant Wilcox, R.A.M.C., Private Stepheney, R.A.M.C., with three privates of the Leicester Regiment.



BIRD'S EYE VIEW OF COUNTRY IN NORTH CAPE COLONY.

Where several of General French's camps are located—now, however, under the command of General Clements.



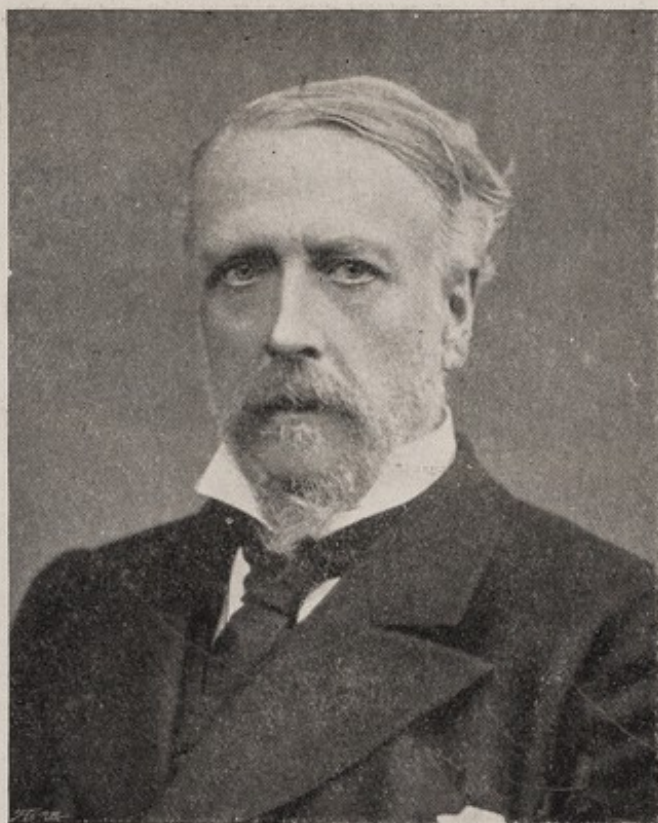
WHEN KRUGER SLEEPS.

[WAR PICTURES.—March 10th, 1900.]



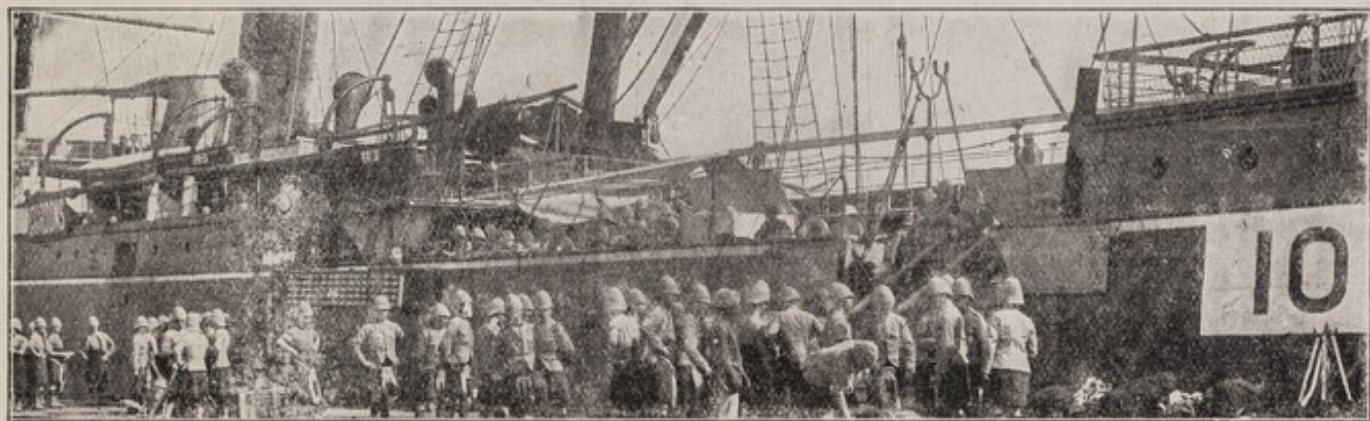
LIEUT. HON. FREDERICK ROBERTS, V.C.

King's Royal Rifles. Dangerously wounded at Colenso in an attempt to save the guns, and afterwards died. He was awarded the V.C., which will be treasured by the family. It is an unusual thing to award the V.C. to one who is dead. It has never been done, we believe, but it was awarded to Lieut. Roberts because he lived some time after being wounded, and was recommended for the honor before he died.



SIR WILLIAM MacCORMAC, Bart., P.R.C.S.,

Among his many appointments, holds the post of Surgeon-in-Ordinary to the Prince of Wales, but all these he left for service in the field with gallant fellows who are fighting for the Empire. It must be exceedingly gratifying to the R.A.M.C. to hear this distinguished surgeon's praise of the work that has been done actually under fire, of which Sir William wrote that so well had the dressing been done that no alteration was necessary.



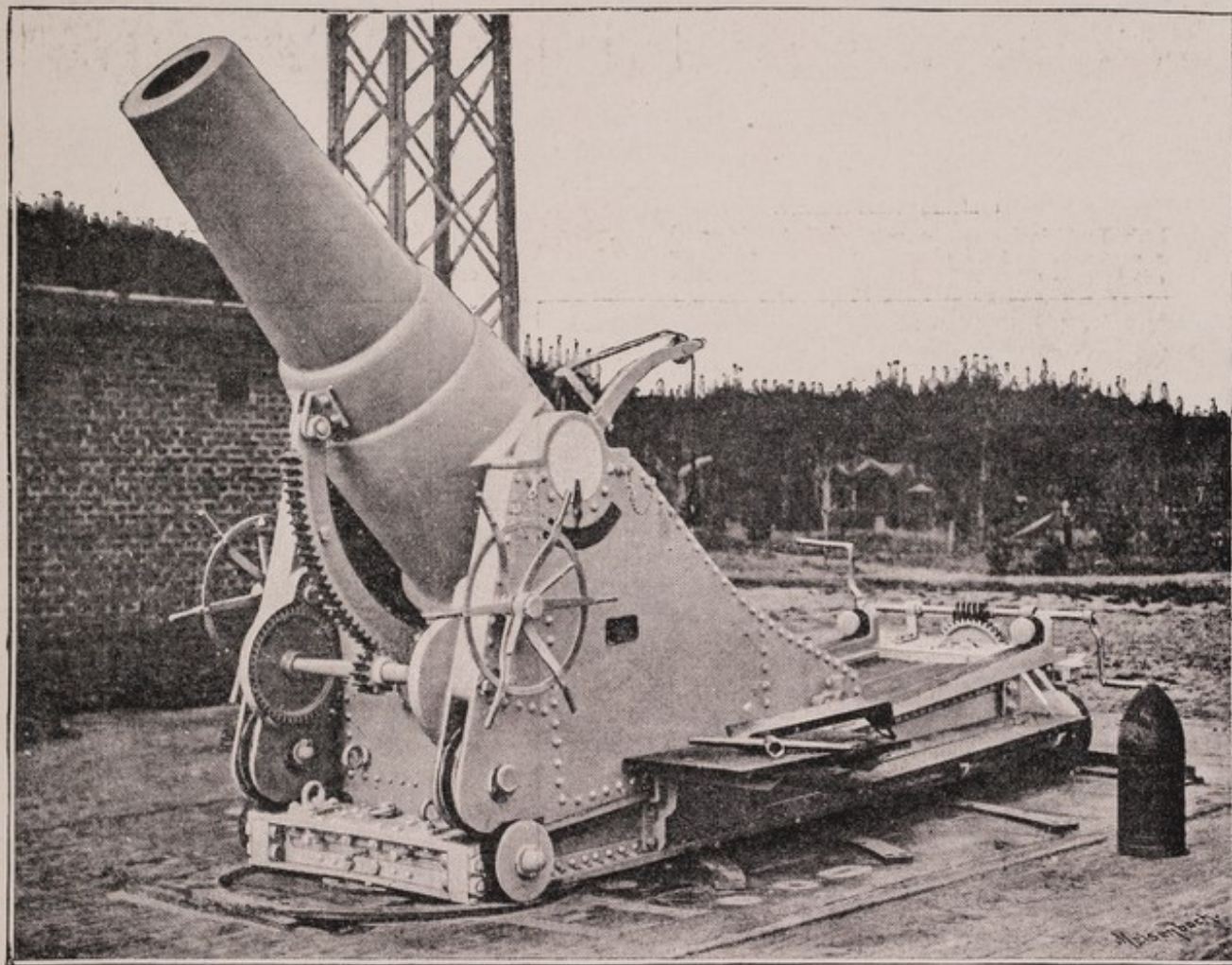
"The maw of South Africa will require many victims."

ANOTHER TRANSPORT WITH ITS PRECIOUS FREIGHT OF TOMMIES.



TAKING LONG TOM TO THE FRONT.

The forts of Pretoria were splendidly equipped with guns, but it has been found necessary to strip them and send them to the front to repel the British advance. Our picture shows a scene in Pretoria, when one of the big Creusot guns was being made ready for shipment. Photographed by special permission.



A HOWITZER GUN. SOMETHING THAT WILL STARTLE PRETORIA BY-AND-BYE.

The 6-inch howitzer gun, which will be included in the equipment of the siege train for the Boer forts of Pretoria, is a strong short gun for throwing high explosives, principally to drop those terrible lyddite shells perpendicularly on the heads of the enemy. There are ten men to fire each gun. It was some of these guns that Lord Roberts ordered up from De Aar, that did such good service in causing Cronje's capitulation.



R. I. P.

The grave shown in this picture is that of the men who were killed in the armoured train disaster.



MASTER OF RUTHVEN.

Recommended for D.S.O.



ENTRAINING MULES.

This is where the mules have a good time. They are sent to the front by the trainload. Sometimes there is a balky one, and there is no end of mischief before he can be made to enter. This was the case, our artist writes, when this picture was made.



LIEUT. W. H. S. NICKERSON,
R.A.M.C.

Lieut. Nickerson was captured by Commandant Olivier, and was afterwards released.



**"THE VICTIMS OF THE
BATTLEFIELD."**

The bleak graveyard on the
lonely veld. Reading the func-
ral service.



From a photograph by Sir B. Leighton.]

CAPT. SCHOFIELD, R.I.I.A.

Capt. Schofield, it will be remembered, was one of the heroes of the battle of Colenso, who assisted in the saving of the guns when Lieut. Roberts was killed.

**MAJOR-GEN. H. A. MACDONALD,
C.B., D.S.O., A.D.C.**

"**Fighting Mac.**" Wounded in the recent engagement which resulted in the surrender of General Cronje.

Major-General Hector A. Macdonald is a son of the late Mr. William Macdonald, of Rootfield, was born on April 13th, 1852, enlisted in the 93rd (now the Gordon) Highlanders in 1870, and after serving in the ranks for nearly ten years was granted a commission as second lieutenant in his regiment on January 7th, 1880, and obtained his lieutenantcy on July 1st, 1881. He has served with great distinction in many campaigns, being again and again mentioned in dispatches. He took part in the Boer war of 1881, and was present at Majuba Hill.

His service with the Egyptian Army extended from 1888 to 1898, during which time he was several times on the battle-field. Of his numerous battles, perhaps the best remembered are those in Egypt.

In the operations in 1897 he was in command of an Egyptian Brigade, and took part in the engagement at Abu Hamed, when he was once more mentioned in dispatches, and received another clasp. He also commanded an Egyptian Brigade in the Sudan in 1898, and was present at the battles of the Atbara and Khartoum, being twice mentioned in dispatches, and receiving the thanks of both Houses of Parliament.

He was also appointed an aide-de-camp to the Queen and colonel (November 16th, 1898), and was awarded two clasps. He was appointed last year Brigadier-General Commanding at Umballa, but on the death of General Wauchope was summoned to Africa to command the Highland Brigade.



MAJOR-GEN. KNOX.

Severely wounded in the pursuit of and attack on General Cronje.

Major-General Charles Edmund Knox is in command of the 13th Brigade, one of the two brigades forming the Sixth Division under General Kelly-Kenny. He formerly commanded the Shropshire Regiment, and was lately in command of the 32nd Regimental District at Bodmin. The wounded officer served under General Warren in the Bechuanaland Expedition in 1884, when he raised and commanded the 4th Pioneer Regiment.

A small boy, between ten and eleven, nephew of General Knox, who happened to be paying a visit at Ladysmith during the closing days of last October, was shut up in the beleaguered city with General White and the British forces. Writing to his mother, Mrs. Knox, at Durban, on October 31st, he says:

"Tell papa not to come up and fetch me, as we are quite well and safe here. We might be coming down soon. Yesterday morning the Dutch were shelling into the town, and when the soldiers were coming home from war in the afternoon we gave them fourteen Big Jugs of tea and cocoa. One of the shells went over Uncle Charlie's head when he was in the front of the house, and three more when he was up town. One day we went to the station to see the Dutch prisoners come down. When they were marching along the street the Kafars (sic) were so glad to see them as prisoners, and called out, 'Where's your pass? Where's your pass?'"





By C. H. Taffs.]

MAJOR-GENERAL J. D. P. FRENCH.

Commanding the Cavalry Division in South Africa.

Our foremost cavalry leader—for General French has earned that title now—would never be taken, if seen in mufti, for a light-horse leader. He is of the short, thick-set, bull-dog type that is generally associated with infantry. It is as a cavalryman that French has spent the whole of the six-and-twenty years that he has devoted to "soldiering." His regiment was the 19th Hussars, and in this he obtained the coveted post of Adjutant soon after his first appointment thereto. When the Nile Expedition of 1884 was in progress, French went out with the corps as its second-in-command, and saw a good deal of desert fighting. The promotion of Lieut.-General French to the rank of Major-General was only what was due to him after his recent brilliant services. General French has been the shining light among our generals since his arrival in South Africa four months ago.

The First V.C. of the War.

THE STORY OF THE LOST GUNS AT COLENZO.

CAPTAIN WALTER NORRIS CONGREVE, V.C., Rifle Brigade, in a letter to a friend at Newport (Mon.), dated Chieveley, December 16th, gives a graphic description of the battle of Colenso, the loss and subsequent attempted recovery of the guns, and the acts of bravery for which he and the other officers by whom he was assisted have been decorated.

"It was," he says, "a horrid position to attack; the river to cross, a flat slope of two miles our side of it, without a vestige of cover; the enemy's position a succession of steep, low hills, covered with bush, every hill entrenched, and the whole position the shape of a horseshoe, so that we advanced into a converging fire. I don't believe any troops could have taken it. However, we tried yesterday and failed.

"We left camp at four o'clock, which meant getting up at three. I was galloper to General Clery, who rode all day with Sir Redvers Buller. We bombarded every place that looked like holding Boers for two hours without response, and without a sign of a Boer. To see the shells bursting you would have thought nothing could have been left alive in the vicinity. After this the infantry, which had already got into position, advanced, line after line, and extended widely.

"Instantly thousands of bullets began pattering about, and the enemy's guns pitched shells all over the place. Where they came from no one could see.

"I never saw a Boer all day, and I don't think anyone else did. Sir Redvers Buller rode all along the line, and came in for a good deal of attention from bullets and shells. My first experience was my stick being knocked out of my hand by a bullet. Then a horse beside me was killed by a shell.

"About ten o'clock two batteries which had advanced far too close ran short of ammunition. Their waggons were about 800 yards behind, horses and men sheltering in a deep, narrow nullah. General Buller told them to take the waggons up to the battery, but directly they emerged a stream of bullets and shells fell all around, and most of the men got into the nullah again. Generals Clery and Buller stood out in it and said: 'Some of you go and help.' Schofield, A.D.C., Roberts (Lord Roberts' son), myself, and two or three others went to the waggons, and we three, helped by a corporal and six gunners, got two waggons horsed. I have never seen, even at field firing, the bullets fly thicker.

"All one could see were little tufts of dust all over the ground, a whistling noise, 'phut' where they hit, and an increasing rattle of musketry somewhere in front. My first bullet went through my left sleeve, and just made the joint of my elbow bleed; next a clod of earth caught me smack on the right arm; then my horse got one, then my right leg one, my horse another; and that settled us, for he plunged, and I fell about 100 yards short of the guns we were going to.

"A little nullah was close by, and into that I hobbled and sat down. It was not much shelter, however, and I had not been in a minute before another bullet hit the toe of my boot, went into the welt, travelled up and came out of the toe-cap, 2in from the end of my toe. It did not even scratch me, but I shifted my quarters pretty quickly to a better place, where I found Colonels Hunt and Long, R.A., a dozen or so wounded gunners, a doctor, Colonel Bullock, and about fifteen men of his regiment, all that was left of the escort and two batteries.

"The bank of the nullah was not more than 3ft. high, so we had to lie down, bullets whistling over one's head



Captain Walter Norris Congreve, V.C.,

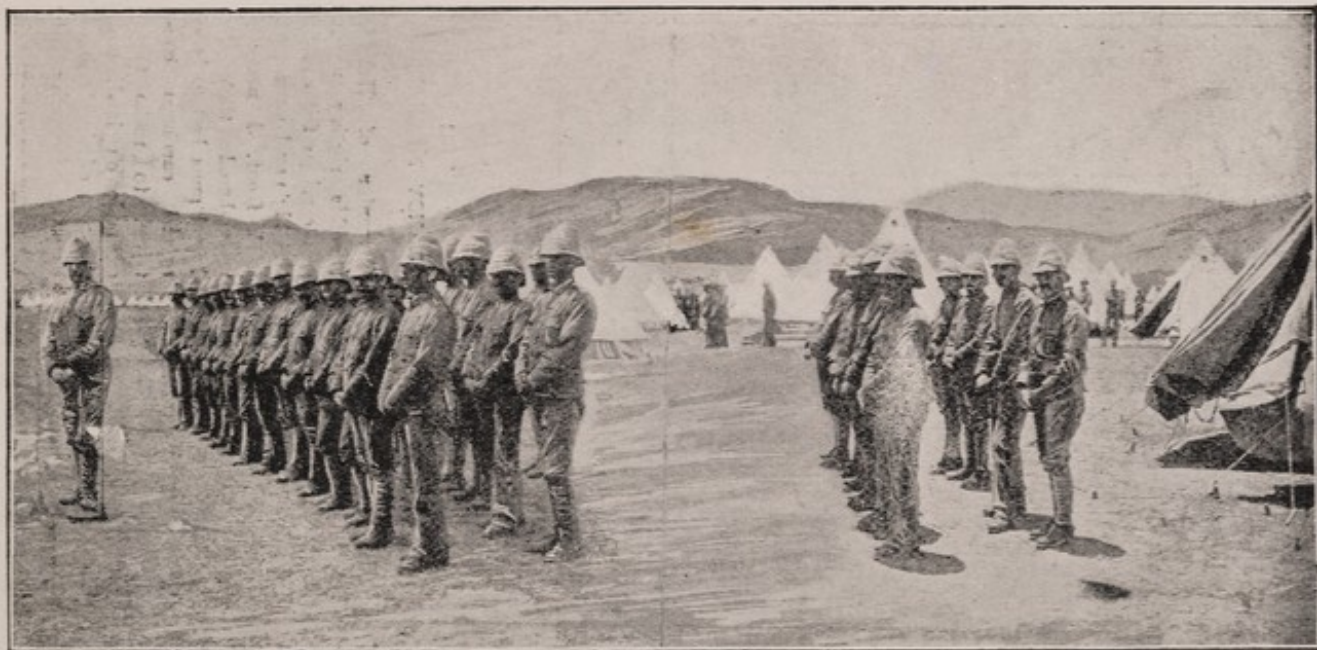
directly it appeared. About eleven o'clock the fire slackened, so I went out to see if I could see anything of the rest of our party.

"I found poor Roberts badly wounded, and with the doctor and a gunner subaltern got him into the nullah, and there we lay from eleven to half-past four; no water, not a breath of air, no particle of shade, and a sun which I have never felt hotter even in India. A knife could not be held in the bare hand. It was the most beastly day I ever spent, and seemed interminable; what it must have been for the badly wounded I hardly like to think.

"Some of my time was spent in dressing wounds under Baptie's directions. My jacket was taken to shade Roberts' head, and what with blood and dirt I was a pretty object by the time I got out.

"About half-past four the Boers rode up and asked us to surrender, or they would shoot us all. Colonel Bullock was the senior unwounded officer, and had perhaps twenty rifles all told. He refused, and the Boers at once began a fusillade from fifty yards distance, and our people returned it. It was unpleasant, and only a question of minutes before they entailed our trench and bagged the lot.

"Bullock's men knocked over two, and then they put up a white flag, parleyed, said we might remove our wounded, and the remainder either be taken prisoners or fight it out. However, while we were talking 100 or so crept round us. We found loaded rifles at every man's head, and we were forced to give in. One of our ambulances came up, and we were gradually collected at one spot."



SCENE IN THE CONVALESCENT FIELD HOSPITAL.

Our picture is of the Army Medical Corps drawn up for inspection. It is to this camp that those who are recovering from their wounds are sent for the care that is to make them fit for active service again.



Photo, Wilson, Aberdeen.]

STUCK IN THE MUD.

The ox has towed the boat across the Vaal river with its occupants, and now it is stuck in the mud up to its neck. It is just such difficulties that our transport waggons are meeting with every day.



Photo by Knight, Aldershot.]

LADY BULLER'S PRESENTS.

The photograph above was taken when Lady Audrey Buller's Christmas gifts were being distributed. Three cheers were given for Lady Buller, and then three hearty cheers for the "old man" as they fondly call General Buller.



THE HANDY MECHANIC.

Carpenter of H.M.S. *Terrible* rigging up a gun carriage for one of the big naval guns sent to the front. It must be remembered that the Naval guns had to have special carriages contrived to make them available on land, and this was admirably done by the ingenuity of Captain Percy Scott.



Photo by Cribb, Southsea.]

WAITING FOR THE QUEEN.
The Queen's Visit to Netley—a Ward in the Netley Hospital.



A TREAT FOR MAN AND BEAST.

**WATERING CAVALRY IN
MODDER RIVER.**

After cantering miles across the dry, sun-baked veld, what a glorious sensation is the glimpse of a silvery streak of the river in the distance. The horses need no urging, for they too see it, and soon are slaking their parched throats and splashing about in thorough enjoyment.



A QUIET LITTLE PICNIC.

When you think that the boys have to go sometimes for a week and even a fortnight without a wash, fighting and marching over the dusty country, you can perhaps faintly realise how much he appreciates a dip like this when the opportunity presents itself.



THE GUNS OF H.M.S. TERRIBLE.

This is the gun encampment in Durban, where the naval guns were set up. The *Terrible* is now in Chinese waters.



THE BOYS WHO WEAR THE SHAMROCK.

The Dublin Fusiliers when they arrived in Durban. How bravely they fought their way through to Ladysmith all the world knows, for a dispatch says they now number only 400.



Photo by Hosking, Capetown.]

A DAY OF REST—SUNDAY IN CAMP.



WHICH WINS?—WATCHING THE DISTANT BATTLE



THE INDIAN FIELD HOSPITAL AMBULANCE CORPS ARRIVED AT DURBAN.



Photo by Lester Ralph.]

AN AMBULANCE FORDING THE MODDER RIVER AFTER THE BATTLE OF NOVEMBER 28th.

[For WAR PICTURES.]



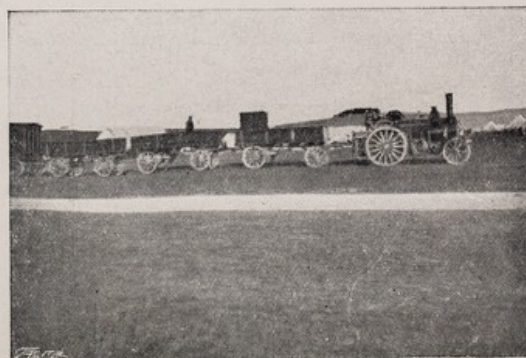
PATROL OF 6th DRAGOON GUARDS. (Carabiniers.)



WAITING IN A GARDEN FOR AMMUNITION.



SCENE ON MODDER RIVER.
Watering Horses after the battle of Modder.



A TRANSPORT TRAIN.
The Army Service Corps, who have charge of all transportation, are a very hard-worked branch of the Army at present.

Jan. 7th, 1899.]

THE NAVY AND A

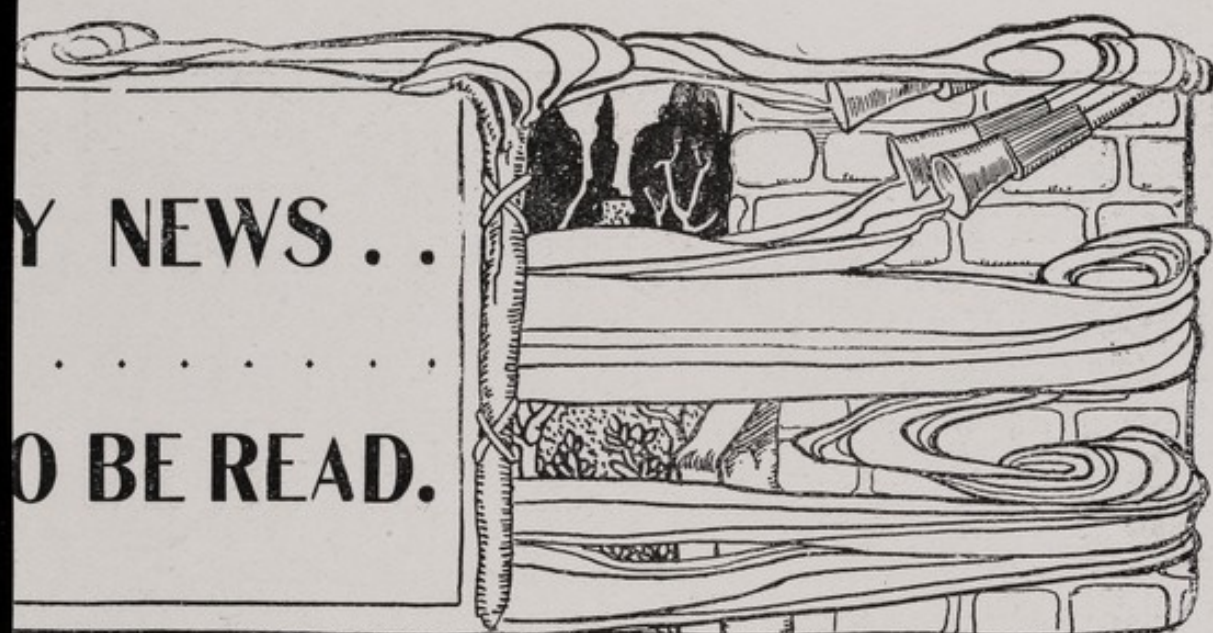


Phcto. R. Ellis.

THE WOUNDED FROM CRETE.

Copyright.

OUR next illustration is a view of the Valetta Military Hospital at Malta and the wounded and invalids from the Highland Light Infantry, who had such a tough bit of fighting at Canea. Little did this fine battalion think when they were fretting their souls out, as they probably were, at not going to the Soudan, that they were to take part in a very severe piece of fighting, and have nearly as many casualties as there were at Omdurman. The Mahomedan discontent, always simmering, came to a head on September 6, when a determined attack was made on a picket under Lieut.-Col. P. M. Reid. Lieutenant Haldane, ten men of the Highland Light Infantry, and four Bluejackets were killed, and Lieutenant T. H. M. Clarke, Royal Army Medical Corps, Second Lieutenant W. H. E. Segrave of the Highlanders, and a large number of soldiers and sailors, wounded, the brunt of the loss falling on the Highland Light Infantry.



I promised to say something of Colonel Edward Vibart's "The Sepoy Mutiny" (Smith, Elder), and I do so with great pleasure, for I have twice read it with unflagging interest. Such experiences as those of this young subaltern of the 54th Native Infantry are burnt into the brain of him who witnesses them, never to be forgotten in their terrible details. It is pleasant, says Cicero, to remember evils that are past, but it cannot but have been painful to Colonel Vibart to recall the grim events of Cawnpore, in which he lost his parents, and the fearful horrors of the Delhi Mutiny, of which he was one of the survivors. When the furious news arrived from Meerut, the flame of revolt spread through the city, and when the first detachment of the 54th marched down from cantonments to the Cashmere Gate, the officers were slaughtered almost to a man. Colonel Vibart was with the later detachment which marched into the main guard, and, after terrible experiences, abandoned it only when defence was hopeless. The few fugitives, having with them several ladies, escaped to the bastion amid a hail of bullets, dropped to the ditch, and climbed the counterscarp. In extreme peril of their lives, and sometimes actually under fire, wounded and injured, some of them, they fled from place to place. Parched with thirst, in scorching heat, reduced to the verge of despair, they were delivered as by miracle from the hand of treachery. It speaks volumes for the horrors of the time that one poor lady of this devoted band, wounded and injured so that she could not walk, too heavy to be carried, had to be abandoned to the death to which, indeed, her sufferings had already consigned her. Colonel Vibart's vivid narrative impresses upon the reader all the horror of that fearful time. He recounts, too, his return

to Delhi and the incidents of the siege, describes his impressions of Cawnpore, relates many things that are of interest in regard to the relief of Lucknow, and concludes with an account of service at





TEA ON AN AMBULANCE TRAIN.

A Very Welcome Interlude.

From Photos. by a Military Correspondent.

'N + A'. April 7. 1900.



A COMPANY OF VOLUNTEER RIFLES.

"Navy & Army."

a Company of the Duke of Edinburgh's Own Volunteers, to which the Officers shown above belong.



MILITARY ENERGY.

South African Forts.

Fyne.

THE PIPERS OF A REGIMENT EAGER TO GET TO THE FRONT.

The Cape Town Highlanders have Done Useful Work on the Lines of Communication.

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THE NAVY AND ARMY ILLUSTRATED.

June 30th, 1900.



Photo. Copyright.

HEROES OF PAARDEBERG.

"Navy & Army."

All the above were Wounded in the Fighting that Resulted in the Surrender of Cronje's Army. All Branches of the Line, Cavalry and Infantry, as well as Canadians and others, are Represented. The Veteran Wearing the Indian Mutiny and Long-service Medals is Sergeant-Major Beckett, late of the Carabiniers.

THE NAVY AND ARMY ILLUSTRATED.



Photo. Copyright.

Fuller.

ON THE ROAD TO PEKIN.

Our Illustration shows the Beach at Chefoo, a Port some 180 miles distant from the Mouth of the Peiho. All Steamers from the Southern Ports of China Bound for Taku and Tientsin Call Here en route.

NOTES & QUERIES

R.A.M.C

WALLACE ROSS.—The V.C. ribbon for the Army is red. It is worn first on the breast, the furthest from the left shoulder, as it takes precedence of all the ribbons of other decorations except those of Orders. It is unfortunate that its colour is hardly distinguishable from the ribbon of the Order of the Bath and that of the Long Service Medal. The ribbon of the Order of the Bath is, of course, worn before those of war medals, and that accentuates the confusion. The ribbon of the Long Service Medal, though of practically the same colour, is worn after war medals, so there is less risk of mistaking it for the V.C. But even so it is possible to wear the V.C. and to have no war medals, as was the case with Lance-Corporal Farmer of the Army Hospital Corps, who won it in the first Boer War, for which no medal was granted. Another curious case of the V.C. being won without a war medal is that of Private Timothy O'Hea, who gained it when not in the presence of the enemy. At Danville Station near Quebec, in 1866, a railway car containing ammunition caught fire, and O'Hea at the risk of his life poured water on the ammunition and thus averted a catastrophe.

A 'V.C.' but no war medal
Some men of 24th S.W.B. won V.C. saving life in Andaman Ids 1867

my belief, entirely original, and I am rather proud of it. It will bear analysing, too, which is a good deal more than most epigrams will. One only needs stand within hearing distance of a drill-sergeant instructing a squad of recruits to prove its absolute truth. We will suppose the uninstructed warriors *in posse* are "standing at ease"—a phrase meaning the most constrained attitude, with one or two unimportant exceptions, which it is possible for a human being to maintain for any length of time and live—and he wishes to bring them to attention. Now it would appear to be a simple matter to say to them, "I wish you to come to attention," which would be polite, or "come to attention," which would be civil, or even simply "attention." Does he use any of these expressions? Not he. On the contrary, he racks his brain for some interjectional travesty of human speech, and having found one sufficiently obscure, he throws it at them like a stone from a catapult. "Shun," "shane," and "shone" are the stock expressions in use amongst those whose intellectual powers are not of a sufficiently high standard to aid them in ascending to greater heights of invention. One man I knew once incurred the envy of his comrades. *His* form was "ajane." He is dead now. Pride killed him. Now, what I wish to emphasise is this. No matter what verbal twist is



ON THE RIET RIVER.
Crossed by Our Troops in the Battle.



AT LOW WATER.
The Modder River when not in Flood.—Lord Methuen's Force is Encamped on the Other Side of these Hills.

ON THE MODDER RIVER.

Photos. by Our Special Correspondent.

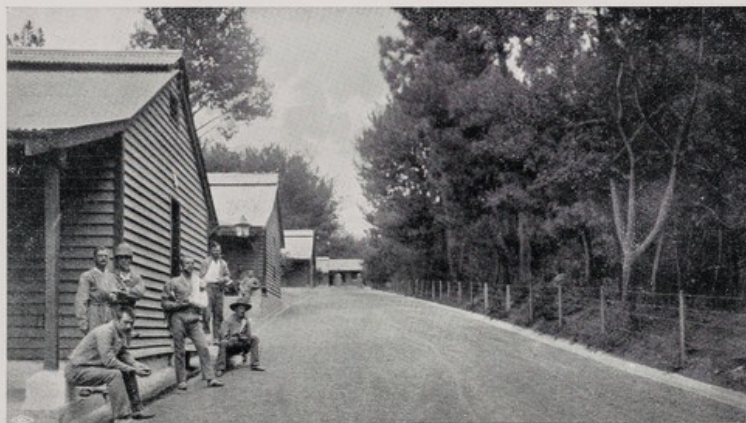
thunder-storms, which fill the empty bed in a few hours.

The Tugela has the reputation of being capable of rising 40-ft. in a night. A river of that erratic character is an ugly enemy to have behind when an armed foe is in front. So the Zulu armies of Chaka and Cetewayo used to think, for they did not like to get to the south of it in the time of flood. So the Boers have discovered by the destruction of their bridge.

Colonel Pilcher's very smart example of the minor operations of war at Sunnyside was far from being the first instance of good work done by colonial troops in this war, but it was the most complete success in which they had yet taken part. It was also a capital little example of how to turn the methods of irregulars against themselves. The Peninsular War, to which this bears in some respects a considerable resemblance, and to which one naturally goes for comparison, gave scope for a good deal of work of the same kind. One may say that this consists largely in a combination of that of the regular and the irregular



INVALIDS IN WYNBERG HOSPITAL.
With Lieutenant-Colonel R. D. Hodson, R.A.M.C., in Command.



Photos. Copyright.

THE WOUNDED AT WYNBERG HOSPITAL.
After the Battle of Graspan.

H. Sharpe.

soldier. We may say also that Pilcher's operation was a very happy illustration of a combined movement, for while he was making a forced march from Belmont, General Babington was diverting the attention of the Boers by a cavalry reconnaissance from the Modder River.

Just as brilliant in its way was Lieutenant de Montmorency's reconnaissance to Labuschagne's Nek, six miles north of Dordrecht, and the devoted gallantry with which Lieutenants Milford and Turner, of the Frontier Mounted Rifles, refusing to abandon their wounded comrade, Lieutenant Warren, Brabant's Horse, defended their position with forty men against 800 Boers through the night, until Captain Goldsworthy, of the Cape Mounted Rifles, arrived with 115 men and four guns in the morning, and drove the assailants to the hills. These colonial troops and their officers covered themselves with honour, and the courage and readiness of Captain Goldsworthy, who acted promptly on his own authority, and whose portrait will be found in one of our pictures, deserve the highest praise.

mander, Captain Glünicke, who, himself every inch a soldier, takes a proper pride in the efficiency of his corps, they adjourned to the river's side. At the point chosen for their practice the stream is 70-ft. across, and yet in the astonishingly short space of twelve minutes they had built a substantial roadway to the opposite bank, and in another ten minutes had demolished the structure and returned the stores. We hardly think a better record could be produced by workers of longer experience and riper age.

The making of barrel bridges is one amongst many of the exercises in which these boy soldiers excel, and Captain



THE PIERS LAUNCHED.

pieces of wood, called gunnels, laid along the top of the casks, projecting over each end, and secured by means of slings and braces. When a sufficient number of piers are ready they are launched simultaneously.

Then begins the making of the bridge. This is accomplished by moving two of the piers till they are parallel with each other, leaving a distance of 10-ft. between, and connecting them by tie baulks long enough to rest on both gunnels of each pier; these are securely lashed across the ends of the gunnels, and at right angles to the piers. Between them other baulks are laid, which for ordinary work need not be fastened. On top are placed planks called chesses, which are kept steady by ribands racked down. Every raft carries twenty chesses, ten for its own use and ten to form the bay or superstructure that connects it with the next raft off shore. An anchor and buoy accompany each pier to hold it firmly against wind and tide. Two piers joined in the way above described are called a cask raft.

These rafts can be put together at convenient distances along the river's bank, and rowed or towed into position, thus expediting the manufacture of the bridge; or if secrecy is an object, they may be got ready at some distance from their destination, and, when a favourable opportunity occurs, brought quickly to the site of the bridge, when a few minutes



Photos. E. Broughton.

TROOPING ACROSS THE BRIDGE.

Copyright.

Dec. 24th, 1898.]

THE NAVY AND ARMY ILLUSTRATED.

For the occasion, Captain Glünicke, who, himself every inch a soldier, takes a proper pride in the efficiency of his corps, they adjourned to the river's side. At the point chosen for their practice the stream is 70-ft. across, and yet in the astonishingly short space of twelve minutes they had built a substantial roadway to the opposite bank,

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Photos. E. Broughton.

TROOPING ACROSS THE BRIDGE.

Copyright.

The Wounded from the Soudan.

THE recent visit of the Queen to Netley Hospital, for the special purpose of inspecting the sick and wounded from the field of Omdurman, is but one of countless instances in which Her Most Gracious Majesty has displayed the closest possible interest in the welfare of her brave soldiers. The eagerness with which such visits are looked forward to by the men themselves may well be imagined, but it would be difficult to describe the intense joy and pride which are felt by each patient to whom his august Mistress on these occasions bestows kindly attention and words of womanly sympathy. In the visit alluded to the interesting nature of the ceremony was heightened by the presence of the Sirdar, to whom, of course, such singular credit is due for the fact that the "butcher's bill" at Omdurman was not enormously larger than it was. Among the 800 men in the wards of Netley Hospital on the occasion of this visit, nearly 350 were under-

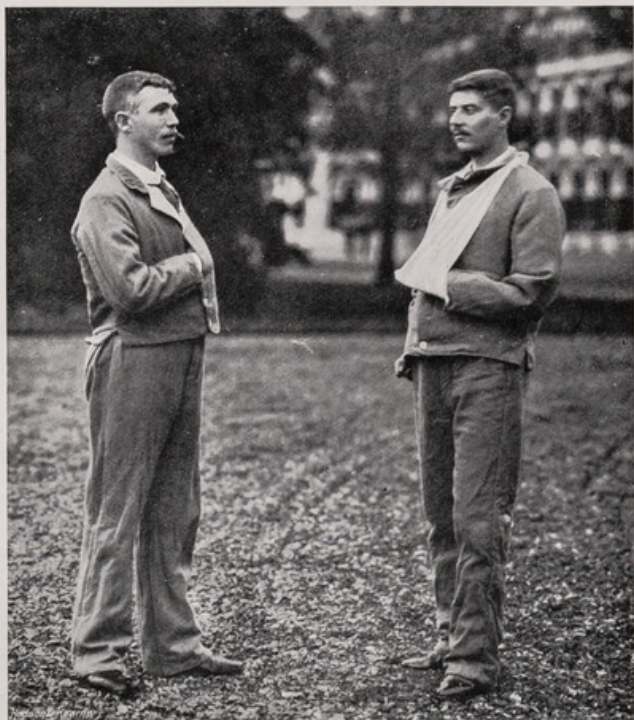


Photo Gregory.

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WOUNDED HEROES OF THE LANCERS' CHARGE.

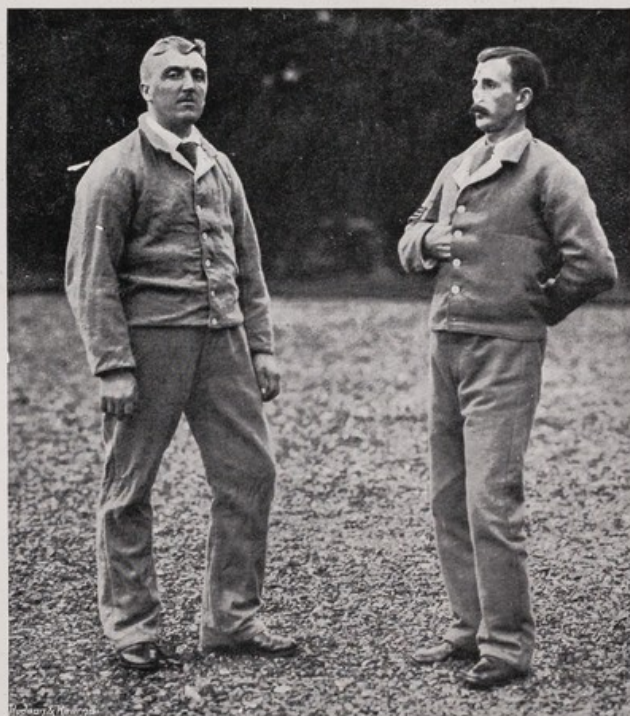


Photo Gregory.

Copyright.

FELLOW-SUFFERERS CONVALESCENT.

going surgical treatment for wounds received in action, or for injuries sustained during active service. Of these, surely by no means the least interesting patients were the men of the 21st Lancers who were so terribly knocked about during the now historic charge of the regiment at the battle of Khartoum. We give herewith portraits of four of these gallant fellows, including that of the non-commissioned officer who absolutely declined, though already badly wounded, to fall out, and who eventually emerged from the charge *minus* a useful feature, but *plus* a reputation for which a good many would be content to lay down their lives. A cavalry charge is generally productive of some very ugly things in the way of wounds. But we may be quite sure that the worst wounded man in Netley Hospital would cheerfully have gone through twice as much as he did in order to not only receive the approbation of his country but also the spoken sympathy of the Queen.



Capt. H. E. Dowse, R.A.M.C.
Died of fever, Blomfontein



Lt. Rowland E. Paget, R.I.
Sussex Regiment.—Wounded
Zand River



Lt. W. B. Everton, Prince
Albert's Guards.—Treacher-
ously wounded, Kroonstad



Sec.-Lt. McCutchan, Wilt-
shire Regiment.—Promoted
from the ranks

LIEUTENANT MACKAY, of the Natal Carabineers, whose portrait we publish on this page, was severely wounded at the battle of Colenso, a bullet passing through his jaws just under the eyes. He was brought in under a heavy fire by Trooper Farmer, for which brave deed the trooper was recommended by General Buller for the V.C. Having made a marvellous recovery Lieutenant Mackay rejoined his regiment at the front, and entered Ladysmith with Lord Dundonald. He is the only son of Mr. Alex. Mackay, LL.D., editor of the *Educational News*, of Edinburgh.

QUARTERMASTER-SERGEANT A. STOYLE, R.A., whose portrait also appears on this page, had a marvellous escape from death at Modder River. He wrote to Messrs. Kendal and Dent, the watchmakers of Cheapside, to the effect that during the battle a watch of theirs he was wearing deflected a bullet, which must otherwise have penetrated his heart. He was wounded twice in the same fight but happily is now back to duty.



Lieut.-Col. Mackay, of the Natal Carabineers. (See paragraph on this page)

FIFTY of the Gordon Highlanders, under Captain Towse, were surrounded near Thaba N'chu, during the recent operations, by 250 Boers, who demanded their surrender. For reply, the gallant Gordons made a charge and swept the enemy away at the point of the bayonet; but, unfortunately, Captain Towse was blinded in both eyes by the enemy's fire. It will be recalled by history readers that John, King of Bohemia, who had become blind in 1340, fell fighting at the Battle of Cressy on August 26th, 1346.

By the recent appointment of Sir N. B. Chamberlain there are now eight British Field-Marsals, and the first ever promoted to that position in this country was, it may be noted, the Duke of Argyll, in 1736. The French title of Marshal dates from 1436, but it was Napoleon, about 1800, who brought it into full use. Of the twenty men who became his greatest Marshals, only a couple had received a fair education. Murat was a waiter to his father, an innkeeper, yet he became King of Naples!



Sec.-Lt. R. E. Cummings,
R.S.A.—Died of enteric,
Dietfontein



Sec.-Lt. N. V. Stoddart, Liver-
pool Regiment.—Promoted
from Corpl. 2nd Cameronians

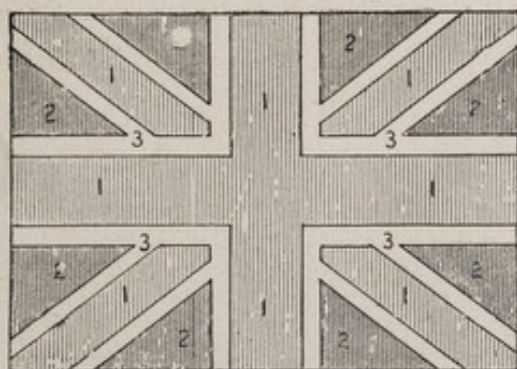


Sergt. Currie, of the Cape
Police, who distinguished
himself at Mafeking



Quartermaster-Sergeant A.
Stoye, R.A. (See para-
graph on this page)

SOLDIERS OF THE QUEEN



Design for a Patriotic Flower-bed. (See paragraph)

AN IMPROVED STRETCHER.

So many laudatory notices of our arrangements in the field for collecting the wounded have appeared recently that one might be pardoned for supposing that those arrangements were almost perfect. Unfortunately the opposite is the case. We are far behind the Boers even in methods of removing the wounded from the fire zone. The Boers use, among other things, carts fitted with easy springs, while we still retain the lumbering, springless cart that jolts and jars the wounded squirming in agony. This state of affairs will remain so long as there are apologists of a rotten system. Again, our stretchers—we are not talking of the Indian doolies—are of the most antiquated kind—so heavy and cumbersome that the carrying of one is a day's work alone for two men. The weight (34 lb.) is almost doubled by the unhandy shape.

However, in this matter Canada has again shown the way by adopting the "Oliver" collecting stretchers. This stretcher is the invention of Lieut.-Colonel W. S. Oliver (Hon. Deputy-Surgeon-General), Royal Army Medical Corps, at present stationed at Halifax, Nova Scotia, and was adopted some time ago by the Canadian Militia, a contingent of which is now in South Africa.

The "Oliver" stretcher weighs only 53 oz., as compared with the 34 lb. of the cumbersome stretcher now in use, and consequently it is much more easily distributed along the firing line—that is, where only three of the heavy stretchers could be dodged up behind the line by six men, half a dozen "Olivers" could be distributed by one man. As seen in the sketch, it can be carried transversely or in the usual manner, and on this account it is specially suited to mountain warfare. Dr. Oliver has successfully designed it for the special purpose of quickly removing the wounded to a place of temporary safety or to the collecting station.

The stretcher is made of strong duck, and as it embraces and steadies the patient it also acts as a splint to his body and limbs. The poles are of bamboo, 5 feet 8 inches long, projecting 4 inches at either end beyond the duck. At the sides, 20 inches apart, are four hand spaces, by which the bearers can lift the stretcher transversely if so desired.

The only precautions necessary in the use of the "Oliver" are that in wounds of the leg or foot the patient would need to be carried in a sitting position, head and back resting against the bearer's body. For all other injuries the patient would be placed recumbent and carried either transversely, the bearers being in step, or in the usual manner. Of course, it is well known that bearers carrying a patient in the ordinary manner "break the step"—that is, march out of step so as to keep the stretcher steady. The various methods of carrying are shown by the illustrations. The "Oliver," it is to be hoped, will be adopted by the R.A.M.C. If such a consummation is brought about, the Director-General will receive the devout blessings of many a weary poultice-wallah.

"We all feel here," writes J. H. G., one of our Inverness readers, "that Cronje deserves a less historic prison ground than St. Helena. Why not shunt him to Ascension?" He then delivers the remainder of his sentiments in the following verse:—

Asked the shade of Napoleon the Great,
"Who is this that would tarnish my state?"
"He's a Modder-bed Boer,
Sans sword or Vierkleur,
Over-honoured in sharing thy Fate."

MRS. ALICIA NEEDHAM has arranged the old melody of "The Wearin' of the Green" to Miss Isabel Sullivan's poem, "By Order of the Queen." The verses have been sung three times by Mr. Iver McKay at the Albert Hall, and on the first two occasions he received the only encore of the evening. Mr. Charles Magrath has also sung it at the Empire Theatre, Miss Lucy Clarke at the Palace, and Miss Lillie Williams at the St. James's Hall. The song is published by Messrs. Novello and Co. Our readers will doubtless remember Mr. W. M. Elkington's stirring verses, "The British Volunteer," which appeared in our pages a few weeks ago. We are pleased to see that they have now been set to appropriate music by Atkin Furnage, and are published in London by Messrs. Swan and Co.

MANY people will be having recourse to the instructive pages of *Cassell's Pocket Gardener* at this time of the year, for the handy little book is full of useful information and hints. On this page we reproduce a patriotic design for bedding, which can be worked out in hyacinths or other flowers. It is for an oblong bed, and represents the British Flag. It will be best carried out in double hyacinths, filling the portions marked 1 with scarlet, those marked 2 with dark blue, and the remaining portions 3 with white varieties. It can be easily arranged, and will prove very bright and effective.



The "Oliver" patent Collecting Stretcher in the field
(Drawn by G. D. Rowlandson)



SIR CLAUDE CHAMPION DE CRESPIGNY AND HIS FIVE SONS

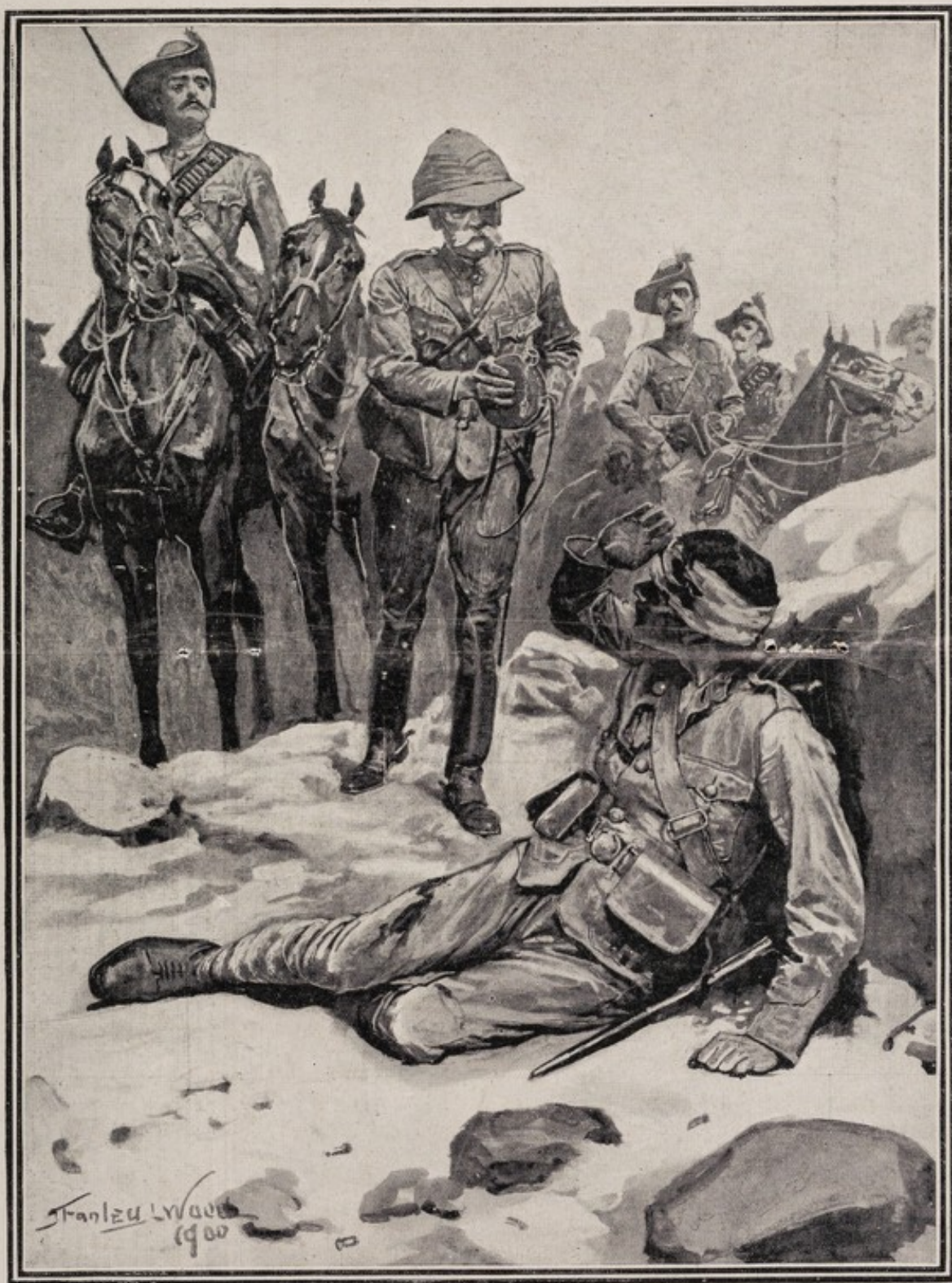
His heir, Lieut. Claude de Crespigny, of the 2nd Life Guards, who is standing behind him in this group, was recommended for the V.C. for saving a trooper at Rensburg on January 19th, and was himself wounded at Osfontein.

SIR CLAUDE CHAMPION DE CRESPIGNY, whose eldest son, Lieutenant de Crespigny, has won fame in this campaign, is the fourth baronet of that name. He was educated at Temple Grove, East Sheen, and entered the Royal Navy forty years ago; but in 1866 joined the King's Royal Rifles, and when the Nile Expedition of 1889 came on he tried his hand at war corresponding. He has been a captain in the Limerick Militia Artillery, and major of the Loyal Suffolk Hussars. He is an ardent sportsman, his recreations including steeplechasing, ballooning, hunting, swimming, sculling, wild sport, and travelling.

"I HAVE now been five months in this Transvaal war," writes Surgeon-Lieutenant-Colonel Hartley, V.C., from Station Hospital, Alwal North, under date of March 21st, 1900, "and I wish it were over, for my nerves, energies, and patience are almost done for. I have served under Lord Methuen, General Gatacre, and General Brabant. The last has won all his fights, and

the others lost 'em all. On the 11th of this month, in the Orange Free State, I was knocked over by a shell, but it was only the concussion which stunned me. I could not understand it until the next day, when a man told me how narrow was my escape. Shells are not in my line. We have been having an awfully hard time in South Africa since the war began. Just keeping the flag up. In England there are tremendous 'send-offs,' 'absent-minded beggars,' and such like, but it is not so plenty jolly here."

It is not generally known to other than military readers that when a bullet hits a man it strikes with a 16 lb. hammer blow that is plainly heard by the other men around. After the blow, the wounded man then feels as if a red-hot needle had passed through him. Where in former times a bullet shattered bones and made horrible flesh wounds, it now, if not a dum-dum, simply goes through perfectly clean, hardly disturbing any organism beyond puncturing.



"BOBS" AND ONE OF HIS BELOVED "BOYS"

"The day after the battle of Driefontein, Lord Roberts when riding over the battlefield came across a wounded soldier and, dismounting, gave him a drink from his own water-bottle." It was a characteristic act, and one which serves to bind the Commander-in-Chief still more closely to the rank and file, who literally worship him. (Drawn by Stanley L. Wood.)

THERE IS AN ISLAND IN THE SEA."

OOM PAUL'S LATEST SONG.

Air—"There is a Tavern in the Town."

There is an island in the sea
 And there dear Cronje waits for me,
 It's St. Helena, as perhaps you know,
 Where I, alas my burghers! have to go.
 Fare you well, for I must leave you,
 Do not let the parting grieve you,
 And remember that the best of friends must part.
 Adieu, adieu, my burghers true,
 I can no longer stay with you,
 And when I'm gone so far across the sea,
 Be sure you often, often think of me.
 I used to think I'd be a King,
 And of my virtues poets sing,

Adieu, my burghers one and all,
 O, often think of your poor Paul
 As he sits all day beneath the bright blue skies
 A-sighing for an Outlander and the white franchise.
 ERNEST HUTCHINGS.

A PRIVATE in the Yorkshires, writing from Philip-town on February 10th, says:—"We only get four hours' sleep every two days, as we are on patrol all day, and don't come in till ten o'clock at night, when we have to lay down in front of our horses till two o'clock in the morning. Then we have to get up and saddle our horses, and stay with them till daybreak, after which there is patrol all day long again, and then the night comes and I have to go on guard. You dare not sleep on guard, as we are expecting to be attacked at



Gallant Colonials who have gone to serve with the flag to Pretoria: A company of Tasmanians in Cape Town.
 (Photo by D. Barnett, Our Special Correspondent.)

I'd drive the English into the sea
 O'er which, alas! they're going to take me.
 Fare you well, for I must leave you,
 Do not let the parting grieve you,
 And remember that the best of friends must part.
 Adieu, my burghers one and all,
 O, often think of your dear Paul
 As he sits all day in a Napoleonic shade
 A-thinkin' of the bloomin' mess he's made.
 O, dig my grave both deep and wide,
 Put Rhodes and Jameson by my side,
 And on my tombstone raised towards the skies
 Write that I died of the "white" franchise.
 Fare you well, for I must leave you,
 Do not let the parting grieve you,
 And remember that the best of friends must part.

any moment, so you may guess what sort of a life I am having."

PRIVATE and business opinions on the war do not necessarily agree in Germany. In sending a prospectus of the Hamburg State Lottery—the State which is pro-Boer of the pro-Boers—a famous Continental banker, after pointing out the advantages and excellence of the scheme, concludes with the following delightfully naïve remarks:—"Since I had the pleasure of last putting my offers before you, I am delighted to note the success of your arms in Africa, to a great extent brought about by the help of your Colonial troops. In congratulating you upon this success, I hope that this war, which has been forced upon the British Empire, will end by the two Republics becoming part of the Empire, to the benefit of the whole civilised world."



The battle of Colenso : A wounded man being brought from the first line to the ambulance wagon



A relic of Colenso : Two of the Naval Brigade who were with the Field Batteries. In the centre is a 5-in. shell which did not burst. This was picked up by a bluejacket when it was quite warm



Placing the wounded on stretchers after the battle of Colenso



The letters for Home : Scenes at Frere Post-office after the battle of Colenso. (From photos by René Bull and D. Barnett, Our Special Correspondents on the Eastern Border)



Arrival of the Household Cavalry, Christmas Day



The Household Cavalry watering horses
MAITLAND CAMP, CAPE TOWN



Major McChatoock (Berks. M.I.) Major Percival, R.F.A. (centre) Commanding 77th Bat. R.F.A.—Shot through leg; bullet pierced saddle and entered horse. Col. Winter, A.S.C.

IN No. 4 of the *Black and White Budget* we gave pictures of the operating-table and one of the commodious and comfortable wards of the ss. *Trojan*, which is being used as a hospital ship for our wounded soldiers. At that time the wards were empty and the operating-table unused. Now, alas! the blood of many a poor fellow has soiled the latter, while the former are filled with men whiling away the tedious hours of convalescence. However, we hear from all sides that the inmates of the hospital ship *Trojan* are well looked after, and their lot is as comfortable as can be expected by men spoiling to get back again to the fighting.

The chaplain on board the *Trojan* is the Rev. Alan Williams, a North-country

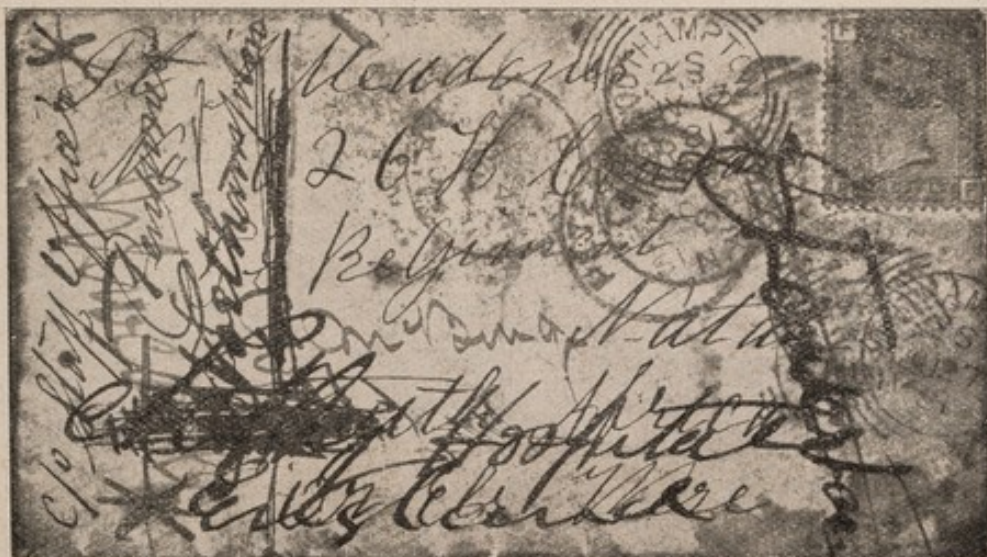


Rev. Alan Williams, Chaplain to the Hospital Ship "Trojan"

man who began life in a shipowner's office. Going to Cambridge, he showed how much he felt the attractions of the element in which he was to spend much of his life, by rowing in the Christ's College boat and winning the Benedict Sculls. The first appointment of the "sailors' own sky pilot" was at St. Nicholas, Warwick; but he was not long to stay inland, being soon appointed chaplain to the Mersey Mission to Seamen. Three years ago he founded the Mission to Seamen at Cape Town, in which work he has had the able and devoted help of his wife. When war broke out, Mr. Williams volunteered to act as chaplain on a hospital ship, and has been for two months on the *Trojan*, where he is a great favourite.



Wounded men on the Hospital Ship "Trojan"



JOHN T. MEADOWS, late of the 58th Regiment, sends us an interesting relic of the late Boer war. This is the envelope of a letter sent to him from Peterborough on January 30th, 1881, which, after making the peregrinations marked by its twenty post-marks, reached him at Northampton at the end of July! Mr. Meadows' experiences of the war were varied; he was severely wounded at Laing's Nek and afterwards taken a prisoner at the battle of Ingogo, but was released after about thirty-six hours. On reaching England he was discharged as unfit for further service—which seems to have been a mistake. We probably shall not let men go so easily in future!

LORD ROBERTS'S courtesy in restoring Commandant Pretorius, who was a wounded prisoner, to his friends the enemy, is bound to have a historic parallel, but just at the moment we cannot recall one. As an instance of a foe's tribute, however, the case of Sir John Moore is somewhat similar. To commemorate his masterly retreat at Carunna, the French raised a monument near the place where Moore fell, with the beautiful inscription: "John Moore, leader of the British armies. Slain in battle, 1809."

THE Boers are said to be glad that Sir Evelyn Wood is not commanding against them, as they consider him to be the best of British generals. He knows South Africa intimately, too, having fought in the Kaffir, Zulu, and Transvaal wars of 1879-81. Carrington—the man with the long moustache—also knows the ground pretty well, but he has now received an appointment. Lieutenant-Colonel Gordon, of the 15th Hussars, who has recently been appointed to command the 17th Lancers, for the Cape, was also in the last Boer war.

A WELLINGTON does not crop up every day, and though Lord Roberts has hardly as yet (at the time of writing) commenced his operations, it is interesting to recall the circumstances that existed during the American War of Independence. In the course of that struggle there was not a single British general who rose to the occasion, and probably few readers could recall off-hand the names of the commanders. Cornwallis, Gage, Clinton and Burgoyne are forgotten names, but it should not be overlooked that, unlike Buller and Methuen, they fought mainly with German mercenaries, and were backed only in half-hearted fashion by the home country.



Envelope with 20 post-marks which travelled from Peterborough to Northampton, posted January 30, received July 14, 1881

THE story of Corporal Bernard Fitzgerald, 1st Battalion Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers (whose portrait we publish this week) cannot be better told than in his own capital letters: the one written December 26th, when he was only a drummer-boy, the other, December 30th, when he had received promotion for his fine behaviour at Colenso. Here is the first:—

"Well, mother, it is a mystery to me how I am alive to-day. On the day of the battle (Colenso) I had many a narrow shave. I was knocked over twice by the bursting of cannon balls at my side. My helmet was knocked off by a piece of shell, but I came out of it without a scratch. As for the bullets, they were flying round us like hailstones for hour after hour. When we were lying down you could see the dirt that the bullets knocked up. I shall never forget the day as long as I live. The first few minutes of action makes you queer, I can tell you. Then you don't take any notice of it. I was laughing and joking just the same as if I was sitting down in that dear old corner at No. 14, Alexander Road [his home].

"I risked my life that day. I went for the reinforcements, and I dressed the wounds of fellows in the firing line while the shot and shell were flying. I was near being taken prisoner, only the Boer who had me was a decent sort of a chap. He was able to speak English,

and we had a few words together.

"Well, mother, I am highly recommended by my colonel to the general officers commanding for my services that day on the field. I don't know what my reward will be. Perhaps I won't hear anything about it for a year or so. The colonel told me he could not express in words what he thought of me for my coolness under fire and the way I assisted him in every possible manner that



Corporal B. Fitzgerald, R. Innis. Fus.
—Promoted at Colenso.

day in the carrying out of his orders. I stuck with him everywhere.

"Even if I get nothing it is all right to know that the colonel and all the officers think me a brave lad. I will die contented on the battlefield as long as I have done honour to the good old name of Fitzgerald, and kept up the credit of the drummer-boys of our Army. Although I am only a drummer-lad I have shown them that the good old Irish blood is in my veins.

"When the battle was over I went down to the Tugela, and I could have drunk it dry—I was so thirsty! I had given my own water-bottle to a poor chap who was dying and he said 'God bless you!' It was an awful sight to see the men dying on the field, some praying, and others saying a few farewell words to chums. One poor fellow said to me, 'Tell my mother I am dying like a soldier.' Everybody died bravely fighting. Out of fifteen in my tent only six of us came out of the battle safely.

"I remain, your loving son,

"B. FITZGERALD
(Drummer)."

The second letter is as follows:—

"Just a few lines to let you know how I am getting on. I have been promoted corporal. The General said I was too young to be made sergeant. I may be able to distinguish myself again some time during the war. I cannot make it out—it did not seem as if

I was on a battlefield at all that day. When we were coming in the Colonel said, 'I don't know how you escaped so well, Fitzgerald.' I was such a mark for the Boers running about the field with the C.O. that I had to put my bugle in my haversack because it shone so in the sun, and I had to throw my canteen away.

"Your loving son,

"B. FITZGERALD
(Corporal)."

TROOPER SYDNEY TAYLOR, of the Bechuanaland Field Force, now a wounded prisoner at Pretoria, is one of two brothers from Leeds who were in business at Port Elizabeth when the war broke out. They immediately volunteered, and joined Colonel Baden-Powell's force. Now one has been taken a prisoner and the other left—besieged.

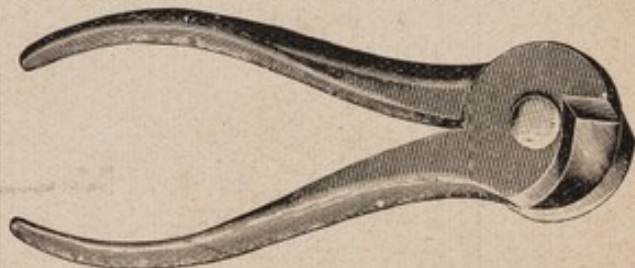
REQUISITES FOR ACTIVE SERVICE

AMONGST the many vexed questions which present themselves to those departing for South Africa and their friends the one of "What to take" is of paramount importance, and with this in view we are encouraged to reproduce two articles which are being supplied by

Messrs. Mappin and Webb, Limited, and which are really indispensable to the man at the front. Perhaps the most important is the "Yeomanry" Field Glass, a pattern quite unique, and used throughout the German Army. Of extremely powerful range



this glass has a patent quick-draw action, so that when once adjusted it can be closed and reopened without altering the focus. The price, complete in leather khaki-coloured case, is but £2 2s. Our second illustration will commend itself especially to those who have already experienced the difficulties of modern warfare, as explained by a *Times* correspondent, Mr. C. E. Finlason, who says:—"A barbed-wire entanglement, properly constructed, can stop for an indefinite period a whole Army Corps, if the front rank men are not provided with wire nippers." The "Veld" Pliers are of specially hardened steel, guaranteed to cut barbed wire in one operation, and cost but 3s. 9d. per pair, or 6s. 6d. in pigskin leather case, with strap and buckle. The "Campaign" Watch is also of a thoroughly practical pattern, and guaranteed to keep time under the roughest conditions. It is worn in a leather wristlet, and is of oxidised steel, with absolutely dust and damp-proof case, and costs complete £2 5s. In order that these and other articles may be forwarded to men already on their way to or at the front, Messrs. Mappin and Webb



have made arrangements whereby they are enabled to undertake delivery to any part of South Africa at an extra cost of but 1s. each article. Their addresses are 158 to 162, Oxford Street, London, W., and 2, Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C.



Wounded from Magersfontein being carried from the ambulance train to the Red Cross wagons, Wynberg Station



The welcome shade : Wounded at Pietermaritzburg



Dr. George Stoker, Lord
Iveagh's Irish Hospital
Ship



Lieut. Johnson Lieut. Greenwell
Maj. C. Hazletine Capt. J. B. Seely Lieut. Godfrey Hazletine
Officers of the 1st Contingent Imperial Yeomanry



Lieut.-Col. G. C. Ricardo,
Commanding Berkshire
Yeomanry



Lord Iveagh's Irish Hospital Ship Corps—(1) Dr. George Stoker (2) Sir William Thompson (3) Major-Gen. M. W. E. Gossett



Taking the wounded to the ambulance



Bandaging a man with a shattered jaw. (Photos by René Bull, Our Special Correspondent)
TO RELIEVE LADYSMITH



Lieut. C. F. Dixon Johnson,
6th Dragoons — Wounded,
Kimberley



Lieut. V. F. A. Keith-Fal-
coner, 2nd Somerset L.I. —
Killed, Tugela, Feb. 20



Lieut. W. R. Wingfield
Digby, 1st Rifle Brigade —
Wounded, Tugela, Feb. 20



Capt. Gubbins, Shropshire
L.I. — Wounded, Paar-
deberg



Captain the Hon. R. H. L. J. de Montmorency, V.C.,
who was killed at Schoeman's Farm



Capt. R. A. Smith, Shrop-
shire L.I. — Wounded,
Paardeberg



Sec.-Lieut. F. S. Cavendish,
9th Lancers — Wounded,
Koodoosberg



Sec.-Lt. G. A. Akers-Douglas,
A. and S. Highlanders —
Wounded, Paardeberg
GALLANT VICTIMS OF THE WAR



Sec.-Lt. Hon. M'Clintock-
Bunbury, 2nd Dragoons —
Died of wounds, Kimberley



Wounded being carried down from Spion Kop



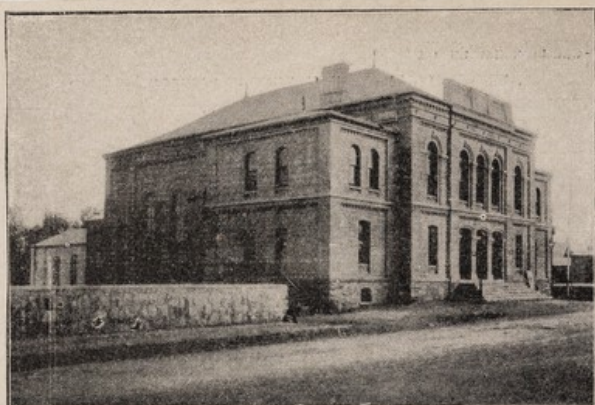
Boer prisoners captured by the South African Light Horse at Acton Homes. (Photos by René Bull, Our Special Correspondent with General Buller)



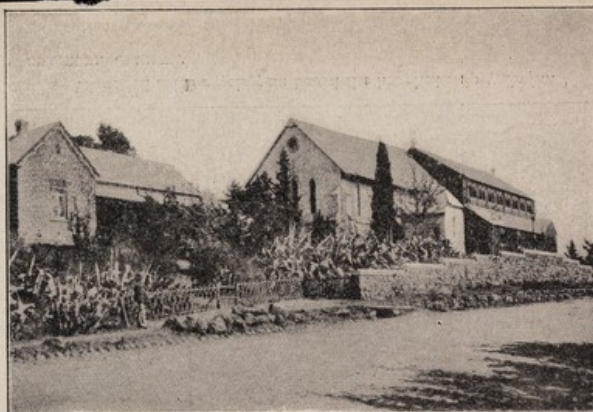
On the march : Correspondents at breakfast



Operating tent on the field. (Photos by René Bull, Our Special Correspondent)
TO RELIEVE LADYSMITH



The Town Hall, which has a large Hall for Concerts ; adjoining it is the Museum



The Anglican Cathedral, not much outside but with a fine interior

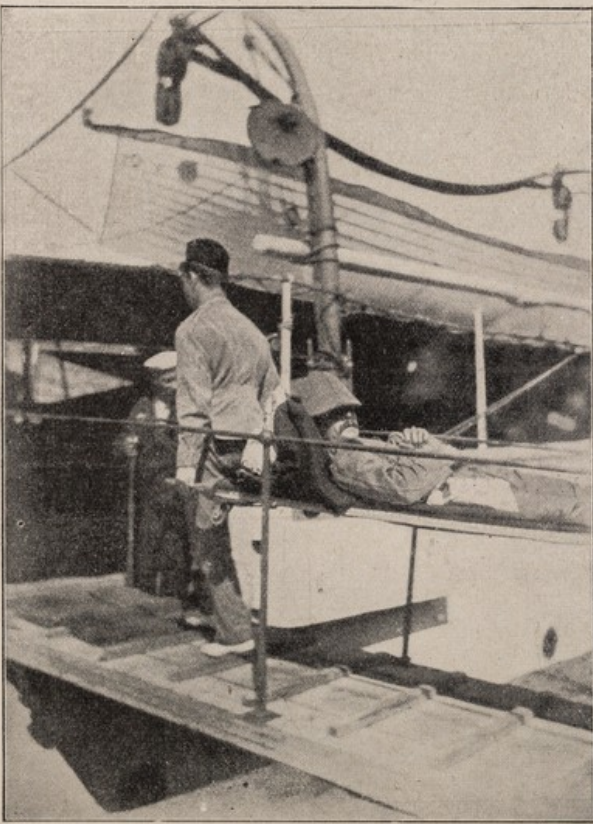


The Post Office, one of the great boasts of the town, and the Free State Hotel



The Bloemfontein Club, facing on Market Square

THE CAPITAL OF THE ORANGE FREE STATE

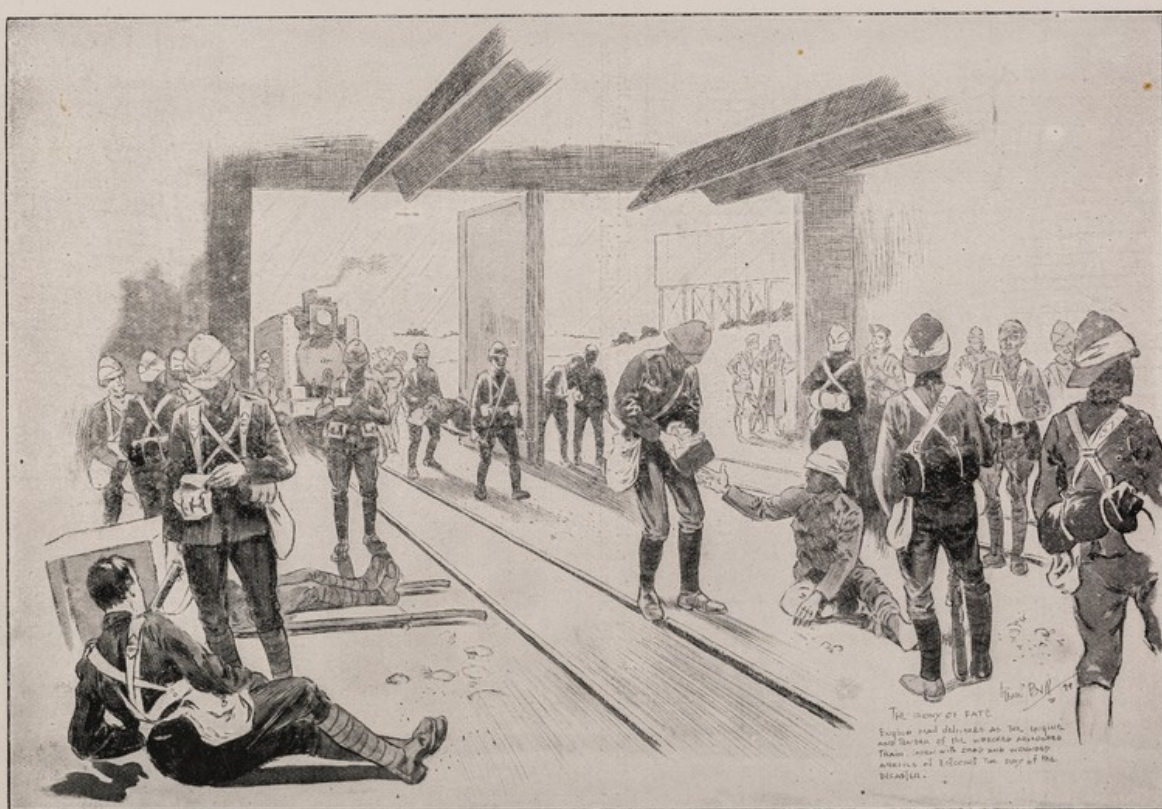


Carrying wounded on board the hospital ship "Trojan"

TO BE WELL CARED FOR BY A GRATEFUL COUNTRY



Wounded soldier going on board the hospital ship "Trojan"



The irony of Fate. The English mail was delivered as the engine and tender of the wrecked armoured train laden with dead and wounded, arrived at Estcourt the day of the disaster at Chieveley, Nov. 15th. (Drawn by René Bull, Our Special Correspondent on the Eastern Border)



A group on the "Spartan." 1. Nurse Murphy. 2. Major Woodhead, P.M.O. 3. Dr. Brodie, of Johannesburg. (4) Nurse Saunders, A.M.N.S., from Netley Hospital. 5. Nurse Makepeace



Another group on the hospital ship : officers, medical staff and wounded soldiers



The Battle of Willow Grange, November 23rd. Doctors operating under difficulties. Boers firing on ambulances. (Drawn by René Bull, Our Special Correspondent on the Eastern Border)

JAN. 13, 1900

BLACK AND WHITE BUDGET

19



The scene of the Great Battle. View from the Modder River bridge looking east, showing the Island Hotel in the background, held by Boers in the battle. Between the pools and the river is the drift used by carts and waggons when the river is dry

Aug. 26th, 1899.

THE NAVY AND ARMY ILLUSTRATED.



Photo. J. Cropper.

Copyright

MEDICAL OFFICERS, PLYMOUTH VOLUNTEER INFANTRY BRIGADE.

IN no way do our Volunteers show their keenness and soldierly spirit more than by making perfect every detail of the great organisation in which they are enrolled, and no detail of that organisation is better equipped and more efficient than the medical staff and the ambulance detachments. An exceptionally smart stretcher detachment is that shown in the first illustration in this column, for it is that of the 1st, or Exeter and South Devon, Volunteer Battalion of the Devonshire Regiment, which won the first prize in the Ambulance Competition of the Plymouth Volunteer Infantry Brigade, during its recent field training in camp at Camelford. At the head of the stretcher, administering a restorative to the wounded man, is Private Simmons, while standing at ease behind him is Private Collard. Private Carter is kneeling behind the stretcher, and the fourth member who makes up the team is Private Valentine. The hero on the stretcher has evidently had his forearm shattered by a bullet, and the excellent way in which the limb has been placed in splints and bandaged shows that the detachment have thoroughly learnt their "first aid" work. The judges in the competition were medical officers belonging to the brigade, and the medical staff in camp with the brigade are shown in the second illustration in the column. The brigade is one strong in medical officers, for the seven battalions have between them no less than fifteen doctors, the senior medical officer being Brigade-Surgeon Lieutenant-Colonel J. B. Thomas, M.D., V.D., of the 4th or Barnstaple Battalion of the Devonshire Regiment.



THE NAVY AND ARMY ILLUSTRATED.



Kyle.

...shown in our illustration, the brigade wharf at the Navy Yard at Portsmouth, Virginia. A second-class cruiser, named after the grandmother of the present Sovereign of Spain, she may yet do good work under the Stars and Stripes. Her recovery in the condition here depicted does very distinct credit to the men who raised her from the bottom of Santiago Harbour.



LE TIRED.
r a Route March.

Copyright

THIS is not a hospital, nor are the men depicted suffering from even temporary indisposition of a serious character.

They are merely Highlanders of the 2nd Battalion of the Camerons, now at Aldershot, who are seeking repose after a rather fatiguing route march. Theoretically, of course, a British soldier, more particularly a Highlander, should be able to march any distance, and then, like Oliver Twist,

"ask for more." But in practice a man is hardly to be blamed



After the battle of Graspan. The Boer hospital. (Drawn by Lester Ralph, Our Special Correspondent with Lord Methuen)



The British fire finds the Boer sharpshooters in the trees along the Modder. (Drawn by Lester Ralph, Our Special Correspondent with Lord Methuen)

JAN. 27, 1900

BLACK AND WHITE BUDGET

15



How our wounded soldiers are moved. Ambulance train No. 2 at De Aar. Captain Dr. Fleming (s)



DAWN AFTER THE

BLACK AND WHITE BUDGET

VOL. II.—No. 16.]
[Regd. at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

SATURDAY, JANUARY 27, 1900

[PRICE TWOPENCE.
(Post Free, 2½d.)



Boer treachery at Magersfontein. Two men of the Black Watch were engaged in carrying the wounded off the field, when the Boers fired on them and the first man was killed on the spot. (Drawn from a photograph)

IMPORTANT!

With BLACK AND WHITE for January 27th is presented a beautiful Souvenir of the City of London Volunteers, entitled "The City's Roll of Honour." It is printed in colours and gold, and is the handsomest souvenir ever presented with any illustrated paper. Readers who are Volunteers, or who have friends who are Volunteers, will be delighted with it; and it may also be interesting to know that arrangements are being made to supply in the immediate future *special copies suitable for framing*. When these special copies are ready, the price, including that of postage, will be announced here.

In connection with BLACK AND WHITE and BLACK AND WHITE BUDGET a *Lantern Slide Department* has been created, which is now in a position to supply, at reasonable notice, lantern slides of any of the special War Pictures included in either of these publications. Those of our readers who desire to obtain slides of any of these pictures may obtain full particulars, terms, &c., on written application to the "Manager, Lantern Slide Department, BLACK AND WHITE Offices, 34, Bouverie Street, London, E.C."

The numbers of BLACK AND WHITE BUDGET, from No. 1 to No. 14 inclusive, are now being reprinted—so heavy has been the demand for them. All communications regarding them should be directed to "The Publisher, BLACK AND WHITE BUDGET, 63, Fleet Street, London, E.C.," and *not* to "The Editor."

An announcement will be shortly made regarding the Special Covers for Binding BLACK AND WHITE BUDGET. A special design is being prepared, which will undoubtedly appeal to every one of our readers.

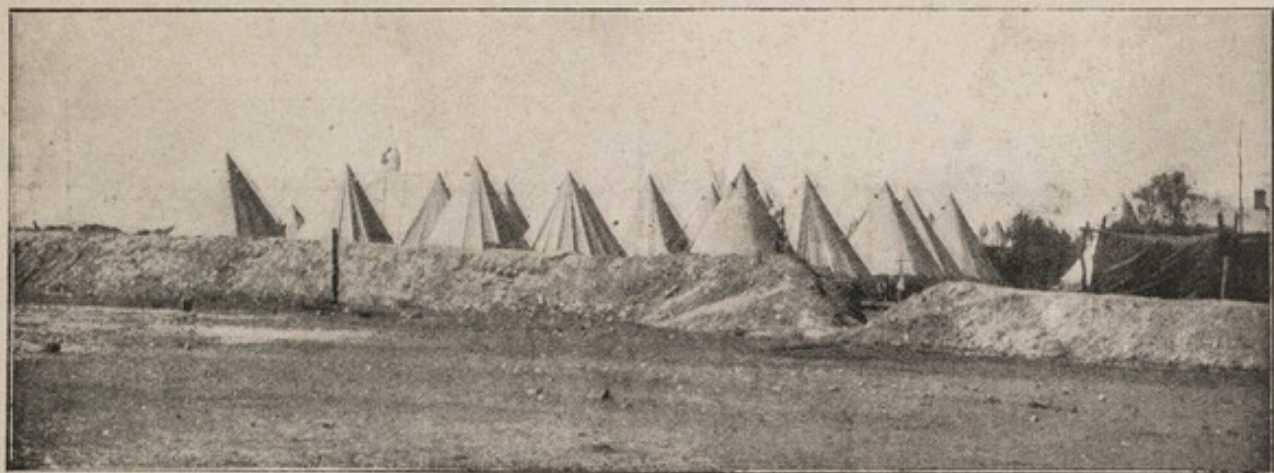
The portraits in this Budget are by as follows:—Major Edwards, Bassano; Lieut.-Colonel Dick-Cunyngham, Barnitt; Colonel Hannay, Lafayette; Maj.-General Sir F. Carrington, Elliott and Fry; Sergt. O'Connell, Arthur Weston; Sergt. Sharp, R. Davidson. All the pictures are by Our Special Correspondents with the exception of the following:—Howitzer Battery, Cribb; Officers of the 1st Suffolks, Elliott and Fry; the Lord Mayor leaving the Guildhall, Thomas.

JAN. 27, 1900

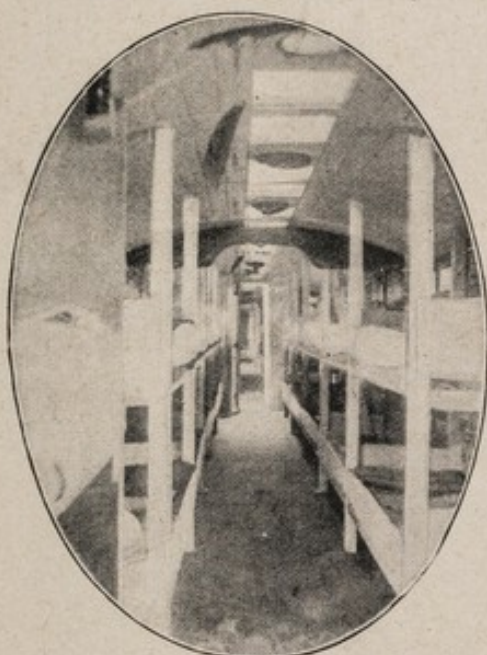
BLACK AND WHITE BUDGET



Tommy bathing in the Modder River. Whether Presbyterian, Church of England, Nonconformist, or Roman Catholic, Tommy Atkins likes a wash



Hospital Camp behind the station



View inside the ambulance train



Bearer company bringing the wounded to the Ambulance Camp



Hospital Camp. The buildings are used as hospitals
SCENES AT DE AAR



Photo. Copyright.

COME FROM NORTH AFRICA.
The 1st Camerons on their Way to the Front from Egypt.

Furridge.

Sth. Afr. War — Care for Convalescents
1900.



GOLDER'S HILL, HAMPSTEAD.



HILL FARM, HIGH WYCOMBE.



Major Vale, the first officer of the Imperial Yeomanry to enter the hospital as a patient



Col. Crayle Jones, of the Warwickshire Regiment, and Mr. Raymond Johnson, of University College Hospital, at the Imperial Yeomanry Hospital, Deilfontein. Col. Jones was wounded in the ankle

CAPTAIN CECIL GAUNT, son of Judge Gaunt, of Melbourne, was the only fighting man from that Antipodean city who went through the siege of Ladysmith. Some of his reflections in a letter to his father throw interesting side lights on the extremities to which the commissariat department was reduced. For instance:

"Sieges aren't amusing, neither are they healthy, and when it comes to one biscuit and a little bit of horse-flesh per diem they are not even filling. However, one made weird discoveries as to what are possible eatables when the menu classed 'violet powder pudding' and 'common starch' as sweets."



Group of wounded and sick officers in the Imperial Yeomanry Hospital at Deilfontein. The names, read from left to right and from top to bottom, are as follows:—1. Capt. Bell (Scots Guards), fever. 2. Lieut. Sankey, R.E., fever. 3. Sister Rolliston. 4. Sister Hodge. 5. Capt. Edwards (Lincolns), wounded, Karee Siding. 6. Lieut. Walch (Tasmanian Artillery, attached R.H.A.), wounded, Sanna's Post. 7. Capt. Pinnock, Queensland (Mounted Infantry). 8. Mr. Bruce (C.M.O.). 9. Captain Fielding (Coldstream Guards), fever. 10. Captain Carrington Smith (Dublin Fusiliers, Roberts's Horse), wounded, Sanna's Post. 11. Capt. Peebles (Norfolk Regiment), wounded, Karee Siding. 12. Capt. Hall (5th Northumberland Fusiliers, attached Canadian Mounted Infantry), wounded, Sanna's Post. 13. Capt. Luard (Norfolks), wounded, Karee Siding. 14. Lieut. Peck (R.H.A.), wounded, Sanna's Post. 15. Captain Sellar (K.O.S.B.), wounded, Karee Siding. 16. Col. Codrington (Coldstream Guards), wounded, north of Bloemfontein. 17. Lieut. Meade (Royal Horse Guards), wounded, Sanna's Post. (Photo by J. Hall-Edwards)



THE DISASTER TO BETHUNE'S COLONIALS NEAR VRYHEID



Squadron-Quartermaster-Sergeant Simons, of the Inniskilling Dragoons. (See paragraph on this page.)

On this page we publish some portraits of members of the gallant Inniskilling Dragoons. Our readers will remember that near Colesberg, on January 4th, a squadron of Inniskilling Dragoons, furnishing a picket, was surprised by the enemy. One troop, consisting of some sixteen men, was cut off from the rest; but, led by Captain Herbert, charged through the Boers (who numbered about 300), killing many of them, and losing six killed and seven wounded in the gallant feat. Captain Herbert's horse was shot under him. Trumpeter Price, of the C Squadron 6th Inniskilling Dragoons, then took his officer up on his own horse, and



Trumpeter Price, of the C Squadron of the Inniskilling Dragoons

would otherwise have been overtaken by the Boers pursuing him.

together they managed to reach the British position safely, amidst a hail of bullets, the Boers dismounting from their ponies to aim more surely. Sergeant Williams, in the same charge, gave up his horse to a wounded comrade and himself walked, as the animal would not carry both men. Corporal Fowley was also in the charge. Squadron-Quartermaster-Sergeant Simons went back under a heavy fire, in the engagement near Slingersfontein, to take a spare horse to a wounded man whose charger was exhausted, and who

THE disaster to Colonel Bethune's force on May 20th forms the subject of our double-page illustration this week. Our readers will remember that while marching from Nqutu to Vryheid that day some of Colonel Bethune's men were ambushed. Believing that there were no Boers in the latter place it was chosen in the hope that the enemy might be kept on the run. The E Squadron, under Captain Goff, of the 3rd Dragoons, led the way, and, being in a hurry to reach Vryheid before dark, got too far ahead of the main body and walked into the enemy's trap. The Boers were in strong force with Maxims, which mowed our men down. Seeing that retreat was impossible, our brave fellows fought up to within twenty yards of the Boer rifles, five officers and sixty-three men being killed and wounded. Colonel Bethune afterwards ordered a retirement, which was excellently carried out.



Corporal Fowley, of the Inniskilling Dragoons



Sergeant Williams, of the Inniskilling Dragoons

SOME GALLANT MEMBERS OF THE INNISKILLING DRAGOONS



Tommy's best friends: Members of the Staff of Lord Iveagh's Hospital at Naauwpoort. Naauwpoort is the junction of the branch line to De Aar, which connects the midland with the western system. Near this point the line reaches an elevation of 5,185 feet



The prison at Naauwpoort where the captive Boers are confined. Mr. Law Palmer, "The Soldier's Friend," is the figure on right of the photograph



Capt. H. E. Dowse, R.A.M.C.
Died of fever, Bloemfontein



Lt. Rowland E. Paget, R.I.
Sussex Regiment.—Wounded
Zand River



Lt. W. B. Everton, Prince
Albert's Guards.—Treacher-
ously wounded, Kroonstad



Sec.-Lt. McCutchan, Wilt-
shire Regiment.—Promoted
from the ranks

LIEUTENANT MACKAY, of the Natal Carabineers, whose portrait we publish on this page, was severely wounded at the battle of Colenso, a bullet passing through his jaws just under the eyes. He was brought in under a heavy fire by Trooper Farmer, for which brave deed the trooper was recommended by General Buller for the V.C. Having made a marvellous recovery Lieutenant Mackay rejoined his regiment at the front, and entered Ladysmith with Lord Dundonald. He is the only son of Mr. Alex. Mackay, LL.D., editor of the *Educational News*, of Edinburgh.

QUARTERMASTER - SERGEANT A. STOYLE, R.A., whose portrait also appears on this page, had a marvellous escape from death at Modder River. He wrote to Messrs. Kendal and Dent, the watchmakers of Cheapside, to the effect that during the battle a watch of theirs he was wearing deflected a bullet, which must otherwise have penetrated his heart. He was wounded twice in the same fight but happily is now back to duty.



Lieut.-Col. Mackay, of the Natal Carabineers. (See paragraph on this page)

FIFTY of the Gordon Highlanders, under Captain Towse, were surrounded near Thaba N'chu, during the recent operations, by 250 Boers, who demanded their surrender. For reply, the gallant Gordons made a charge and swept the enemy away at the point of the bayonet; but, unfortunately, Captain Towse was blinded in both eyes by the enemy's fire. It will be recalled by history readers that John, King of Bohemia, who had become blind in 1340, fell fighting at the Battle of Cressy on August 26th, 1346.

By the recent appointment of Sir N. B. Chamberlain there are now eight British Field-Marshal, and the first ever promoted to that position in this country was, it may be noted, the Duke of Argyll, in 1736. The French title of Marshal dates from 1436, but it was Napoleon, about 1800, who brought it into full use. Of the twenty men who became his greatest Marshals, only a couple had received a fair education. Murat was a waiter to his father, an innkeeper, yet he became King of Naples!



Sec.-Lt. B. E. Cummings,
R.S.A.—Died of enteric,
Dietfontein



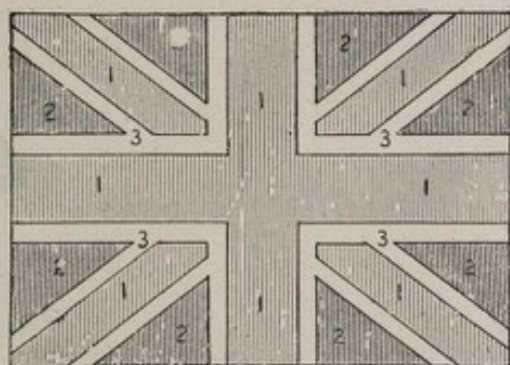
Sec.-Lt. N. V. Stoddart, Liver-
pool Regiment.—Promoted
from Corp. and Camerons



Sergt. Currie, of the Cape
Police, who distinguished
himself at Mafeking



Quartermaster-Sergeant A.
Stoye, R.A. (See para-
graph on this page)



Design for a Patriotic Flower-bed. (See paragraph)

AN IMPROVED STRETCHER.

So many laudatory notices of our arrangements in the field for collecting the wounded have appeared recently that one might be pardoned for supposing that those arrangements were almost perfect. Unfortunately the opposite is the case. We are far behind the Boers even in methods of removing the wounded from the fire zone. The Boers use, among other things, carts fitted with easy springs, while we still retain the lumbering, springless cart that jolts and jars the wounded squirming in agony. This state of affairs will remain so long as there are apologists of a rotten system. Again, our stretchers—we are not talking of the Indian doolies—are of the most antiquated kind—so heavy and cumbersome that the carrying of one is a day's work alone for two men. The weight (34 lb.) is almost doubled by the unhandy shape.

However, in this matter Canada has again shown the way by adopting the "Oliver" collecting stretchers. This stretcher is the invention of Lieut.-Colonel W. S. Oliver (Hon. Deputy-Surgeon-General), Royal Army Medical Corps, at present stationed at Halifax, Nova Scotia, and was adopted some time ago by the Canadian Militia, a contingent of which is now in South Africa.

The "Oliver" stretcher weighs only 53 oz., as compared with the 34 lb. of the cumbersome stretcher now in use, and consequently it is much more easily distributed along the firing line—that is, where only three of the heavy stretchers could be dodged up behind the line by six men, half a dozen "Olivers" could be distributed by one man. As seen in the sketch, it can be carried transversely or in the usual manner, and on this account it is specially suited to mountain warfare. Dr. Oliver has successfully designed it for the special purpose of quickly removing the wounded to a place of temporary safety or to the collecting station.

The stretcher is made of strong duck, and as it embraces and steadies the patient it also acts as a splint to his body and limbs. The poles are of bamboo, 5 feet 8 inches long, projecting 4 inches at either end beyond the duck. At the sides, 20 inches apart, are four hand spaces, by which the bearers can lift the stretcher transversely if so desired.

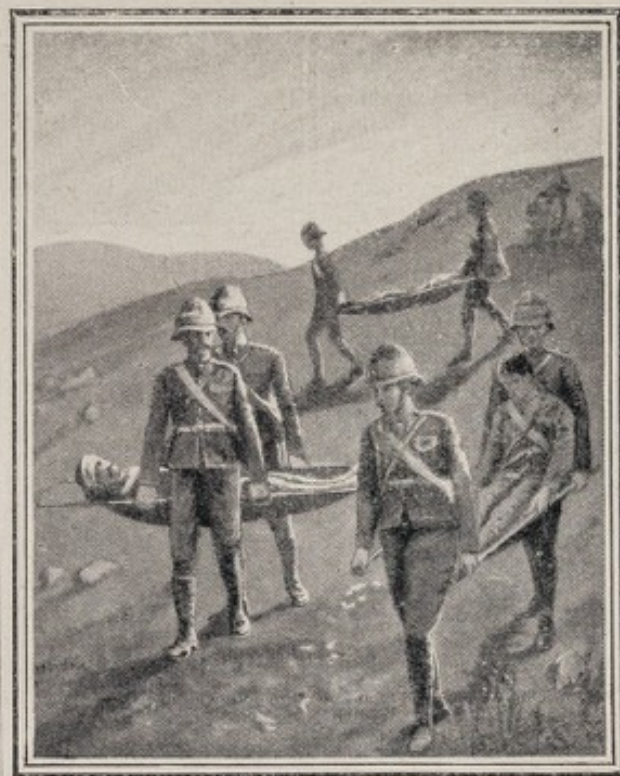
The only precautions necessary in the use of the "Oliver" are that in wounds of the leg or foot the patient would need to be carried in a sitting position, head and back resting against the bearer's body. For all other injuries the patient would be placed recumbent and carried either transversely, the bearers being in step, or in the usual manner. Of course, it is well known that bearers carrying a patient in the ordinary manner "break the step"—that is, march out of step so as to keep the stretcher steady. The various methods of carrying are shown by the illustrations. The "Oliver," it is to be hoped, will be adopted by the R.A.M.C. If such a consummation is brought about, the Director-General will receive the devout blessings of many a weary poultice-wallah.

"We all feel here," writes J. H. G., one of our Inverness readers, "that Cronje deserves a less historic prison ground than St. Helena. Why not shunt him to Ascension?" He then delivers the remainder of his sentiments in the following verse:—

Asked the shade of Napoleon the Great,
"Who is this that would tarnish my state?"
"He's a Modder-bed Boer,
Sans sword or Vierkleur,
Over-honoured in sharing thy Fate."

MRS. ALICIA NEEDHAM has arranged the old melody of "The Wearin' of the Green" to Miss Isabel Sullivan's poem, "By Order of the Queen." The verses have been sung three times by Mr. Iver McKay at the Albert Hall, and on the first two occasions he received the only encore of the evening. Mr. Charles Magrath has also sung it at the Empire Theatre, Miss Lucy Clarke at the Palace, and Miss Lillie Williams at the St. James's Hall. The song is published by Messrs. Novello and Co. Our readers will doubtless remember Mr. W. M. Elkington's stirring verses, "The British Volunteer," which appeared in our pages a few weeks ago. We are pleased to see that they have now been set to appropriate music by Atkin Furnage, and are published in London by Messrs. Swan and Co.

MANY people will be having recourse to the instructive pages of *Cassell's Pocket Gardener* at this time of the year, for the handy little book is full of useful information and hints. On this page we reproduce a patriotic design for bedding, which can be worked out in hyacinths or other flowers. It is for an oblong bed, and represents the British Flag. It will be best carried out in double hyacinths, filling the portions marked 1 with scarlet, those marked 2 with dark blue, and the remaining portions 3 with white varieties. It can be easily arranged, and will prove very bright and effective.

The "Oliver" patent Collecting Stretcher in the field
(Drawn by G. D. Rowlandson)

JAN. 6, 1900

BLACK AND WHITE BUDGET



After the battle of Elandslaagte : Carrying the wounded from the battlefield. (Photo by Our Special Correspondent, D. Barnett.) (Delayed in transmission)

Mr. Gandhi (later Mahatma Gandhi) assisted in Indian Ambulance Corps



After the battle of Elandslaagte : The roll call. (Photo by Our Special Correspondent, D. Barnett.) (Delayed in transmission)

THERE is evidently a tremendous effort being made to rally every available burgher of the Free State to the side of Mr. Steyn. Even Mr. Fraser, the late Chairman of the Volksraad, who has taken so determined a stand against his country's action in joining the Transvaal against England, has been commandeered. It would be difficult to imagine a more painful position than that in which this man finds himself. One can only hope that some means will be found for his deliverance. Mr. Fraser represents Bloemfontein in the Free State Raad, in which he is far and away the ablest and most educated mind; in fact, about the only man who can see straight in that misguided body of Boers. An attorney by profession, he is the son of the Rev. Colin Fraser, who went out with Dr. Moffat from the Church of Scotland as a missionary to South Africa. After a university training in Aberdeen, he settled down to practise law amongst the Free State farmers. Every available moment from his busy professional life of something like thirty years, John Fraser has given to the affairs of the Free State. Its railways, the building up of its remarkable educational institutions, founded in the first instance by the great Sir George Grey, its charitable institutions and countless details of what may justly be described as the model Republic of the world, the Free State owes to the man who, because of his British parentage and openly professed affection and friendliness for England, has twice been denied the Presidency by the Boers of the Free State. It is not too much to say that had John Fraser been at the helm of his country's affairs in the recent crisis there would have been no war to-day in South Africa. There it is an open



Mr. John George Fraser, late Chairman of the Volksraad

She says, writing from Bloemfontein: "The place is simply deserted, and the feeling is too bitter for words. O! you cannot think what a condition Steyn and Fischer have landed our State into. It is too dreadful. Their names will be a curse in this State before very long. Fancy, all our three boys were commandeered. So far, father has got the two youngest off, and my uncle, Mr. Palmer, has got Johnnie off. O, it is too wicked! Now we must prepare to find ruin staring us in the face. Poor father! I do feel for him, he is quite heart-broken about this war. He has fought this policy single-handed, but what could he do with such a majority against him. The Boers mean to make a stand for it this time. It's their last chance. In the long run they must be beaten."

THE 1st Highland Light Infantry, the old 71st Foot, which rendered such a good account of themselves in the attack of the Highland Brigade on Magersfontein, had not a little to do with the winning of the battle of Vittoria in 1813. The Spaniards were deputed to attack the heights of Puebla, and as the struggle was severe, Wellington sent the 71st as a support. Under the Honourable Colonel Cadogan, the Highlanders mounted the heights and, after a severe tussle, drove the enemy back. The regiment lost 400 men in the war, including the valiant Cadogan, who died on the field, after anxiously watching with his eyes, as he lay wounded, the advance of his regiment.

THE passing of polite notes between the commanders of opposing forces is by no means a new thing, as one might suppose on reading Methuen's note of thanks to Cronje, and Joubert's request to Sir George White



Serg. Clarke, killed Modder River



Serg.-Instructor of Musketry Hurry, 12th Lancers, wounded Magersfontein



Serg. C. Penderel, 2nd Coldstreams, wounded Modder River, November 28th

N.C.O.'S ARE THE BACKBONE OF THE ARMY

secret that his defeat in 1896 was managed by Kruger's secret service funds, for after repeated efforts to win over the sturdy Scottish Africander, Oom Paul gave it up as a bad job, and turned his attention to more promising soil. "That's the only man I can do nothing with," growled angrily his Honour on one auspicious occasion, referring to Fraser. The writer happened to see a letter lately received by a relative in England from one of Mr. Fraser's daughters.

for medicines. The Duke of Marlborough, for instance, once found it necessary to retreat, and he sent an apology to his enemy, Marshal Villars, saying, "Do me the justice to believe that my retreat is entirely owing to the failure of the Prince of Baden, but that my esteem for you is still greater than my resentment of his conduct." The Boers, and the British Tommies too, are quite friendly and talkative when they meet on common ground under the shadow of the Red Cross.



Watching the battle of Elandslaagte. (Photo by Our Special Correspondent, D. Barnett.) (Delayed in transmission)



Bringing up the guns. This is the way we dash along with the guns, over field and fell and through every obstacle. We don't mind the Boer shells. We can shoot better



THE BATTLE OF ESTCOURT (AFTERWARDS CALLED WILLOW GRANGE)

This is how the Naval 12-pounder was dragged up the hill by two span of oxen, in spite of the Boer's heavy shell-fire.
(Drawn by René Bull, Our Special Correspondent on the Eastern Border)

JAN. 6, 1903

BLACK AND WHITE BUDGET

19



After Elandslaagte : Group of wounded volunteers being cared for at the Auxiliary Military Hospital (Volunteer), Pietermaritzburg. (Photo by Our Special Correspondent, D. Barnett)



Medical officers, lady superintendent (in the centre), and nurses, &c, of the Volunteer Hospital, Pietermaritzburg



Group of wounded (composed of Imperial Light Horse, Natal Carbineers, Thorneycroft's Mounted Infantry, Durban Light Infantry, Border Mounted Rifles, and the Natal Government Railway employees from the armoured train) on the steps of the Legislative Assembly Buildings, which is used for the Volunteer Hospital



The station house at Elandslaagte in which thirty Boers were found dead after the battle. (See "Notes o' War")

A LOYAL IRISH SOLDIER.

The following verses, by Mr. Andrew Braid, of Windsor, Ontario, Canada, which may be sung to the tune of "Off to Philadelphia in the Morning," has been the means of raising money for patriotic charities in the United States as well as the Dominion :—

The morning sunbeams dancing on accoutrements are glancing

And excitement reigns throughout the barrack's borders,

But all the men are steady, and in ranks are standing ready,

For the regiment is under marching orders.

With rifle on my shoulder, I'm a loyal Irish soldier,
And with knapsack strapped upon my back I'm scorning

To stay behind at Curragh, but it's South I want to hurry,

And march on to Pretoria in the morning.

There will be some heavy slaughter in that land across the water,

For the pot-shot, lurking Boer keeps well to cover ;
And many a brave fellow, with the hard earth for a pillow,

Will go down to death, far from his home and lover.

With rifle on my shoulder, I'm a loyal Irish soldier,
And old Kruger and his Dutchmen I am scorning,

And when we cross the ocean, we will raise a big commotion,

As we march on to Pretoria in the morning.

There are Fenians with the Dutchmen, but if only we can touch 'em,

It is blazes we will knock out of the craters,

'Tis gladly we will meet them, and as gladly will we beat them,

And thus show how loyal Irishmen loathe traitors.

With rifle on my shoulder, I'm a loyal Irish soldier,
And old Kruger's dastard Fenians I am scorning ;

We'll give them one good volley, and then march through them as jolly

As the devil did through Athlone in the morning.

So, comrades, as we're leaving home and friends behind us grieving,

Let us raise three rousing cheers for Queen Victoria :

We'll valiantly defend her great Empire, and hope to send her

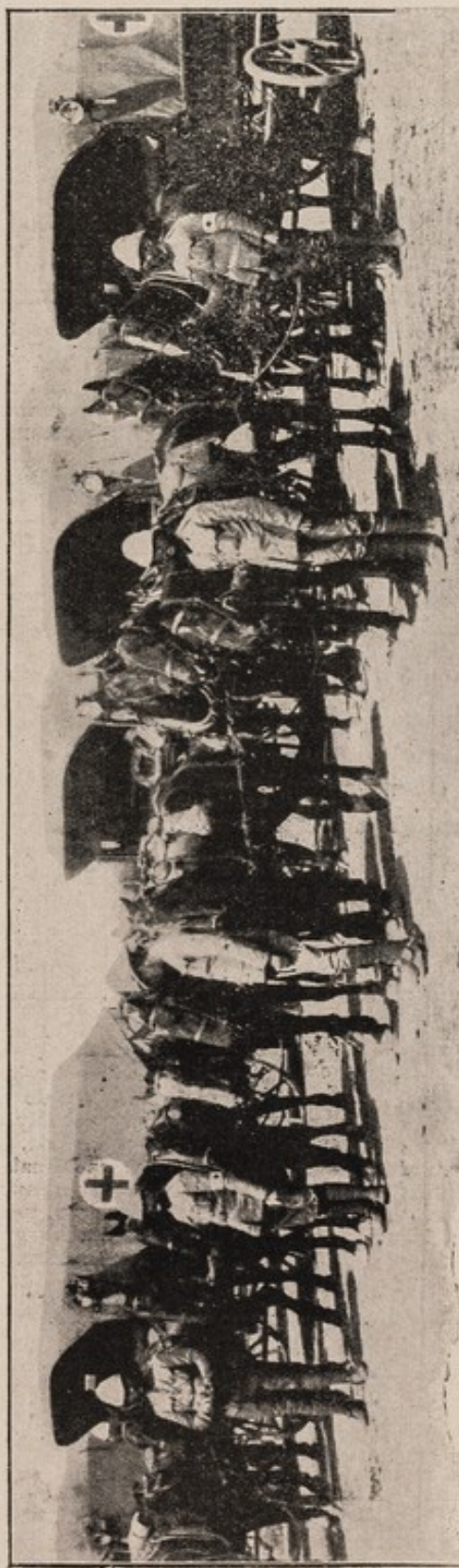
Our next loyal message from Oom Paul's Pretoria.

With rifle on my shoulder, I'm a loyal Irish soldier,
And old Kruger's Boers and Fenians I am scorning ;

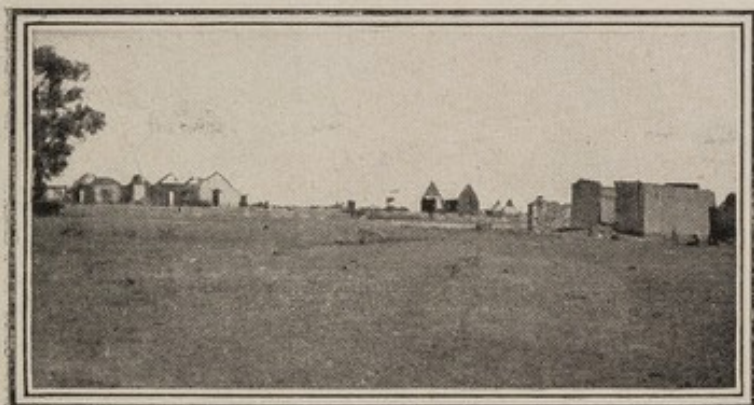
And when we cross the ocean, we will raise a big commotion,

As we march on to Pretoria in the morning.

THERE was a rather touching incident when the Union Jack was hauled up to the top of the flagstaff at Johannesburg by Lady Roberts, where a few minutes before the Vierkleur had waved. While the fifes played the National Anthem, the whole crowd seemed stilled by a feeling of solemnity, but when the music had ceased a great roar of cheering and shouting went up. While the National Anthem was being played, a tall Free Stater, an artillerist, stood watching the ceremony. He refused to remove his hat, and a fellow spectator, a small stunted man, attempted to pull it off, whereupon a British soldier standing near pushed the aggressor away, saying: "Leave him alone. He fought for his flag. You fight for none." It is just these touches of nature that make the whole world kin.



The Australian Ambulance in the field at the front. It is one of the best-equipped in South Africa. (Photo by D. Barnett, Our Special Correspondent)



Reminders of past perils: The ruins of some houses round Ladysmith

THE meaning of some place-names in South Africa are interesting. Take "Deelfontein," for instance: "Deel" is Dutch, and is another form of our word "deal." It means a part or portion, and is a common name in South Africa for farms which have been divided. "De Aar"—the word "aar" is the Dutch form of the English word "ear" (of corn). It is a farm name, and now familiar as the name of the great dépôt south of the Orange River. "Driefontein" is simply "three fountain"—a shortened form of "Three Fountains." Mafeking and Mafeteng are Bechuana words, being probably variants of the same root. Their meaning we do not know. "Magersfontein" means "poor" or "lean fountain," "mager" being the Dutch form of the English "meagre." "Van Reenen" is a Dutch proper name. It may be a variant of "Van Ryn," meaning "of the Rhine" or "Rhine-land;" but this must be taken as a mere guess. "Valsch" is our word "false." It is a common river name in South Africa where the river banks are treacherous, or where the rivers are subject to sudden floods. "Vryburg" means Free borough or town. "Wepener" is a Dutch proper name. It was the name of a Free State Boer who greatly distinguished himself by his bravery in a war with the Basutos. He lost his life, and Wepener, the village where Brabant made his stand, was named after him. We do not know the origin of the word, but it is probably an obsolete form derived from "wapen"—a weapon. A "wapenaar" would be a weaponer or weapon-maker. "Zweerfontein"—the Dutch word "zweer" means a sore or ulcer. It is the same word as our sore, sorry. It may be, however, that the Dutchman who gave this name to his farm intended to call it Swearfontein,

the word "zweren," to swear, being pronounced as a monosyllable by the Boers.

In his description of the bayonet charge in the engagement at Ruidam, a Fusilier writes: "'Come on, E Company; fix bayonets,' was all we heard. We didn't wait for the order to charge, but the moment we fixed there arose the old bull-dog yell, and away we went at the Boers for all we were worth. My! didn't they scoot; they ran as fast as they could go, and with them went their reinforcements who were just coming up. By the time we got to the top Billy Boer was practically out of sight. The General afterwards told us that we had done one of the best pieces of work in the whole campaign, for we had enabled a relief party to go on to Mafeking, and had cleared the way for the men at Warrenton. We took ammunition and horses galore, and in a short time my company looked like a mounted infantry corps, every man with a horse to his name. At first an officer bought our captures from us at ten shillings a time, but at the finish horses were so plentiful in camp that my chum couldn't even get a couple of cigarettes for his, so we left him behind."



A souvenir of the Siege of Ladysmith: Parts of a building wrecked by Boer shells

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL GRIERSON, of the Royal Artillery, who vacated his appointment as Military Attaché at Berlin lately in order to join Lord Roberts's Staff, has got what all who know him will allow that he fully deserves—promotion to the rank of Colonel. He is only forty, it is true, but the twenty years during which he has been a soldier have been years well and profitably spent. In the three campaigns he has served through he has come under notice and received flattering mention in dispatches. He has passed the Staff College and filled responsible Staff appointments. In Berlin he was greatly esteemed, and it was at Lord Roberts's special request that he was withdrawn from the German capital in order to join the force in the field.

PRESIDENT KRUGER left a lot of little things behind in his precipitate flight from Poplar Grove. Among them was his portmanteau, which Private George Bailler, 2nd Lincoln, claims to have assisted to loot. His share, he tells a correspondent at home, consisted of about a pound of tobacco, a shirt and a drop of "Holland's gin."



The remains of a house which was shelled at Ladysmith. (Photos by Mr. Arthur Shee)

LETTERS ON THE WAR

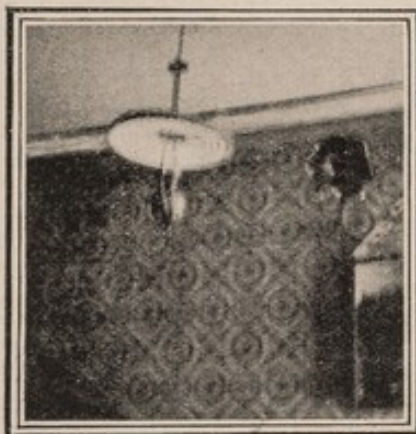
"BOBS, THE CHAMPION DRAUGHTSMAN."

LIEUTENANT R. B. BROWNING, who acted as Sergeant-Major in the Kimberley Town Guard during the investment of that town, and was recently promoted by Lord Kitchener, writes an interesting letter to Mr. W. Browning, of 10, Bexley Terrace, Whitstable, from the Diamond City:—

"I have no doubt you are following the crisis in this country with keen interest," he says, "and although, like me, never questioning what the end will be, marvel at the extraordinary length of time it takes to subdue these little Republics. One hears so many opinions—blame thrown on this one and that one—but it seems to me that the solution is easy. The Boers are the better shots. There are very few real Boers who cannot kill a buck at 700 yards, and where it is the rule with them I feel very safe in saying that not two per cent. of the men sent from the British Isles could do the same. I visited Magersfontein a day or two after the relief of Kimberley, and found that the Boers' right flank was not at all strong, except for a kopje that commanded it about 1,000 yards distant; but what I want to say is that the Boers, through the excellence of their shooting, kept our men from getting at close quarters. If they had the pluck that the British have, we should lose every time we attempted an assault. If they happen to be surprised, of course they turn and flee

without hardly firing a shot. Mind you, I very heartily detest the ways of the people, but when you hear so many absurd theories about the causes of defeat, it's well to look truth square in the face.

"I hope ere this reaches you that Lord Roberts will have made a hard hit at Kroonstad, the Free State provincial capital. One gets impatient at such a long delay; but we can trust Bobs when he moves; he is like a champion draughtsman—makes sure first and then moves and wins."



A room in the Imperial Hotel at Ladysmith, the wall of which was damaged by a shell, as seen in the photograph

WITH THE IMPERIAL YEOMANRY AT THE FRONT.

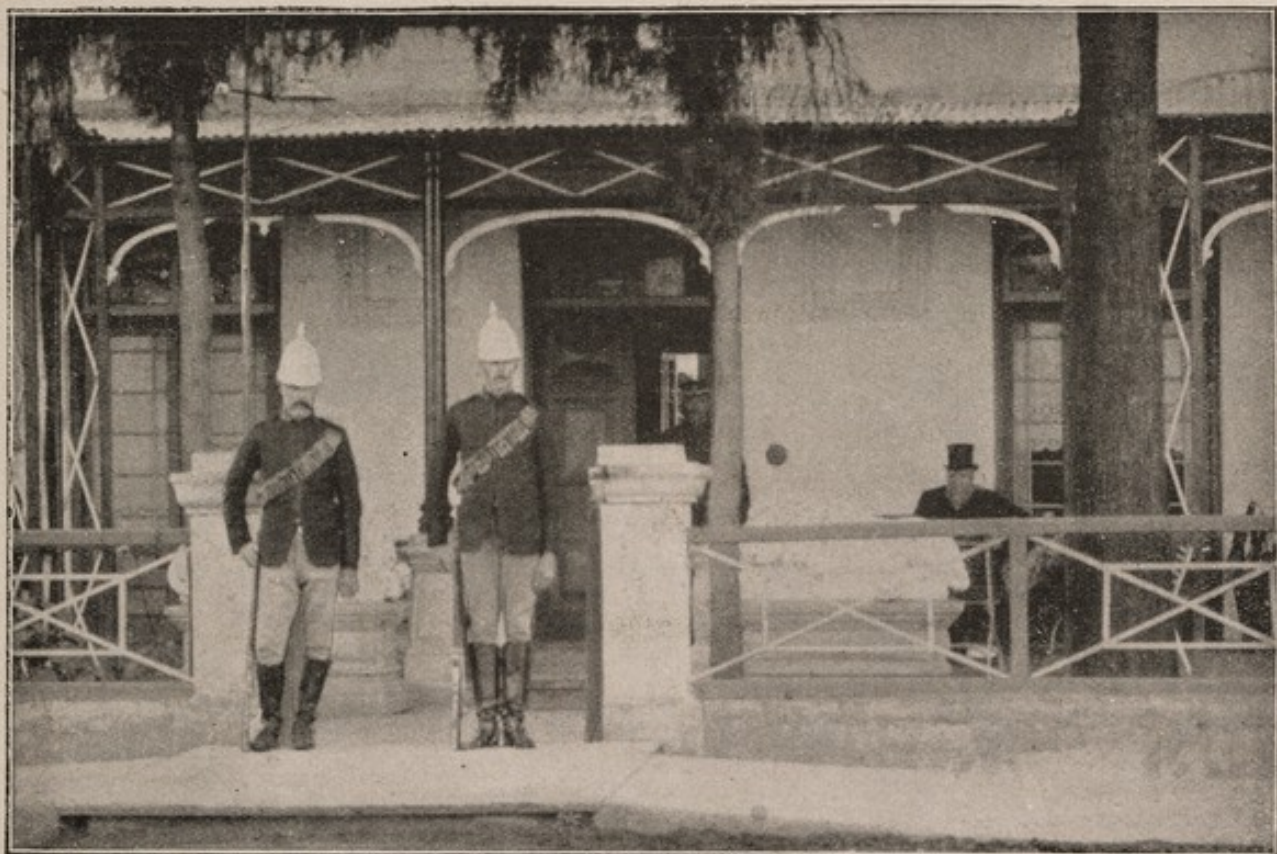
The following letter was written by Corporal J. Dawkins, of the Leicester Imperial Yeomanry, under date April 23rd, on his way to Bloemfontein:—

"I am pleased to tell you we are going to the front at last, and if I had chosen the place myself, it would have been the place we are bound for—Bloemfontein. We must think ourselves highly honoured, for there are thousands

of troops on the lines of communication who have no earthly chance of getting to the front. We have got a very good name out here, and last week we added to it by giving some military sports. There was a General down from the front, and he said he expected something good from what he had heard of the Leicesters, but he was astounded and amazed at what he had seen. This, I think, was the cause of our moving



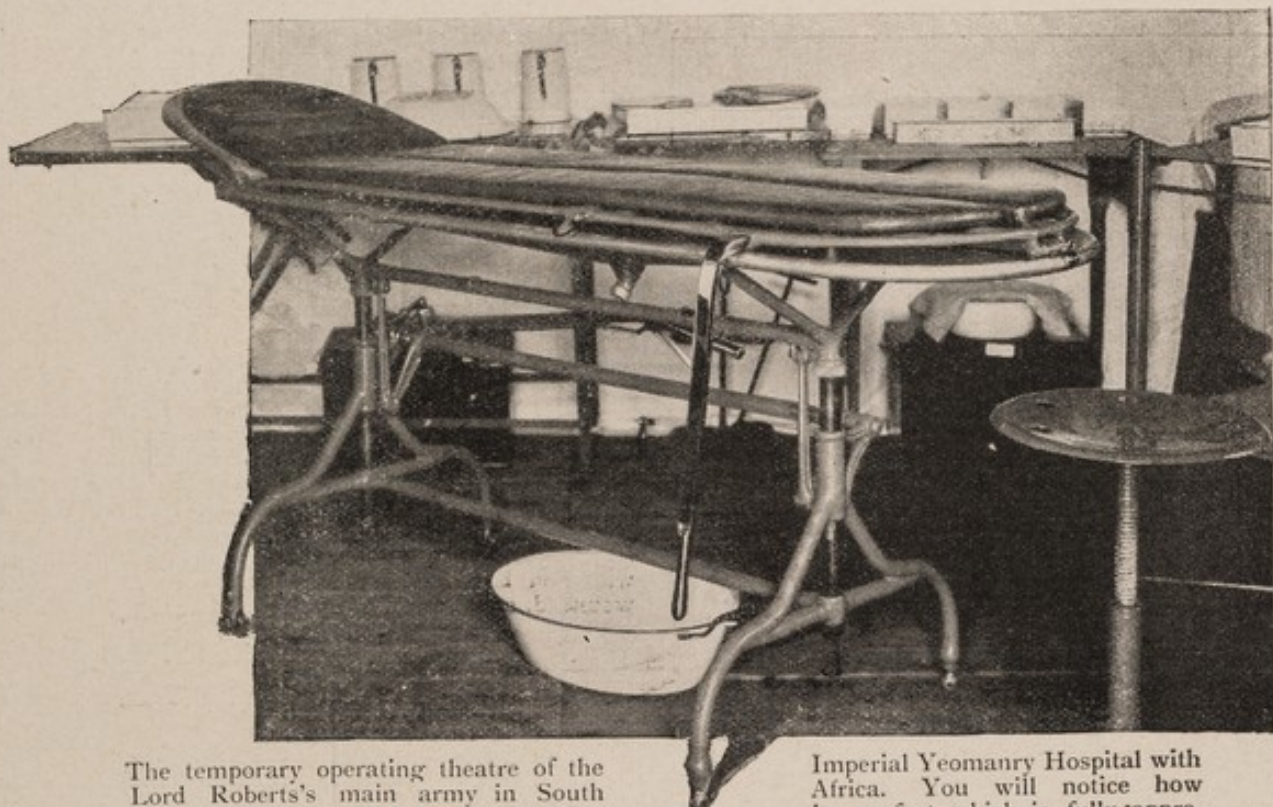
Two wonderful cases at Netley: Privates Davie and Slack, who have both had parts of their brains removed and are none the worse for the operation. The former was wounded in one of the Imperturbable Buller's countless engagements before the relief of Ladysmith, and the latter on the fatal Spion Kop. (Photo by Earnest H. Mills)



His Honour on the stoep of the Presidency at Pretoria. Oom Paul's usual police guard stand before the entrance, the late Barney Barnato's white lions being behind them. Thus once more is proven the truth of the saying that coming events cast their shadows before them



This is a fugitive train starting from the Transvaal capital, the open trucks in front being filled with Uitlanders. When we first heard that "Bobs" was nearing Pretoria we thought that Oom Paul would receive him in the manner shown in the photograph on the top of this page, whereas we found that he had preferred to do voluntarily what he had previously forced the *verdommde* Uitlanders to do—git! There was one other difference between the persecuted and the President, moreover, for the latter forgot to come southward over the border! (Photo by D. Barnett, Our Special Correspondent)



The temporary operating theatre of the Lord Roberts's main army in South Africa, remarkably light and compact everything appreciated by those who use it at the front

Imperial Yeomanry Hospital with Africa. You will notice how is; a fact which is fully appreciated

A PRETTY incident of the occupation of Johannesburg is related. Early in the evening, soon after Lord Roberts reached his quarters, one of the officers of his staff approached him in order to discuss a matter of importance. He found the Field-Marshal with one of

the innkeeper's little children on his knee trying to teach the mite to trace the letters of the alphabet with a pencil. When the officer entered the room, "Bobs" looked up with a smile and said: "Don't come now; can't you see I'm busy?" Just like "Our Bobs!"



The "Princess every respect patients and have been in them have

of Wales" bed at the Imperial Yeomanry Hospital at Deelfontein. This is in a model hospital, being fitted with the latest appliances for the comfort of the the convenience of the surgeons and nurses. Scores of wounded warriors its wards during the course of the campaign, and, happily, the majority of made rapid and complete recoveries. (Photos by J. Hall-Edwards)



Private G. Moss, of the 2nd East Surrey Regiment, who received a bullet through his shoulder and across his back at Colenso, and Trooper P. A. Fredney, of the Imperial Light Horse, who was wounded at Colenso, a bullet striking his head and passing down the spine, partly paralyzing him. Both fought at Willow Grange.

THE oath administered to rebels at Newcastle and in other districts of Northern Natal is as follows:—"I, a British subject, do hereby and hereon swear and declare that I was forced by the Queen's enemies to take up arms against her Majesty's troops, and that the rifle and ammunition were issued to me by Commandant —, that I joined the commando on or about —, and left it on or about —. I now hand in my horse, rifle, and ammunition, and, if permitted, will proceed direct to my own farm, to remain there as a loyal British subject until her Majesty's pleasure be made further known. I further promise to hold no further communication, either directly or indirectly, with her Majesty's enemies, or to aid or abet them in any way whatever, under penalty of death."

A COLONIAL, discussing Boer characteristics, recently spoke of the semi-educated class, which is, perhaps, the most objectionable. An example of this class is found in the young Boer who has been sent to the South African College, an ignorant braggart (the most Herculean educational effort cannot lick him into shape in a generation), strutting and swaggering, and posing in his simple country home as a second Ben Jonson. His sister follows on the same lines, and learns to reproduce the wails and discord of the eternally tortured by means of a piano. She also plays waltzes on a harmonium, an accomplishment much prized by her relations. It sounds like a glorified concertina—their favourite instrument. The one stipulation made by her parents is that she shall learn to do fancy work. The result is an empty-headed frivolous girl, with an inordinate love of gay ribbons, finery, and high-heeled shoes. Then we have the "back veld" Boer, the Dopper class. Numerically, taking all South Africa, he predominates, and he is unmentionable. He wants

generations of purging and purifying, civilising and educating, to make him fit to take part in national life. He never washes, and never undresses. As he tumbles into bed so he tumbles out again, dirty, dishevelled, and unwashed. If "cleanliness is next to godliness," then he is very far from the fold. At what stages of his growth he sheds his outer skin for a larger size, history does not say; possibly the change is made gradually, a portion at a time, so that he may suffer no unpleasant chill from unaccustomed freshness of attire.

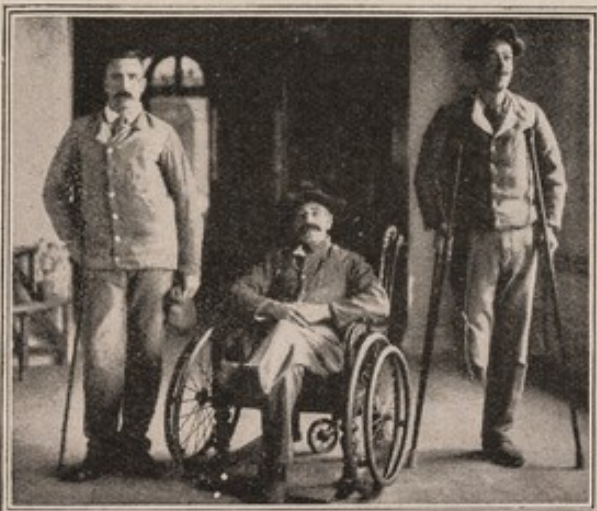
MAJOR DALBIAC, who was killed at Senekal, was in command of the Middlesex Yeomanry. He was known throughout the service as "The Treasure," and many stories are told of his gallant recklessness. He distinguished himself at Tel-el-Kebir, and the fact that he undoubtedly had some champagne in one of his ammunition boxes, and that he took his battery at a gallop over the Egyptian trenches, inspired Mr. Rudyard Kipling to write one of his barracks ballads. When Mr. John Burns called the soldier-officers "Gilded Popinjays," he was invited by an anonymous officer, who had been through three campaigns, had been wounded, and was older than the challenged M.P., to

box a few rounds with light gloves. The challenger was Major Dalbiac, though probably Mr. Burns was never aware of the fact. When the war broke out, Major Dalbiac at once volunteered, and was put in command of the Middlesex men.

In a sense the first discoverer of Johannesburg was the late Lord Rosmead. Riding over the primeval Rand during his first sojourn in South Africa, he suddenly said to his companion, "There's gold underneath here, and plenty of it too, if I'm not mistaken." He had detected certain superficial geological indications.



Private Hennessy, of the 1st Dublin Fusiliers, who had a bullet through his chest at Colenso and afterwards suffered an attack of the dreaded enteric.



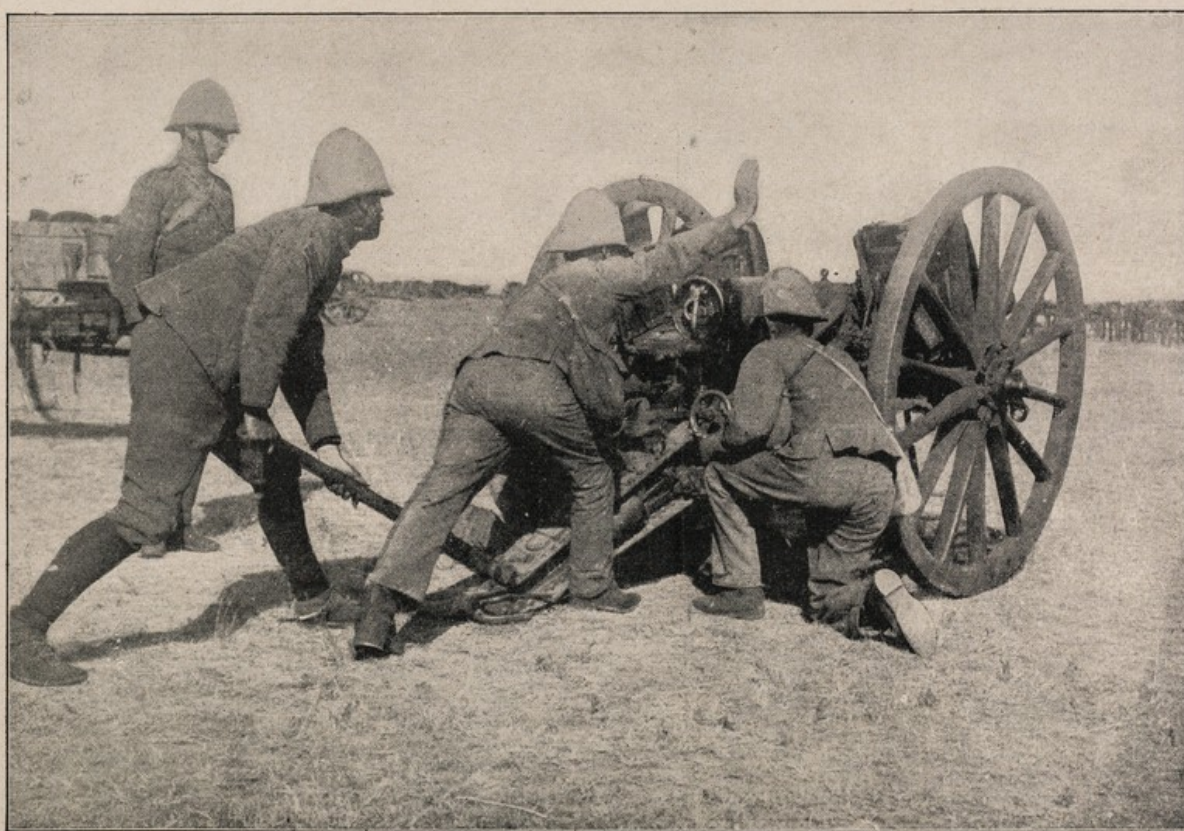
Private Jordan, of the Lancashire Fusiliers, who received a bullet in his left eye at Spion Kop, and distinguished himself by attending wounded under fire; Private A. Humphreys, of the 2nd Middlesex, also wounded at Spion Kop, a shell taking his left foot off; and Private H. Murphy, of the same regiment, also wounded at Spion Kop in both legs, the right being afterwards amputated. (Photos by Hughes and Mullins)



The grave of Lieutenant Roberts (son of F.-M. Lord Roberts) at Chieveley



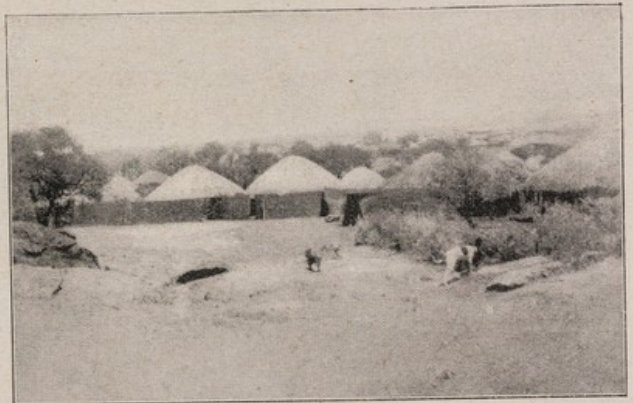
After the battle of Colenso. Hospital train taking the wounded off the battlefield. (Photo and sketch by René Bull, Our Special Correspondent on the Eastern Border)



One of the two guns of the 66th Battery that saved the day at Colenso. These are the actual men who worked the gun. (Photo by René Bull, Our Special Correspondent on the Eastern Border)



Boer spies on the way to prison



The Western outposts: Bird's-eye view of the Native Town



Major Godley's attack: Lieut. Paton's trench preparing to fire a range of 1,500 yards, 7.30 a.m. (Photos by J. Angus Hamilton, Our Special Correspondent with Colonel Baden-Powell)



Gunners who took part in Major Godley's attack. (See "Notes o' War")

THE SIEGE OF MAFEKING



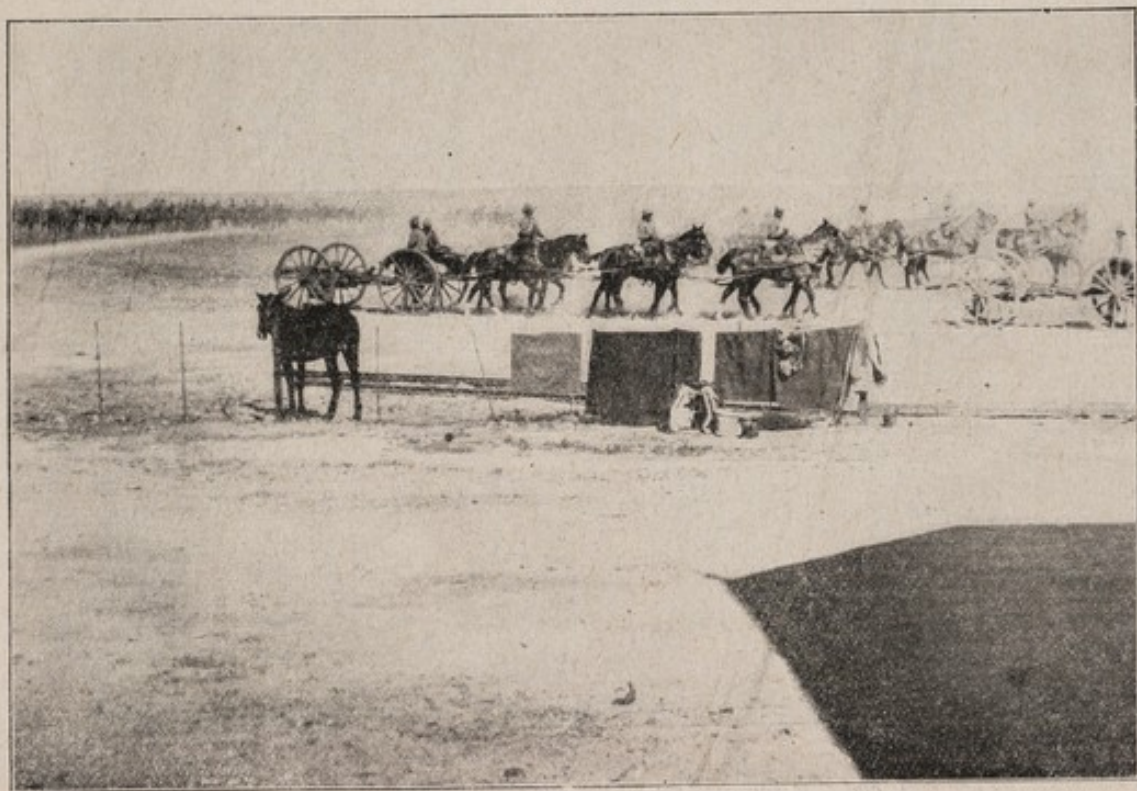
AFTER THE BATTLE OF MAGERSFONTEIN

"When the cease fire was sounded the British ambulance men went out with stretchers and wagons. The Boers insisted on blindfolding our men, and thus hampered we rescued our wounded and dying."

FROM A SKETCH BY LESTER RALPH, OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT WITH LORD METHUEN



Highland Brigade attending the funeral of General Wauchope. The procession can be seen behind the tents in foreground



Guns and Lancers returning to camp after the battle of Magersfontein



Uitlander Ambulance Corps at Colenso



Attending a wounded Irish Fusilier after Colenso. (Photos by D. Barnett, Our Special Correspondent on the Eastern Border)



Reserve force with 45-pounder



The Durhams entrenched at the battle of Colenso. (Photos by René Bull and D. Barnett, Our Special Correspondents on the Eastern Border)



Hudson & Kearns.

Photo Copyright.

IRISH AID FOR THE WOUNDED.

The Staff of Lord Ivesagh's Field Hospital, with the Medical Staff of the Whitworth Hospital, Dublin

D'Arcy.

The chief officer with the hospital is that well-known surgeon Sir William Thomson, who is such an authority on surgical anatomy. Besides being surgeon to His Excellency the Lord Lieutenant, he is the direct representative for Ireland on the General Medical Council. He is also a member of the Senate of the Royal University, Examiner in Surgery to Queen's University and the Royal College of Surgeons, Ireland, and was the late president of the latter body. This superb hospital will be a very welcome addition to those already gone or going out.

[Feb. 24th, 1900.



Photo Copyright.

IRISH AID FOR THE WOUNDED.

The Staff of Lord Iveagh's Field Hospital, with the Medical Staff of the Whitworth Hospital, Dublin

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who is a Rifle Brigade man, has seen much service, for he was in the Jowaki Campaign of 1877-78, the Afghan War of 1878-79, the Burmese Expedition, 1888-89, in which he gained mention in despatches and his brevet of lieutenant-colonel, and the Nile Expedition of 1898, for which he received further mention in despatches and



Photo. Copyright.

THE PET OF THE "ASTRÆA." "Navy & Army."
The Cretan Goat Presented by H.R.H. Prince George of Greece.

ROYAL IRISH, which is now on the southern border of the Orange Free State. The lads here shown are, many of them, from the Wexford Militia, and we may be sure that they will do their duty as loyally and bravely as their compatriots have always done when serving Queen and country. Our illustration shows them being inspected by General



Photo. Copyright.

IRISHMEN FOR THE FRONT—WEXFORD RESERVISTS FOR THE 1st ROYAL IRISH.

Knight.



FIRST AID TO THE WOUNDED: THE ARMY MEDICAL CORPS AT WORK UNDER A HEAVY FIRE AT COLENZO.



THE FATAL TELEGRAM. "KILLED IN ACTION."

Officers of these hospitals had started their surgical work about 3 a.m., and when I visited them in the evening they were still hard at it, having had no food meanwhile and no time for rest, and the work went on for hours afterwards. Altogether some 800 patients passed through the field hospitals during the day. The men showed the utmost pluck and endurance."

And yet in the midst of the scene of suffering and sorrow one thing consoles the heart. Why was it that these men faced these frightful conditions and endured the rain of bullets and shrapnel and shell splinters? Was it not because of their faith in those unseen things for which the Christian martyr of old laid down his life? The martyr died for God; these men were ready to endure all things for duty and for their country. Of such motives the Englishman rarely speaks. Yet in the heart of the nation "there is an instinctive recognition that a man's part is not to shirk the hardships or escape from the sorrows of life." It was this re-

THE LATE MR. F. G. ENGELBACH.

THE untimely death of Mr. F. G. Engelbach, who was killed in action at Nooitgedacht while acting as a civil surgeon with the troops, is particularly sad, and will be specially regretted by the readers of this paper, who have found in its pages many interesting contributions from his pen. With the enthusiasm which carried him through life, he turned his attention to several diverse subjects, and his several articles upon the manufacturing departments of the Army which we have published, and those which are now appearing upon the Army Clothing Factory to name no others, are admirable illustrations of his wide knowledge and ability. Mr. Engelbach, who was the eldest son of Mr. Lewis W. Engelbach, C.B., late Commissioner of Her Majesty's Customs, was educated at St. Bartholomew's Hospital, qualified in 1886, and commenced practice at Moretonhampstead, where he became known as an interesting lecturer upon many questions, and developed a decided literary faculty. He was always attracted by military affairs, and was almost the sole originator of the local Volunteer company of which he was captain for several years. When he came to London, he found a sphere of much useful work, and, in the dark days of the war, was impelled to take his part in the conflict. He arrived in South Africa in time to join the Second Cavalry Brigade in the march on Kimberley, was present at Paardeberg and Poplar Grove, and entered Bloemfontein with the troops. Afterwards he accompanied the Field Hospital of his brigade on Ian Hamilton's great march, was present at the battle of Houtnek, and was in the two days' battle at Diamond Hill. For some time he had charge of a field hospital, and, later on, was present at Prinsloo's surrender, and was chief of the stationary hospital at Rietfontein. Surgeon Engelbach was very popular with officers and men; he was a great organiser, and a brave man, and many are those who will recall his cheerful kindness and the help he rendered to them. The example of the career of such a man, laying down his life for Queen and Empire, is inspiring, but the country is the poorer for his loss. He has left a widow and a little boy, who will have the sympathy of many friends.

'N & A'. Jan. 12. 1901.

X

Buller's despatches. "*Repiques de broquel*," says the Spaniard. Count Adalbert's experience only proves that on a certain occasion some British cavalry reconnoitred with pointers and flankers and everything handsome about them, save nothing, and were all captured. A critic who wanted to make a case against our officers, and was not particularly fair-minded, might quote that as an example of stupidity. It was an attempt to use a method of scouting which is excellent against an opponent who operates in solid masses for the purpose of detecting a foe who hides like a Red Indian. Sir Redvers Buller's complaint shows that certain officers were, in his opinion, careless, not that they were stupid.

* * * *

There is enough and to spare of this "terrific combat" style of controversy. The author of "The Absent-Minded War," who, by the way, can be neither so young nor so innocent as he tries to represent himself in a letter to the *Times*, had written one of his slap-dash phrases which split the ears of the groundlings. It was a burlesque epitaph on the British Empire ruined by a cavalry subaltern with a thousand a year. Colonel Lonsdale Hall is peppered by this flourish, but he did not take the right insect powder when he grew indignant at his enemy's fun. A cavalry subaltern with any number of thousands a year is not a bacillus capable of killing the British Empire. It has survived a great deal, and its condition would be languishing indeed if a plunger, however stupid, could bring about its destruction, whatever might be his balance at the bank. In fact, if Rawdon Crawley could ruin his country, he would have done it already. For reasons which are worth considering, our cavalry has never been thought as good as our infantry. The Duke of Wellington, with his usual candour, declared that he would expect to be beaten if he fought a considerable body of French horse with a considerable body of his own. During the retreat from Burgos he had seen the French gendarmerie called the Legion of Burgos cut our men up terribly, and yet charging from position was supposed to be the one thing they were proud of being able to do. At all other parts of a cavalry soldier's work, even down to the care of their horses, they were notoriously inferior to the Germans in our service,

The credit belongs not to one worker, but to all. Yet certain names must be mentioned. The first Commission which went to Belgium, and afterwards visited Paris, Nantes and Rouen, was presided over by Sir Alfred Keogh, who later became Director-General of the Army Medical Service at the War Office. After Sir Alfred Keogh had been translated to his new post, the Commission was reconstituted and expanded, and Sir Arthur Sloggett became Chief Commissioner. Later Surgeon-General Sir Arthur Sloggett went to Headquarters and Sir Courtauld Thomson went out as Commissioner to Boulogne, where he performed splendid work. He was compelled by ill-health to retire, and Sir Arthur Lawley succeeded him.

During the crisis caused by the first battle of Ypres Colonel E. H. Lynden Bell, C.B., was A.D.M.S. at Boulogne, and to him belongs much of the credit of having solved the great difficulties presented.

In order to appreciate the great progress achieved, it will be well to follow a wounded man from the front at Ypres in, say, the month of January, 1915: He was wounded in the trenches and from there conveyed at night by stretcher-bearers of the Royal Army Medical Corps to a first-aid post. Here a medical man dealt with his immediate needs. He was then placed in a horse ambulance and taken to a field ambulance. These field ambulances were no rough-and-ready contrivances, but hospitals, well equipped and staffed and capable of dealing in a satisfactory manner with cases of great urgency. At the field ambulance he received perhaps a dose of anti-tetanic serum as a preventive measure. If capable of being moved he was then loaded upon a motor ambulance, and brought down either as a "lying" or a "sitting-up" case to the clearing hospital used by the Army as a base. Treatment awaited him again here. Then, still in the motor ambulance, he was conveyed to the rail-head and placed in a hospital train.

This was not the hospital train of Mons or even of the Aisne. It was a splendid hospital on wheels, specially designed and built in England for the transport of wounded men. The coaches were long and heavy; they were painted a "khaki" colour. Each coach had a central corridor flanked by real hospital beds supported on racks. The beds could be lifted out of position and carried outside the coach, so that being lifted from the stretcher and placed on the bed was an easy and painless

business. Each coach had its own water supply, and hot drinks were available night and day; there was also an operating theatre on the train and a dispensary; and there were kitchens and staff rooms, a large store and complete washing arrangements.

In their clean and comfortable vehicles the wounded man and his companions lay at ease; doctors and nurses were in attendance on them day and night, and the length of journey by rail mattered very little. Thanks to the excellent springing of the carriages and to their powerful brakes, there was no jolting or shaking, and the journey was robbed of all terror. At Boulogne the train was met by parties of stretcher-bearers, infantry details specially trained for the work, who conveyed the wounded quickly to waiting motor ambulances,



WATER ON THE MOTOR.

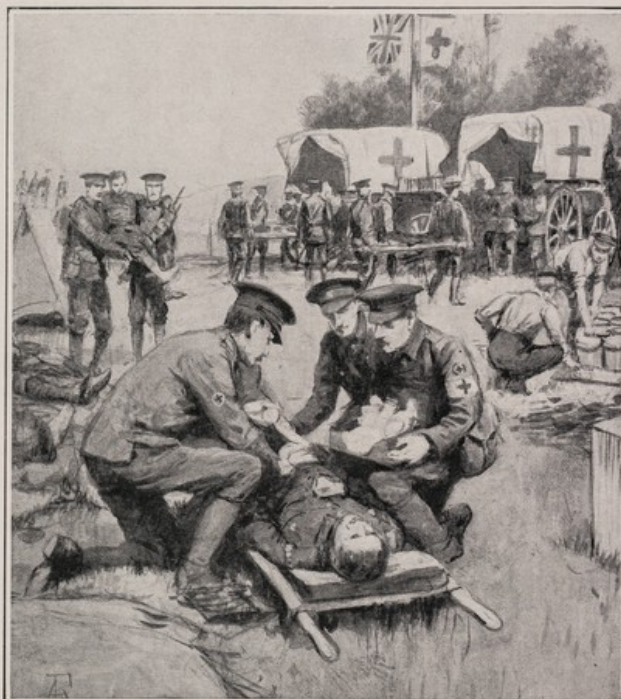
A contrivance by which water can be carried in a tank and can be heated when required.

and in these they were removed to one or other of the great hospitals.

The hospitals were no longer merely houses full of wounded. They had become places of healing. Each hospital had its X-ray room in charge of a skilled radiographer. When the bullet or piece of shrapnel had been located it was removed in an operating theatre as well furnished and equipped as any in London. Trained sisters and nurses attended the operation, and the anæsthetic was administered by a qualified anæsthetist. The wards were airy and well lit, and scrupulously clean; they contained good beds with fine bed linen. Each man had his own locker and table. There was special cooking for the sick, and the food generally was of the best quality; those able

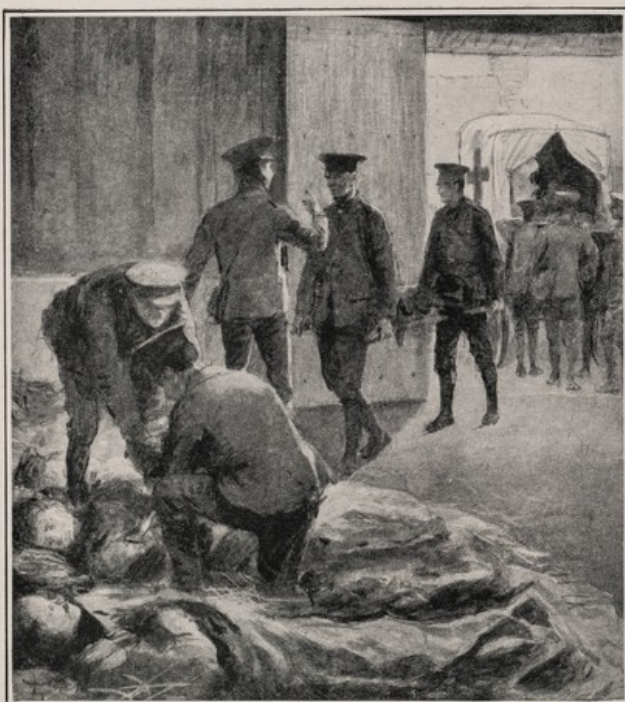


Stretcher-bearers in the rear of the firing line picking up the men as they fall.



Arrival at the Dressing-Station, whence, after further attention, the man is removed to the Clearing Hospital.

THE WORK OF THE ROYAL ARMY MEDICAL CORPS ON THE BATTLEFIELD.



The Clearing Hospital, where the case is examined by a senior officer of the R.A.M.C., who operates, if necessary.



The wounded man is removed by train to the Base Hospital, where, if necessary, arrangements are made for shipment home.

THE WORK OF THE ROYAL ARMY MEDICAL CORPS ON THE BATTLEFIELD.

to smoke had cigarettes, and workers attended to write letters home to friends. Chaplains, too, visited the sick regularly.

All manner of special treatments were available. If it was a jaw injury which had to be dealt with, a dentist was at hand to make plates and fixtures: if an injury of the eye or other special sense, a specialist eminent in that particular work saw the case. And in the laboratory attached to the hospital any special work connected with the wound was carried out and, if necessary, a vaccine prepared against infection.

The case, too, was sorted out from other cases according to its character. If it was a light case it might remain till cured and then either go back to the Front or go to a convalescent home; if a case likely to take a long time to heal it was dispatched by ambulance car and hospital ship to England; if a very grave case all action was deferred. No man was moved

until his condition warranted the step, and so no man suffered the least aggravation of his condition.

And this great work moved as on oiled wheels, without apparent difficulty. To its accomplishment the most distinguished medical men lent their assistance. It would be invidious to mention names, but as an instance the work of Sir Almroth Wright may be referred to. Sir Almroth set himself in his laboratory in the Casino Hospital (No. 13 General) to investigate the nature of the modern wound, and his work was of the greatest importance. It was soon recognised to be important by his professional brethren. Sir Almroth isolated and cultivated the microbes of the various poisonous conditions met with in wounds. In a contribution to the medical Press he stated his belief that it was impossible completely to disinfect projectile wounds by means of antiseptics. The first stage of a projectile wound was often one of "imprisoned discharges." That stage came before efficient surgical treatment had been instituted. Sir Almroth showed how surgery may assist the natural efforts of the body and suggested certain means to be employed; for example, dressings which stimulate the flow of lymph in a wound and so bring the antagonistic qualities of the blood fluid into play: 5 per cent. solution of common salt with a little citrate of soda added.

Vaccine treatment of wounds was advocated chiefly as a prophylactic, as, for example, typhoid inoculation might have been advocated; it



THE AMERICAN HOSPITAL IN PARIS.

The room in which the bandages are prepared. The top picture shows Miss Vera Arkwright, and Mrs. E. Whitney of New York.



CATERPILLAR TRACTOR.

(Official Photograph)

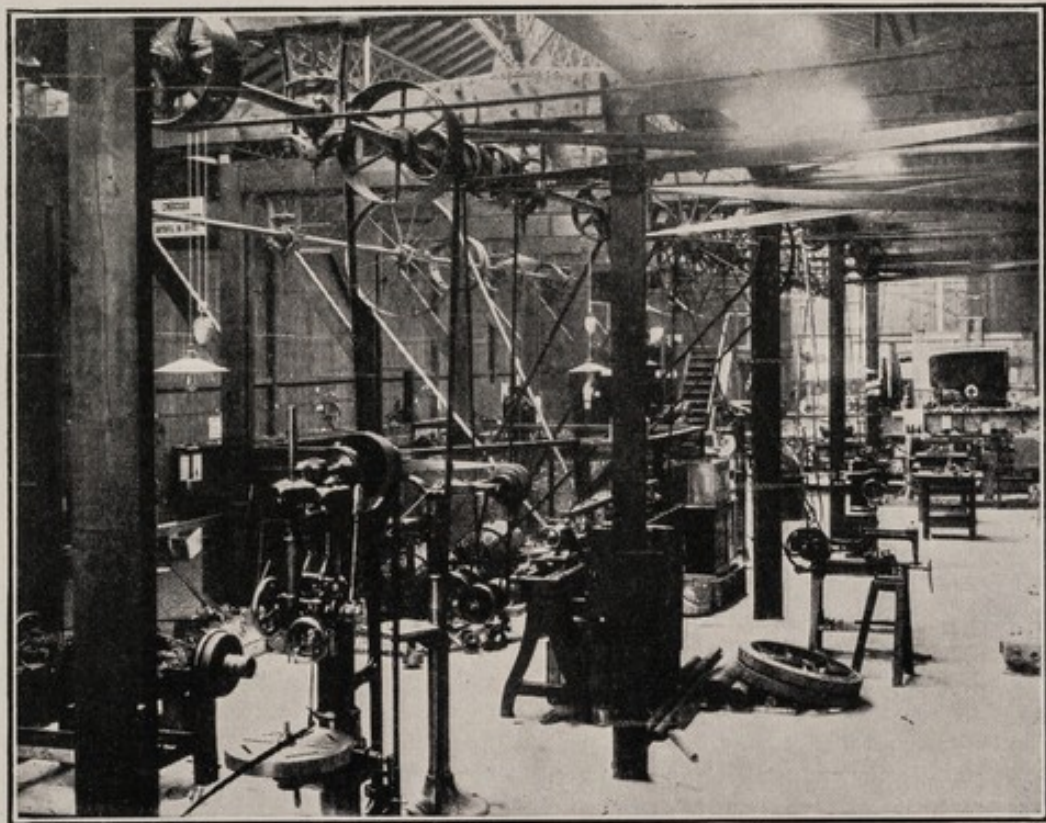
to a German report, one German car, after surmounting the Szurdok Pass, advanced to Valeni, and, catching a Rumanian battalion unawares, mowed it down in less than a minute at a range of 100 yards with three machine guns, killing 300 and wounding 150. It then attacked the fortifications which were being constructed east and north of Valeni, and, taking the enemy under a flanking fire, forced him to retreat. But such armed motor-cars did not always have it all their own way. Sometimes their end was sharp and sudden.

The armoured cars of the kind referred to were, however, at the best suitable only for skirmishing or outpost action, and, no doubt, the possibility of constructing more formidable instruments of war, able to "lie in the line," or even go out beyond the front, occurred to more than one mind. The realization of this idea was seen in the Battle of the Somme on September 15, 1916, when Sir Douglas Haig reported the use, for the first time, in a successful attack on a front of six miles extending from Bouleaux Wood to the Albert-Bapaume road, of a "new type of heavy armoured car which has proved of considerable utility."

These new weapons were known officially as "tanks," the name having its origin in the fact that the department which was concerned in building them called itself the "Tanks Department" in order to draw a veil of secrecy over its proceedings. According to an official explanation given in the House of Commons, the idea of such machines was suggested to officers of the Royal Naval Air Service by their experience of the naval armoured cars in Flanders in the early days of the war, and after various experiments by them, Mr. Tennyson d'Eyncourt, the Director of Naval Construction, was instructed to undertake the design of a "land-ship" capable of carrying out certain definite performances. The officers at the Admiralty primarily concerned were Commodore Sueter, Wing-Commander W. Briggs, and Squadron-Commander T. G. Heatherington, and while the principal credit for the design rested with Mr. d'Eyncourt, the latter acknowledged the valuable assistance rendered by Mr. W. O. Tritton, of Messrs. W. Foster & Co., Colonel E. D. Swinton, R.E., Major D. G. Wilson, Mr. P. Dale Bussell, of the Contract Department of the Admiralty

nary car, but also the front axle was connected to the engine by a propeller shaft; in this way, all the wheels being driven, the whole weight of the machine was utilized for adhesion and the tractive power was increased, so that heavier loads could be coped with. The caterpillar ran on a track which it laid for itself as it proceeded. The general principle of its construction was that there were two endless chains or bands, one on each side, passing over sprocket wheels at the front and rear of the machine. The links of which these chains were composed carried on the

touring cars for offensive purposes was to fit them with machine guns, and it was not difficult to protect their vital parts with thin steel plates without detracting seriously from the speed and mobility which perhaps formed their best safeguard. In the early days of the war the Germans employed many cars lightly armoured in this way for scouting purposes, the only armament, however, being the rifles of the occupants. Later these improvised arrangements gave place to completely armoured cars of various kinds, in which the occupants were well

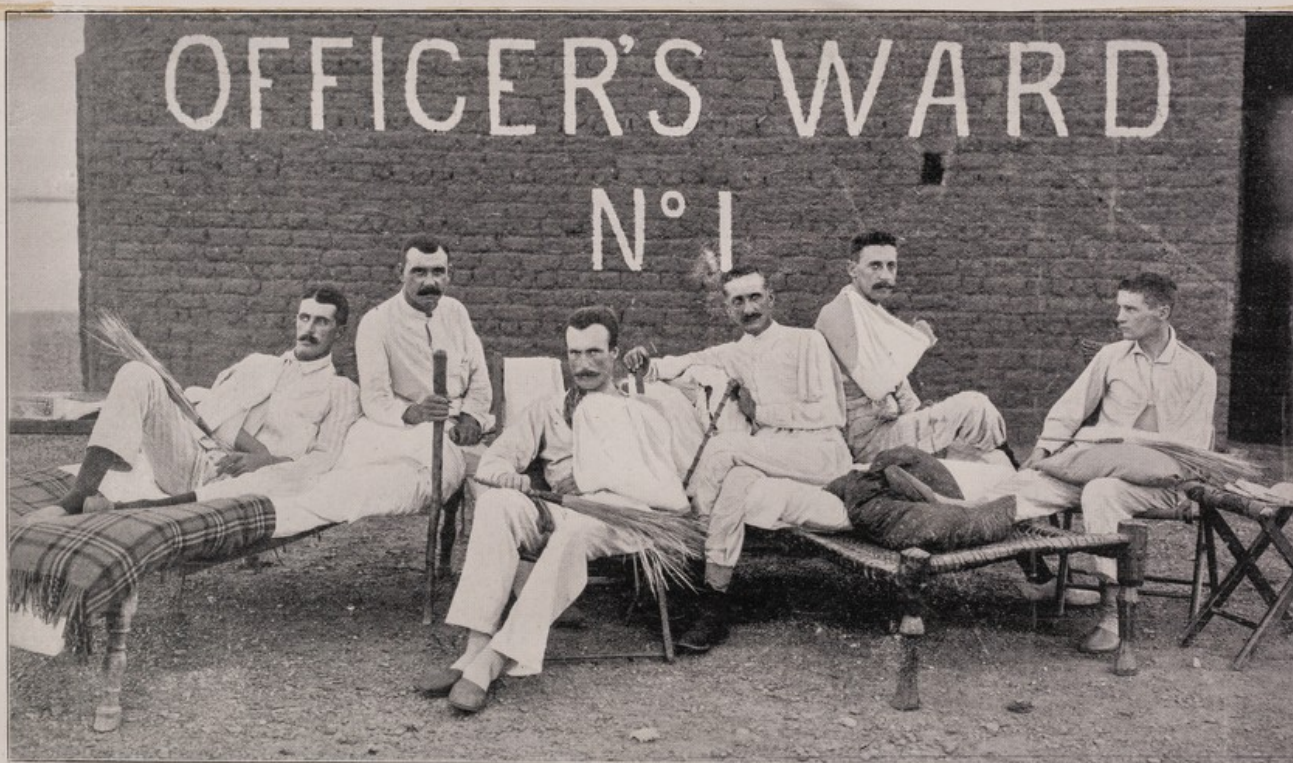


RED CROSS REPAIR WORKSHOP
At a base in France.

outer surfaces pads or feet which rested on the ground. The sprocket wheels as they were rotated by the engine pulled the chains round, and while the feet in the centre were held firmly to the ground by the weight of the tractor, those at the back rose off it one by one and corresponding ones were laid down upon it at the front. The whole weight was available for adhesion, and as it was distributed over a large area the machine could travel over soft ground impassable by vehicles with ordinary wheels however wide their tires.

An obvious method of utilizing ordinary

protected from bullets, and the machine guns were carried in a cupola or turret. Anti-aircraft guns were similarly mounted on armoured chassis of sufficient power to give high speed, and with a supply of ammunition arranged in lockers. Heavier guns were occasionally installed in wagons of the lorry type with solid tires, a considerable thickness of armour protection being provided. As an example of the havoc that might be wrought by an armoured car with machine guns, an incident in the German invasion of Wallachia may be quoted. According



Lieut. Nicholson
(Cameron Highlanders)

Capt. Clarke
(Cameron Highlanders)

Lieut. J. C. Brinton
(2nd Life Guards)

Lieut.-Col. A. T. Sloggett
(R.A.M.C.)

Lieut. Hon. R. F. Molyneux
(Royal Horse Guards)

Lieut. C. S. Nesham
(21st Lancers)

"AN EVENING CHAT": GROUP OF SIX OFFICERS, SEVERELY WOUNDED, ABADIA HOSPITAL
THE BATTLE OF OMDURMAN

Lieut. Nicholson
(Cameron Highlanders)Capt. Clarke
(Cameron Highlanders)Lieut. J. C. Brinton
(2nd Life Guards)Lieut.-Col. A. T. Sloggett
(R.A.M.C.)Lieut. Hon. R. F. Molyneux
(Royal Horse Guards)

Lieut. (218)

"AN EVENING CHAT": GROUP OF SIX OFFICERS, SEVERELY WOUNDED, ABADIA HOSPITAL
THE BATTLE OF OMDURMAN

On page 452 is given an interesting photograph of a group at the Abadia Hospital. These six officers were through the fight at Omdurman, and all have been very severely wounded. Lieutenant-Colonel Sloggett had a gun-shot through the chest; Lieutenant the Hon. R. F. Molyneux, severe sword-cuts on the arm; Lieutenant Brinton, sword-cut on the shoulder; Lieutenant

Nesham, sword-cuts on arm and thigh and a spear wound; Captain Clarke, gun-shot wound on the leg; and Lieutenant Nicholson, gun-shot wounds on the left elbow and right leg. The photo was taken at Abadia by Sergeant-Major Bruce, A.M.S.C.



BRITISH LEGATION, PEKIN



RUINS OF SUMMER PALACE DESTROYED BY THE ALLIES IN THE WAR OF 1850



IMPERIAL YELLOW TEMPLE



GORDON HALL, TIENTSIN

THE CRISIS IN CHINA: VIEWS IN PEKIN AND TIENTSIN

Photos by Mr. F. Bianchi

30 April, 1898.

136

THE NAVY AND ARM

after the miseries of sea-sickness, but only those who have experienced it can imagine the wretchedness which results from a combination of that malady with acute bodily pain arising from



VC
PIPERS FINDLATER, MILNE, AND KIDD.

Gordon Highers from "DARGAI" N.W.F. 1897

D ARMY ILLUSTRATED. 30 April 1898. 135

ED FROM INDIA.





Photos. F.G.O.S. Gregory & Co.

Copyright.—Hudson & Kearns.

A GROUP OF WOUNDED.

Unless the cap is worn there is nothing to indicate as to which regiments the men belong, but their names and corps, taken from the rear and from right to left (*i.e.*, from the observer's left), are as follows: First rank—Private Stoker, 23rd Field Battery, Royal Artillery; Private Smyth, Dorsetshire Regiment; Private Curran, Inniskilling Fusiliers; Lance-Corporal Macgregor, Welsh Regiment; Private Lyons, Black Watch. Second rank—Private May, The Buffs; Private Pope, Royal West Surrey Regiment; Private Warne, Gordon Highlanders; Private Llewellyn, Welsh Regiment; Lance-Corporal Jones, Welsh Regiment. Third or front rank—Lance-Corporal Judson, Northamptonshire Regiment; Private Watson, Yorkshire Regiment; Private Davis, The Buffs; Private Brown, Gordon Highlanders (all four sitting); and Sergeant Sheen, Gordon Highlanders.

P.T.O



CARRYING THE WOUNDED ASHORE.

Copyright.—Hudson & Kearns.

engaged.

p135

The Queen by visiting the wounded at Netley Hospital has paid a tribute not only to those immediately concerned, but to the whole Army. Her Majesty visited no less than nineteen wards, conversing with each of the wounded men, and before leaving the hospital she instructed Surgeon-General Nash to have made for those who had lost their arms or legs the finest artificial limbs that modern invention could produce.

Since her recent visit, both the Queen and Princess Henry of Battenberg have sent gifts to the patients as a memento of the visit. One of the illustrations represents a scene on board the steam-ship "Nubia," a vessel in which numbers of the wounded were conveyed to England. Only those who are more or less "physically fit" appear on deck. No doubt some are only too glad to see the land again

see p.136

30 APRIL 1898

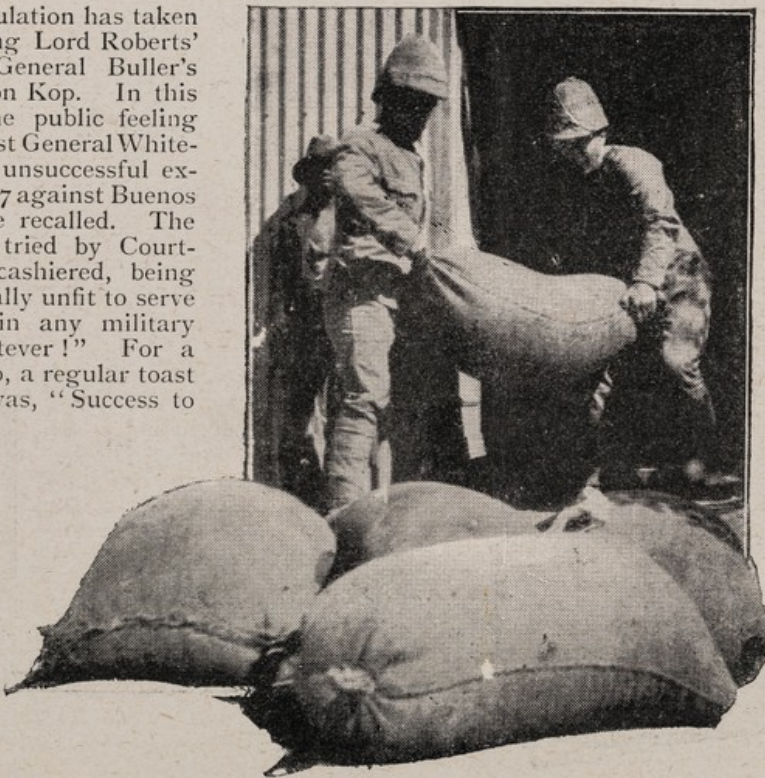




Some of our brave sufferers : Scene on the arrival of sick and wounded from Lord Roberts's column at Rondebosch Field Hospital. We will not forget

MUCH speculation has taken place regarding Lord Roberts' criticism of General Buller's action at Spion Kop. In this connection the public feeling aroused against General White-locke for his unsuccessful expedition in 1867 against Buenos Ayres may be recalled. The General was tried by Court-martial and cashiered, being declared "totally unfit to serve his Majesty in any military capacity whatever!" For a long time, too, a regular toast in the army was, "Success to grey hairs but bad luck to *white locks*."

LORD ROBERTS has, in a letter to a distinguished member of the Anglo-Jewish community, paid a high compliment to the fighting qualities of



Getting back our own again: British Tommies recovering stores from a Boer house at Springfontein. (From a photo by D. Barnett, Our Special Correspondent in the Free State)

his Jewish soldiers. Of course, many Hebrews are connected with the regular regiments at the front, but the larger number proportionately are associated with the Volunteer regiments, and particularly with bodies like the City of London Imperial Volunteers; while a larger number still are associated with the Colonial forces. Of course, the most distinguished of Jew soldiers among the Colonials is Colonel David Harris, who played a notable part in connection with the defence of Kimberley. Lord Roberts has selected this officer for mention.

It has been told that the first man in Ladysmith to sight the advance scouts of the relieving force was no less a person than Sir George White himself. He was sitting under the verandah at his quarters, when he suddenly jumped up, saying, "British cavalry, by Heavens!" Far away, against the horizon, could be seen a few moving specks.

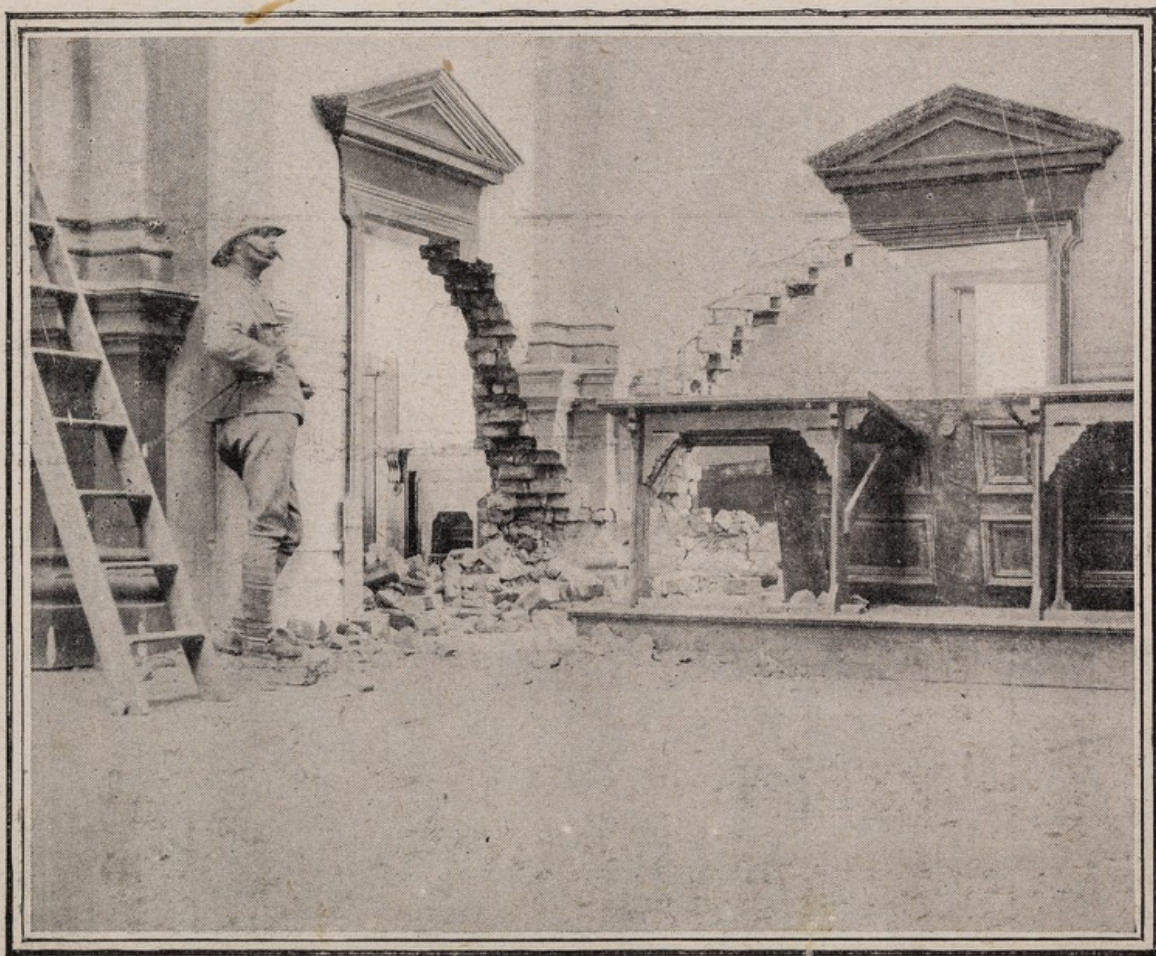
APRIL 28, 1900

BLACK AND WHITE BUDGET

101



The Gables, Surbiton, the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Cooper, which they have turned into a hospital for soldiers who have been invalided home in the Princess of Wales' Hospital Ship from South Africa. The Prince and Princess paid a private visit to the wards on the afternoon of Tuesday, April 3



A reminder of the siege of Kimberley: This is a corner of the Town Hall as it appeared after a 100-lb. Boer shell had exploded in it

shows what the enemy think of British "kindness" when they take liberties like that not far from a British

tion of Cintra in the Peninsular War, which allowed the beaten French a badly-required breathing-time when



Doctor under the protection of the Red Cross Flag moving across the outskirts of Frere Camp



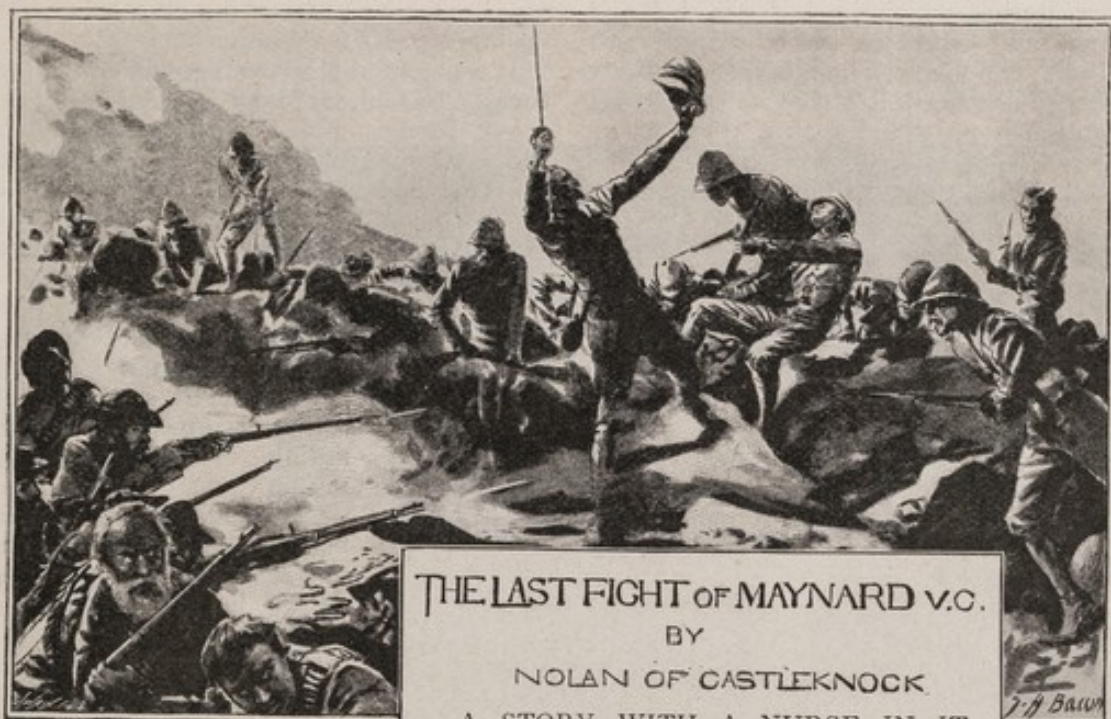
Tommy's pet : Dinner for two. (Photos by D. Barnett, Our Special Correspondent on the Eastern Border)

FEB. 3, 1903

BLACK AND WHITE BUDGET



A Tug-of-War : Getting the 40-pounder into action at Colenso. (Photo by René Bull, Our Special Correspondent on the Eastern Border)



THE LAST FIGHT OF MAYNARD V.C.

BY

NOLAN OF CASTLEKNOCK.

A STORY WITH A NURSE IN IT.

Illustrated by J. H. Bacon.

IT was almost dark as Maynard, V.C., lit a cigarette and strolled towards the opposite end of the camp. Overhead the sky looked blotchy and glowering in the half light, and two or three drops of rain splashed on his khaki uniform.

"Tough day to-morrow," he muttered, as he took the cigarette from his lips and glanced up at the heavy grey clouds racing across the angry sky in diaphanous billows. A heavy drop splashed on the lighted end of his cigarette and extinguished it.

"People would call that a bad omen," he thought, "and to-morrow perhaps—Bah!" smiling contemptuously, "what a silly old fossil I'm growing. Getting superstitious in my old age. Maynard, V.C., of the 1st Punjab, turning croaker. Lord! how the fellows in Calcutta would laugh, if they knew Major Maynard, sceptic and general unbeliever in the efficiency of all things beyond the barrel of a revolver, had begun weighing probabilities like any old lady peering into the bottom of her tea-cup. But still—I wonder—"

Maynard shivered slightly, but not with cold. There was something wrong with him to-night, a strange hankering to be alone and free to make his peace with somebody or something. The somebody was too vague and chaotic for definition, but

the feeling impelled him to get away from the others and endeavour to make this vague peace in preparation for the ominous to-morrow.

For to-morrow's prospective battle would perhaps finally settle the aspect of the war. At dawn the British column was under orders to drive the entire concentrated force of the Boers from an almost impregnable position, and Maynard had seen too much fighting in his day not to be keenly alive to the fact that to-morrow's work would be provocative of many sore hearts in far-away England. But Maynard's thoughts were not in England as he strolled down the main avenue of the camp, with the occasional big drops of rain falling like dropping shots on his service helmet. Nobody in the old country would care much whether his body piled up one more stone in the building of the Empire or not—nobody. In his eight years' absence people had forgotten him; and even to his own relations the name of Major Maynard, V.C., sounded only as the name of a vague someone whom they had known a long time ago.

So, what did it matter whether a Mauser bullet marked the last page in one more bitter life-story or not?—nobody cared much—himself least of all. For ten years he

had looked on the matter indifferently—ten years, during which he had grizzled and burned and fought on the hills and plains of India, rubbing his hand along the rusty scythe of death so often that he had almost forgotten it possessed such a thing as an edge.

But to-night the old feeling of reckless

across Maynard's mental horizon one face stood out pre-eminent from all others. It was the face of a woman

It was an old story, and gossip's versatile tongue had hung many versions of it in many frames, gilded and otherwise; but the only man who could have supplied the true one was the last person in the world whom the curious inquirer would have dared to ask.

It was the old story of a husband and wife both possessing unusually strong and obstinate natures. A slight disagreement, culminating in prolonged and mutually stubborn misunderstanding—after that a big row—another man—and you have the chain of events which led to Maynard's tragedy.

When Maynard returned one day, and found she had started for Bombay, at which place she had agreed to meet the other man, *en route* for England, he said or did nothing extraordinary. He merely sat himself down, and tried to look the affair in the face, calmly.

With persistent effort Maynard eventually succeeded; but, though superficially unruffled, the blow had gone home deeply, and for days he went about his duties with all the life and feeling well-nigh crushed out of him.

Then he made a big effort, and, being a man of strong will-power, slowly forced the feeling under, and ground down the last remaining fragments into ashes. The latter he put away into the sepulchre of the past, and over the closed door wrote the two words, "done with."

Only once, during those eight long years, had the heavy door swung backwards on its rusty hinges, and that was on the receipt of a letter nearly a fortnight after his wife's departure. In the soiled sheet of note-paper was embodied a recital of the great mistake of a woman's lifetime, and



"HE DROPPED THE LETTER INTO THE FIRE WITH A BITTER SMILE."

abandon had vanished, and was replaced by this totally foreign emotion of calm and vague longing for peace. Strange shadows flitted past, and vanished into the darkness—the shadows of "what might have been," chased by the shadows of "what was." Amongst all the shadow pictures flitting

the faltering lines were punctuated with bitter tears of repentance. Long ere the train had reached Bombay she had realised with horror the awful mistake she was making—she knew that she had never loved but one man, and that man was her husband. Too frightened and stunned at the finality of her act and its inevitable consequences, she had, on reaching her destination, proceeded directly to some friends in Bombay, at whose house the ensuing fortnight had been spent.

The hard line of Maynard's mouth never relaxed a moment, only, as he neared the closing sentences, his brows knitted slightly in the endeavour to arrive at its exact meaning. The words were blotched and blurred, and all but undecipherable, but he contrived to detach a passionate reiteration of her unfaltering love for him, and a pitiful plea for forgiveness. And Maynard's answer?

Well, steadily he walked across the room, and dropped the letter into the fire, with a bitter smile of sceptical contempt. Over the pitiful sheet of paper, as it shrivelled up amongst the burning coals, Maynard thought he had closed, for all time, the gates of the past, and, during the eight years that had followed, sought to force forgetfulness in a life of perpetual action.

But to-night, as he walked along with death hovering in the air around him, the old concentration of will seemed in abeyance, and thoughts long repressed rose and surged through his brain without hindrance.



"'IT COULDN'T BE SHE—I AM MAD TO-NIGHT,' HE EXCLAIMED."

What had become of her, after all? he wondered. Was she dead, or——

Suddenly Maynard pulled himself up with a start on finding that he had reached the extreme end of the camp, where the hospital was situated.

Three or four big hospital tents loomed up ghost-like in the darkness around him, and the low, protracted moans of the wounded made him shiver involuntarily.

For some moments he stood listlessly watching the dim forms of the sentries as they tramped to and fro in the semi-gloom, then glanced up at the faint outlines of the Red Cross flags flapping noisily against the gaunt tent-poles.

To-morrow perhaps he —

The sudden proximity of voices disturbed his morbid meditations, and as he looked in the direction from which the sounds came, Maynard saw two women in nurses' garb emerge from the nearest tent and walk towards him.

As they approached, Maynard drew back to allow them to pass. In doing so, one of the ladies glanced curiously at his khaki-clad figure, and as she turned away Maynard caught a faint glimpse of the outline of her face.

"Great God!" he muttered, hoarsely, and he staggered a little; "it couldn't be she! No! no!—I am mad to-night—quite mad. Thinking over that cursed episode in my life has turned me into a moonstruck visionary, seeing ghosts in places where ghosts never walk. And yet I could have sworn——"

With a shrug of self-contempt Maynard drew his lips together grimly, and retraced his footsteps through the long lines of tents where the tired-out soldiers lay sleeping.

"Poor fellows!" he muttered, "I wonder how many of them will go to sleep to-morrow and never wake up?"

When Maynard reached his tent he drank a little of the whiskey in his flask.

Then, having filled and lighted a quaint old Indian pipe, he sat down and commenced to clean and oil his revolvers. For some time he worked vigorously, his lips emitting thick mists of reeking tobacco-smoke; but gradually the absorption in his immediate work dwindled, as the previous thought-wave surged through his brain once more, its crest tipped with the broken timbers and wreckage of the past. The puffs of smoke lessened in volume, and the intervals between grew longer as Maynard dropped the revolvers and stared out through the opening of his tent with unseeing eyes.

For a long time he sat gazing vacantly into the darkness beyond, until he at length woke with a start to find that his pipe had burnt out long ago, and that the

night had grown intensely cold. With a shiver he rose and knocked the ashes out of his pipe against the tent-pole.

"Bah!" he muttered. "What sentimental fools we men always are when there is a woman in the business!"

With which universal condemnation, emanating in this case more or less from a sense of personal application, Maynard wrapped himself in a great-coat, and threw himself down with a sigh of utter weariness.

When he awoke, the thin grey light announcing the advent of the coming day had already begun to steal into the tent, and outside the suppressed sounds of bustle and activity announced the fact of the camp being already astir. His hasty toilet was soon completed, and after a few final preparations Maynard hastened to the place appointed for the assembly of his regiment. With clockwork precision the component parts of the big human machine forming the attacking force assumed their allotted positions, and then moved out into the drizzling rain from the lines of white tents that loomed in the grey light like the white tombstones in some great cemetery.

As the column swung forward in silence some strange force impelled Maynard to glance backward towards the spot where the Red Cross flag fluttered over the big hospital tents.

He drew his shoulders up slightly on glancing away again, and the strange feeling of stillness and awed content which he had experienced the night before stole over him once more. He had gone out to battle and led many forlorn hopes during those eight reckless years, and the only feeling paramount had been a savage love of excitement and devil-may-care desperation. But this new feeling was a totally alien emotion—he had never experienced anything similar during the whole of his venturesome career. He felt it to be ominous now; and as he turned his back upon the graveyard of tents, and fixed his eyes on the jagged hills in front, he *knew* he was going out to his last fight.

And Maynard's premonition had almost reached fulfilment when he was picked up, ten hours later, by the ambulance corps. For eight hours the battle had raged fiercely and without a moment's intermission; then at last the British infantry, by dogged perseverance, forced their way up the hills in the teeth of a withering fire and

captured the Boer position at the point of the bayonet.

Maynard's regiment had led the van of the attacking party, and accordingly its ranks had borne the brunt of the leaden devastation. Almost the entire complement of officers had been shot down, and Maynard's body was terribly smashed and broken when the Red Cross people picked him up, two hours after the great battle. His injuries were so terrible that little hope was entertained of saving his life; but nevertheless every care and attention compatible with the time and surroundings were bestowed on the crushed form of Maynard, V.C. When the field hospital was at length reached by the long line of

Oh, by the bye, nurse, let me see," he continued, as he turned away, "his name is Major—Major Maynard."

Had the doctor's departure been a little less precipitate, he could hardly have escaped noticing the sudden whiteness that overspread the face of the woman in the nurse's uniform at the mention of Maynard's name. For a moment she swayed slightly, and her hands convulsively clasped and unclasped themselves; then with a strong effort of self-repression she forced her sudden emotion backward, and hurried towards the rough truckle bed on which Maynard's inert form had been placed.

He was lying on his back, still and



"MAYNARD'S BODY WAS TERRIBLY SMASHED WHEN THE RED CROSS PEOPLE PICKED HIM UP."

ambulance vans, what little vitality remained in the bruised body was handed over to two earnest-faced nurses; but the surgeon shook his head significantly as Maynard was lifted from the ambulance wagon.

"Not much use, nurse," he said, turning towards one of the nurses, a woman with a peculiarly gentle face and sad grey eyes. "Not much use to do anything for that case. He is a major in one of the Indian regiments, and they say a famous hill-fighter; but I'm afraid, poor chap, he has fought his last fight. I will look over him presently, however, and in the meantime," smiling, "I leave him in competent hands.

motionless, as if he were already dead, and as she looked down on the strong face, all muddy and splashed with blood, the awful feeling of faintness overcame her again, and she felt an almost uncontrollable desire to cast herself down beside him and cry aloud to God to save him.

But gradually professional instinct temporarily quelled the dread feeling of despair that dragged at her heart, and as her self-control returned, she summoned all her resources to the aid of the shattered form lying so dreadfully still.

But although her demeanour was calm and methodical, inwardly her whole being was permeated by one desperate desire

—one passionate mental prayer for God to save him. For many days, however, the efficacy of her prayer remained an open question.

The doctors came and went, but held out little hope to the white-faced nurse who spent her nights and days bravely forcing away the grim hand clutching so remorselessly at Maynard's throat. When they remonstrated with her over-sacrifice of energy, she excused her anxiety on the

"and he kept on repeating 'Irene! Irene!'"

"Oh, I see," she said, with a faint smile of relief; "he was calling on his—his wife. Her name is—was—the same as mine; but he—he lost her eight years ago."

"Dead? Poor chap," continued the doctor, sympathetically; "he was evidently very fond of her. I think he'll pull through," he continued, as he moved away; "yes, I think he'll pull through now,

Nurse Irene, thanks to your indefatigable nursing."

And Dr. Pletts' prognostication was in this instance fully justified, for three days later Maynard's delirium ceased, and he grew vaguely conscious of feeling like a human sponge from which all the life and strength had been wrung.

As his sunken eyes roamed around with pathetic interrogation, someone in a surgeon's uniform came and stood by the bedside.

"Ah! that's a bit better," said Dr. Pletts cheerily; "you will soon come round now, Major. In a few weeks you'll be as right as a trivet."

"Where am I?"

"What is this place?" muttered Maynard.

"In hospital. Had a beastly bad shaking up, you remember, at Klemsdorp," replied the doctor; "but Sister Irene here saved your life with her nursing. I will call round again to see you this afternoon. Good-bye."

"Klemsdorp?" repeated Maynard, vaguely. "Klemsdorp? Sister Irene? Oh, I remember—the big fight—shot badly; but—but—who is Sister Irene?"

She came and stood by the bedside as



"THE DOCTOR SAID YOU HAD SAVED MY LIFE, BUT I WOULD RATHER HAVE DIED."

ground that Maynard had been a friend of hers many years ago.

"A friend?" exclaimed Dr. Pletts. "Oh, I see," he continued, smiling slightly; "that explains his use of your Christian name when I called round the night before last. You were taking your compulsory walk at the time."

"My Christian name?" repeated Nurse Irene.

"The delirium was very bad at the time," replied Dr. Pletts, explanatorily,

he repeated her name. Maynard slowly turned his eyes till they rested on the nurse's uniform beside him, then his glance travelled upwards till it rested on the owner's face.

"You!" he exclaimed, with a shiver.

"Yes," she said; "I am Sister Irene."

"The doctor said you had saved my life. I am grateful," said Maynard, coldly, "but I would rather have died."

"I know," she said, as her lips quivered pathetically, "but don't think you owe me anything. The doctor exaggerated: I only did as much for you as any other nurse would have done. You are better now, and I shall not worry you with my presence any more. I am going back to England on Thursday. Before I—I leave you," she continued, slowly, "I should like to say something. May I?"

"You have saved my life," replied Maynard; "say anything you please."

"I know you will never forgive what occurred eight years ago; but in the years to come will you try to think of me a little less harshly? Try to think that one mad act has cost one woman in the world her life's happiness. Try to think that the one gleam of brightness in the future will be the knowledge that I am still your—your wife. Will you try to do this? Try to think a little kindly of me, will you?" she added, brokenly.

For one moment a glimmer of the old dogged pride and obstinacy showed in Maynard's sunken eyes. He had trampled all this under foot years ago. Were those heart-burning years, with their ever-gnawing canker of disappointment and blighted belief in the old sweet ideal of woman's goodness and truth—was all this to go for nought now, just because this woman, who

had shattered all his ideals, said, "Think of me gently"? No, no.

But even as the bitter word rose to Maynard's bloodless lips, some strange feeling swept through him like a breath of early spring—sweet with the fragrance of returning life and hope and happiness. For the pride had been conquered almost at the moment of its victory by the love which even eight years' fierce repression could not eradicate, and the old sweet belief and noble trust came back again as Maynard looked into the sad grey eyes of his wife.

"You are quite sure I will pull through?" he asked abruptly.

"Yes," she replied, in surprise. "In a few weeks the doctor says you will be——"

"And you start for England on Thursday?" he went on. "Will you wait a few weeks till I am able to get about again?"

"If you wish it; but——"



"I HAVE FOUGHT MY LAST FIGHT, RENIE," HE WHISPERED. "WE'LL GO HOME TOGETHER."

"I am very tired now," continued Maynard, "and so horribly weak—see! I can't raise my arm. Will you stoop down and put your hand in mine for a moment?"

"Oh, Jack," she cried, "you mean——"

"I have fought my last fight, Renie," he whispered. "We'll go home together."

ATHLETES AT THE WAR.



VISCOUNT VALENTIA
DEER
STALKER



EARL OF
ALBEMARLE.
YACHTSMAN.



LORD CHESHAM. HUNTSMAN
In command of the Imperial
Yeomanry.



LORD CHAS.
KENNEDY.
SPORTSMAN.



LORD LOVAT,
WHO HAS FORMED A CORPS OF HIS SCOTCH GILIES.



MAJOR M. R.
POORE.
CHAMPION BATSMAN
OF 1899.



Barnes. Russell, Barr, Chaffin, & Hyde.—Photographers.



The man who censors the dispatches : Major Jones, of General Buller's Staff



Sir Howard Vincent and Mr. Winston Churchill chatting with an artillery officer

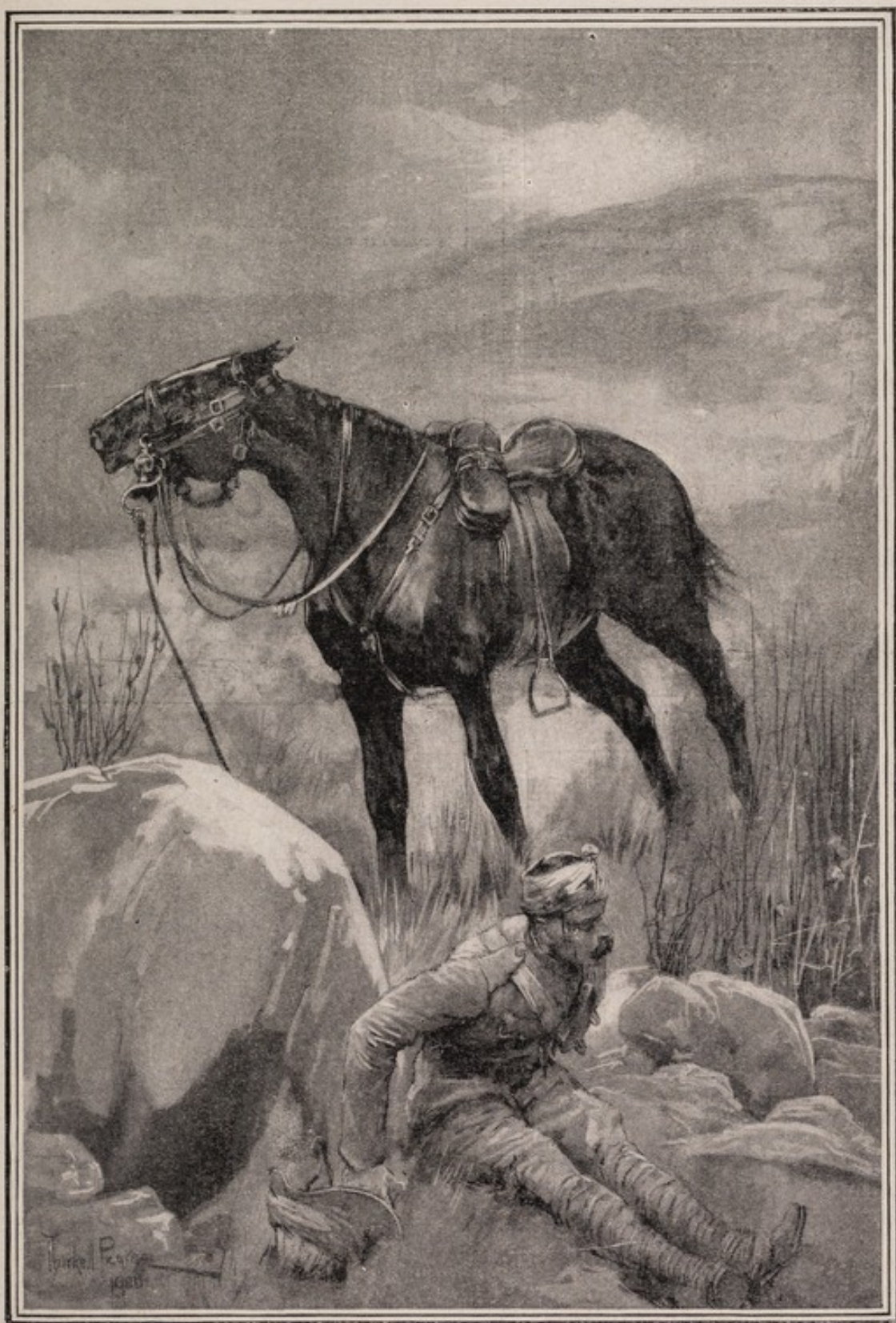


Mr. Richard Harding Davis, the novelist and correspondent of the *Daily Mail*, examining the locality of Colonel Long's guns at Colenso



Captain J. Edwards (A.D.C. to General Talbot Coke) has a 40 lb. shell all hot for breakfast

SOME INTERESTING MEN IN NATAL



Comrades in arms: No man is more fond of his horse than Tommy. Frequently after a toilsome day's march beneath the scorching South African sun the British soldier refuses even to moisten his parched lips until his steed has been made comfortable for the night. Nor could any more touching sight be imagined than that which has been often witnessed on the Natal hills towards nightfall, when the faithful charger stays beside his wounded rider, neighing ever and anon to guide the ambulance parties that are scouring the battlefield. The intelligent animals never forget the kindnesses of their masters, and show their love in standing by them in adversity



From a Photo.

THE QUEEN AT SEA.

By a Naval Officer.

The Royal Yacht "Victoria and Albert" off Holyhead. The "Pactolus" in the Distance.

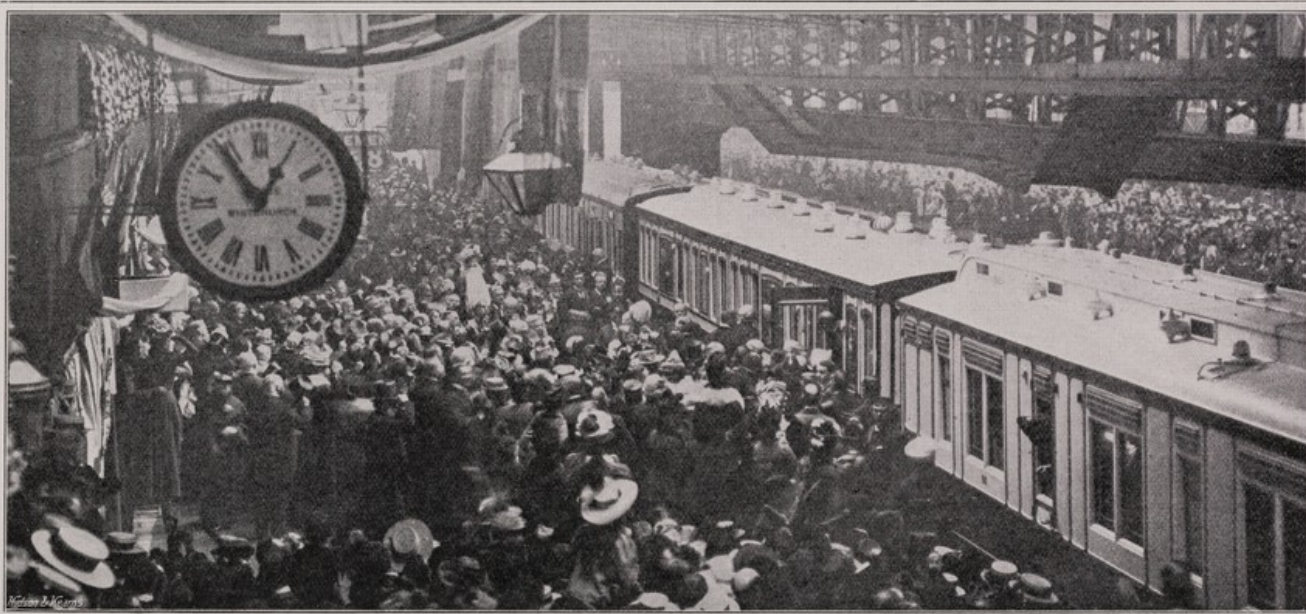


Photo. Copyright.

IN ENGLAND ONCE MORE.

G. W. Webster.

The Officials at Chester Railway Station Entering Her Majesty's Saloon to be Presented.



Photo. Copyright.

HOME FROM THE ONE-TIME BELEAGUERED CITY.
The Arrival of Wounded at Sandgate from Ladysmith.

Lambert Weston & Son.

N.A.I.P.
May 5. 1900





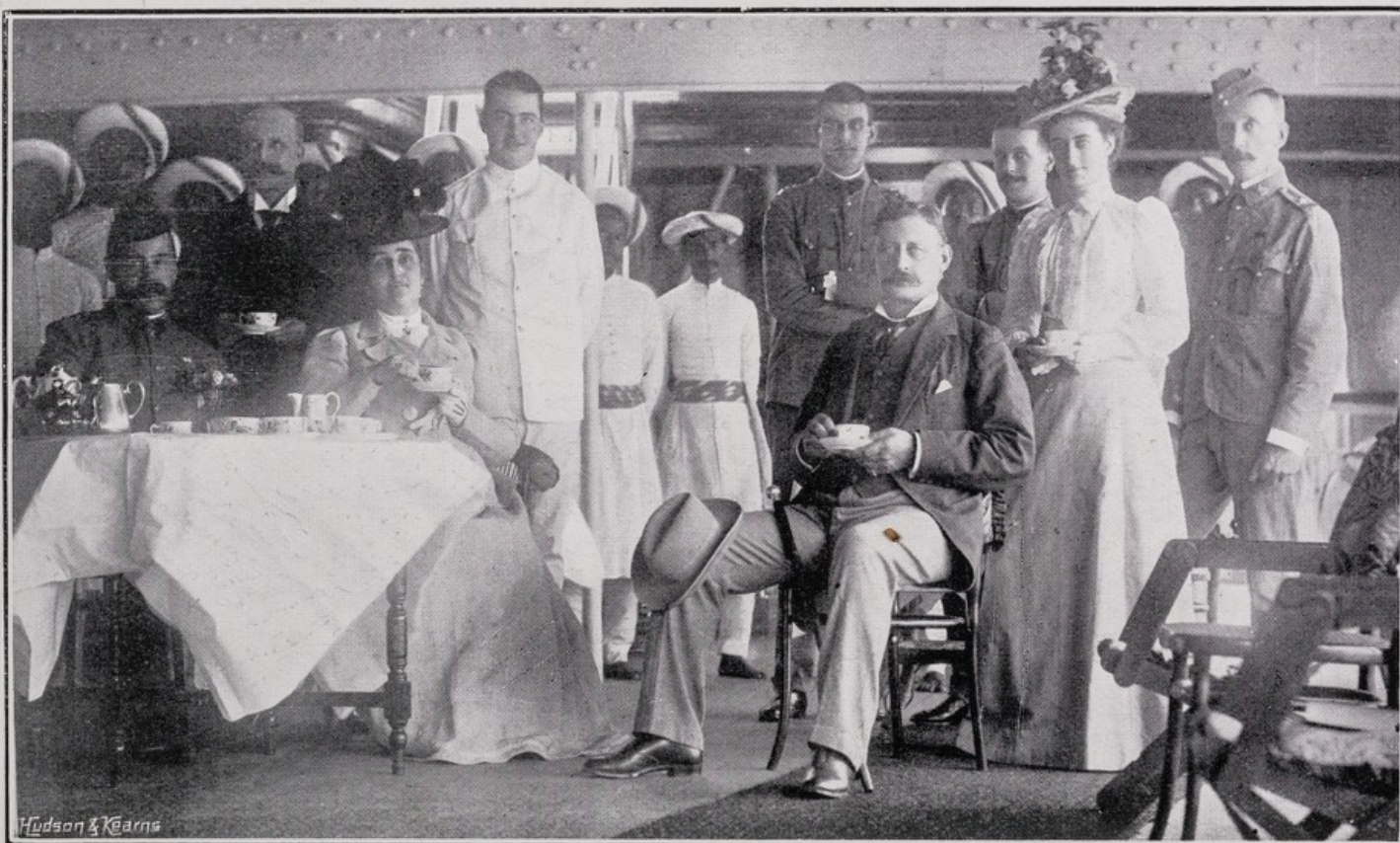
Photo. Copyright.

Horwich Brothers.

THE ARRIVAL OF A HOSPITAL TRAIN.

Transferring Wounded from the Train to the Princess Christian Hospital, Pinetown, Natal.

N.A. Jan. 19. 1901.



Hudson & Kearns

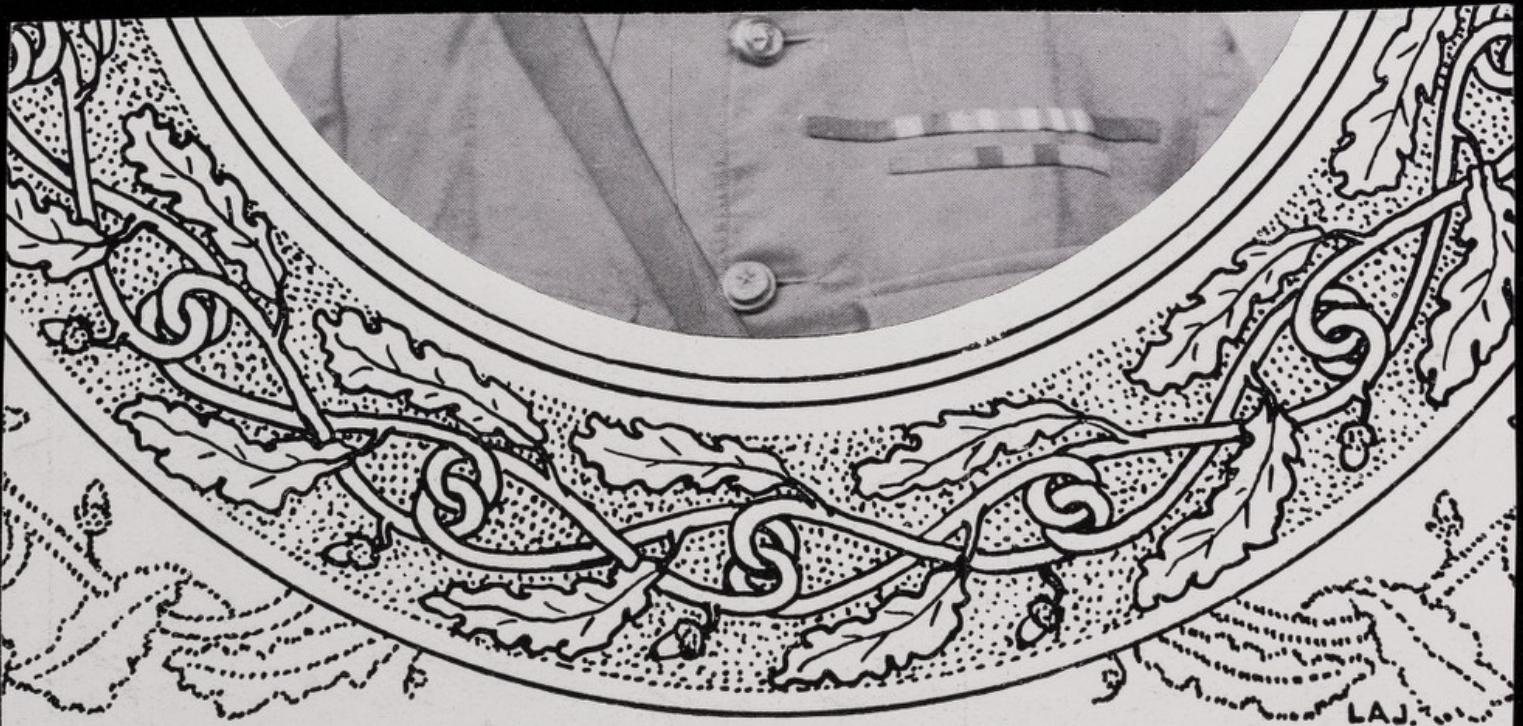
Photo. Copyright.

Mee Cheung.

ON THE DECK OF A HOSPITAL-SHIP.

Our picture was taken on Board the "Gwalior," which is now doing the Useful Work of a Hospital-ship at Wei-hai-Wei. It was taken at Hong-Kong, and the Figure in the Centre of the Group is Sir H. A. Blake, G.C.M.G., the Governor of this Crown Colony, whilst Lady Blake is Seated at the Tea-table. The Officer on the Right of the Picture, Wearing a Field-service Cap and Dressed in Uniform, is Lieutenant-Colonel Crofts, in Medical Charge. When the China Trouble began, Colonel Crofts was Medical Officer to H.H. Maharaja Sindhia, G.C.S.I., whose Munificence has Provided the Ship, and after whose State and Capital she is Named. Colonel Crofts is an Officer of Wide Experience, and has seen much Service in Afghanistan, in Egypt, and on the North-West Frontier.

N.A. Jan 5. 1901



OMDURMAN AND SOUTH AFRICA.

G

, one may almost be surprised to find General Lord Kitchener where he is. For a long time it looked as if he would distinguish himself as a decipherer of Hittite inscriptions than as a leader of men. His chance came when he was reorganising the Egyptian Army after Arabi's defeat. Then opportunities brought rapid promotion, and the victor of Omdurman to be Lord Roberts's Chief of the Staff. He is now Commander-in-Chief in South Africa, much from him.

Feb. 10th, 1900.

THE NAVY AND ARMY ILLUSTRATED.

545

London and Cape Town.

SCENES AND INCIDENTS CONNECTED WITH THE WAR.



Photo. Copyright.

LORD IVEAGH'S FIELD HOSPITAL CORPS.

Roche.

Major-General Gossett, Commanding the Dublin District, inspecting the Corps Prior to Embarkation Last Saturday.

Hints to Yeomanry.

By A COLONIAL OFFICER.

SO much attention is being devoted to the popular and attractive scheme of our Yeomanry going to fight the Boers in South Africa that a few general details in the way of hints—by one who has been through several campaigns there—may not be unacceptable to those going, and possibly of interest to those who are not; and, as I have before suggested in this paper, one of the great points is to have as much effective force in your firing line as, with due safeguarding of horses, can be obtained, for it is quite certain that Yeomanry firing will be as a dismounted body, as the horses are not sufficiently trained or men practically accustomed to fire-action in the saddle. Therefore the utility of learning before arrival at the Cape how to knee-halter your horses in such a manner as not to injure them, but to enable the animals to be kept under proper control by a small body of men mounted, instead of the No. 3 of each section of four being practically non-efficient as regards the fighting line, there are many returned officers and non-commissioned officers at military depôts who, under Government instructions, would show our Yeomanry how to do and how not to do.

Another particular point as regards shooting is, that a

Gillespie's Gallop.

By W. H. GLENNY.

SCENE, the maidan of Ranipett, the cavalry station of Arcot; time, the grey dawn of July 10, 1806. Before Colonel Robert Rollo Gillespie, of Comber, the King's 19th Light Dragoons are forming up; on their right flank is their "gun-troop," with its pair of "gallopers," and on their left a troop of their bhais (brothers), "The Black Nineteenth" (7th Carnatic Cavalry). From the jungly river margin rushes to the colonel's stirrup a tiny tattered figure; a mess-boy it is, who has won his lonely way over seventeen rough miles, through the terrors of night, with a dreadful errand from Vellore. Shortly after midnight the two Madras battalions cantoned there had risen upon the wing of the 69th Foot, the garrison of the fort, overpowered the main guard, fired upon their white comrades as they started from sleep; the mutineers were in the first fury of massacre when the gallant little boy escaped through an embrasure.

Before the last note of "Attention" had ceased to ring through the morning mist, Gillespie and his Arab-mounted squadron and the troop of the 7th were in motion, and his brief order had been given. Major Kennedy was to bring on the galloper guns, escorted by the rest of the regiment.

Even healthy young troopers sometimes require medical attendance, and, although the Military Station Hospital at Canterbury is not intended solely for the use of the Cavalry Dépôt, no account of the latter would be complete without some mention of this important institution. Description, other than that provided by our picture, is unnecessary, but one may be pardoned for dwelling on the fact that it must surely impress young soldiers to find, on the threshold of their military careers, what care is taken nowadays of the man who falls sick in the service of his country. There were advantages, no doubt, in the old system under which each regiment had its own medical arrangements, but there is no question that the station hospital of to-day is, as regards appliances and nursing and other facilities, very far in advance of any regimental hospital of twenty years back. In the fine building of which we give a photograph the recruit sees an excellent



Military Station Hospital, Canterbury.

example of the class of hospital to be found at home military centres. Later on it is possible he may become acquainted with the sick bay of a troop-ship, with the hospital bungalow in India, or the hospital tent on the field of battle. And in each and every case he will find himself as well cared for and, nature permitting, as skilfully restored to health as he was in the days of his "rookie" service in dear old Canterbury.

Oct. 1st, 1897.]

THE NAVY AND ARMY ILLUSTRATED.

301



Copyright.—HUDSON & KEARNS.



Photo. Copyright.

GALLANT SUFFERERS FOR QUEEN AND EMPIRE.

Soldiers Wounded at Colenso and Spion Kop Landed from their Transport.

Miell & Ridley.

"N. & A." March 31st. 1900

A still older regiment, the 5th, now the North-umberland Fusiliers, was originally Irish, having been raised in that country by Daniel O'Brien, Viscount Clare.

THOUGH France, like this country, can scarcely claim the possession of

"A legion that never was listed, That carries no colour or crest, But, split in a thousand detachments, Is breaking the road for the rest,"

yet in her foreign legion, stationed usually in Algiers, will be found a good number of soldiers of fortune whose main object in life would seem to be "to go and get shot and be damned." Until trouble anent Morocco gives them the chance, they are not likely to attain their ambition in North Africa, but they are very often given a chance in Tonkin, Annam, Dahomey, or Madagascar. In



Hudson & Gurnea

Photo. Copyright.

A NOTED NAVAL CYCLIST.

Admiral Field, M.P., who Presides at the Annual Dinner of the National Cyclists' Union.

S. Cribb

go a day or two hence, while a third steamer follows next month with 150 mules and a baggage train.

NOT unnaturally men both at home and in the colonies are speculating as to what particular form the decoration will take that will, when the war is over, reward the heroic defenders of the beleaguered places that stood out so gallantly. The most recent precedent, and cue that occurs to the mind at once, is the defence of Lucknow, for which the original garrison, under Major-General Inglis, who succeeded to the command on the death of Sir Henry Lawrence, received a clasp inscribed "Defence of Lucknow," attached to their Indian Mutiny medal. An excellent precedent for the reward of the garrisons in South Africa.



Hudson & Gurnea

Photo. Copyright.

MILITARY TACTICS BEING TAUGHT AFLOAT.

Instructing Non-commissioned Officers and Men on Board a Transport.

"Navy & Army"

Our Wounded.

[FROM A CORRESPONDENT.]

SOME of the photographs reproduced on page 443 show groups of wounded soldiers and marines. Most of the seamen and marines who were wounded are now accommodated in the Naval hospital at Simon's Town—i.e., the most serious cases, for others who are likely to soon recover have been kept at the military camp at De Aar. The patients who were formerly in the Naval hospital have been cleared out and sent on board the "Powerful," but as the hospital is now crowded, some cases have been detained also in the military hospital at Wynberg, a place near Simon's Town. The two groups of wounded soldiers and marines were photographed at Wynberg Hospital, Lieutenant-Colonel Hodson, R.A.M.C., who is in charge of the patients there, having been taken with his group of patients.

It may be of importance, perhaps, to note in connection with the wounded the effects of the different kinds of bullets being used in this war. It is well known that the Boers are armed with a very miscellaneous collection of weapons. About 200 of these were picked up after the fight at Modder River; a few of them were Mausers, this being the rifle adopted by the Transvaal and Free State Governments, while the others consisted of double and single barrelled muzzle-loading sporting rifles, small-bore sporting rifles, breech-loaders by Westley Richards, Sniders, Martini-Henrys, etc.—all of them, with the exception of the Mausers, of fairly ancient date. But it must not be supposed from this that the larger number of the Transvaal forces are armed with such obsolete weapons, for it is well known that during the last four or five years nearly 20,000 Mauser rifles have been imported into the Transvaal, exclusive of the numbers which have also found their way into the Orange Free State.

The Mauser rifle appears to be the most humane weapon used by our enemies, and while it is quite efficient as a "man stopper," its bullet does not appear to cause such nasty and dangerous wounds as those from the Martini or older rifles. Many of the wounded men at present in hospital who have been hit by Mauser bullets and are now making satisfactory recovery would probably never have lived to see the inside of a hospital had they been struck by a larger or softer bullet making a lacerated flesh wound, or pulverising any bones that it might strike. Two or three curious and very interesting cases have happened with the Mauser bullet where men have been shot clean through the abdomen, and have suffered very little inconvenience therefrom, on account of the clean and small nature of the puncture. There have been other cases where the bullet has passed through a bone and drilled it cleanly, and without any fracture, and a soldier has been shot clean through the temples from one side of the head to the other without any important internal organs being much damaged, and whose sole inconvenience up to the present has been a headache.

"Navy & Army ILL^d." Jan. 13. 1900

ps in South Africa.

1st Suffolk		Cape Frontier
1st Essex B		Cape Frontier
1st Derbyshire D		Natal
1st Yorkshire		Cape Colony
2nd Royal Warwickshire		Cape Colony
2nd Dorsetshire D		Natal
2nd Lancashire Fusiliers	D	Natal
1st South Lancashire D		Natal
2nd Royal Lancaster		Natal
2nd Middlesex		Natal
1st York and Lancaster		Natal
1st Royal Irish		Natal
2nd Wiltshire		Natal
2nd Bedfordshire		Natal
2nd Worcestershire		Natal

The regiments leaving or *en route* are: Cavalry—16th Lancers (from India), 7th Dragoon Guards, and 17th Lancers. Artillery—R.H.A., A and J (from India), and Q and T Batteries; R.F.A., 43rd, 86th, 87th, 83rd, 84th, 85th, 76th, 81st, and 82nd Batteries; 15th Co. W. Division, 2nd Co. E. Division, and 20th and 16th Cos. S. Division, R.G.A.; Infantry—2nd East Kent, 1st West Riding, 1st Oxford L.I., 2nd Gloucester, 2nd Lincoln, 2nd Norfolk, 1st Scottish Borderers, 1st East Lancashire, 2nd Cheshire, 2nd Hampshire, 2nd South Wales Borderers, 2nd North Staffordshire, 1st Lincoln, 2nd East Yorkshire, 3rd Durham L.I., 3rd S. Lancashire, and City of London Imperial Volunteers.

* Left half battalion with Methuen.

From N & A. Sud 1900



Photo.

Wyrall.

MAJOR BARTIE, C.M.G., V.C., R.A.M.C.

He Won the "Cross" for Gallantry in Succouring the Wounded Under Heavy Fire at the Colenso Battle. This is the First V.C. won by the Doctors during the War.



MAJOR T. A. P. MARSH.
Royal Army Medical Corps.



A. SURGEON L. E. JACKSON.
Indian Medical Department.

July 7
1900

N & A.

July 7. 1900.



Major-General A. S. Wynne, C.B., to succeed General Woodgate



Major-General Campbell, Commanding 16th Brigade



Major-General R. A. P. Clements, D.S.O., Commanding 12th Brigade

MAJOR-GENERAL ARTHUR SINGLETON WYNNE, C.B., is the officer chosen to succeed General Woodgate, who fell in the assault on Spion Kop. General Wynne, who was born in Ireland in 1846, is an officer with a distinguished record in the field, and a useful experience of administrative work at headquarters. He was on special service in the last Transvaal War, and before that served with distinction in the Jowaki Expedition of 1877 and the Afghan War of 1878-9, being mentioned in dispatches in connection with both campaigns. He commanded the 4th Battalion of the Egyptian Army in the Soudan Expedition of 1884-5, and again won the notice of his General and was decorated with the medal with clasp and bronze star. Since then General Wynne has held various staff appointments at home.

MAJOR-GENERAL RALPH ARTHUR PENRHYN CLEMENTS, D.S.O., is the youngest son of the late Rev. J. Clements, Sub-Dean of Lincoln Cathedral. He was educated at Rossall School, and joined the 24th Regiment of the Line in 1874. He was in the Kaffir and Zulu Wars in 1877-9, was mentioned in dispatches, and obtained the medal and clasp. In the Burmese War of 1885-9 he was twice wounded, and as if to compensate him, received two clasps to his medal. He was also mentioned in dispatches, and in 1891 was decorated with the Distinguished Service Order. He is in command of the 12th Brigade, which recently sailed for the Cape.

SIR CHARLES HOLLED SMITH, K.C.M.G., C.B., who is in command of the Australian Contingent in South Africa, has been Commandant of the Forces in Victoria since 1894. He is in his fifty-fifth year, and was educated at Shrewsbury Grammar School, entering the

Army in 1865. He was in the Zulu and last Boer Wars, so he knows what is wanted as well as any Commander at the Front. He served in Egypt from 1882-7, being in all the expeditions, and always mentioned in dispatches. His reward was the Governorship of the Red Sea Littoral and the Commandship at Suakim, which he held from 1888-92. He is such a leader as the gallant Colonials love to follow.

MAJOR-GENERAL JOHN BAILLIE BALLANTYNE DICKSON, C.B., was born in London in 1842. He has had experience of all kinds of cavalry, having first joined the Bengal Cavalry in 1860, then having been adjutant in the Lahore Light Horse and Bengal Lancers, and finally having exchanged into the Royal Dragoons. He was on Special Service at the Cape of Good Hope in 1879, and received the Zulu medal with clasp, and was in the Nile Expedition of 1884-5, when he was severely wounded at Abu Klea. For his services in the latter campaign he received the Bronze Star and medal with two clasps. On May 1st, 1897, he was made Commander of the 4th Cavalry Brigade at Colchester, whence he went out recently to take command of his Brigade at the Front.

THERE are many occasions in which the War Office has acted in a very fatuous way. For example, they are very short of transport wagons, yet Lord Methuen reports, and seems pleased about it too, that he has captured and destroyed a number of Boer wagons! Again, Mr. Lyne, the Premier of New South Wales, offered a hundred Army Service wagons, and the War Office accepted and instructed that the conveyances should be sent to Woolwich to be inspected! Mr. Lyne, of course, suggested that the inspection should be made at Sydney.



Colonel Sir C. Halled Smith, K.C.M.G., C.B., Commanding Australian Contingent



Lieut.-Colonel Fitzgerald, 1st Durham L.I.—Wounded, Potgieter's Drift



Major-General J. B. B. Dickson, Commanding 4th Cavalry Brigade

Two pathetic incidents of the war have been given in soldiers' letters, and are worth reading together. One of the Royal Scots under Gatacre says that as they were going one night on the way up country a "missionary and a lot of niggers turned out as we passed through the village, and sang in English that beautiful hymn, 'God be with you till we meet again.'" A Royal Army Medical Corps officer at Ladysmith tells how the Boers helped to bury the English dead, and how, when the Burial Service had been read, a Boer stepped forward and said a short prayer, hoping the war would soon end, and then, with his companions, while all stood uncovered, sang a Dutch hymn.

It is rather unfair that our Engineers' brilliant work in the various crossings of the Tugela is not given a more prominent place in the newspaper reports. During

NOTHING puts soldiers so much on their mettle as a short speech, and there have been many given during the present war. Before the engagement at Willow Grange, Colonel Kitchener, who was in command, began his speech, just before the ascent, with: "Men, you see that bit of hill in front of you. Well, there are 5,000 Boers at the top!" Sir Colin Campbell's address to his Highlanders—the Thin Red Line—at Balaclava is a good instance: "Remember, lads," he exclaimed, "there is no retreat. You must die where you stand."

READING all the different belated accounts of the affair, it is difficult to believe how Gatacre could have run into the trap at Stormberg. Not only were rockets fired as the British passed certain points to warn the enemy, but imitation bird cries were heard—all



Working for the A.M.B. Wool-workers at Cannes

the last attack the Engineers threw no less than three pontoon bridges across the river, and the Boers tried their level best to demolish them with their big guns. Working at night, they put the first bridge across in fifty minutes, though the enemy fired on the working parties. Very smart work, if you please!

THE two regiments to particularly distinguish themselves in the attack of Buller on Vaal Krantz were the 1st Durham Light Infantry and the 1st Rifle Brigade, and it is a very curious fact that these two gallant corps have been together on previous great military exploits. At Salamanca and Vittoria in 1812-13 they fought together under Wellington, and again during the Crimean War the two fought shoulder to shoulder at Alma, Inkerman and Sebastopol in 1854-55. During the Russian War the Rifle Brigade won more Victoria Crosses than any two other regiments.

evidently given for a purpose. When the troops passed one house three rockets actually went up, and were answered by the enemy. Yet General Gatacre kept on his "surprise" march! When the British came back, however, they knocked the house in question to bits with a shell.

Two incidents seem to show that the Boers are not even up to the average as shots. One of Rimington's scouts was out at work at the Modder River, when, at only a hundred yards distance, he saw the gleam of 200 rifle-barrels over a bank. He turned and galloped "like mad" for shelter, and though hundreds of rounds were fired at him, he and his horse were not hit once! The other case was when a Colonial scout, also at the Modder, galloped along the Boer trenches, 800 yards distant, to draw the enemy's fire, and was not touched once!

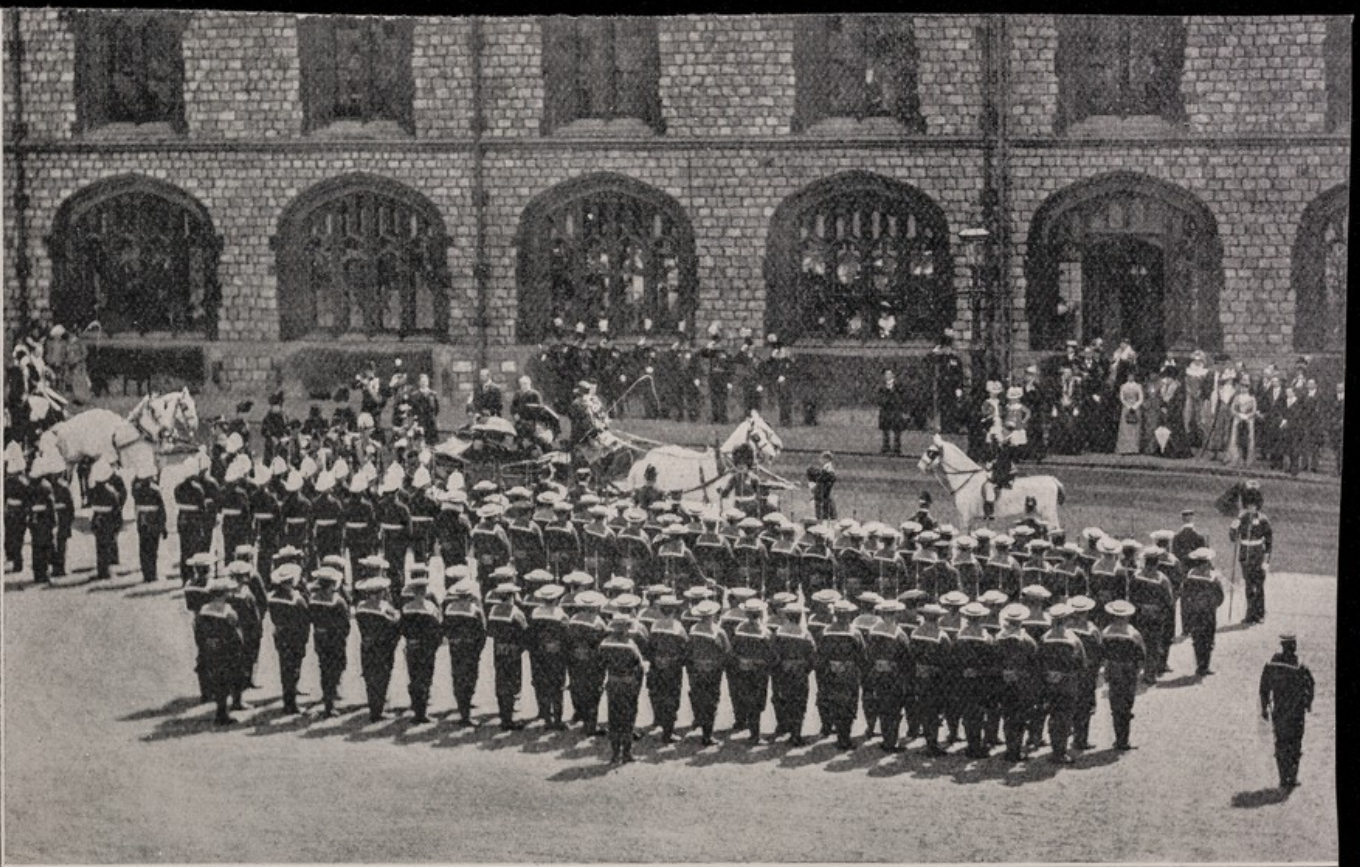
May 12. 1900.



Hudson & Kearns

THE RED CROSS AND THE SICK AND WOUNDED.

The College Hospital at Maritzburg.



Queen Victoria with Powerfu's Naval Brigade
at Windsor, on return from Sth Africa

THE LONDON NEWS

SURGEON-GENERAL HUNTER, M.D.

In our remarks last week upon the deplorable outbreak of cholera in Egypt, it was observed that British medical officers of the Indian Government are better qualified than any other professional or scientific men to give advice to the authorities at Cairo upon the needful sanitary measures, as there is always cholera, more or less, existing in some part of India, and an official commission of inquiry has long been engaged there upon this special subject. Our Government has appointed Surgeon-General William Guyer Hunter to proceed directly to Egypt, whence he will report to the Local Government Board as to the nature of the present epidemic in Egypt and the proper course to be adopted. We give the portrait of Dr. Hunter, from a photograph by Messrs. Bourne and Shepherd. He is a Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians. Sir E. Malet, the resident British Minister, will avail himself of Surgeon-General Hunter's services in advising the Egyptian Government in this crisis. As Principal of the Grant Medical College, Bombay, and for many years physician to the Sir Jamsetjee Hospital there, Surgeon-General Hunter's experience of the cholera should be invaluable to the Egyptian Government at the present moment. In addition to this, the English officers commanding troops in Egypt, General Sir Evelyn Wood and two others, have been ordered to co-operate with the Board of Health established at Cairo. Three new hospitals are being erected, and an ambulance corps has been formed for the speedy removal of patients. The Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs stated on Monday that twelve medical officers are being selected for service in Egypt, and that forty experienced Mohammedan hospital assistants are ready to start from India for general cholera duty, if the Egyptian Government want them. But doctors and nurses, however able and energetic, cannot do much unless the authorities work with them; and the measures hitherto adopted, both at Damietta and Cairo, seem to be futile and useless, as well as cruel to the miserable native people. At Damietta they are shut out from all communication by sea or land, and deprived of needful supplies of food, by a cordon of soldiery, who fire upon every person coming outside the town; while they have only incompetent native doctors there. At Cairo, where the cholera has now broken out with great violence, the inhabitants of the suburb of Boulak have been forcibly expelled from their homes and driven to a place up the Nile, unprovided with shelter or the means of subsistence. The official statement of last Monday reports 508 deaths from cholera in Cairo and Ghizeh alone; 184 are reported from Shirbin-el-Kum and Mehallet, and hundreds of cases are occurring daily in villages from which no returns come. There have been four deaths from cholera among the British soldiers. The Khedive and his wife have gone to Cairo, in order personally to direct the relief operations.

THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF SURGEONS.

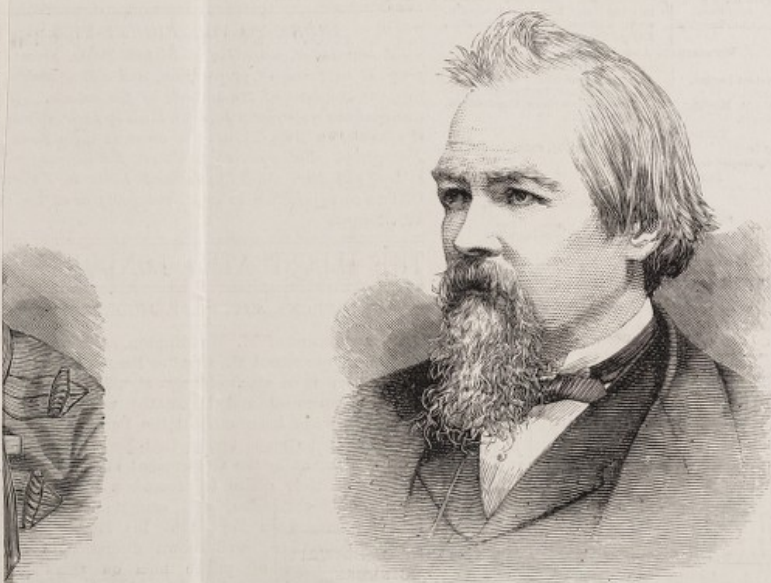
At the meeting of the Council of the Royal College of Surgeons, on Thursday, the 12th inst., Mr. John Marshall, F.R.S., was elected to fill the office of President, which had been made vacant by the retirement of Sir Spencer Wells, Bart. Mr. Marshall, whose professional residence is in Savile-row, has been a Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons since 1849, and has acquired a very high reputation by his practice as well as by his contributions to science. He holds the Professorship of Anatomy at the Royal Academy. Upon the same occasion Mr. J. Cooper Forster and Mr. W. Scovell Savory, F.R.S., were elected Vice-Presidents of the Royal College of Surgeons.

The Portrait of the new President is from a photograph by Mr. Claudet, Regent-street.

RED AT THE GENERAL POST-OFFICE FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

SATURDAY, JULY 28, 1883.

WITH SIXPENCE
TWO SUPPLEMENTS By Post, 6d.



M.D.
F.R.S.

MR. JOHN MARSHALL, F.R.S.,
NEW PRESIDENT OF THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF SURGEONS.

THE LONDON NEWS

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST-OFFICE FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

No. 2310.—VOL. LXXXIII.

SATURDAY, JULY 28, 1883.

WITH SIXPENCE
TWO SUPPLEMENTS By Post, 6d.



SURGEON-GENERAL W. G. HUNTER, M.D.,
GOVERNMENT MEDICAL ADVISER IN EGYPT.



MR. JOHN MARSHALL, F.R.S.,
NEW PRESIDENT OF THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF SURGEONS.



MARRIAGES.
On the 18th ult., at St. David's, Austin, Texas, by the Rev. Mr. Lee, S. W. Lindsey, eldest son of the late Major R. C. Lindsey, Bengal Staff Corps, to Eliza T. Fulton, daughter of T. Fulton, C.E., of Oakfield, Duval, Texas.
On the 21st inst., at St. Saviour's, Paddington, by the Rev. Marshall Tweddell, M.A., Victor John Early Banks of 24, Cavendish-road, Maida-hill, to Emily, elder daughter of Thomas Blake, of the Grange, Grayswood.
DEATH.
At Streatham, on the 18th inst., Sir Thomas Miles Riddell, Bart., of Sumner, &c., in the 61st year of his age.
* * * The charge for the insertion of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, is Five Shillings for each announcement.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK ENDING AUG. 4.

TRINITY SUNDAY, at Trinity.
MORNING LESSONS: I Kings xli; Acts xxviii, 1-17. **EVENING LESSONS:** I Kings xli; or xxvi; Matt. xv, 1-21.
ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL, 10.30 a.m.; 3.15 p.m.; Rev. Canon Gregory; 7 p.m.; Rev. H. T. Whittington.
MONDAY, JULY 30.
ROYAL PORTSMOUTH CRUISE YACHT CLUB REGATTA.
TUESDAY, JULY 31.
British Medical Association, annual meeting at Liverpool (four days).
Plymouth Annual Yacht Club Regatta, Goodwood Race.
WEDNESDAY, AUG. 1.
LAMBS DAY.
Island Palace Post System begins.
Roman Society, promenade.
Grand National Archery Meeting, Chertseyham (three days).
THURSDAY, AUG. 2.
Goodwood Race: Cup Day.
Port of Plymouth Regatta.
FRIDAY, AUG. 3.
New moon, 1.36 a.m.
Chertseyham.
SATURDAY, AUG. 4.
Royal Society of Painters in Water Colours closes.

THE WEATHER.

RESULTS OF METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS AT THE NEW OBSERVATORY OF THE ROYAL SOCIETY.
Lat. 51° 25' 6" N.; Long. 0° 15' 47" W. Height above Sea, 34 feet.

DAY.	DAILY MEANS OF					WIND.		General Direction.	Movement of Air at Surface.	Moisture at Surface.
	Barometer reduced to Sea Level.	Thermometer in Shade.	Thermometer at 5 ft. above Ground.	Thermometer at 10 ft. above Ground.	Thermometer at 15 ft. above Ground.	Direction.	Force.			
15	29.870	52.7	53.9	74	6	W	11	W.S.W.	250	0.115
16	30.131	52.9	45.8	73	10	W	10	W.S.W.	215	0.085
17	29.873	52.3	45.9	73	8	W	10	W.S.W.	205	0.085
18	29.850	56.9	63.5	78	8	W	10	W.S.W.	170	0.090
19	29.741	56.4	46.1	70	8	W	10	W.S.W.	91	0.090
20	29.654	57.4	52.8	68	10	W	10	W.S.W.	131	0.285
21	29.654	54.7	47.7	70	8	W	10	W.S.W.	270	0.135

* Rain and hail.
The following are the readings of the meteorological instruments for the above days, in order, at two o'clock a.m.:
Barometer on barometer corrected ... 29.798 (30.120) 29.905 (29.708) 29.721 29.712 29.568
Temperature of Air ... 52.9 56.9 63.5 78 73 70 73 70
Temperature of Exposure ... 52.9 56.9 63.5 78 73 70 73 70
Temperature of Wind ... 52.9 56.9 63.5 78 73 70 73 70

ROYAL INSTITUTE OF PAINTERS IN WATER COLOURS. Piccadilly, W.—The SIXTY-FIFTH EXHIBITION, which includes a Loan Collection of the Works of the late Vice-President, W. L. Lott, will CLOSE AUG. 6. Admission, from Ten to Six, 1s. Illustrated Catalogue, 1s. Will be Open in the Evening, from Seven to Ten, from July 30 to Aug. 5. Admission, 6d.
THE VALE OF TEARS.—DORE'S Last Great PICTURE, completed a few days before he died, NOW ON VIEW at the NORTH GALLERY, 33, New Bond-street, with his other great pictures. Ten to Six Daily. 1s.

TINWORTH EXHIBITION, ART GALLERIES, 8, Conduit-street, Regent-street, W. Open from Ten till Six. Admission, 1s.
ST. JAMES'S HALL, PICCADILLY.
The new and magnificent entrance from Piccadilly is now open.—The world-famed **MOORE AND BURGESS MINSTRELS**, the oldest established and most popular entertainment in the world.
MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and SATURDAY, at THREE and EIGHT.
EVERY NIGHT, at EIGHT.
GREAT AND GLORIOUS TROUPE OF THE NEW PROGRAMME.
All the new songs received with unqualified enthusiasm. Magnificent scenes of the Great Military March, THE CHARLIE-TOWN BLUES. Mr. G. W. MOORE, Tickets & Places can be secured at Austin's Office, St. James's Hall, Piccadilly. No fees.

NATIONAL PANORAMA, York-street, Westminster (opposite St. James's Park Station).—PANORAMA OF THE BATTLE OF TEL-EL-KERBI, by the celebrated Painter Oliver Fisher. OPEN DAILY, Nine a.m. to Eight p.m. Admission, 1s.; Fridays, 3s. 6d.

INDEX TO VOL. EIGHTY-TWO.

A new Index, consisting of Sixteen Pages, price Fourpence, is in course of preparation, and will contain a very complete Analysis of the contents of the volume. We recommend our subscribers to delay binding their volumes till it appears, on Aug. 11, and to order it early from their Newsagents. But persons who do not feel disposed to wait so long can have the Titlepage and Index to Engravings GRATIS on application to any Newsagent; or at the Office, 195, Strand.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON: SATURDAY, JULY 28, 1883.

The appointment of M. Waddington, an Englishman by extraction, to succeed M. Tissot as French Ambassador to this country is an event of great significance. That experienced statesman and diplomatist, who was the chief representative of his country at the Berlin Congress, has caused it to be made known that his selection for this post was meant by the Government of the Republic as a token of their desire to promote a mutual spirit of conciliation, concession, and compromise; and there is every reason to hope that his Excellency's personal predilections, well-known discretion, and intimate knowledge of public men on this side the Channel, will help to bring about that desirable object, or, as he himself says, "cast oil on the troubled waters." It is remarkable that the new Ambassador believes there is only one serious question at issue between us—that of the Suez Canal. Mr. Waddington is

right of cutting through the Isthmus for canal purposes remains undecided. While our Government do not contest the right, the Opposition propose to raise a debate, if not to take a vote, on the subject. *Cui bono?* If Parliament now challenges the exclusive pretensions of the Company, how is the point to be decided? There is no empire to appeal to. M. Waddington, amid all his conciliatory expressions, does not hesitate to say it would be a grievous mistake to suppose that the Suez Canal is regarded in France as a private commercial undertaking. The French Government would claim to have a voice in the matter—that is, there would be a direct issue between the two countries, which could only be settled in one way. It is as improbable as it would be revolting that the difference should be allowed to plunge France and England into war. Happily, there is ample leisure for the statesmen of both countries to devise a *modus vivendi* which will avert so dire a calamity.

No one who knows aught of Oriental habits, and of that wretched fatalism which in times of emergency paralyses Eastern races, will be surprised to hear of the terrible ravages of the cholera in Egypt. No precautions have been of much service—because edicts are of little avail against apathy and venality—in stopping the advance of the pestilence upon the capital. Cairo, with its dense population of nearly 400,000, has now daily to yield up hundreds of victims. The native authorities have been panic-stricken and passive; the Arabs and Turks make no effort to ward off or check the fatal disease; while the Prefect of the Police, in the face of vehement European protests, actually drove out the denizens of Boulak, an infected quarter—now to a great extent burned down—into other parts of Cairo or into barges on the Nile, where the sick and dying suffered tortures and created new germ-centres. Cordons have been well-nigh abandoned as useless, and nearly everywhere there has been a total neglect of sanitary precautions, and a lack of that common-sense and cleanliness which is the best safeguard against cholera. The return of the Khedive to Cairo may, perhaps, help to check panic, and strengthen the hands and enlarge the powers of the European military and medical authorities who are fearlessly doing their best to mitigate the dire calamity. Notwithstanding the distribution of the British troops in desert encampments, they have not escaped. Cholera has attacked some of the garrison of Cairo Citadel, and has pursued the 42nd Regiment, which has just taken up its quarters at Suez. Surgeon-General Hunter, who has been sent out from England, will have a responsible task, even with the aid of a staff of resident European doctors and the forty hospital assistants who have been dispatched from India. While the disease is diffused

SURGEON-GENERAL HUNTER, M.D.

In our remarks last week upon the deplorable outbreak of cholera in Egypt, it was observed that British medical officers of the Indian Government are better qualified than any other professional or scientific men to give advice to the authorities at Cairo upon the needful sanitary measures, as there is always cholera, more or less, existing in some part of India, and an official commission of inquiry has long been engaged there upon this special subject. Our Government has appointed Surgeon-General William Guyer Hunter to proceed directly to Egypt, whence he will report to the Local Government Board as to the nature of the present epidemic in Egypt and the proper course to be adopted. We give the portrait of Dr. Hunter, from a photograph by Messrs. Bourne and Shepherd. He is a Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians. Sir E. Malet, the resident British Minister, will avail himself of Surgeon-General Hunter's services in advising the Egyptian Government in this crisis. As Principal of the Grant Medical College, Bombay, and for many years physician to the Sir Jamsetjee Hospital there, Surgeon-General Hunter's experience of the cholera should be invaluable to the Egyptian Government at the present moment. In addition to this, the English officers commanding troops in Egypt, General Sir Evelyn Wood and two others, have been ordered to co-operate with the Board of Health established at Cairo. Three new hospitals are being erected, and an ambulance corps has been formed for the speedy removal of patients. The Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs stated on Monday that twelve medical officers are being selected for service in Egypt, and that forty experienced Mohammedan hospital assistants are ready to start from India for general cholera duty, if the Egyptian Government want them. But doctors and nurses, however able and energetic, cannot do much unless the authorities work with them; and the measures hitherto adopted, both at Damietta and Cairo, seem to be futile and useless, as well as cruel to the miserable native people. At Damietta they are shut out from all communication by sea or land, and deprived of needful supplies of food, by a cordon of soldiers, who fire upon every person coming outside the town; while they have only incompetent native doctors there. At Cairo, where the cholera has now broken out with great violence, the inhabitants of the suburb of Boulak have been forcibly expelled from their homes and driven to a place up the Nile, unprovided with shelter or the means of subsistence. The official statement of last Monday reports 508 deaths from cholera in Cairo and Ghizeh alone; 184 are reported from Shirkia-el-Kum and Melallet, and hundreds of cases are occurring daily in villages from which no returns come. There have been four deaths from cholera among the British soldiers. The Khedive and his wife have gone to Cairo, in order personally to direct the relief operations.

THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF SURGEONS.

At the meeting of the Council of the Royal College of Surgeons, on Thursday, the 19th inst., Mr. John Marshall, F.R.S., was elected to fill the office of President, which had been made vacant by the retirement of Sir Spencer Wells, Bart. Mr. Marshall, whose professional residence is in Savile-row, has been a Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons since 1849, and has acquired a very high reputation by his practice as well as by his contributions to science. He holds the Professorship of Anatomy at the Royal Academy. Upon the same occasion Mr. J. Cooper Fuster and Mr. W. Scovell Savory, F.R.S., were elected Vice-Presidents of the Royal College of Surgeons.

The Portrait of the new President is from a photograph by Mr. Chaudet, Regent-street.

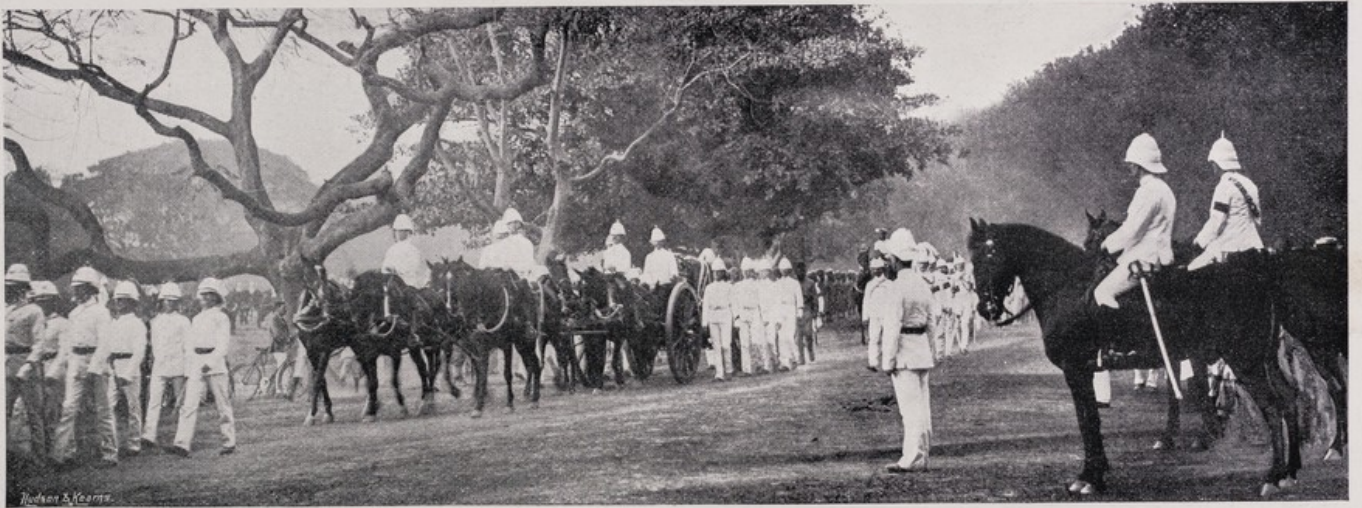


Photo. Copyright.

THE FUNERAL OF THE LATE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF IN INDIA.

Ka pp & Co.

The Sad Death of Sir William Lockhart has Deprived India of its Commander-in-Chief, and the Army of One of its Best Soldiers. Our Illustration shows the Funeral Traversing the Maidan at Calcutta, at the Moment when the Gun-carriage Carrying the Body is Passing.

tric railway has been constructed at St. John's, and several large steamers have been built for regular service on the coast and for communication with Labrador.

THE Royal Academy and other exhibitions will soon open their doors. Will they reflect the active conditions of the time? Has the warlike fervour yet invaded the studio? It has certainly sent "Artists" to the front in the ranks of the



From a Photo.

INDIA'S AID TO THE EMPIRE.

Debarred from Using Arms against the Boers, India has sent a Fully-equipped Hospital. The Officers and Men here shown Served throughout the Siege of Ladysmith.

By a Military Officer.

even of Lord Leighton. A younger school of artists like Frank Brangwyn is coming to the front, and the fresher men are alert to seize the vivid impressions of the time. Thus we may expect to find the war reflected in the galleries, and the works of regular war artists like Caton Woodville, Melton Prior, and W. B. Wollen will claim a prominent place in the exhibitions.

THE interest in M. Coquelin's

N. A. Illusd. Apr. 28. 1900

WHATEVER may be the extent to which dislike of this country prevails in France, nothing could exceed the honour that our neighbours on the other side of the Channel paid to the memory of the gallant field-marshal whose death the British Army now mourns, and who died on French soil, for in every sense, except geographically, Algeria is part of France. The Governor-General of Algeria, Monsieur Laferrière, was absent at the time, but his deputy, the General Secretary to the Government, hastened at once to express his condolences with the bereaved family. The body of the late field-marshal, till preparations were complete for its conveyance to England, lay in the English church at Mustapha Supérieure, a suburb of Algiers, largely inhabited by English winter residents. The cruiser "Juno" was detached from the Training Squadron to convey the body from Algiers to Gibraltar, and the French officials made the occasion of the transfer of the remains from the church to the ship a most striking and impressive military ceremonial. The streets through which the *cortège* passed were crowded, and the funeral car, drawn by six horses, was almost hidden under the flags of the two countries and the mass of wreaths. A regiment of that finest of French cavalry, the Chasseurs d'Afrique, headed the *cortège*, and was followed by the band of a Zouave regiment playing funeral marches. An Argentine training-ship, the "Sarmiento," happened to be lying in Algiers Harbour at the time, and her crew sent ashore a

was an infantryman, and as such passed into the Bengal Staff Corps. Of the other field-m Marshals, apart from the Prince of Wales, the Duke of Cambridge's first commission in the Service was as lieutenant-colonel of the 8th Light Dragoons in 1842, when he was twenty-three. Sir Lintorn Simmonds is an old Royal Engineer. Sir Frederick Haines began his life as a soldier in the 4th Foot, now the King's Own Royal Lancaster. Lord Wolseley, who became a captain within three years of his joining the Service, was commissioned in that time to no less than four regiments, the 12th, 80th, 84th, and 90th, but it was mainly in the 90th that his regimental service was passed. The third of the Royal field-m Marshals, Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar, was first gazetted to an ensigncy in the 67th, now the 2nd Battalion of the Hampshire Regiment, but in exactly a week was pro-



Bourne & Shepherd.

E.



Photo.

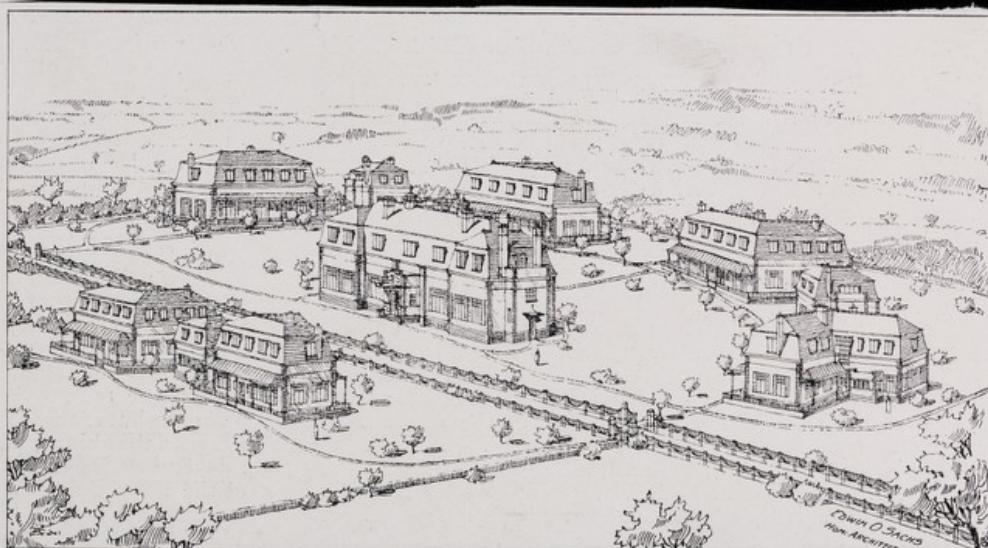
"Navy & Army."

PRIVATE J. PARRY,

Thorneycroft's Mounted Infantry.

A Well-known South African Athlete who was Killed at the Battle of Spion Kop.

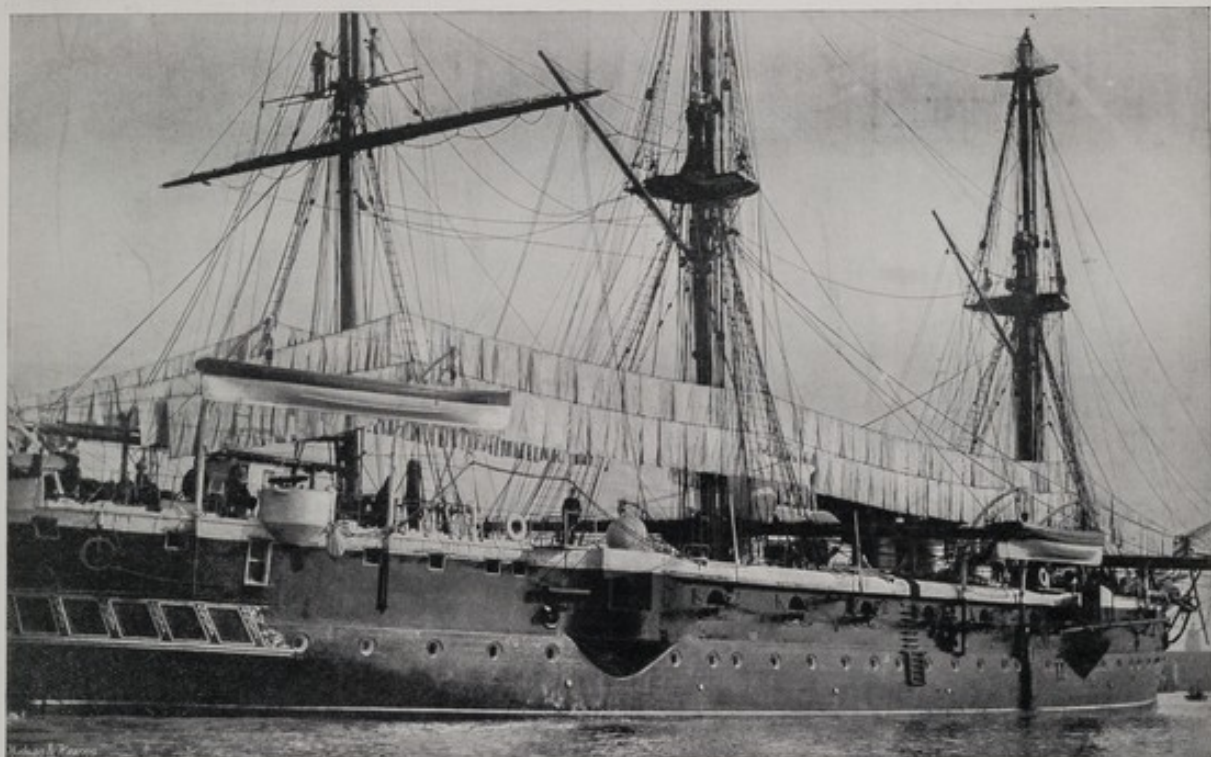
NOT the least praiseworthy effort to alleviate the suffering necessarily caused by the war is that made by the building trades of Great Britain. To meet the case of the discharged and very often permanently invalided soldier has been their aim, and their gift takes the form of six homes for disabled soldiers and a recreation house, which are now in process of construction at Bisley. When the homes are completed the Soldiers' and Sailors' Help Society will make arrangements for their upkeep, and for this purpose a very strong special Homes Sub-Committee has been appointed. Princess Christian, Princess Henry of Battenberg, and the Duchess of Connaught are all members of this sub-committee, and the former has recently attended a successful concert at Reading in aid of the funds. The ground on which the homes are being erected is a freehold very generously presented by Lord Pirbright. The contributions of the various firms in the building trades are, of course, in kind, though a large amount has also been subscribed in cash. Gifts in kind to the value of £19,000 and £6,000 in cash will be required, and of the former the amount of £12,500 and £1,000 in cash were received in the first six weeks.



THE BUILDING TRADES' GIFT TO THE NATION.
Homes for Our Disabled Soldiers now Being Erected and Fitted for Their Use.

'N & A'. April 21, 1900

Scenes of Naval Life.

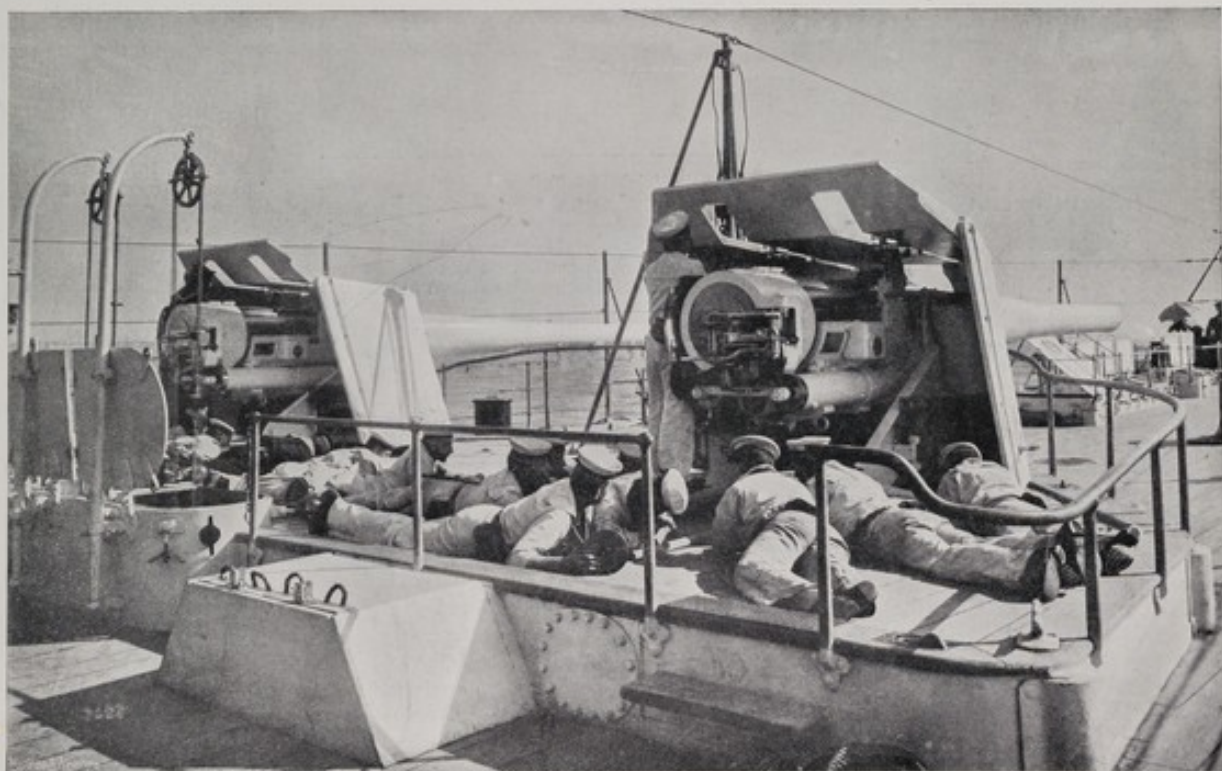


Photo, Copyright.

A NAVAL WASHING DAY.

Cribb.

No laundry in the United Kingdom affords a finer "drying ground" than do the upper works of a man-of-war, and "washing day" in a war-ship produces a large amount of linen—and canvas—to be dried.



Photo, Copyright.

A 6-in. GUN IN ACTION.

Symonds & Co., Portsmouth.

The two bow guns of the cruiser here shown have done their work at long range, and the action has now become so close that the captain sees the opportunity to "give the spur." The order has gone forth, "Prepare to ram," and, in expectation of the shock that will shake the ship from truck to keel, every gun's crew lies prostrate.

The North American Station.



AFTER THE BATTLE.

Bluejackets Resting after a Sham Fight with Canadian Volunteers.

A PART from the squadrons in the Mediterranean and Channel—and perhaps that on the China station—the portion of Her Majesty's Fleet which is stationed on the North American and West Indies station is the most important. Luckily for us we have now no foe to fear in that quarter of the globe, but the squadron is always there ready as a reinforcement either for home or South African waters. Landing Naval detachments for field work is always part of the Bluejackets' training, and we never have a war in which the usefulness of this training is not well demonstrated. That it is not neglected on the North American station is evidenced in one of our pictures, which shows a battalion of Bluejackets taking a "stand easy" after a tough sham fight over hilly ground against Canadian Volunteers. On this station we are also constantly in close touch with our friends on the other side of the Channel, for the French have important fishery rights in Newfoundland waters, and keep a small squadron permanently stationed there. The flag-ship of that squadron is here illustrated. She is a second-class cruiser, the "Isly," built at Brest, and launched in 1891.

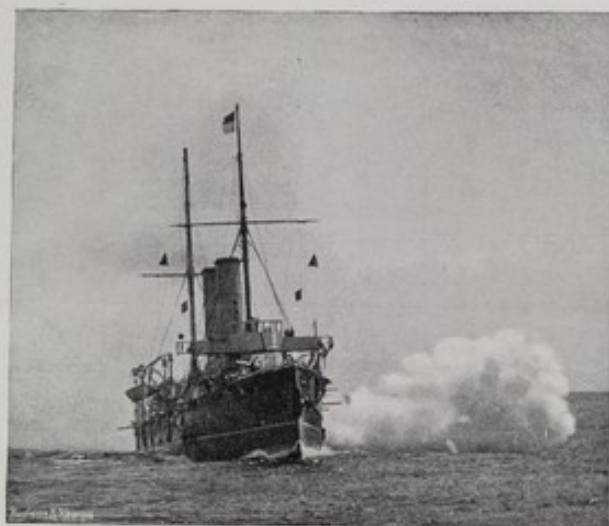


A FRENCH SECOND-CLASS CRUISER.

The "Isly," French Flag-ship at the Newfoundland Fisheries.

This vessel takes her name from a little river in Morocco, on the banks of which Marshal Bugeaud defeated the Moors in 1844, a victory for which he was created Duc d'Isly and Marshal

of France. Our force on the North American station forms what is essentially a cruiser squadron, for with the exception of the "Hotspur," Port Guard-ship at Bermuda, it is destitute of ironclad vessels. The flag-ship is the "Crescent," a first-class cruiser, and, like most flag-ships, she has managed to establish a record for coaling. This was at Halifax, Nova Scotia, where she took in over 800 tons at a record of 111.7 tons per hour. As will be seen from our illustration, the coal had to be carried from the shed, across the wharf, to the ship by hand. There was no collier lying alongside with Temperley transporters quickly shifting the black diamonds from her hold to the war-ship's bunkers. And so the record is a very distinctively good one. Our



PREPARING FOR WAR.

The "Indefatigable" at Target Practice.

centre picture shows the "Indefatigable," one of the second-class cruisers on the station, engaged at her quarterly gun practice. The reproduction gives a perfect view of a vessel of her class taken almost "bows on."



Photos. Copyright.

COALING THE FLAG-SHIP—THE "CRESCENT" MAKING A COALING RECORD AT HALIFAX.

"Navy & Army."



Photo. Copyright.

UNDER THE GUM TREES.

Bennett

No colony has answered the Mother Country's call more splendidly than New Zealand, and many of her sons lie in their graves on the African veldt. But the great majority will return, and with luck the "rough rider" here depicted will yet survive to tell the story of his adventures to the pretty damsel to whom, under the gum trees, he bade a fond farewell. And he will have nobly earned the welcome he will meet with.

Naval and Military Bazaar at Olympia.



THE COUNTESS OF DARNLEY.



THE VISCOUNTESS FALMOUTH.

THE MARCHIONESS CASSAR
DE SAIN.

THE LADY HILDA MURRAY.

"I CONSIDER it a national disgrace that any soldier or sailor of the Queen should be driven to ask relief, or obliged to end his days in the workhouse." So said the Princess Christian in her appeal for funds to build the homes of rest and the convalescent homes at Bisley, homes of which the country is in immediate need now that week by week sees the arrival of our sick and wounded sailors and soldiers from South Africa.

Money and gifts in kind for these homes have been generously given, but a great deal more money is needed before they can be completed, and it is, too, for this reason that Mr. C. P. Little organised the great Naval and Military Bazaar, being opened by the Princess Christian, at Olympia.

As these lines are written everything is in order and ready for the opening ceremony, the stall holders are standing about waiting for their business to begin, and a few early comers are strolling about to see and to admire. The scene is a very brilliant one. There have been many gigantic bazaars of late years, many such as the great National Bazaar of a month ago, that have realised large sums of money; but few, if any, have made so brilliant a spectacle as this that covers the whole extent of the floor of the arena at Olympia.

There are fifty-five stalls in all, each of them representing a ship of the Navy or one of the regiments of our Army.

The stall of the "Powerful" is sure to be a great attraction this afternoon, and it is easy to find with its blue canopy surmounted with an Admiral's hat, and supported by blue posts draped with Union Jacks, and further decorated with telescopes and hat ribbons. The saleswoman too, are most characteristically dressed in white serge skirts, blue Eton coats, trimmed with gold lace, and naval caps; Lady Pembroke, the president, being distinguished by her cocked hat and epaulettes from her assistants, who include Lady Alwyne Compton, the Ladies



THE COUNTESS OF CHESTERFIELD.



PRINCESS HENRY OF PLESS.



PRINCESS LOUIS OF BATTENBERG.



THE LADY EVELYN EWART.



LADY RANDOLPH CHURCHILL.

Muriel and Beatrix Herbert, and Mrs. Willie James. Captain Lambton is helping at this stall too, and with him many of his shipmates. The "Terrible" is also represented by a stall, at which Lady Clanwilliam presides, assisted by her daughters, all wearing blue serge dresses and sailor hats; whilst the Admiralty is represented by a sweet stall, at which Lady Evelyn Goschen presides, with Lady Cauden, Lady Louise Longley, Lady Milner, the Misses Goschen, and Miss Violet Gathorne Hardy.

Princess Christian herself presides at the stall of the Kings' Royal Rifles, which is devoted to the sale of clocks and bric-a-brac, Lady Audrey Buller being vice-president.

A beautiful flower stall is in the hands of the Household Brigade, with Mrs. Ricardo as president, and Mrs. Codrington, Mrs. Henry Pludyer, and Mrs. Horace Ricardo representing the Coldstreams, the Scots Guards, and the Irish Guards respectively, whilst the stalls of the Life Guards are very magnificent with their brilliant scarlet canopies, finished with a device formed of the cuirass, helmet, and crossed swords. The presidents—Mrs. Napier Miles and Mrs. Smith Cunningham, and their assistants, who include Princess Edward of Saxe Weimar, Lady Hamilton, Lady Dundonald, Lady Evelyn Eyre, etc., are very strikingly dressed in long scarlet cloaks with blue facings, white muslin skirts, and scarlet hats.

The Gordon Highlander's stall deserves, and is sure to claim, attention, for Mrs. Forbes Macbean and her assistants are most prettily dressed in white dresses, tartan sashes, and soft white fichus, whilst their hats are the high bonnets, such as were worn by the Duchess of Gordon when she did so much to recruit the regiment. Mrs. Watson Kennedy presides over the stall of the Cameron Highlanders near by, and here we see a large collection of dolls, each one dressed to represent a soldier of one or other of our regiments. The Black Watch also has a stall, and so have the Argyll and Sutherland High-



MRS. HERBERT CHAMBERLAIN.



MRS. ALFRED HARMSWORTH.



THE COUNTESS OF POWIS.



THE LADY HELEN STEWART.

PROMINENT PATRONS AND STALL HOLDERS.

To Aid Disabled Soldiers and Sailors.



THE DUCHESS OF BEAUFORT.



THE LADY GRIZEL COCHRAN.



GEORGINA, COUNTESS OF DUDLEY.



THE MARCHIONESS OF LANSDOWNE.

landers, so Scotland is well represented, whilst Wales has sent a quantity of things made in the principality which are to be sold by Mrs. Archdale and other ladies of the Welsh Fusiliers. Ireland has the Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers, with Mrs. Archibald Murray as president; the Royal Irish Fusiliers, with Mrs. Reeves; the Connaught Rangers, with Mrs. Hammond; and the Royal Dublin Fusiliers, with Mrs. H. C. O'Connell to preside. Here too will be sold Irish linen, lace, and other specialities of the Emerald Isle, whilst at the stall of the Connaught Rangers four soldiers are carding, weaving, and spinning, dressed in the uniform of war, but busy in the arts of peace. The ladies who preside here have pretty dresses of white and yellow muslin with green badges, and green and yellow hats; whilst the dresses of the Royal Dublin Fusiliers are also white.

Lady Chesterfield is presiding at the stall of the 11th Hussars, wearing an appropriate dress of cherry colour, and here are to be found quantities of Eastern embroideries sent from Cairo for the Bazaar. The 17th Lancers have Mrs. Herbert Jessel for president, and the dresses are particularly graceful and pretty, being made of soft blue voile with facings, and white vests and sashes. At this stall is a great show of toys, whilst the 21st Lancers have animals and birds, with which Miss Willoughby is assisting.

Essex is appropriately given up to dairy produce, and Australia to tobacco and cigars. The ladies assisting at the latter stall, including Mrs. D'Arcy, the president, are wearing corn-coloured dresses with black hats and bagges, whilst the South African contingent are in rose colour, and the Canadian in white. Mrs. King presides over the South African stall, and Lady Jephson over the Canadian.

The stall for the regiment of Artillery, too, must not be forgotten. There it is, right at the end of the room, with its president, Lady Theodora Davidson. Her wares include Oriental jewelry, fans, and screens, with which they



LADY KATHLEEN PILKINGTON



LADY RAWLINSON



PRINCESS CHRISTIAN OF SCHLESWIG-HOLSTEIN



THE LADY EVELYN WARD.



LADY GERRARD.

hope to do three days' good work. The Royal Army Medical Corps appeal to the vanity of the sex, for they sell nothing but hats and boas, and such like, whilst the saleswomen themselves are neatly dressed in blue Eton coats and skirts, with sashes bearing the colours of the corps. Lady Pirbright again presides at the Surrey stall, and Lady Knutsford and Lady Fankland at the St. John's Ambulance stall.

Besides all these fifty-five stalls there are entertainments to be seen and concerts to be attended. Nine military bands are giving their services during the three days, so that there will be plenty of martial music, whilst the cinematograph will show several pictures of the Army, and the Alhambra and Empire companies will do their best to amuse visitors by several variety entertainments.

The souvenir books are beautifully illustrated by Mr. John Charlton. On each page is reproduced a coloured sketch, representing one or other branch of the Navy or Army, thus making a most interesting book, well worth the 2s. 6d.

Refreshment rooms there are, too, where not only tea but dinner and cold suppers are to be dispensed by a number of ladies, and a military canteen managed by several of the leading London actresses. A packing room is also conveniently at hand, so that every arrangement has been made for the comfort of the visitors, who, I hope, will shortly flock in in thousands. S. C. M.

The 1st Viscountess of the Countess of Darvel, Princess Henry of Prussia, and the Marchioness of Tullibardine are by Messrs. Langley, those of the Duchess of Beaufort, Mrs. Alfred Harmanworth, Georgina, Countess of Dudley, Lady Evelyn Ward, Lady Rawlinson, the Hon. Mrs. Stuart Wortley, Lady Randolph Churchill, Lady Cecil Crichton, and the Countess of Powis by Messrs. Hughes, 52, Gower Street, W.C.; those of the Viscountess of Falmouth, the Marchioness of Cambridge, Lady Hilda Murray, Princess Louise of Battenberg, Lady Evelyn Esort, Mrs. Herbert Chamberlain, the Marchioness of Lansdowne, Lady Kathleen Pilkington, Lady Rawlinson, Lady Gerrard, and Mrs. Elphinstone Maitland, by Messrs. Langley, of Old Bond Street, that of the Countess of Chesterfield by Messrs. Mendelssohn, that of Lady Helen Stuart by Messrs. Chancellor, and that of Princess Christian of Schleswig-Holstein by Messrs. Bassano.



MRS. ELPHINSTONE MAITLAND.



THE LADY BEATRIX HERBERT



THE HON. MRS. STUART WORTLEY.



THE MARCHIONESS OF TULLIBARDINE.

PROMINENT PATRONS AND STALL HOLDERS.



Photo. Copyright.

"WHEN WILL YOU BE BACK, DADDY?"

BRONNELL.

The little Queensland lassie is asking the question that the mother's aching heart is answering with a dim foreboding. Let us hope that the gallant Bushman will be one of those to come back, and that his little daughter, held high in her mother's arms, will see him as he rides through the streets when Brisbane gives a welcome home to those of her sons whose deeds have shed such lustre on their colony.

In the Orange State.



Photo. Copyright.

A PANORAMA OF THE TOWN OF KROONSTAD.

BOATING ON THE VALSCH RIVER.
The Maidenhead of South Africa.

Photo. Copyright.

EX-PRESIDENT STEYN OPENING THE RAILWAY AT HEILBRON.
Now the Place Selected for his Latest Capital.

Kemp.

EVERYONE in this country was delighted when the news came that Lord Roberts and the British forces had entered Kroonstad with little loss, and that the attack, so well planned and so successfully carried out, had resulted in the capture of a position which it was generally believed the Boers had converted into a stronghold where they intended to make a stand. Briefly put, the reasons of the comparatively bloodless success achieved by the veteran Field-Marshal are that he possessed sufficient troops to act on a wide front, and that he was able to hold the Boers by the menace of a direct frontal attack vigorously pushed home, while, at the same time, he was enveloping their flank.

For the moment, the warlike interest of Kroonstad predominates, and there may, perhaps, be some people who will find satisfaction or significance in the statement that the British flag was hoisted by the American wife of a Scotch settler. In times of peace, however, Kroonstad is, from a climatic standpoint, one of the paradises of South Africa. It is one of the prettiest towns in the Free State. As in most other places where land is cheap, there is none of that crowding which characterises the big cities of older countries where population is more dense. Every house can stand on its own bit of ground, and streets are somewhat irregular. The place, too, is famous for its delightful climate, and consumptive patients are sent to it from all parts. Many are the stories that are told of their recovery, and it is hardly possible not to believe some of them and to ascribe the beneficial results to the Kroonstad air. Then the Valsch River, on which Kroonstad stands, offers good fishing—there are some people who are unkind enough to say that it is the only river in South Africa which does so—and affords too, a certain amount of boating. One of our pictures shows the way in which it is utilised. Other attractions are golf links—it might easily be guessed from the character of the country, as shown in our panoramic illustration, that in these days links would not be wanting—and several good hotels. The dis-

On the Orange River.



A WORD WITH SISTER DE MONTMORENCY.
Boarding a Hospital Train.



A LETTER HOME FROM A HOSPITAL WARD.
The Patient Dictating to a Sister.



AT THE ORANGE RIVER HOSPITAL.
A Group of Sisters and Surgeons.



RECEIVING THE WOUNDED AT THE TRAIN.
Major Russell and Sister Lines at the Car.

With the Wounded and the Sick.

From Stereoscopic Photographs, Copyright 1900, Underwood & Underwood London, W.C.



A GROUP AT THE HOSPITAL, INTOMBI.
Members of the Medical and Clerical Staff.

Chaplains AND Doctors.



ANOTHER GROUP AT INTOMBI
Officers whose Work has been Hard and Trying



ON SERVICE IN THE FIELD.
Members of the Natal Carbineers' Medical Staff Detachment



EFFICIENT HANDS EAGER TO HELP.
Military Nursing Sisters from Netley.

With Our Troops IN South Africa.



NURSING SISTERS ATTACHED TO THE HOSPITAL.
Surgeon Fernandez is Seated in the Front Row.

From Photos by Armstrong.

The Boers at Mafeking.

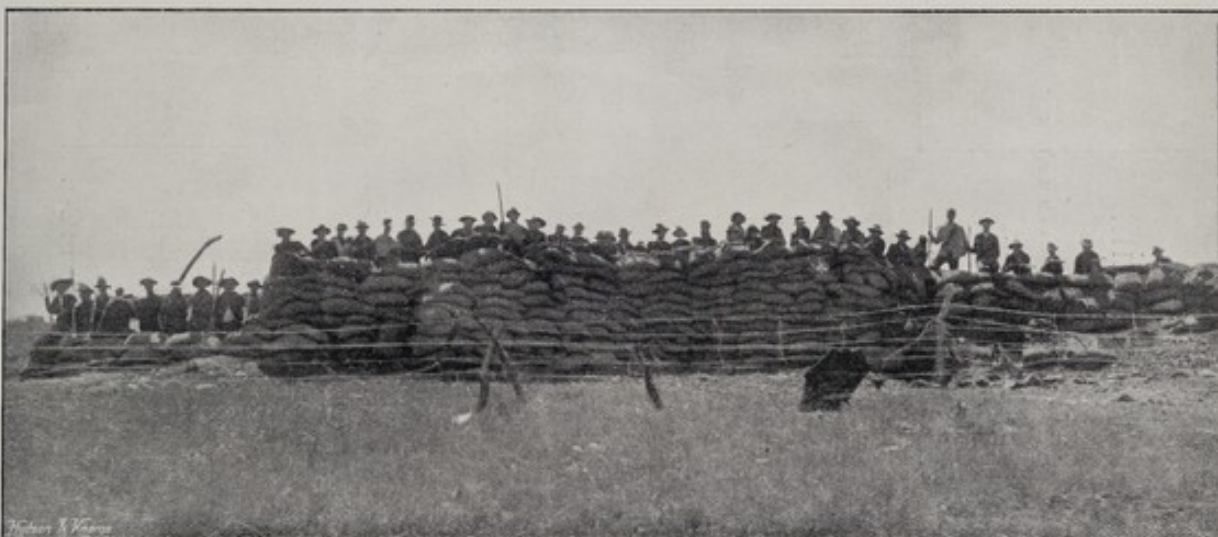


Photo. Copyright

GUN PRACTICE AT THE TOWN.

A Position of the Boers on the Veldt.

"Navy & Army."



Hobbs & Vane

A FORT OF THE ENEMY NEAR MAFEKING.

Whence the Defenders were Frequently Shelled.

Photos. Copyright.

BOER DEFENCES FROM THE REAR.

Showing Their Well-prepared Shelters.

Van Hoepen



Photo. *Deale*
COLONEL W. D. C. WILLIAMS
 Is the Principal Medical Officer of all the Australian and New Zealand Contingents in South Africa. This is not his first service in the South African War, for in 1885 he went as P.M.O. with the Contingent that Australia sent to aid the Mother Country in the Sudan. In this campaign, for which he wears the Medal and Khedive's Bronze Star, he was specially mentioned in Despatches by Sir Gerald Graham. He is a splendid organizer of Field Ambulance and Hospitals, and, though a strict disciplinarian, he is loved by all who serve under or with him.



Photo. Copyright.
 'N & A'
 Nov. 25. 1899.

MEDICAL AID.
 Officers 9th Field Hospital and 9th Bearer Company.

Elliott & Fry.



Photo. Copyright.

No. 12 BEARER COMPANY, R.A.M.C.
 Leaving the Curragh, En Route for South Africa.

Charlton.

A peculiarly interesting illustration is that of a traction engine which is expected to do excellent work in South Africa in the matter of transport.

The engine, which is here shown passing through an Oxfordshire village on its way to Aldershot, was supplied by the Oxfordshire Steam Ploughing Company.

Technically described, it is a 10 h.-p. nominal—50 h.-p. indicated—three-speed locomotive, capable of drawing a load of 50 tons over an ordinary road, and of carrying water to run twenty to twenty-five miles.

With it are three 10-ton traction waggons and two heavy boiler trollies capable of carrying 20 tons each. Such an affair as this must be an agreeable addition to the resources of the transport department.



HEADS OF THE R.A.M.C. IN SOUTH AFRICA.

Upper Row, left: Lieut. and Q.-M. Fulgrim. Right: Capt. Tyrrell, Secretary. Front row, left: Maj. Thompson. Right: Surg.-Gen. Sir W. D. Watson, K.C.B.

AUG. 5, 1899.

THE NAVY AND ARMY ILLUSTRATED

AN interesting little picture from Malta is given over-page, showing the men of the Royal Army Medical Corps to whom Sir Francis Grenfell recently presented medals for the Omdurman Campaign.

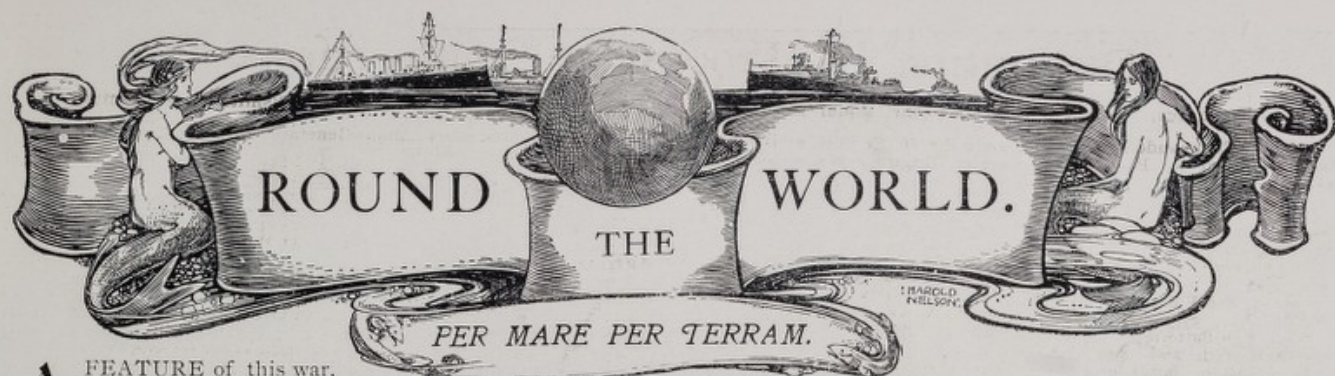
The detachment is drawn up under the command of Major Steel, R.A.M.C., in the courtyard of the Valetta Palace. His Excellency the Governor is just arriving, and the men are "carrying swords"

accordingly. By no section of Lord Kitchener's force was the Sudan medal more hardily and honourably won than by the R.A.M.C., and it must have been an additional gratification to this detachment to have received it at the hands of so great a master of Sudan warfare as Sir Francis Grenfell.



Copyright

ATION
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A FEATURE of this war, and a most honourable one, is the way in which eminent doctors have come forward to lend their skill for the help of the soldiers in the field, and also the readiness of the Government to accept their services. The volunteering and the acceptance are alike new—at least in our wars. During the Franco-German War there was something like it, and then it was quite new. In old days little enough care was taken of the soldier, and still less of the sailor. Napoleon, who was not naturally a kind-hearted man, but much the contrary, did take care to have his soldiers looked after, from motives of pure enlightened selfishness. The memory of Baron Larrey and of his good work for the Imperial armies is

way no precautions were taken, with the result that ten men died of disease—if not twenty—for every one who fell by the sword. With the Navy things were even worse. Roderick Random's picture of the "Thunder" is no exaggeration, as

famous. But, even so, things went badly for the wounded man, and it may be said in a general way that care for the health of armies is one of the most modern of modern things. It was thought a wonderful proof of the foresight of Frederick the Great that he ordered his company officers to carry a small barrel of vinegar with them to correct bad water. What amount of good this precaution might do the scientific man can no doubt explain. The intention, at any rate, was sound. In a general



Photo.

Russell & Sons.

DR. CONAN DOYLE.

Off to South Africa with the "Longman" hospital.



Photo.

D'Arcy

SIR WILLIAM THOMSON, M.D.,
Who will do Good Service in South Africa.

we may learn from the undoubted fact that Rodney, who was once disappointed of an assistant-surgeon, was consoled by being told that the youth selected for the post was an apothecary's apprentice, or some such thing, and wholly ignorant of his duties. It is not wonderful that during the mutiny at the Nore the men were more embittered against the doctors than against any other class of officers. These are happier times, when such eminent medical men as Sir W. Thomson are entrusted with the health of our armies, and when we hear of such volunteers as Doctor Conan Doyle.



Photo. Copyright.

QUEER FISH.
Korean Notables on Board the "Centurion"

"Navy & Army."



after her husband's regiment at Salamanca. It is only the horse that is going, and, indeed, in these days of long-range rifles a battlefield is even less a place for a lady than in 1812. Besides, General Joubert might complain. The Earl of Albemarle is a volunteer in every sense, for he goes in command of the infantry of the City of London Imperial Volunteers, a gallant force, which will have a chance of revivalling the train-bands which raised the siege of Gloucester in the Civil War, and will, we may be sure, do still better than they.

A GROUP of Koreans visiting one of our war-ships takes us far away from the scene of war, to a region where fighting looked far more probable a short time ago than anyone would have thought it did in South Africa. But it may come in those far-off Eastern regions after all, and sooner than is expected. Then the Koreans, with their unique hats, and those manners and customs of theirs which the Western world finds repulsive, are likely to be more interesting than they are for the

not saved it altogether. What would have been the course of events there if the Naval guns had not come up in time? Something most unpleasant, in all probability, or to a certainty. Now the timely arrival of those guns, which have neutralised the Boer possession of guns of position, was wholly the work of the Navy. We hear a great deal of the vast advantage our enemy possesses in having those long-range cannon; but, after all, we have given him a Roland for his Oliver pretty well. It does not appear that he has enjoyed such an overwhelming superiority at Ladysmith, nor on the Modder River either. Indeed, since he worried General Yule into retreat at Dundee, he has been rather out-classed than otherwise, thanks often to the Navy. However contrary to reason it may appear that the sea force should be fighting far inland, the fact is so, and that it would have been bad for us if it were otherwise. The Navy has always been more or less ambidextrous. It did plenty of work on shore in Elizabeth's time, and has kept up the tradition ever since. The New South Wales Naval Brigade drilling ashore, as seen in our picture, is a very representative

With White at Ladysmith.



LADYSMITH TOWN HALL.
Used as a Hospital During the Investment

The siege of Ladysmith has received such careful attention in the daily papers and also in our own "Story of the War," that it will be unnecessary here to do more than follow briefly the series of pictures on this and the following three pages. Of these the first two represent, it will be noted, scenes inside Ladysmith itself. The first shows the Ladysmith Town Hall, with the Red Cross flag flying above it, indicating that it is being used as a hospital. It is almost needless to add that here such of the Boer wounded as have been taken prisoners are being treated equally with our own officers and men. It will be seen that in a corner of the picture a balloon is floating. This is the observation balloon which has done excellent service during the siege in locating the enemy's position, which it has sometimes been difficult to discover from *terra firma*, owing to the use by the Boers of smokeless powder.

Flow in South Africa.



Photo. Copyright.

A CANVAS HOSPITAL.
Lord Roberts inspecting a Surgical Ward at Johannesburg.

The Wounded from the Front and Reinforcements.

IT is always depressing to look at the seamy side of anything, and there are few more terribly sad sights in this world of sorrow than the aftermath of a battle-field. Yet it is essential that we should not seek to put such painful pictures with their faces to the wall, nor try to forget that war is not all made up of glorious charges and inspiring deeds of individual derring-do. For one thing, it would indeed be hard upon the poor fellows who may happen to be struck down in the prime of manhood by bursting shell or long-range rifle bullet, if we simply regarded them as unpicturesque objects, to be kept as much in the background as possible, in order to make room for war in its more spectacular aspects.

The first of the accompanying pictures shows the ambulance train which brought down the wounded of the Naval Brigade to Simon's Town after the battle of Enslin. The train was fitted out at the Cape Government Railway Works, and, as will be seen from the illustration, is admirably equipped for the purpose for which it is used. One can imagine how grateful a wounded man must be for such comforts as are here indicated, comforts which, as railway travelling is concerned, constitute indeed an advance upon the treatment of the wounded in wars well within the memory of the present generation. It is exceedingly sad to have to add that, in spite of every precaution, three Marines died in the train on the way down.

Among the passengers by this train was Captain Prothero, who was wounded at Enslin when in command of the Naval Brigade, which he led with conspicuous coolness and gallantry. Captain Prothero was shot in the shoulder; and it is an instructive example of the speedy methods of modern war that he was back in hospital at Simon's Town just ten days after he had left the Naval Headquarters with his brigade to join Methuen and fight with him at Belmont and at Enslin.

Another picture shows our wounded Bluejackets being brought from the train at Simon's Town to the hospital. Some of the poor fellows had to be carried in cots, and one can imagine with what tenderness they were handled by their stalwart comrades.

The "wastage" of war, as it is rather grimly called, has to be made up, if possible, and in this case it happily was possible, as is shown in the accompanying picture. Here we have a draft of Bluejackets and Marines leaving Simon's Town, in charge of Commander De Horsey, of the "Monarch," to replace those of the Naval Brigade who were wounded at Belmont and Enslin. "What luck!" is probably the prevailing sentiment in every one of these gallant bosoms, most of which had probably heaved with genuine regret a few days previously when their owners had watched Captain Prothero and his men leaving on their way to join the Kimberley relief column.

Among the reinforcements sent up to Lord Methuen, when it became



Photo. Copyright.

IN THE AMBULANCE TRAIN
Which Brought Down the Wounded from Methuen's Relief Column.

"Navy & Army."



Photo. Copyright.

AFTER ENSLIN.
Wounded Bluejackets Being Carried from Station to Hospital.

L. Jenkins.



Photo. Copyright.

NAVAL REINFORCEMENT.
Draft, to Replace the Killed and Wounded, Leaving Under Captain De Horsey.

"Navy & Army."

evident that his task was a good deal heavier one than had been anticipated, was a Horse Artillery Battery—G, R.H.A.—which has since done excellent service. There are only four Horse Artillery Batteries at the time of writing in South Africa—G, O, P, and R. Of these, O and R belong to the Cavalry Division under French, while P, like G, was moved up to the line De Aar-Belmont, and is either at De Aar or at Modder River at the present moment. We give pictures of O and P as they were leaving the docks, very thankful, no doubt, to quit shipboard, for, with the best of good arrangements, a sea voyage is terribly trying to horses, and we may be sure these R.H.A. gunners were only too anxious to get their animals back into condition again in order to get speedily to the front.

The want of Horse Artillery in South Africa has been greatly felt, and it is not too much to say that in several instances they would have helped us to reap a far greater advantage than we did from our victories.



LEAVING THE DOCK.
O Battery, R.H.A., now with French.

Where, as in the case of the Boers, our troops were opposed to long-range siege artillery, the 12-pounders of the Royal Horse Artillery are not of much use for purposes of attack, but when a position has been carried, they are simply invaluable in pursuit.

The two remaining pictures show the 6th Inniskilling Dragoons in camp at Maitland, from which they were afterwards sent to join the force operating under Major-General French on the line Port Elizabeth-Nauwpoort-Arundel. The officers' mess is delightful in its bowery simplicity, and provokes a smile when one thinks of the very different surroundings of a "swagger" cavalry corps in quarters. But it has always been, and, let us hope, always will be; a feature of our crack regiments that they can not only be swagger, and occasionally a little luxurious into the bargain, in the piping times of peace, but can cheerfully undergo privations,



AL FRESCO.
Officers' Mess, Inniskilling Dragoons.

and both give and take uncommonly hard knocks in the way of business. The 6th Inniskilling Dragoons, it will be remembered, were included in the brigade under Colonel Porter which, on December 13, sallied out from Arundel and "headed off" a Boer force which was trying to get round with the intention of attacking Nauwpoort.

This was a very brisk little action, and one which admirably illustrates the use of cavalry against an enemy like the Boers. The latter are splendid mounted infantry, but they do not understand the working of cavalry, and by all accounts are rather afraid of it.



JUST LANDED.
P Battery, R.H.A., now on the Western Border.



Photos, Copyright.

THE INNISKILLINGS IN CAMP—THEY ARE NOW UNDER GENERAL FRENCH NEAR ARUNDEL.

"Navy & Army."

Cape Town and Thereabouts.

TO AND FROM THE BATTLE-FIELDS.



Photo. Copyright. **LANDING THE SCOTS GUARDS.**
The End of the Voyage.



THE GRENADIERS LANDING "Navy & Army."
Leaving the "Goorkha."

CAPE TOWN is now, and for some time will be, a busy place. It is already a somewhat melancholy one, and will continue to be so. Thither will come all the wounded who can be sent back to that base of operations.

Thank Heaven it will not present the shocking spectacle which inexperience and red tape combined to produce in the neighbourhood of Constantinople in the Russian War. There may have been mistakes in the management of our present war, and others may be made. It is not in mortals to be always right. In war those miscalculations which are inseparable from human affairs have the deadly quality that they invariably, in one degree or another, lead to the loss of lives and to suffering. But there is no room for hasty criticism either of General

Gatacre or of Lord Methuen. But there is a vast difference between the proportion of errors and the sheer blundering which allows nothing to be right. Of this, which ran riot in the commissariat and medical services during the

Russian War, there will, one hopes, be none now. Not that, even in the Russian War all was wrong, but only that very much was. Bad as things were, fewer of the sick and wounded died in our hospitals than in the French, while what we thought hardship would have been luxury to the Russian or the Turk. Still, that

was no great consolation to us, and we do not want to be driven to have recourse to the same again. Measures have been taken to avert such a misfortune, and it is right that they should. It is only too clear that no precautions we can take



Photo. Copyright. **THE ADMIRAL'S OWN.**
Admiral Harris Addressing Seamen for the First.

V. Harris.



Photo. Copyright.

A WOUNDED ENEMY—COMMANDANT PRETORIUS LANDED AT CAPE TOWN.

"Navy & Army."

will be superfluous. Already our loss is twice as great as that we suffered during the whole of the last campaign on the North-West Frontier, while it is as certain as anything well can be that, to translate a Spanish phrase, we have the tail to skin yet. Many more men will come back wounded to Cape Town, to the hospital there, and on their way home. Then, too, there is the sickness, which kills many more than the sword in all wars. However well cared for men may be, they cannot sleep in the open and be drenched in rains, and go about with their wet clothes clinging to them in the cold night air and the keen breezes of sunrise, with impunity, while all newly-turned earth is full of deadly germs.

Meanwhile, Cape Town has only had a first taste of this, the ugly, seamy side of glory. It has seen more of the bustle of preparation and of the pomp and circumstance. The landing of regiments on their way to the front has been the chief spectacle hitherto. Nothing is more exhilarating, and the Cape Town people must enjoy it vastly—to say nothing of the fact that this influx of visitors must be extremely lucrative. All who land are not fighting men on their way to the front. There are friends and families, and, we may be sure, also that floating population of curious Englishmen with independent means and nothing to do which always contrives to flock together when anything worth looking at is in progress. All these must be lodged and fed, and have to pay for food and lodging at war rates. A Spanish novelist introduces a personage in one of his stories of the Peninsular War who prays that "My Lady the War may live for a thousand years." One guesses that this man's wish is not far from the hearts of a good many worthy people in Cape Town. They look with a very appreciative eye on armoured trains, which, after all, mean work and wages, on the Guards landing, and the Naval Brigades starting for the front. It is not a very amiable trait of human nature, this readiness to see in war only so much as helps one's own pleasure and profit, but it is natural and will always exist. The hospitals are grim reminders of the reality of war, which, be it ever so just and necessary, is a sad business.

And Cape Town is seeing the reality of war in a way that no colonial capital has ever yet done. It is, in a sense, to-day the hub of the Empire, for within it have been gathered men flocking from every part of the Empire to do their *devoir* under the flag. Colonials from every part of the Empire, troops of every arm, regiment, and battalion that our regular Army possesses, have all been hurried through it on their way to the front. Transports, taken from one and all of the Companies whose ships form the greatest mercantile marine of the world, have, day after day, been discharging their troops and munitions of war under the shadow of Table Mountain. And the big military hospital at Wynberg is a microcosm of the suffering and misery that the war is producing. But Cape Town will emerge from the ordeal as gold tried in the fire, and the blood shed will only consolidate the great South African Federation that we yet shall see.



AN ARMOURD ENGINE.
A Real Hog in Armour.



CONVALESCENT SOLDIERS.
The Pipe of Comfort.



Photos. Copyright.

TWO OF THE WOUNDED.
Crippled "Cocks of the North."

"Navy & Army."

The Irish Hospital in South Africa.



MULES ARE VERY USEFUL HERE.
An Irish Hospital Water Cart en route for the Front.



A WIDE AND PATHLESS VELDT.
Trekking from Naauwpoort to Bloemfontein.



Photo. Copyright.

READY TO RECEIVE SUFFERERS.
A Hospital Tent Waiting for Occupants.



THEY HAVE NOT LONG TO WAIT.
Patients Arriving at the Irish Hospital.

"Navy & Army."

Lord Iveagh's Contribution to the Cause of Mercy.

With Kitchener Across the Karoo.



SHELTERS UP AND FIRES LIGHTED.
Twenty Minutes After Outspan.



FOOD IS THE ESSENTIAL OF LIFE.
Cooking in Bushman's Herd, Stormberg.



TOMMY ATKINS HAS A REST.
And Nerds it After a Long March.

From Photos. by Our Own Correspondents.

NOTHING has been more remarkable in the course of the present campaign—or ought it to be called the late campaign?—than the certainty with which the blows have been delivered. Every possible credit is due to Lord Roberts for his prescience in this respect. He has timed to the day the period when his movements would be completed, when his plans would be carried out.

Other generals, however, have done good work, and it is a characteristic of "Bobs" that he gives every possible credit to those who work with him, and that he never seeks to "crib," as school-boys say, the glory of their exploits. He is, indeed, bounteous in this respect, and no man need desire a more loyal chief than the Field-Marshal who now commands in South Africa. Nor, it is not necessary to say, need any man seek a better leader than Lord Kitchener. Little has been heard of him lately, because his work has been of that unostentatious kind which does not lend itself to the descriptive display of telegrams or correspondent's letters. Our pictures show him engaged, however, in work which is perhaps more congenial to him than the rather humdrum duties of Chief-of-the-Staff. They show the work that was done to suppress the rebellion in Griqualand—work, be it said, which demanded no less than three columns, and which was carried out under the personal supervision of Lord Kitchener, who accompanied the column from De Aar. This is one of those minor operations of war which gains little credit, and means some self-sacrifice on the part of the man who commands it.

There is none of the rush of a fight at the front, no blazonment of names, no publicity. One of our pictures, the trek oxen at Houwater, shows the only means of crossing the great Karoo Desert. But the oxen will only feed by day; they can be used for transport purposes only at night, and hundreds have died on the veldt. The irrigation of the Karoo has been a most important question, and our picture shows the famous Houwater dam—an inland lake some five miles in length which has been formed for irrigation purposes. Omdraai Vlei is also famous for its bathing facilities, and is a celebrated sanatorium. Another picture shows the celerity with which our men after a certain experience of campaigning accommodate themselves to circumstances. It is only twenty minutes after outspanning—after, that is, the rigours of the discipline of the march were relaxed. But what has happened? Already shelters are up to shield from the wind, and fires lighted, and there is every prospect of a good meal. "Mr. Atkins" at home is one person; when it becomes a question of campaigning the lesson is driven into him that he has to take care of himself, and he is not slow to learn it. The rest of our pictures will speak for themselves.

THE NAVY & ARMY ILLUSTRATED.

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EDITED BY COMMANDER CHAS. N. ROBINSON, R.N., (OF THE "ARMY & NAVY GAZETTE.")

Published Fortnightly

VOL. II.—No. 21.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 2nd, 1896.

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"GENTLEMEN,

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"Kindly address me in future:—

"Field Hospital British Troops,
"Dongola Expeditionary Force,
"Upper Egypt.

"Yours faithfully,
(Signed) "JNO. B. SHORT,
"Lieut., Army Medical Staff.

"Messrs. STEPHEN SMITH & Co., London."

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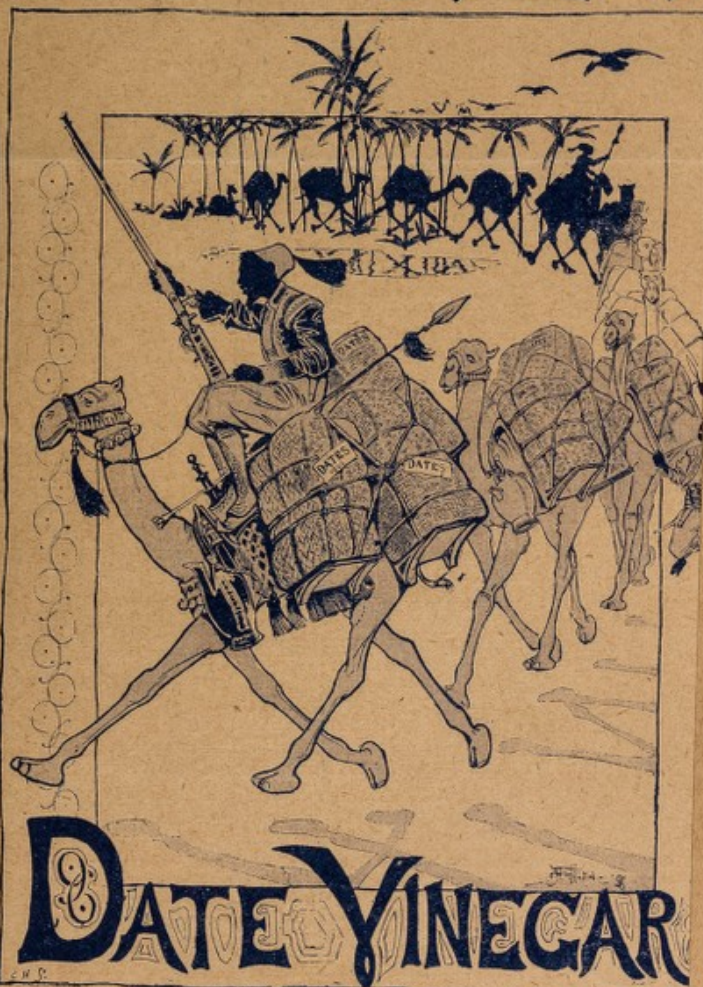
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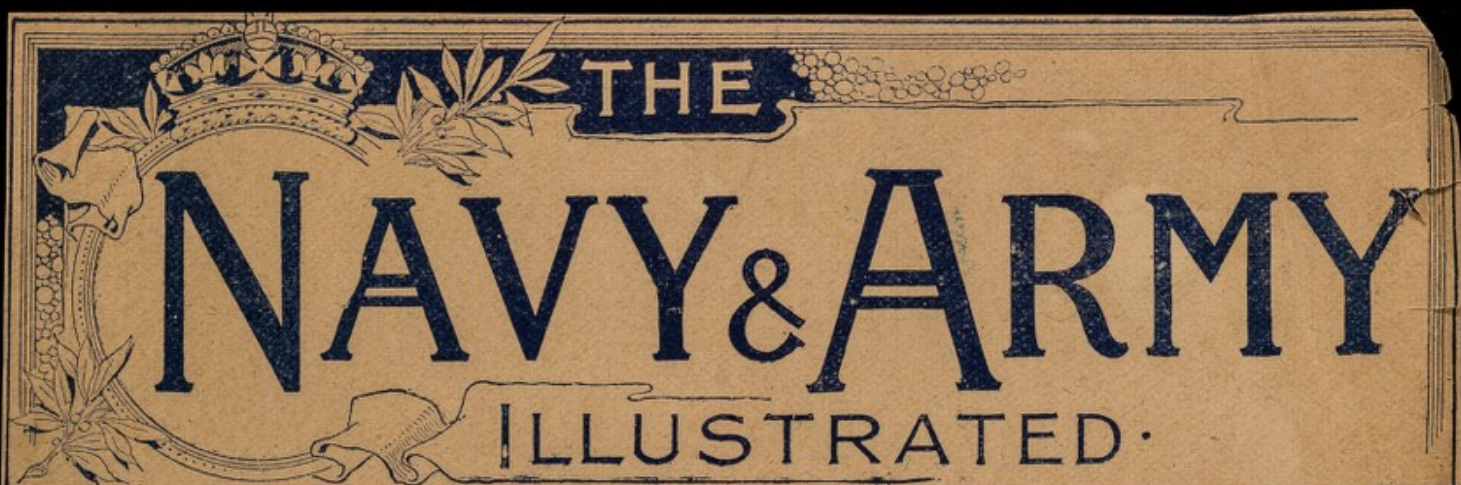
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AN APOLOGY.

WE recently published extracts from a letter we received from Lieut. B. Short, A.M. Staff, Upper Egypt, in which he refers to "HALL'S COCA WINE." We have since learnt that this was not intended for publication, the rules of the Service prohibiting officers giving testimonials, and as we understand that our action has caused Lieut. Short and the officers mentioned considerable inconvenience, we express our sincere regret.

STEPHEN SMITH & CO.,
Bow, London, E.

On the Tugela River.

From Photos. by an Officer at the Front.



AN UNWONTED LUXURY.
Soldiers Bathing in the River at Freet.



HEADQUARTERS AT FREET.
Sir Redvers Buller's House at the Camp.



ON THE BLAAUWKRAANS RIVER.
A Merry Party under the Broken Bridge.



PEACE AND WAR.
Washing Clothes in the River.



Copyright.

WHISKY AND SPARKLETS.
Our Men at Freet Camp.



A HASTY MEAL ON THE VELDT.
The Officers of the 2nd Devons at Tea. "Navy & Army."

The 2nd Devons in Natal.

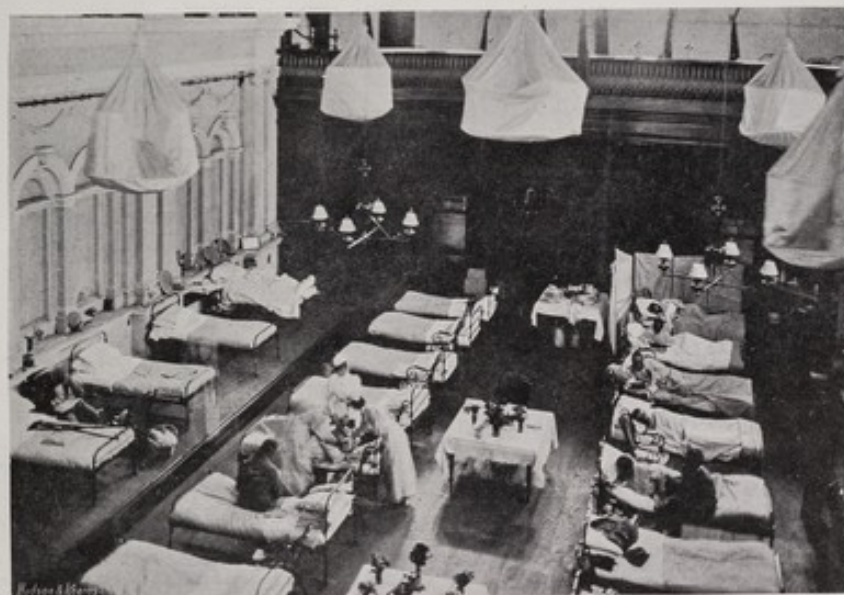
Maritzburg and Bombay.



MARITZBURG COLLEGE.
Used as a Military Hospital during the War.



MARITZBURG CAMP HOSPITAL.
To which the Wounded from Buller's Force have been sent.



Photos. Copyright,

A CHANGED INTERIOR.
The New Use for the Parliament House, Maritzburg.

Ferguson & Harrison.

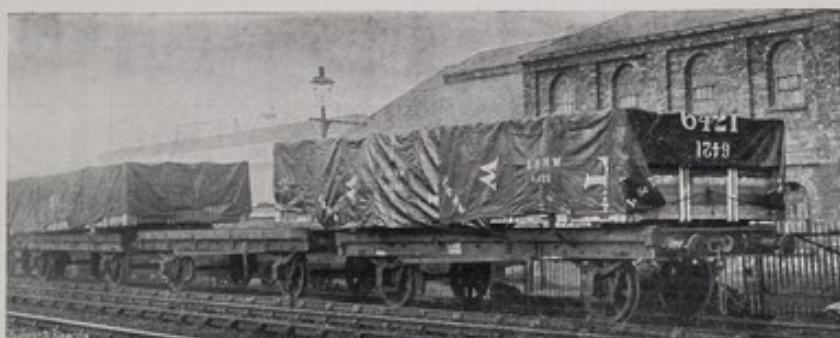
JUST as necessity makes strange bedfellows, so war not infrequently brings about strange juxtapositions. It is often instructive, as well as deeply interesting, to note how the clash of arms sets up a curiously close connection between localities ordinarily separated by every conceivable cleavage of topographical difference, of racial dissimilarity, and even of commercial distinctiveness. What has Maritzburg, usually, to do with Bombay, or Bombay with Maritzburg? Practically speaking, nothing, if we except the strong bond of Imperial brotherhood which *va sans dire*. But give a few taps to the war-drums, and, hey presto! the state of affairs changes in a moment. In Bombay the docks are crowded with men pouring into transports bound for Natal; in Maritzburg one of the prevailing topics is the question when the reinforcements from India will arrive. Truly war, especially if it takes place in the British Empire, is quaintly destructive of geographical distinctions.

For us Britons there are, of course, other considerations bound up in this reflection. Time after time we have urged in these pages the splendid importance of India as a great outlying stronghold, capable of lending the best of aid in the prosecution of military operations within a very large radius outside its own borders. In the present war this feature has been illustrated with almost startling distinctness. If it had not been for the first Indian contingent our position in South Africa would have been precarious indeed. But India has not been content with the despatch of 10,000 picked British troops, magnificently equipped, and sent off with a business-like promptitude and absence of fuss and fury, which might, perhaps, have been a little more closely imitated at home. She has almost entreated the Imperial Government to let her have another finger in the Imperial pie, and it is not too much to say that, if such a course were possible, the Indian Army would, with assistance from the great colonies, cheerfully undertake to see this thing through, even if the whole of the First Army Corps were withdrawn from Africa to-morrow—always assuming that "Bobs" were left in supreme command.

Indeed, the attitude of India, especially at a time when the aspect of affairs in South Africa was by no means favourable, has been more than gratifying. Not only has the European population busied itself in raising a grand corps of Volunteer mounted infantry, and in establishing a war fund on a most generous basis, but the native princes, too, have "risen to the occasion" in that characteristically open and complete fashion which commonly stamps the ruling chiefs of India as some of the finest samples of gallant and loyal gentlemen to be found anywhere on the face of the earth. The speech of the Maharajah of Darbhanga at the Calcutta Town Hall, on January 28, as telegraphed to the *Times*, is a superb indication of the

their side panels and a steel floor of about an eighth of an inch thick.

Teak and deal are principally used in the inner construction of these carriages, and in spite of their length—63 ft. (Messrs. Marshall's contract)—they are pronounced safe enough for any curve that



LABELLED "SOUTH AFRICA."
How the Trains are Packed for Dispatch.

On the Sea.

CRITICS are apt to be hard on the War Office and its methods. That much-abused department has, however, proved that it is not so black as it is painted, and not only so, but has deserved the highest credit. Just as fast as the transport could be got ready has a force, consisting of an Army Corps and a division of a second army, been put together and provided with all the requisites for a campaign. What other nation could put about 60,000 on the sea, and convey them some 6,000 miles to their destination, within a few weeks of the declaration of war? We may safely say that no other country could accomplish the task. Nor is this all. The units sent out are largely made up of Reserve men, and the calling out of the Reserve has been accomplished admirably. The opponents of what is called the Cardwell system have always specially opposed the Army Reserve; but here again the War Office has triumphed, some 22,000 men having mustered within a few days and been found fit for service.

Transport after transport has left Southampton, Liverpool, Tilbury, Queenstown, Glasgow, and other important ports in quick

succession. Never before have we had so many men on the water at one time. The embarkation, too, has been carried

out without a hitch. In one or two cases, it is true, there was some delay, but it was not due to the military authorities, but to transports breaking down. People who remember the Russian War have likened the present mobilisation and embarkation of troops to that of forty odd years ago. But how different it all is in reality! Never were troops sent away better equipped or more speedily made ready for service than they have been



Photo. Copyright,

AN UNWILLING PASSENGER.
An Officer's Horse of the Scots Greys Embarking at Queenstown.

Horse.

for this Boer Campaign. We have but to quote one example of what can be done by a transport to show how vastly

improved the conditions are nowadays. The "Kildonan Castle" actually carried more than 3,000 troops on her maiden voyage to South Africa. That was a record performance. Colonel Stacpoole, D.A.A.G., who shared with Messrs. Donald Currie and Co. the credit of the achievement, said: "We have to-day put on board ship the largest number of troops that have ever embarked in a single transport"; and he added, when asked how matters had gone off, "Without a hitch."



Photo. Copyright,

A BAY SQUADRON OF SCOTS GREYS. Remounts, bay-colour, C. Knight.
The Embarkation of the C Squadron of the 2nd Dragoons.

War Trains.

[FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.]

MANY have been the enterprising journalists who have sought for information on the subject of the construction of the armoured and hospital trains which are now (under Government contract and the strictest secrecy) being built in great haste. I believe, however, that no other correspondent has yet been favoured with an inspection and details of both; but, at the request of the British Red Cross Committee, I am obliged to refrain from giving a complete account of my inspection of the ambulance or hospital train until it is more advanced in its construction.

Never has work been so rapidly and conscientiously pushed forward by mechanics as that of the present contract.

The men worked not only with a will born of toil, but also from sheer loyalty.

As a trifling example of this, it was of great interest to observe the half sheets of paper pinned up in various positions in the many departments of the firm, giving a full account of the money subscribed by the individual workmen from week to week towards the war fund. And the healthy rivalry these same documents display! Though each workshop posts up its own rendering of accounts as if oblivious of all the rest. The hospital train will not be armour-plated. For one reason, this would engender excessive heat, because it is, of course, all enclosed, like an ordinary Pullman, in contrast to the armour-plated waggons for active service; and, for another, carriages of this description are not supposed to come within rifle shot of the enemy.

An ambulance train is not an innovation, seeing that one was built by Messrs. Brown, Marshall, and Company, of



FOR THE COMFORT OF THE WOUNDED.
The Interior of a Hospital Train.

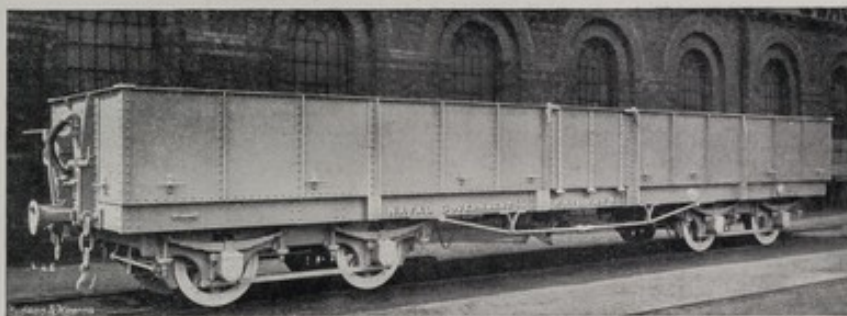
for the nursing and medical staffs. Armoured trains were used for the first time in the defence of Paris in 1870-71, but on a far more elaborate scale than those now under notice. So wide was the original rolling fortress that it was supported on two sets of bogie trucks, side by side, thus covering both tracks of a double line and the 5-ft. way between into the bargain. We first put this form of defence to the test in our Egyptian Campaign of 1882, when it proved invaluable.

The accounts that have come to hand within the last few days concerning the chequered operations of the armoured trains in Natal, must indeed be interesting to the Birmingham Railway Carriage and Wagon Company, Limited, for the trains that have so far been used in the war are the work of this firm.

The second illustration shows the type of steel-plated waggon which is being exported almost daily. This vehicle is put together in the shops as we see it, but not completely rivetted throughout, as it has to be entirely taken to pieces again for packing, and, when once dismantled and entrained in large wooden packing cases, its appearance is as innocent as that of the luggage trucks that transport it. Each steel car is 36-ft. in length, and has armour plating of Siemens-Martin steel about a quarter of an inch thick. There are two kinds of these cars under construction, one having lower sides than the other, but in both cases the finishing touch is put to them on arrival in South Africa, which at once makes them armoured vans proper. The sides have additional plates added, as high again, at an angle slanting inwards, serving as extra protection.

The whole is then loop-holed, and the train is completed as soon as a suitable locomotive is found that is worth the steel plating, seeing that the armoured engines are not imported at the Cape. Unloaded, one of these waggons turns the scale at about twelve tons, and when each has its complement of men—sixty to each car—it may be readily imagined that considerable power is required to draw twelve such vehicles over the stiffest of gradients and round the sharpest of curves, which latter, however, never trouble the four-wheeled bogies, on which principle each car is constructed.

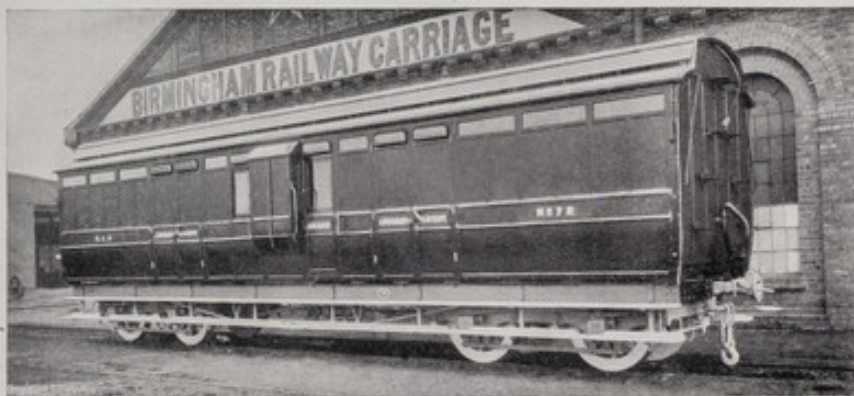
The next illustration shows one of the special bogie carriages for use of the Natal Government. These coaches have steel plates a quarter of an inch thick for



THE RECONNOITRING WORK.
Several of these Joined Up Compose an Armoured Train.

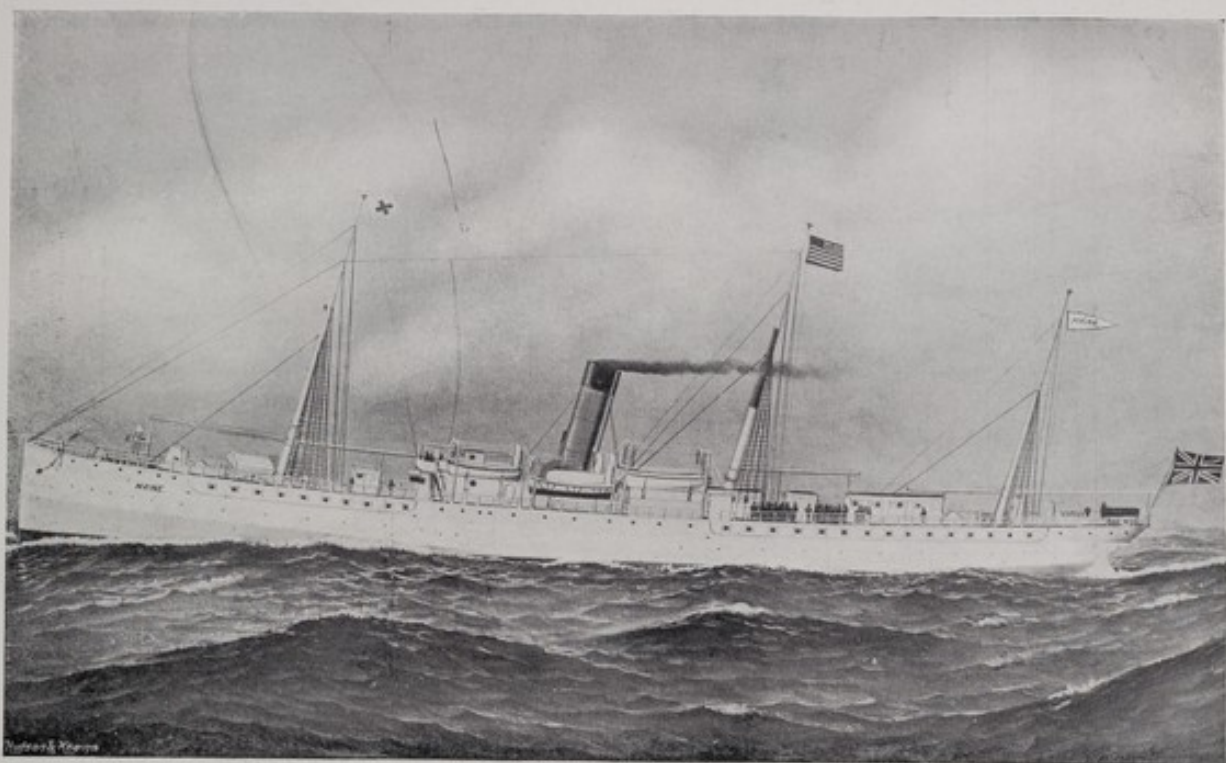
Birmingham, for the Soudan Campaign some years back, when the firm in question had the entire contract from the Government both for the hospital and armoured trains. On the present occasion the contract has been shared by three leading firms at Birmingham.

The seven coaches of the hospital train are on the corridor principle, and each coach is partitioned off for the various departments, such as sick wards with beds (about twelve in one compartment), or a surgery, and special apartments



PROTECTION AGAINST BOMB BULLETS.
A Carriage with Armoured Sides.

American Sympathy Embodied.



THE HOSPITAL SHIP "MAINE"—CHARTERED AND FITTED OUT ENTIRELY BY AMERICAN LADIES.

Mrs. Griffin. Mrs. Brown Potter, Mrs. Joseph Chamberlain, Mrs. Von Andel.
Mrs. Ronalds (hon. treasurer), Mrs. A. A. Blow (hon. secretary).



Mrs. F. C. Van Duzer. Mrs. Newton Freeman, The Countess of Essex, Lady Randolph Churchill (president) Mrs. Arthur Paget. Mrs. T. L. Frild. Mrs. Donald C. Haldeman, Mrs. Taylor.
Photos Copyright, British Museum and Biograph Co., Ltd.

A MEETING OF THE COMMITTEE OF THE "MAINE" HOSPITAL SHIP FUND.

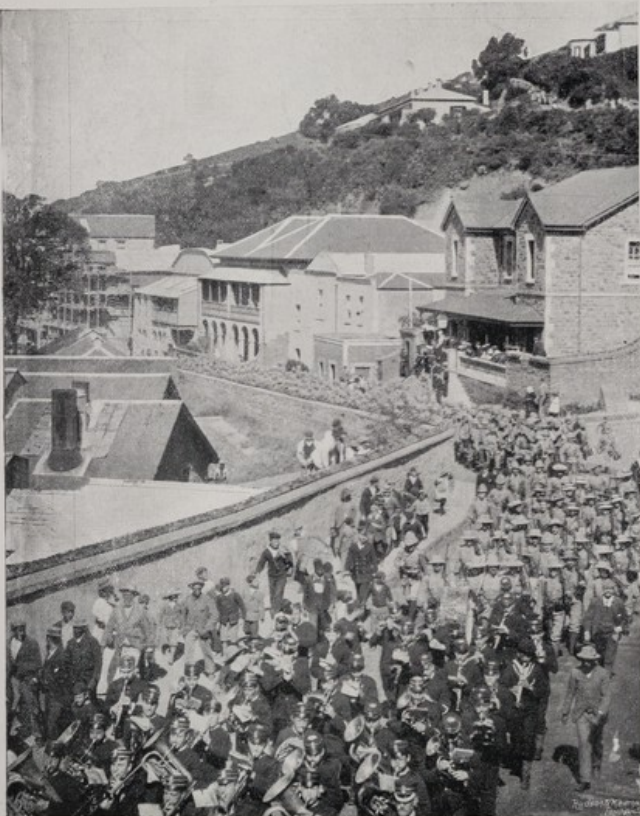
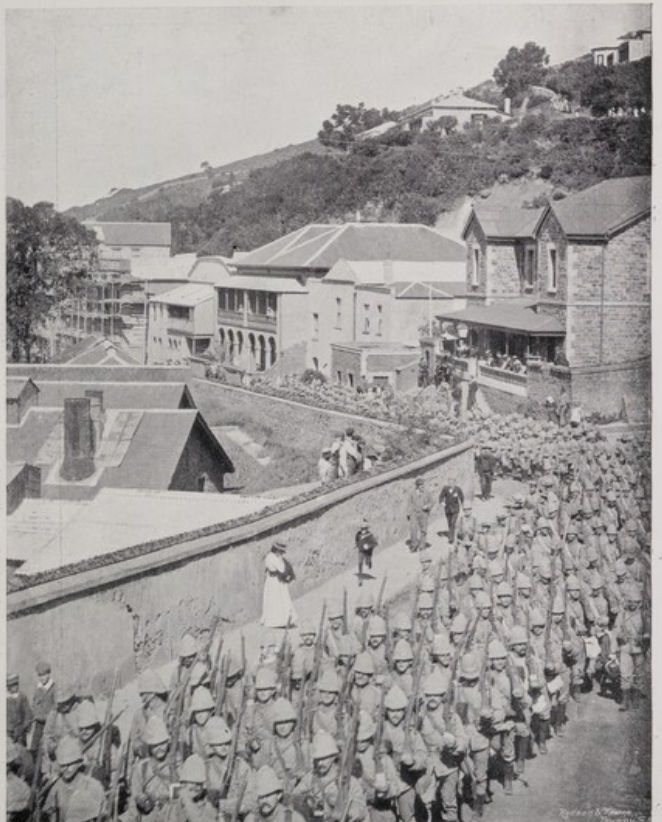


Photo. Copyright.

JACK'S THE MAN FOR WORK.
A Naval Detachment Leaving for the Front.



C. Jenks

HER MAJESTY'S "JOLLIES."
The Marine Detachment which Suffered so Heavily at Gaisan.

Attending to the Wounded.

THE GOOD WORK AT WYNBERG HOSPITAL.

THE accompanying illustrations will give some idea of the arrangements being carried out at the Cape Town base for the accommodation and care of the sick and wounded soldiers from the Transvaal. The military hospital at Wynberg was not found to possess sufficient room for the treatment of all the wounded who have from time to time been sent down from the front, the great majority of the cases resulting, of course, from the actions that have been fought by the Kimberley Relief Force, under Lord Methuen. It has, therefore, been necessary to increase the accommodation by the provision of marquees and tents, each of which, with its necessary staff of nurses, and non-commissioned officers and men of the Army Medical Corps, has become a miniature hospital in itself, capable of accommodating comfortably six

or eight wounded men. Possibly no more suitable situation could have been selected for a military hospital than Wynberg, for the place is in direct railway communication with Cape Town, and also with the forces now operating in Cape Colony on the western and southern frontiers of the Transvaal and Orange Free State respectively. Special ambulance trains are provided for the conveyance of patients from the front, and special ambulance waggons are also kept at the hospital for the purpose of transporting the wounded from the railway station to the hospital. The ambulance trains are fitted with every appliance tending to increase the comfort of the wounded during their painful railway journeys. In addition to the Wynberg hospital, a smaller hospital exists at Rondebosch, which is a small suburb of Cape Town, situated between Wynberg and Table Bay. The inhabitants of

Wynberg and Rondebosch, and of the whole district surrounding Cape Town, have been most liberal in subscribing to funds for providing comforts for our sick and wounded soldiers and sailors, and have also shown their practical sympathy in providing carriages and other conveyances to supplement the ambulance waggons in taking wounded men from the railway trains to the sick quarters. Naturally the large amount of work that has fallen upon the staff of the Army Medical Corps at Wynberg and Rondebosch has necessitated an increase in the numbers originally provided. Prominent amongst the auxiliaries at these two hospitals may be found the members of the St. John's Ambulance Association, some of whom will be found in our illustrations. No less than fifty-five members of this association left London under the charge of Staff-Sergeant E. G. Davies, having volunteered for service in South Africa, and they embarked at Southampton in the transport "Simla." On their voyage out to the Cape they were attached to No. 15 Bearer Company of the R.A.M.C., and on arrival at Cape Town on December 18 last were divided into two parties, one of which, consisting of three non-commissioned officers and thirty men, was sent to No. 2 General Hospital at Wynberg, while the remainder, consisting of two non-commissioned officers and twenty men, proceeded to No. 3 General Hospital at Rondebosch.

At the time of their arrival at the Cape there were no less than 500 cases of sick and wounded in No. 2 General Hospital at Wynberg alone, so that the addition of a further body of workers was warmly welcomed by the Army Medical Staff, whose abilities had been fairly well taxed with the duty of attending to such a large number of patients. It will be gratifying to the many friends at home of the St. John's Ambulance Association to hear that their co-operation in the work of the Army hospitals in South Africa is very much valued and appreciated by the members of the permanent staff, as well as by the patients.

The climate in the neighbourhood of the Cape of Good Hope is pronounced by the most eminent of the Army medical authorities to be extremely favourable for their work, wounds healing very rapidly indeed. Several of those who were struck down in the earlier period of the war are now again fit for duty, and able to rejoin their comrades in the ranks.



CONVALESCENTS.
Wounded "Tommys" at Wynberg Hospital.



IN CAMP.
Quarters of the St. John's Ambulance Corps.



Photos. Copyright,

THE RED CROSS.
Sergeants of the R.A.M.C., and St. John's Ambulance Corps.

H. Sharpe.

14,000 tons, all building in private yards—are later. They will be fine vessels, even if not quite equal in all respects to our "Formidables." The third-class cruiser "Pandora" has lately been floated out at Portsmouth, and the great armoured cruiser "Cressy" (12,000 tons) is about to be put in hand.

Portsmouth is also busy with destroyers, of which five new ones arrived from Clydebank early in January. Lately there were not less than thirty-five pennants flying in the port, with complements in the ships of 12,000—a fact which gives some indication of what the British fleet at large really is.

Devonport can give a very good account of work done there. The western yard has never sent so many vessels into the Fleet Reserve as in the present financial year. The battle-ship "Ocean" (12,950 tons) has been completed and is ready for sea, with the cruisers "Hermes" and "Highflyer," the gun-boats "Dwarf" and "Thistle," and four destroyers, while two other destroyers, the cruiser "Hyacinth," and a couple of gun-boats are on the point of completion. The utmost activity is being shown in pushing forward the "Implacable"—a sister of the "Formidable"—for completion in April, and overtime is going on.

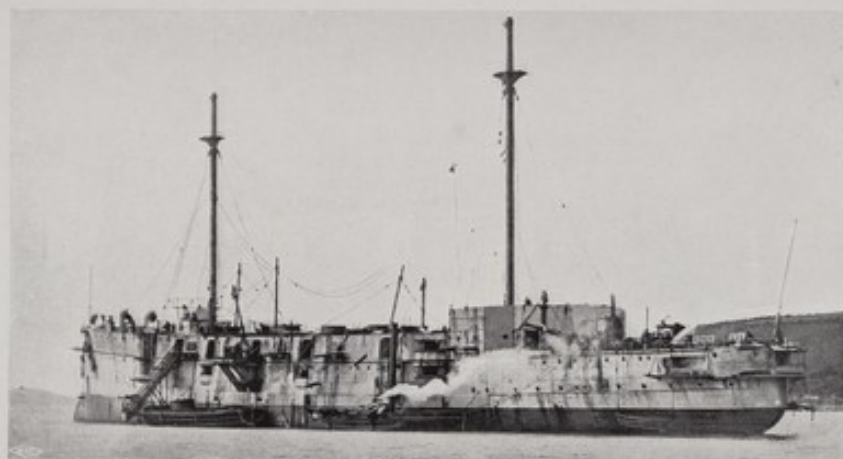
The "Bulwark," another of the same class, was launched in October, and still another battle-ship—the "Montagu"—has been put in hand on the slip she vacated.

At Chatham, the "Goliath"—a sister of the "Ocean"—is fast approaching completion in the fitting-out basin, and will be transferred to the Fleet Reserve in the course of a few weeks. The "Irresistible"—a sister of the "Formidable"—launched in April, 1898, is also well advanced, and the "Venerable," of the same class, is completing afloat, while the "Albatross," a battle-ship of the latest programme, has been begun.

Sheerness is equally busy with the smaller craft which we are accustomed to see there. The sloops "Rosario" and "Condor" have been under trial, and the "Shearwater," "Vestal," "Espègle," and "Fantome" are in hand, and the new third-class cruisers "Perseus" and "Prometheus" are at the port awaiting transfer to the Fleet Reserve.

At Pembroke the work is all upon cruisers, now that the Royal yacht has left for Portsmouth. The splendid first-class cruiser "Spartiate" (11,000 tons) is in the busy hands of 750 men, and will follow the yacht to Portsmouth very soon. The huge armoured cruiser "Drake" is almost framed for her whole length to the height of the lower protective deck, and the "Essex" is progressing well, so that Pembroke, like the other yards, is well occupied.

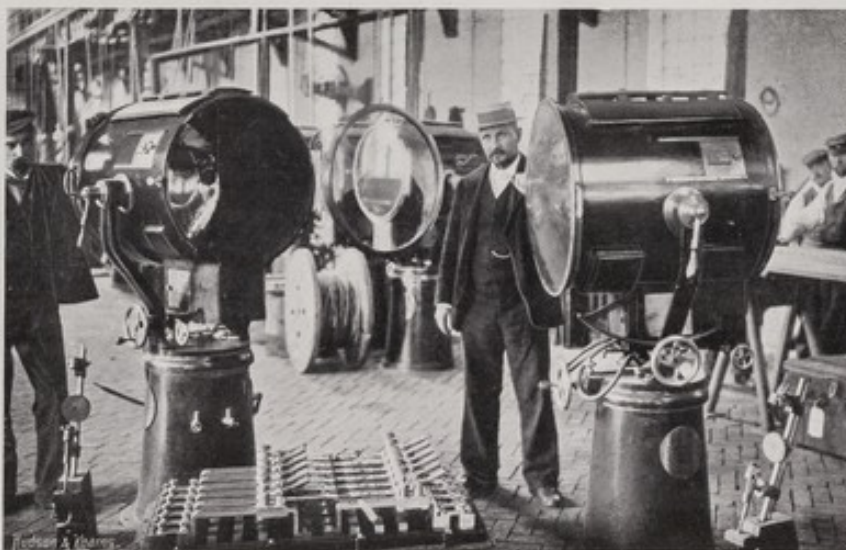
There is need for all our exertions, both in the Government and private yards, and now that the Germans and French are busy with ship-building programmes—programmes of vast extent they are providing for the building of whole squadrons of battle-ships, with many cruisers and torpedo craft—it is to be hoped that the new Navy estimates will promise an even greater burst of activity.



PEMBROKE DOCKYARD.
A Commerce Protector under Construction.



SHEERNESS DOCKYARD.
Built for Speed and Scouting.

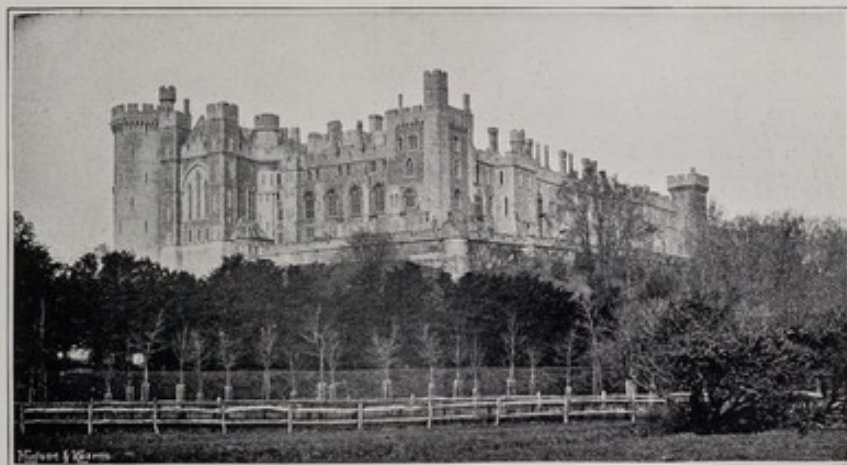


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ELECTRIC SEARCH-LIGHT PROJECTORS.
To Replace those Sent to the Front in South Africa.

"Navy & Army."

Convalescent Soldiers at Arundel Castle.



ARUNDEL CASTLE FROM THE SOUTH-EAST.



THE SLEEPING ACCOMMODATION ON THE UPPER FLOOR.



Photos Copyright.

SUNDAY MORNING—THE AFTER-BREAKFAST PIPE.

A. G. France.

AMONG the numerous organizations which the war in South Africa has called into being, there is one, as our readers are probably aware, for providing temporary convalescent homes for the large number of sick and wounded returning from the front. Many wealthy families, with large country residences, have placed these at the disposal of the authorities, and a list of them is kept at the various Military Hospitals, so that when a man is sufficiently recovered to be considered fully convalescent, he can be given the option of spending his furlough with his friends, or enjoying at least a portion of it in comfortable quarters in the country.

As would be anticipated, the Duke of Norfolk, whose charitable work is well known, and who has given a very practical proof of his patriotism by going to the front, is among those who have offered accommodation, his sister, Lady Mary Howard, taking a very active part as president of the association.

Arundel Castle—a very effective general view of which is given in one of our illustrations—is admirably adapted for the purpose, surrounded as it is by beautiful country, with large private grounds and a park of very great extent.

The number of men provided for is six, and their quarters consist of a suite of new rooms in that part of the castle which has been recently rebuilt, including a large comfortable sitting-room, a bedroom over it of similar dimensions, a smaller bedroom opening off each, two bathrooms, lavatories, etc., all fitted in the most perfect modern style.

These rooms have been specially furnished by the Duke; the men are provided with an abundance of excellent food and every necessary, including daily and weekly papers, and unlimited tobacco. They have the run of the private grounds—containing an ideal cricket ground in the most beautiful surroundings in the park—and the great hall, a magnificent room, 130ft. in length, with lofty timbered roof, is available as a promenade in wet weather, and they are practically unrestricted by regulations, the only stipulations being that they must behave soberly and respectfully, and be in their quarters at a reasonable hour at night.

One of our illustrations shows the sitting-room, with the small bedroom beyond, and some of the men sitting about after breakfast on Sunday morning. Wood fires are lit in the spacious grates when necessary, and the rooms are brilliantly illuminated by electricity, the Duke's electric plant being the finest private one in England.

Another picture shows the large and small bedrooms above; the bathrooms are beyond on each floor.

A more delightful home in which to throw off the last remains of disease or injury could scarcely be imagined, and it is very thoroughly appreciated by the men, who have benefited greatly by their stay, some having already left to make room for new comers, for whom accommodation is now being frequently requested.

The City Imperial Volunteers at the Front.

THE formation of the corps of City of London Imperial Volunteers is one of the most remarkable results of the war in South Africa, which has been productive of so many and such far-reaching consequences. It has caused the nation and even military men to take quite a different view of the capabilities of the best of the Volunteers from that which was held, say, a couple of years ago. Of course, it is easy to push this to an extreme, and the conditions of warfare in South Africa do not coincide with those which would prevail in the event of a struggle with an European Power. Even in the latter case, however, the national warlike instinct might, and probably would, suffice to induce a number of men, more or less trained, to offer their services to the country. At any rate, the City of London Imperial Volunteers came to the fore when their services were of value, and they have abundantly proved in South Africa that they are soldiers and not mere amateurs. It was on December 15, 1899, that the Lord Mayor had an interview with the Commander-in-Chief. On the following day he received an intimation—unofficially—that his offer would be accepted. Let us see what the offer was. On behalf of the City of London he offered to find a regiment, 1,000 strong, to equip them, and to transport them to the seat of war. Every man was to be a marksman, and at least 250 were to be equipped as mounted infantry. The Common Council voted £25,000 for the purpose, the Livery Companies and various important business houses followed suit, and a number of shipping firms undertook to convey some of the men to South Africa free of charge. Eventually, the regiment was formed on an increased basis. It may almost be said to have comprised all arms, for it consisted of a four-gun battery of field artillery, two companies of mounted infantry, and a battalion of infantry.

How, then, have the City of London Imperial Volunteers justified their existence by their work at the front? It is really hardly necessary to ask such a question. Their story is graven deep on the record of the war. Lord Roberts wrote from Modder River on February 11: "I have no finer or keener material under my command than the City of London Imperial Volunteers," and the men have proved their mettle in many a hardly-contested fight. Good service at Jacobsdal and Britstown was followed by taking a part in enforcing the surrender of Cronje at Paardeberg. Then came Thaba N'chu, Klip River, Roodepoort, and finally the entrances into Johannesburg and Pretoria. Since that time the City Imperial Volunteers have taken part in almost every action that has been fought, and they have always come out of the fight with credit to themselves. Why not? They are Englishmen, and by this time they must be seasoned troops, accustomed to all the hardships of campaigning, to all the incidents of the battlefield. It is useless to attempt to bring their achievements up to date. The City Imperial Volunteers have continued as they began, and have justified the selection of the great metropolis which sent them to the front.

The City Imperial Volunteers have suffered, of course, in many ways in the war. This is one of the features



A GROUP OF OFFICERS IN SOUTH AFRICA.

of campaigning which cannot be avoided. Bullets have laid some of them low, and others have suffered from that awful scourge which has been so prevalent in South Africa during the present campaign, and which must presumably be due in great part to insanitary surroundings—enteric fever. One of the first members of the corps—if not absolutely the first—to fall was Lieutenant W. L. B. Alt. He was certainly the first officer of the regiment to be killed, and he met his fate while returning to the firing line after having been wounded. He was only twenty-two years of age, and died in the fighting before Pretoria. He belonged to a family which has done good service for the country, and he had just been promoted to a captaincy in the Volunteer corps of which his father is colonel when he elected to offer himself for service with the City Imperial Volunteers.



Photos. Copyright.

A PARADE AT A CAMP IN THE ORANGE RIVER COLONY.

"Navy & Army."

April 28th, 1900.]

THE NAVY AND A

Under the



From Photos.

WAITING FOR THE WOUNDED.
An Ambulance Wagon Receiving its Freight.



Photo, Copyright.

ACROSS THE TRESTLE BRIDGE.
Princess Christian's Ambulance Train Crossing the Tugela

S. S. Watkinson.



From Photos.

WORK FOR THE AMBULANCE TRAIN.
A Sad Cargo of Wounded in Waiting.



BY THE RAILWAY FROM THE FRONT.
Filling the Carriages of a Waiting Train.

Work for the Wounded in the War.

of the War.

about in pools of water to try to keep themselves warm. The winter is coming on, and the night was bitterly cold. In the country districts the roads have been flooded with water, and the drifts of the Modder and Riet Rivers have become impassable, while railway traffic with the south was temporarily suspended owing to the water having washed the ballast from the side of the lines. Even farmers' carts were unable to traverse the roads, while the passage of our waggons was almost completely stopped. It is probable that this condition may affect us more seriously than the Boers, because they march with comparatively little transport, while we are unable to move without long ox-trains of supplies.

The troops in camp at Bloemfontein are most anxious to move, and the reorganisation of the transport appears to be complete. Horses have been sent up in great numbers, and everything is ready for an advance. Lord Roberts's strength is now much greater than when he invaded the Free State on February 12th. He had then 11,000 mounted men and 23,000 infantry, with 98 guns of all kinds. He has now added the Guards' Brigade and the brigade of General Clements, with large reinforcements of Imperial Yeomanry and colonial and other troops, constituting a force in all of a cavalry division of four brigades, five infantry divisions, eight batteries of horse artillery, about twenty field batteries, and his siege train, exclusive of the troops in the southern part of the State. The formation of General Hamilton's mounted infantry division, moreover, implies a considerable strengthening of the army, which should now be sufficiently powerful, when the great advance begins, to sweep everything before it to Pretoria.

The siege of Mafeking still continues, and there appears to be no prospect of immediate relief. The garrison will certainly hold out, if called upon to do so, for two months more. There was great excitement in the place when Colonel Plumer attacked Snyman, for the rattle of musketry and the roaring of guns were plainly audible. Great then was the disappointment when it was known that he had been unable to force his way. Temporarily, Daniel Botha was in command of the Boers, and acted in a much more placable way than Snyman. He deprecated the war, and opposed the unnecessary and unjustifiable bombardment. Although Colonel Plumer could not reach Mafeking himself, he sent in Lieutenant Smitheman, one of his Intelligence officers, who, after passing through the enemy's lines with important despatches, left again on April 7. All was reported well on April 11.

There is nothing decisive to report concerning the operations directed from Kimberley. There has been more shelling of the Boer position at the Vaal River, and the cavalry have been sweeping the country, but the exact nature of the operations is obscure and the purpose of them has not been revealed. That they imply any direct relief of Mafeking seems now improbable. Lord Methuen's column was fighting near Boshof on April 20.

Sir Frederick Carrington has now got his force ashore at Beira. Three transports arrived with the Australian Bushmen under Lieutenant-Colonel Airey, to the number of 1,100, with mounts, mules, and vehicles, on April 14. Twenty-two more transports were expected with troops, horses, mules, and materials, and arrangements have been made for proceeding to the first base camp at Marandellas, twenty-four miles from Salisbury. Railway material is carried, so that the division should be in a position to do excellent work. Its function is most important, and we can but wish it the largest success. The Boers are somewhat alarmed at the movement towards their northern border, and are reported to have sent a force into the Zoutpansberg district.

The enemy are reported to be making great entrenchments at Pretoria, and they may certainly be expected to offer a strong defence until the very last. It is reported that one party among them advocates a stout defence of the capital, and then a retirement in two forces upon Zoutpansberg and Swaziland. The last-named is a veritable fastness, and rich in cattle and cereals. Boer emissaries have already been in the country, looking out positions for stores, and seeking evidence against the "killing off" practices of the Swazis as a justification for a possible occupation of their country.

There seems to be no doubt that preparations have been made, under the instructions of Mr. Reitz, for the destruction of the Johannesburg mines, holes having been ordered to be bored near the shafts of twenty-five of the most important properties. It will be long before the countries recover from the effects of the war, but our troops are already turning their attention to the possibilities of the Orange State, and it may be hoped that the Government will take steps to assist time-expired soldiers to settle in the country with their families, thus adding to the existing population a strong body of loyalists, who would help to pacify and develop the country.

been a disaster, another officer whose assumption of responsibility and authority was wholly inexcusable—these had held the fate and the actions of our troops in their hands at a period of supreme importance in the operations in Natal. It will be extremely interesting to see what consequences follow this censure by Lord Roberts of Sir Redvers Buller, Sir Charles Warren, and Colonel Thorneycroft. No word has been said, or can be said, against the zeal or gallantry of any of these officers, and the high praise which Sir Redvers Buller gave to Colonel Thorneycroft on his personal bravery on that day was well deserved. It is probable that the system was more at fault than the officers who are thus severely censured. They have no fair opportunity of learning in peace-time the conditions which attend the leading of large bodies of men in the field or of working together to that end, and the result was seen in the absolute want of organisation of the command in those operations beyond the Tugela, in which there was no masterful mind to rule and enforce a right direction of effort on the part of the troops.

The situation at the seat of war is, as we write, clearing, and everything tends to show that developments are imminent and cannot long be delayed. Probably before these lines appear important things may have happened. The Boer raid into the south-eastern corner of the Orange State is collapsing, if it has not utterly collapsed, and it will be strange if those commandos which have been beleaguering Colonel Dalgaty at Jammersberg Drift near Wepener are not captured or broken up. It may be hoped that Lord Roberts, who has now had time to recuperate his forces, may have been able to take better measures than those which were open to him at the time of the "unfortunate incidents" of Koorn Spruit and Reddersburg. The censure over Press messages has been a clear indication that movements of great importance were taking place, which probably have for their object the utter defeat of the Boers who, to the number of 7,000 or 10,000, have made their bold advance into the Wepener and Caledon districts.

It was reported from Bloemfontein on the night of April 17 that the force at Wepener, though still surrounded, was being attacked in a very half-hearted fashion by the Boers, who were in a state of great alarm because of the approach of General Rundle from the direction of Reddersburg and of General Brabant, who was coming *via* Rouxville, with General Hart's brigade in support. General Brabant reoccupied Rouxville on April 15, when he made some important arrests of rebels, and General Rundle encountered the enemy four miles south-west of Dewetsdorp on the 20th. He drove them out of their positions, which he occupied, and, advancing on the 21st, attacked them again. He was then within about fifteen miles of Wepener. General Chermiside's division was also converging on the place. The total loss on Colonel Dalgaty's side has been about 20 killed and 100 wounded, but the Boer losses were undoubtedly heavier. There was a conflict of opinion among them as to the course to pursue, some being for hasty retirement, others for holding on so long as there was any chance of surrender on Colonel Dalgaty's part, and the latter seem to have won their way, and lingered too long.

The movement of troops has been greatly impeded by the heavy rains. At Bloemfontein there were drenching downpours, which filled the trenches round the tents in the camps, and the men of the 13th Brigade, who were still without tents, spent the night of April 16 wet to the skin, and walking

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Photo. Copyright.

NEWS OF HIS PROMOTION.

"Navy & Army."

Sharp and short on the performance of good work well done comes the reward, as was shown in the case of Penn Symons and Egerton, who got the news of their promotion just in time to cheer their last moments. That the doctor has good news for this patient is evident, and let us hope that he may live many a long day to enjoy his well-earned reward.

The Handy Man.

"Handy afloat, handy ashore, handier still in a hole, Ready to swarm up a mountain-side, or walk on a greasy pole; Lugging a gun through a desert, scrubbing a deck milk-white, Jack is the man for a children's romp, and the awkward hour of a fight."

MR. HAROLD BEGBIE'S spirited little lyric, from which the above lines are an extract, aptly voices the public sentiment aroused by the behaviour of the Naval contingents in South Africa, more particularly in connection with the arrival of the Naval guns at Ladysmith on the eventful morning of October 30. There is no reason to doubt that the appearance of the Bluejackets, with their powerful weapons, at this critical juncture, did in fact exercise a most important influence upon the



Photo Copyright.
"HIS EYE IS THE EYE OF THE EAGLE."
Signalman on Watch, Cape Squadron.

seriously detrimental. But Jack and his "Four-point-Sev'ns" were thrown into the balance just when they were most needed, and with their aid a bold front was shown to the enemy, for a time sufficient to allow the reinforcement from home to be effected.

All this is ancient history, and still more ancient history is the "handiness" of the gallant Tars which rendered it possible. No one but a British sailor could have got these heavy guns to work, under such circumstances, in such an amazingly short space of time. But Jack, in the way of business, is called upon to do so many different things, from working a 110-ton gun to making his own trousers, that it is difficult to know what he cannot do, and do astonishingly well when necessity arises. Led by the finest officers in



A LITTLE PICNIC.
Landing Party Pulling Off in the Sailing Launch.

"THREE CHEERS FOR THE 'TERRIBLE!'"
Sailing Launch Towed Ashore by the Picket-boat.



course of the campaign. Three days later Ladysmith was completely isolated, and vigorous and stout-hearted as was the military garrison under Sir George White, its lack of artillery in any way equal in range and power to the enemy's siege guns might well have proved, if not disastrous, at any rate most



Photos. Copyright.

ABOUT TO START FOR THE FRONT.
Landing Party of Bluejackets and Marines Awaiting the Admiral's Inspection.

Moulton.

the world, and not infrequently in association with his gallant comrade "Joe the Marine," Jack, whether afloat or ashore, is all that Mr. Harold Begbie makes him out to be. Brightly, even gaily, he tackles his every job, "doing the thing he is told to do," to the tune of the "Four-point-Sev'n."

The Imperial Yeomanry Hospital at Deelfontein.

NO body of men which has taken part in the war in South Africa has won for itself a higher reputation than the Imperial Yeomanry. Before the war gave us fresh notions of perspective in military affairs, there were a number of individuals both in the House and out of it who sneered at the Yeomanry, just as there were a number of others who never could say anything bad enough about the Volunteers. Both forces have confounded their traducers, and the men of the Imperial Yeomanry have nobly borne their share in bringing about this result. Innumerable officers in the highest position have borne testimony to their work. One example will suffice. In a private letter received recently by General Sir George Higginson from an officer holding a command at the front, it was said, "I cannot speak too highly of Chesham's Yeomanry. They are absolutely fearless. The general officer told me that I could march my division with absolute security so long as I saw the Yeomanry scouting on the right and the left. I feel my flanks are perfectly secure." This is high praise, and it is a legitimate source of pride to the men to know that it is thoroughly deserved. Not in the field alone, however, have the Imperial Yeomanry and those connected with them done good service to the country. They have maintained



AN ENJOYABLE TEA-PARTY IN THE OPEN.

Including the Nurses and Medical Staff of the Hospital.

a hospital, or rather a group of hospitals. The principal hospital was at Deelfontein, where Lieutenant-Colonel Sloggett, whose stalwart figure is prominent in our second picture, is the commandant and principal medical officer. He has been supported by an able and zealous medical and nursing staff, and at the time of the latest reports available he had under his charge many officers, and 1,099 non-commissioned officers and men, of whom eight officers and 514 men belonged to the Imperial Yeomanry. But in addition to this chief hospital, there is a branch hospital in Pretoria under the able charge of Surgeon-Major Kilkelly of the Grenadier Guards, and another at Mac-

kenzie's Farm, Maitland, for whose well-being Captain Turner, R.A.M.C. is responsible. The Pretoria Branch Hospital was inspected by the South African Hospitals Commission on September 19, and the Commissioners expressed themselves as very pleased with all they saw, whilst, when giving his evidence before the Commission, Surgeon-Major Kilkelly was able to state that there was no complaint against the hospital, though, of course, there was considerable pressure during the epidemic. Unhappily such pressure is inevitable during war, and, without wishing to prejudice the report of the Hospitals Commission, it may be said that it must account for very many of the sensational stories which we have heard.



THE DOCTORS TAKE THEIR PLEASURE NOT SADLY.

A Sporting Lunch on the Rolling Veldt.



Photos. Copyright.

THE OFFICERS' HUT, SHERWOOD RANGERS' WARD.

The Ladies not in Nurse's Costume are Lady Chesham and Miss Cavendish.

"Navy & Army."

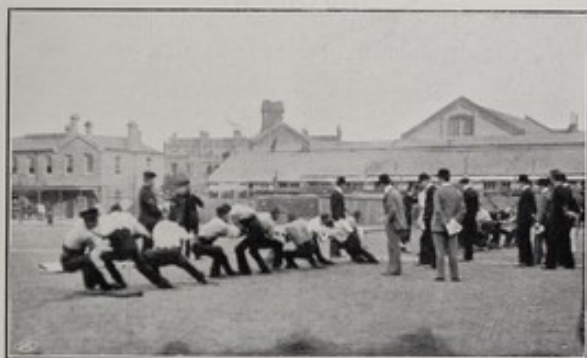
Guards' Sports at Election-time.



CONFINED TO BARRACKS, BUT IN GOOD TRAINING
Sergeants of the 3rd Coldstreamers, all in a Cluster at the Finish.



WITH THE GRENADIERS IN BURTON COURT
The Final of the "Hundred"—Private Bond Wins.



"A LONG, LONG PULL," AND A VERY STRONG ONE.
The Tug-of-War at the 3rd Coldstreamers' Sports at Chelsea.



AN EASY WIN OVER EIGHT FLIGHTS OF HURDLES.
Won by Sergeant York, the Champion of the Grenadiers.



FOR CORPORALS ONLY OF THE 3rd COLDSTREAMERS.
Equal Running in the Last Lap.



PLENTY OF AMUSEMENT FOR THE SPECTATORS.
And perhaps more Luck than Skill to the Winner.



A GOOD START FOR THE OFFICERS' RACE.
Major Leaverie was First and Major Lambton Second.



A GOOD TAKE OFF AND A SUCCESSFUL RISE.
Sergeant York Scores a other Win in the Long Jump.

The Grenadiers and Coldstreamers.

From Photos. Taken Specially for "Navy & Army Illustrated."

Under the Red Cross.

HOSPITAL SHIPS FOR SOUTH AFRICA.

WHEREVER there is fighting nowadays, the flag of the Red Cross Society is to be found. No matter if the fighting be in the most inaccessible parts of Africa or Asia, there in all probability men and women will be found ready to attend to the sick and wounded, and who are, in the majority of cases, allowed to carry out their humane duties free from molestation. It is to be hoped that Oom Paul's burghers will not, as they did in the last campaign they waged against us, fire on the doctors who are looking after the wounded, for that is a crime that only the most uncivilised barbarian commits, and only then because he does not know any better.

The most interesting of the vessels which have been despatched to South Africa recently by the Naval Transport Department are undoubtedly the hospital ships "Trojan" and "Spartan." These vessels have been hired by the Admiralty from the Union Steamship Company, and are certainly excellent ships for the purpose for which they have been chartered. There are three sick wards in each vessel, holding about seven beds and a sufficient staff of medical officers and nurses. Each vessel has on board all the accessories of a modern first-class hospital, including operating-rooms, dispensaries, and the Röntgen ray apparatus, which will be found useful in locating injuries. The little iron cots in which the patients will lie are so constructed that they can swing on uprights in case the vessel should encounter heavy weather at sea, but, if necessary, can be made quite stationary. Special arrangements have been made for receiving the patients on board, and lifts have been provided at each end of the ships for conveying the invalids to the wards with the least possible exertion on their part.

The "Spartan" and "Trojan" will sail up the East African Coast from Cape Town to Natal. Patients will be taken aboard at the latter place, and conveyed direct to the base hospital at Cape Town. Of course the invalids will have every attention on the journey, for the vessels have been supplied with great stores of delicacies, including champagne, beef extracts, jellies, etc.

Another hospital ship which will leave England shortly for South Africa is the s.s. "Maine," which has been generously offered free of all cost to the Government by the Atlantic Transport Company for the purpose of conveying the sick and wounded to the base hospital. This in a way may be taken as evidence of the kindly feeling which now exists between this country and the United States, and the cordial sympathy the latter

have with us in our present South African policy. Mr. B. N. Baker, the chairman of this company, is himself a citizen of the United States, as are several of the directors, and it is due to his initiative that the use of this handsome vessel has been offered to the Government, who have been pleased to accept it. The services of the medical officers of the ship are also to be given free of charge.

The fitting out of hired transports is in the hands of the Naval Transport Department, and articles have appeared in back numbers of this paper fully describing the process of fitting out such ships. A certain amount of fittings is always kept in stock at Deptford in peace-time, so that when called for they can be put into a ship and the latter be ready to leave England within twenty-four hours of its mobilisation.

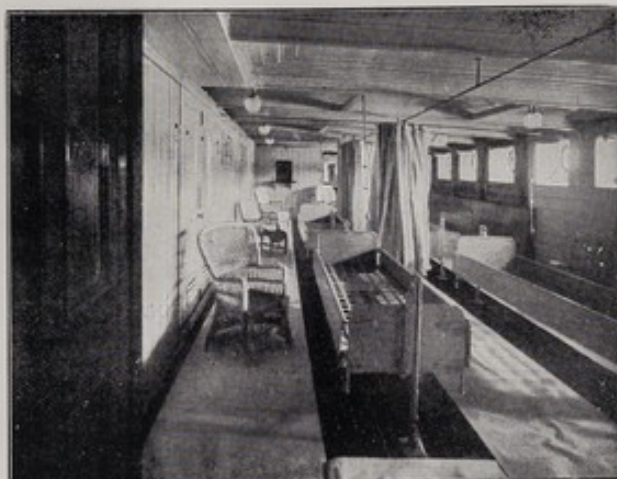
In connection with hospital ships and the Red Cross, it will perhaps interest many to know that Mr. Henry Dunant, a Swiss gentleman, inaugurated the idea. He spent half his fortune in establishing the Red Cross, and unfortunately lost the other half owing to bad business speculations. He lived for many years in poverty, and lay ill for some time in a little district infirmary in Switzerland, of which he himself was the founder. He was, however, subsequently placed in a position of comfort by pensions given him by the Governments of Russia and Switzerland.

His idea was the outcome of a visit to the battle-field of Solferino in 1859, a few days after the fight. He was appalled by the needless suffering, and immediately, we are told, conceived the idea of a system of organised relief whereby aid could be given to the sufferers on the battle-field without those who undertook the work being in any way molested. He published a book entitled "Recollections of Solferino," the result of which was that the Geneva Society of Public Utility invited him to deliver an address on the subject. This was the beginning only of the campaign which he waged in favour of his scheme. He delivered addresses in all parts of the country, wrote numerous articles, and consulted officials at the various European Courts, until finally the Red Cross Society was established. By the provisions of the treaty entered into by the nations whomet at Geneva, surgeons, nurses, ambulance trains,

hospital ships, and all hospital supplies were to be considered neutral, provided they displayed a uniform badge and their national flag. The Red Cross was selected as a compliment to Mr. Dunant and the Swiss nation. The present Red Cross flag is a red cross on a white ground.



A VIEW OF THE EXTERIOR OF THE "SPARTAN."



IN THE OFFICERS WARD.



Photos. Copyright.

A WARD FOR NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS AND MEN.

"Navy & Army."

hospital ships, and all hospital supplies were to be considered neutral, provided they displayed a uniform badge and their national flag. The Red Cross was selected as a compliment to Mr. Dunant and the Swiss nation. The present Red Cross flag is a red cross on a white ground.

Scenes of Naval and Military Life.

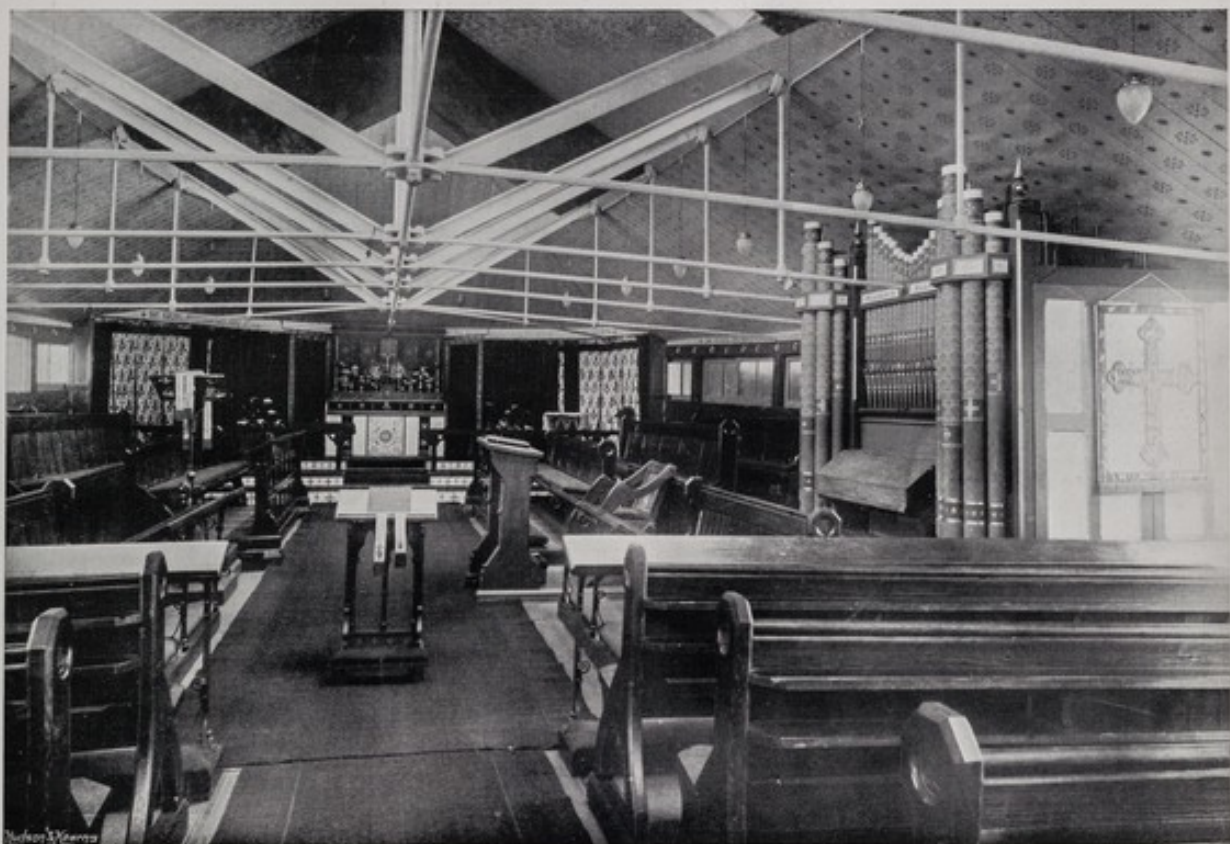


Photo. Copyright.

IN CHURCH ON BOARD THE "BRITANNIA."

W. M. Crockett.

Here we have church rigged for Divine Service on board the "Britannia" at Dartmouth, a class-room in the famous old training-ship being specially fitted for the purpose. How completely the conversion of the class-room from a secular to a sacred use has been carried out, to ensure the performance of public worship with due decorum, our illustration will answer for.



Photo. Copyright.

COUNTRY VISITORS AT MANEVRES.

Gregory.

A field day during the annual training attracts visitors from all the surrounding country-side, and picturesque and stirring as is the spectacle they come to witness, they are themselves not without a certain picturesqueness. Sturdy farm horses bring great waggon-loads of visitors to see a sham fight, and many a youngster returns home fired with military ardour, and yearning for the time when he will don the red coat and be the observed instead of the observer.

Back from Khartoum.



For all the various phases of a serious campaign, the return from the seat of war is certainly not the least interesting, whatever may have been the result of the actual fighting. It is quite possible, too, for

the homeward journey of troops who have won a very glorious victory to be accompanied by as many casualties and as many discomforts as if the force were still moving through an enemy's country, and were still actively opposed by a hostile army. Too often, even in our own military annals, have faulty organisation, inadequate medical arrangements, unsuitable clothing, and bad food, caused genuine and widespread sufferings among our soldiers on their march home after some notable and hard-won battle. But nowadays we have changed all that, and in the withdrawal of the troops after a latter-day campaign, such as that which has just culminated in the recapture of Khartoum, we see the same careful attention to detail, the same thoughtful provision for those on the sick list, as characterised every stage of the forward movement. This is very much as it should be, for British soldiers are much too valuable to be recklessly sacrificed where a little forethought and attention would bring them back to us safe and sound.

Coming back from Khartoum, the British troops formerly with the Sirdar have certainly profited by all that has been thought out and done for them by Sir H. Kitchener himself, by their own commanding officers, and by a useful organisation known as the National Society for Aid to the Sick and Wounded in War. The efforts made by the latter have been sensibly concentrated on the task of bringing the sick and wounded down from Assouan in a specially-fitted "hospital ship," the "Mayflower," thus saving them the serious discomforts of the railway journey between Assouan and Cairo, 600 miles of



Photo, Lekegion & Co.

AID TO THE SICK AND WOUNDED.

Copyright.



From a Photo, by a Naval Officer.

THE "MAYFLOWER."

Copyright.

heat, dust, and other disagreeables. The "Mayflower" is a converted pleasure vessel, and at a pinch will hold seventy-two patients. On September 15 she left Assouan for Cairo



Photo, Lekegion & Co.

COSSACK POST, EGYPTIAN CAVALRY.

Copyright.



RIFLE BRIGADE MESS TENT.

with twenty-eight wounded and twenty-four sick. In the portrait group of officers and nurses which we reproduce, the back row is taken up by non-commissioned officers and men of the Royal Army Medical Corps. Seated on chairs are Major Cowan, R.A.M.C., in charge of the "Mayflower," Colonel J. S. Young, the National Aid Society's Commissioner, and Sister Geddes, N.A.S. Seated on the deck are Sister Gibson, N.A.S., Lieutenant Ross, R.A.M.C., and Sister Burke, N.A.S.

Our remaining pictures give lively representations of various scenes to be met with on the return journey. The Cossack Post of Egyptian Cavalry is doubtless a last glimpse of the force still left at the front, and serves to remind us of the splendid service done by the "Gippy" horse during the advance and the battle of Omdurman. A little more "dragoonified," perhaps, than the old typical Cossack, these fine fellows are a notable creation out of material at one time deemed doubtful, and any British officer might be proud to command men not only so well equipped, but also so genuinely efficient and devoted to their leaders and their work.

The illustration of the mess tent of the 2nd Rifle Brigade reminds us that this battalion has already started for Crete, a pleasant illustration of the demands sometimes made on the uncomplaining—contrariwise, always most willing—British Army. First to Khartoum, then back to Alexandria, and then off to Crete, where all the ugly things that happen are mere incidents compared to what *might* happen almost any day—this is "good going" for the inside of a month.



A NATIVE STRAW HUT.

The native straw hut and the telegraph pole may not, of themselves, be objects of extreme sublimity or picturesqueness. But they are unmistakable object lessons, the one of happier times for tribes who a few weeks ago could not reckon on keeping a straw roof above their heads, the other of the improved means of communication, which a modern army is not content with establishing at its leisure, but lays down as it goes along. Further, we have two lively pictures showing the embarkation of the troops on a stern-wheel steamer and barges, one illustration showing the big boat bows on, the other giving a glimpse of its rather ungainly but remarkably effective propelling arrangements. The campaign has brought out very clearly the value of the old stern-wheel system for Nile navigation.

The remaining two pictures are very distinctly of the home-coming order. One shows what would seem to be a rear guard marching into Alexandria, the other the main body of the 1st Royal Warwickshires on their way to Ras-el-Tin, a name which recalls the rising of Arabi and Sir Beauchamp Seymour's famous bombardment.

The Royal Warwicks were the first of the British troops to return to Alexandria, and deserved to be, for they have not only taken part in the battle of Omdurman, losing one of their officers, Captain Caldecott, but had also distinguished themselves greatly in the defeat of Mahmud at the battle of Atbara on Good Friday.

They remain at Alexandria for the present, pending transfer to the Indian Establishment in course of relief.



FIELD TELEGRAPH POST.



Photos. by

An Officer at the Front.

EMBARKING TROOPS FOR HOME.



Photos. by

An Officer at the Front.

A STERN-WHEELER.



Photo. E. Barker.

THE FIRST TO RETURN.

Copyright.



Photo. E. Barker.

ROYAL WARWICKS MARCHING INTO ALEXANDRIA.

Copyright.



Photo WESTON & SON, Folkestone.

MAJOR-GENERAL E. A. WOOD, C.B.

THE gallant officer who at present holds the command of Shorncliffe Camp, Major-General EDWARD ALEXANDER WOOD, C.B., is an old officer of the 10th Prince of Wales's Own Royal Hussars, of which distinguished regiment he held the command in the Afghan War of 1878-9, and also in the Soudan Expedition of 1884 under Sir GERALD GRAHAM. For his services in the Afghan War, General Wood was mentioned in despatches and given the Brevet of Lieut.-Colonel with the medal and clasp. For his services in the Soudan he was again mentioned in despatches, granted the C.B., the Egyptian medal with clasp, and the Khedive's Star. In the South-Eastern district manoeuvres of this year General Wood commanded the "Blue" column. His command at Shorncliffe Camp comprises one Cavalry Regiment, three Field Batteries, two Battalions of Infantry, with one Field Company of Engineers, and two Army Service Corps Companies, besides the "Provisional Battalion" of drafts of young recruits waiting to join the colours of various regiments, which is permanently stationed at Shorncliffe.



IN A SURGICAL WARD (NO. 8).



IN A MEDICAL WARD (NO. 7).



"FIRST AID TO WOUNDED" DRILL.



THE CORRIDOR, UPPER DIVISION.



THE CURRAGH MILITARY HOSPITAL:—No. 8 Field Bearer Company on Parade.

THE four small pictures are scenes of every-day life at the Station Hospital at the Curragh Camp in Ireland. In the first one, that of the "Surgical Ward," we see an orderly bandaging a man's sprained arm, and at the same time we gain an idea of the general appearance of a well-arranged military hospital ward. The "Medical Ward" is seen as it appears at the time of the Medical Officer's visit, with the Medical Officer seated at the table, the nursing sister standing by him, the wardmaster (a corporal) near by, an orderly with feeding cup in hand, and the patients all seated. Our third photograph shows a "First Aid" Class at drill, as if on the field of battle, attending to men injured in action; and the fourth, takes us back into the hospital again and shows us a part of the Corridor (about an eighth of the total length), where the patients rest. The larger photograph shows No. 8 Field Stretcher Bearer Company on Parade and turned out as they would be for service before an enemy. The company is a Surgeon-Major's command, and numbers 101 of all ranks. Their special duties on service would be to attend to the wounded on the field and transport them from within the fighting zone to a safe position in rear, to the "Collecting" and "Dressing" stations, after having first rendered such assistance on the spot as circumstances require.

Good Work Under

NURSING THE WOUNDED



THE MILITARY HOSPITAL AT RONDEBOSCH



Photo. Copyright.

THE OFFICERS OF THE R.A.M.C.
With Patients from Colenso and Modder River.



Photo. Copyright.

THE WOUNDED AT WYNBERG.
Men of the Naval Brigade in No. 6 Ward of the Royal Naval Hospital, Simon's Town—All Wounded at Eland.

WE have taken notice already of the great care which has been shown for our wounded in this war in South Africa. The subject is a pleasant one, and all the more so by the contrast it presents with much else that is forced upon our attention. War is at all times a horrible business. When the victory is swift and complete for one side, then the other almost invariably suffers to an extreme degree. When success and defeat are balanced, then the suffering is divided. Care, foresight, and humanity can do no more than reduce it to a minimum. In the war of to-day, which has already lasted longer than some too hopeful people thought it would, and will assuredly drag on for months, we can at least feel sure that no precaution will be omitted, no effort be left untried, to save our soldiers from the miseries of undressed wounds, and from what is usually even worse in war, namely, disease. Our illustrations show the hospitals established under the impressive side of Table Mountain and elsewhere. It is an admirable feature of this part of our organisation that it is largely due to private enterprise, to the self-sacrifice of public-spirited fellow-subjects of our troops, to the charity of the rich who give money, and to the more admirable charity of those who work amid sights and sounds of the most painful order. It was a woman, and a queen, Isabel the Catholic, of Spain, who has the honour of having first established a camp hospital in a European army of comparatively modern times. Before her day it is doubtful whether any help was provided for the wounded common soldier, except what he got from the Knights of the Hospital of St. John, and

With Sir Redvers Buller in Natal.



THE STAFF OF LIFE.
Loaves Ready for the Bakery.



BEEF FOR "TOMMY."
Between the Slaughter house and the Kitchen.



BREAKFAST IN CAMP.
With the Cooks of the Scottish Bt'f's.



FOR THE OFFICERS' LUNCH.
Active Work in the Camp Kitchen.

Scenes in Springfield Camp.

From Photos. by Mr. W. D. M. Cotts.

THE "NAVAL ANNUAL."

THE publication of the "Naval Annual," Griffin, Portsmouth, is always a subject of congratulation. That excellent volume never fails to bring us up to date in our knowledge, and always enables us to see exactly where we stand. The new issue is the fifteenth in the series, and a great deal is due to Lord Brassey for the practical interest he has always shown in the work. After an interval of six years, released from his duties as Governor of Victoria, he has been able to take up his pen once more to write in its pages. Political avocations have prevented the Hon. T. A. Brassey from taking any very active part in the work this year, and for the second time the volume has been very capably edited by Mr. John Leyland.

The "Annual" has not changed, nor has needed to be changed, in its broad characteristics, but in certain of its contents it may be said that the issue for 1901 is even more interesting than some of its predecessors. There are the customary chapters on the progress of the British and foreign Navies, respectively by Commander C. N. Robinson and the editor; there is the well-known analysis of comparative strength, for which Mr. Leyland is responsible; Mr. J. R. Thursfield again describes and elucidates the Naval Manœuvres; Mr. G. R. Dunell writes at a very important time upon the subject of "Marine Engineering"; and there is a review of the past five years' war-ship-building by Mr. A. S. Hurd, who adopts, perhaps, too strong a tone in his attack upon the Admiralty for delay, and some of his points are open to question. The tables of British and foreign ships are as good as ever, and the plans, which have been supervised by Mr. S. W. Barnaby, show progressive improvement in excellence, and are increased in number. There has been a change in the section devoted to "Armour and Ordnance," owing to the lamented death of Captain Orde Browne, and for an unexplained reason the name of his successor is not disclosed, though that successor is evidently a writer of very great competence and knowledge. Finally, in regard to these features, let us say that those who want official particulars of the expenditure of our own or foreign Governments on Naval preparations will find all they seek in Part IV. But, outside and beyond these "permanent" features, are very valuable chapters by Sir John Hopkins on the need of Fleet Auxiliaries, by Sir Cyprian Bridge on "The Chief Lessons of War," and by Captain R. H. S. Bacon on "Naval Strategy," and particularly upon the vital importance of coal strategy, with many related questions; and Lord Brassey's contribution on "The Manning of the Navy and Mercantile Marine" is also special to the present issue.

The true teaching of the "Naval Annual" is perhaps to be read between the lines. The book is always temperate in its methods, and apart from Mr. Hurd's somewhat trenchant remarks, there is very little that is aggressive in its pages. It is, therefore, the more interesting to note that, without despondency, there is a suggestion that all is not as it should be with the Navy, and, from such a quarter, this is a matter that should be laid to heart by all who hold our national welfare dear. Lord Brassey, in an excellent introductory chapter, rightly says that the Fleet is England's right arm, without which she would be a cypher in the councils of Europe, might be denuded of her colonies, and could not hold the Indian Empire a year; and he adds, what is equally true, that the Navy is the surest guarantee for the maintenance of peace. His lordship does not consider our expenditure inadequate but he points out the disadvantages imposed upon a Power compelled to exercise a blockade of an enemy's coast. It is worthy of note that Mr. Leyland also, in discussing comparative strength, while he gives us a superiority in first-class battle-ships, is not content that the modernising of the French ships should be without a counterpoise in our own Navy. Lord Brassey suggests that such counterpoise should be reached by the modernising of our own older vessels, and he cites the opinion of Lieutenant Dawson, who has supported that argument with considerable weight and force. There is also the question of the boiler efficiency of our ships, and Lord Brassey says that we made too great a rush in introducing the Belleville, without taking time to provide a fully-trained engine-room personnel. It cannot, indeed, be too soon realised that the boiler question is largely a personal question. This is a matter which Mr. Dunell also refers to in his very suggestive chapter on engineering.

Turning now to the personal aspect of the Naval situation, we find some thoughtful remarks by Lord Brassey in relation to manning and training, both questions upon which diverse views may reasonably be held, as well as the very remarkable chapter which has been alluded to by Sir Cyprian Bridge, now Commander-in-Chief in China, which is offered as a "Study at the Beginning of a New Century." Although there is no reference in it to the war in South Africa, there is

an apparent allusion to the fact that the self-confidence of a trained force was somewhat shaken by its encounter with a force deemed to be untrained, or at least unready. For Sir Cyprian Bridge shows by the teachings of history that there has been frequent recurrence of defeats and disasters inflicted on armed forces by antagonists whose power had not previously been suspected. It is the training of peace-time that he questions, and professional self-satisfaction and formalism that he impeaches. Human thought has a tendency to run in grooves, and in Military and Naval institutions the grooves are purposely made deep, and departure from them is rigorously forbidden. There is unremitting eagerness to extol the special qualities developed by long-continued Service habits and methods, and members of the Services are unsleepingly apprehensive of the possibility of credit being given to fighting bodies more loosely organised, and less precisely trained in peace-time, than the body to which they themselves belong. This tendency grows stronger with the increase of specialism, and the "canker of a long peace" attaches the fetters of pedantry to the limbs that should above all things else be free to move. Let it not be supposed that in this argument Sir Cyprian Bridge depreciates the value of training. On the contrary, he strongly advocates it, but the training he desires is not that of the schools. He insists that changes have been stupendous and revolutionary beyond all previous experience in all Naval affairs, and that we shall, in future, wage war under conditions dissimilar from any hitherto known. "In this very fact, there lies the making of a great surprise. It will have appeared from the historical statement how serious a surprise sometimes turns out to be. Its consequences, always significant, are not unfrequently far-reaching."

The question of practical moment is: How are we to guard ourselves against such a surprise? To this a satisfactory answer can be given, though it may be a long one. It might be summarised in the admonition: Abolish over-centralisation; give proper scope to individual capacity and initiative; eschew professional self-sufficiency." The essence of this most important chapter is that a question of urgent nature and something of doubt in regard to efficiency and readiness has suggested itself to one of the best known of our sea officers, and one who now holds a very important command. There are lessons of the same kind to be drawn from Captain Bacon's remarkable chapter upon strategy, for he bids us, from the study of Naval and Military history, and from the point of view of change necessitating change, to note the frequency of the failure to forecast. In a like manner, at the conclusion of his chapter upon the Naval Manœuvres, Mr. Thursfield draws attention to the fact that systematic study and intelligent forethought are not in fashion in this country. He is speaking of the imperfect co-operation of the Naval and Military authorities during the operations he describes. "Our faith is rather in the make-shift and the make-believe, in the improvised and the ill co-ordinated. It is a very costly faith, and withal a very dangerous one. We squander millions where pence would be thrown away, and even the pence we wisely spend are often wasted for lack of knowledge."

We may now turn to other points, some of them of personal and some of material interest. Commander Robinson narrates the operations of the Naval forces in South Africa and China, and Mr. Leyland deals at length with the transport operations, being generally pleased with what was done, but showing in several ways how things might have been done better. So much has latterly been said about the necessity for Fleet Auxiliaries, that Sir John Hopkins's chapter on that subject will be read with the great interest to which, indeed, his high professional repute entitles it. He advocates the building, after sufficient test, of quite a fleet of colliers, store-ships, hospital-ships, and ammunition, condensing, and repairing vessels, and shows how it may be done. A particularly interesting part of the Armour and Ordnance Section is that which deals with the change made in the respective value of new and comparatively recent war-ships by the introduction of more powerful guns and of superior armour plating, and it is pointed out that even the ships of the "Royal Sovereign" class would be no match, for want of better protection, for smaller vessels like the Japanese "Asama" or the Italian "Varese."

We have endeavoured to draw from the "Naval Annual" some few of its especially interesting points, but the whole volume is replete with interest to the Naval officer and the Naval student, as a record of progress and an encyclopædia of information. We are very glad to draw attention to the new issue, and to the excellent character that has been given to it. Much credit is due to Mr. Mitchell and to Captain Gray for some admirable illustrations.

THE GENERAL HOSPITAL AT DEVONPORT.



THE COMMISSIONED STAFF AND CIVIL SURGEONS.

From Left to Right the Names are—Standing: Major J. G. Black, Lieut. H. E. Weston, Civil Surgeon R. N. De Beaurains, Lieut. H. A. J. E. Howley, and Capt. T. Connor. Sitting: Civil Surgeon J. H. Davis, Civil Surgeon A. S. Singer, Major G. Luke (Medical Officer in Charge), Lieut. J. Conway, Civil Surgeon F. Johnson, and Civil Surgeon T. Wilson.



A GROUP OF THE NURSING SISTERS.

From Left to Right the Names are—Standing: Sisters L. Stephenson, F. A. Harding, E. Murray, A. McGivney, and A. Thornton. Sitting on Chairs: Sisters A. L. Stewart, M. A. Warner, Superintending Sister S. L. inshaw, Sisters M. L. T. Hobbs, and F. Abraham. Sitting on Rug: Sisters A. O'Flaherty and F. A. Davis.



A GENERAL VIEW OF THE HOSPITAL AND GROUNDS.

From the Nature of the Buildings this is Necessarily Incomplete.



Photos. Copyright.

BACK FROM THE FRONT IN SOUTH AFRICA.

A Group of Wounded from Many Regiments.



A PORTION OF THE STAFF AND ASSISTANTS.

Non-commissioned Officers and Civilian Helpers.

From Photos. by a Surgeon of the Hospital.

"Navy & Army."

A New First-class Cruiser.

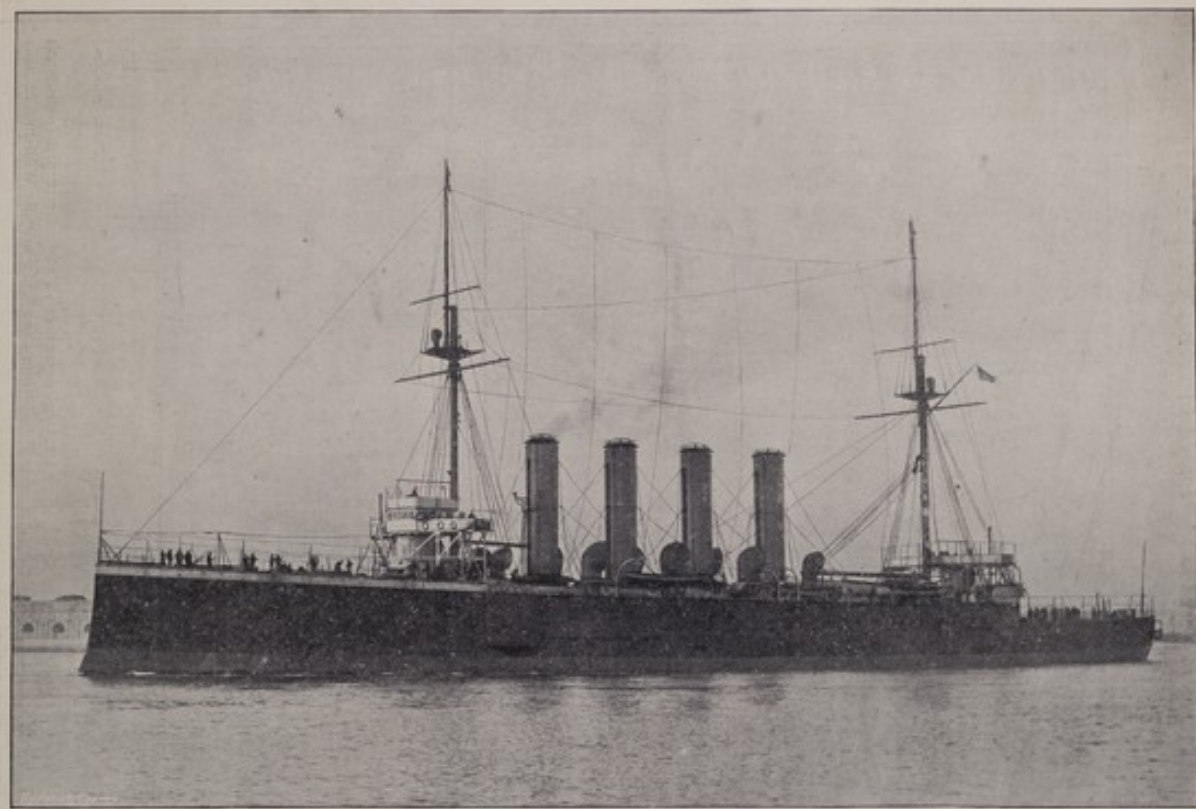


Photo. Copyright.

THE "CRESSY" LEAVING PORTSMOUTH HARBOUR.

C. COSENT.

The "Cressy" is a New First-class Armoured Cruiser Displacing 12,000 Tons. The "Aboukir," "Hague," "Sulley," "Esmeralda," and "Hacchante," her Sister Ships, are still on the Building Slips. She is Fitted with the Belleville Type of Water-tube Boilers, and has a Speed under Natural Draught of 21 Knots.

New Colours for the 2nd Norfolk Militia.



Photo. Copyright.

THE COUNTESS OF ALBEMARLE PRESENTING THE COLOURS AT ABBEY FIELD, COLCHESTER.

C. LEBGON.

The Countess of Albemarle is the Wife of the Honorary Colonel of the Regiment, who has just returned from the Front. The Beautiful and Impressive Ceremony took place on the Abbey Field, Colchester. The Smart and Soldierly Appearance of the Men fully maintained the High Reputation which Norfolk Men have won for themselves in Her Majesty's Army.

The Return of the Members of the Irish Hospital.



Photo Copyright.

THE DINNER THAT WELCOMED THE HOME-COMERS.

Chancellor & Son.

The Royal College of Surgeons of Ireland did justice to itself when it extended a cordial welcome to Sir William Thomson and his colleagues who had just returned from South Africa. The Lord Lieutenant occupied the chair at the dinner in the museum of the College, and he was able to read a telegram of welcome from the Queen to "Sir William Thomson and the members of Lord Iveagh's Hospital" on their return from "their arduous and valued work in South Africa."

INSPECTOR-GENERAL of Hospitals, Henry MacDonnell, C.B., R.N., is, after the Director-General of the Medical Department of the Navy, the senior

medical officer in the Fleet, he having joined the Service close on forty years ago, and holds perhaps the most important and responsible position in his branch, as he has charge of the great Naval hospital at Haslar. Her Majesty conferred the Companionship of the Bath on him on the occasion of her Diamond Jubilee. He was present, as fleet-surgeon of the "Invincible," at the bombardment of Alexandria and during the war in Egypt in 1882.



Photo. Robertson
THE HEAD OF HASLAR HOSPITAL.

THE illustrations annexed are of that most excellent and useful institution, the hospital for officers at Murree, one of those founded by Lady Roberts in 1888, a work for which her Ladyship has earned the undying gratitude of the Army in India.

Each officer has a separate ward, and one of these is shown in our illustration, the sister on duty and two orderlies being in attendance on the sick officer. There is a mess-room for the use of convalescents and a group of these is here given, the party also comprising the medical officer in charge and some of the nursing sisters.

Until these hospitals were founded by Lady Roberts, the lot of the British officer laid low by sickness was sometimes a very hard one. Many a young life that might have been saved to do good work for the Empire was lost solely for the lack of the one thing necessary to save him—careful, trained nursing.



From a Photo.

RECOVERING FROM ENTERIC FEVER.

By a Military Officer.

B+W. March 10 1900



Maj. F. R. Barber, R.A.M.C.
Com. 2nd Corps Field Hospital, 13th Brigade



Lieut.-Col. A. T. Slogget, R.A.M.C.
Com. Imperial Yeomanry Hospital

Black & White
BUDGET
March 10 1900

X

0

AUGUST 6. 1898

BLACK AND WHITE

An interesting incident in the campaign now being carried out against the plague in India is shown in the accompanying photograph, which shows a disinfecting tank in actual use. The tank is some five feet deep, and is filled with a strong solution of phenol or crude carbolic acid. All natives who are suspected of having been in contact with sources of contagion are required to visit one of these tanks and to take a dip in the water, which has the property of instantly destroying microbes. The function is presided over by a specially appointed "plague officer," the necessary persuasion being supplied by a native warrant officer whenever it is required. The natives do not, as a rule, take kindly to the process, but it is insisted on, notwithstanding.



KEAMORI QUARANTINE DEPOT, KARACHI—PROCESS OF DISINFECTION
Photo by Mr. J. H. C. Kelly

WHEN the Queen, with Princess Henry of Battenberg, visited the Tirah sick and wounded at Netley Hospital, she ordered that at her expense the best artificial substitutes that modern science could produce should be provided for all those who had lost limbs in her service. She has now added to this Royal generosity by presenting—besides other gifts—a magnificent portrait of herself, and also one of the late Prince Consort, to each of the nineteen wards which she inspected. Besides these she has also presented fine engravings of herself in her pony carriage, the Jubilee procession leaving Buckingham Palace, a group of the Royal Family, and various coloured prints. But what will be even more acceptable are four magnificent invalid lounge chairs, all of the latest and most comfortable pattern. The Princess Beatrice's gift—from a soldier's widow to his wounded and sick comrades in arms—is a superb steel engraving of the late Prince, who lost his life in his adopted country's service.

NrA. May 7 1898



Where some of our brave wounded soldiers are being sent from the front to recoup their strength and health: The fine military hospital at Colchester, which was completed in October, 1896, at a cost of over £50,000, and is capable of accommodating upwards of a couple of hundred patients

9th Afr. War
1899



MAJOR EDWARD GREY,
Royal Army Medical Corps.

"N & A"
ILLUS.
Nov 25 1899

In the person of Major E. W. Grey the officers of the Royal Army Medical Corps lose the first of their number to fall in this campaign.

"BLACK & WHITE BUDGET" May 12, 1900



Surg.-Maj. Stoddan, R.A.M.C.
Chief Surgeon, I.V. Field Hospital

Black & White Budget.
April 14, 1900.

'B+W' Budget.

GET APRIL 21, 1900



Major P. H. Fiaschi, N.S.W.M.C., appointed to heavy charge, Eloum/ouein Hospital



COL. G. A. HUGHES, R.A.M.C.,
D.S.O.—Sudan

BLACK and WHITE.

NOVEMBER 5, 1898



LATE LIEUT. J. V. L. MAUNSELL

LIEUTENANT JOHN VERE LANE MAUNSELL, who died recently of enteric fever at the Station Hospital, Ras-el-Tin, Alexandria, was the second son of Surgeon-General T. Maunsell, C.B., now Principal Medical Officer at Malta. Born January, 1878, and educated at the Roman Catholic Colleges of Stonyhurst and The Oratory, Birmingham, Lieutenant Maunsell entered Sandhurst as an Honorary Queen's Cadet early in 1897, and receiving his commission in May last, joined the 2nd Battalion Lancashire Fusiliers, then on service in Egypt, and with which he was present at the battle of Omdurman. (Photo by Jacquette.)

he was present at the

BLACK AND WHITE Dec. 10, 1898



LATE COL. JAMES KING
P.M.O., Rawal Pindi

The death is announced at Rawal Pindi, Punjab, where he was acting as P.M.O. District, of Lieutenant-Colonel James King, M.D., R.A.M.C., from illness contracted on service in the Tirah Expedition. Colonel King entered the service in 1873, and served in the Boer Campaign of 1881, being present at Laing's Nek, Ingogb, and Majuba Hill. He was mentioned three times in dispatches. He also served with the Malakand and Mohmand Field Forces, August, 1897, and was present at the night attack on Navgai and at the taking of the Bodin Pass. In the Tirah Campaign he was at the taking of the Sanpagha and Arhanga Passes, serving also with the final Bezaar Valley Expedition, and being mentioned twice in dispatches.

HOSPITAL attendants or orderlies are taken, as a rule, from the Medical Staff Corps, and are trained in all the duties connected with the sick and wounded. It is, however, usual to employ patients who are sufficiently strong on light duties, such as carrying round the medicines to the men in their ward, and generally assisting the nursing sister in charge, if there be one. It is sometimes found necessary to supplement the number of orderlies furnished by the Medical Staff Corps, in which case the medical officer in charge makes an application to the officer commanding the garrison or station, who takes the necessary steps for providing the men required from the troops in the garrison. When employed in this capacity a man is excused all regimental parades and duties, and usually continues to fill the billet as long as he is required by the medical officer. If the man, under any exceptional circumstances, be required to join his regiment or corps, the regulations demand that due notice be given to the medical officer.

Nov A
Feb. 18
1898

Misc

SURGEON-CAPTAIN J. H. HUGO is the most recent recipient of the Distinguished Service Order. The circumstances under which he qualified for the distinction are sufficiently remarkable to merit recital. Lieut. Ford, of the Malakand Field Force, had been dangerously wounded and was bleeding to death when the surgeon came to his aid. The fire was so hot that, despite the darkness of the night, Hugo dared not show a light for fear of presenting a mark to the enemy. Nevertheless, he struck a match, which showed him the nature of the injury. He then seized the bleeding artery, and, having nothing available with which to tie it, remained for three hours holding it with his finger and thumb. When at length the fighting ceased, the brave surgeon lifted his unconscious patient, and, still holding the artery, bore him to a place of safety. It is rarely that the Distinguished Service Order has been conferred on a more deserving recipient. (Photo by Jerrard.)

BLACK & WHITE
JULY 23, 1898

JULY 23, 1898



SURGEON-CAPTAIN J. H. HUGO
Awarded Distinguished Service Order



Photo. J. J. HUNT, Coln.

AMBULANCE WAGGON, 2nd VOL. BATT. WILTSHIRE REGIMENT.



Photo. F. G. O. S. GREGORY & CO., Military Opticians, 51, Strand.

Copyright.—HUDSON & KEARNS.

AMBULANCE DETACHMENT 24th MIDDLESEX (POST OFFICE).

THE care of the wounded is one of the most important duties devolving upon a commander in the field. In order that medical comforts and timely aid may be bestowed on those incapacitated for any reason whatever, a number of men is told off in each battalion and specially charged with the welfare of the sick. These men are formed into lesser companies, and are distinguished by a badge—a red Latin cross on a white field—worn on the right arm. They are instructed in stretcher drill and ambulance work, and are qualified to attend to the wants of patients in hospital, and assist the medical officer in his duties. On the line of march the sick are conveyed in an ambulance waggon, constructed with the idea of providing every comfort for those returned as "unfit for duty." The waggons are generally of a pattern similar to other Government vehicles, but that of the 2nd V.B. Wiltshire Regiment is of a somewhat novel and unique design. The interior is sub-divided. Two stretchers are suspended one above the other in one half, and the other half is occupied by a seat to accommodate six patients. The seat forms the lid to a chest in which are carried rifles, equipment, etc. The front seat is large enough to seat a waggon corporal and orderly as well as the driver. The waggon was designed by Surgeon-Lieutenant-Colonel Carless, formerly in command of the Bearer

Company, Western Counties Volunteer Infantry. The battalion is well to the front in musketry, and on one occasion carried off the St. George's Vase. The signallers, too, are among the best in the volunteer force. In 1896 they attained a figure of merit only ten points short of possible. The corps is commanded by Colonel Merriam. The uniform is green with black facings.

The 24th Middlesex (Post Office) were raised, in 1868, from among the special constables (*employés* of the General Post Office) sworn in during the Fenian disturbances.

The corps assisted at the Volunteer Review held at Dover in 1869, and enjoys the proud distinction of being the only corps of our citizen army which has furnished a detachment for active service.

In the Egyptian War of 1882 the Army Postal Corps was entirely formed from the ranks of the Post Office Battalion. The 24th is commanded by Colonel S. R.



Photo. A. ARCHER.

Group of All Ranks, Inns of Court.

Kensington.

Thompson, V.D. The uniform is green with blue facings. Since 1584 the members of the Inns of Court have on four occasions furnished bodies of armed men for the defence of the nation. The battalion, as at present constituted, was raised in 1859-1860, and until two years ago was entirely recruited from members of the Inns of Court. Now, however, this rule has been relaxed, and members of universities or public schools have become eligible for enrolment if approved by the committee of selection. The Inns of Court Volunteers are more familiarly known as the "Devil's Own," a name said to have been bestowed upon them by King George III. The headquarters are in Lincoln's Inn, where there are a drill hall, a mess, an armoury, a Morris tube gallery, and a school-of-arms and gymnasium.

The cyclist section, only recently formed, is shown in force in the third illustration. Major Lloyd, of the Grenadier Guards, who assisted in its formation, appears on the left. The section, which is commanded by Sergeant Hole, is exceptionally smart and well mounted. The uniform is grey with scarlet facings.



Photo. A. ARCHER.

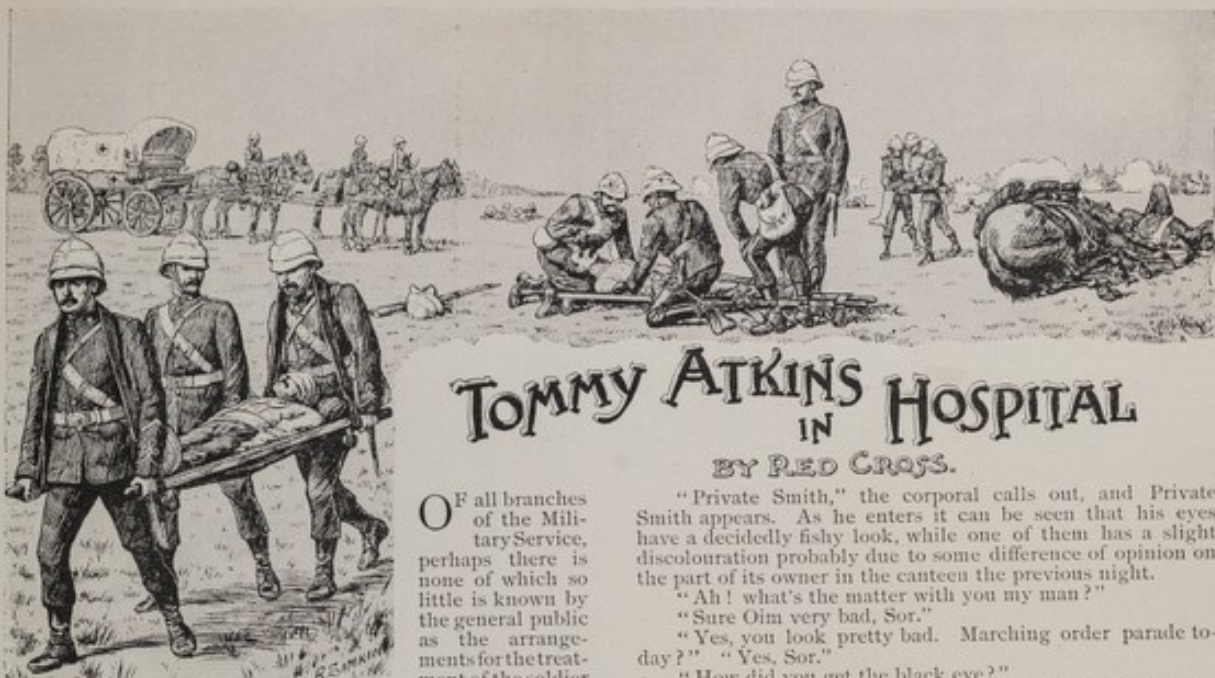
Officers, Inns of Court.

Kensington.



Photo. A. ARCHER, Kensington.

CYCLISTS, INNS OF COURT.



TOMMY ATKINS IN HOSPITAL

BY RED CROSS.

OF all branches of the Military Service, perhaps there is none of which so little is known by the general public as the arrangements for the treatment of the soldier

when sick. I confess I have never been able to understand the reason of the apathy which appears to exist on this subject, unless we are to accept the theory that the soldier is only interesting to the public when, decked out with smart uniform and glittering accoutrements, he forms a brilliant spectacle for their amusement. Be this as it may, there are few institutions more calculated to command general interest than the military hospital.

Previous to the year 1874 each regiment had its own little hospital, the surgeon and hospital attendants forming an integral part of the corps. There are not a few old officers who look back with regret on the days when the doctor was a regimental officer, and the hospital a regimental institution, under the direct control of the Colonel. That the system had some advantage goes without saying; the chief of which, perhaps, was the continuity of medical officers, and the consequent intimate relations existing between the doctor and those under his medical charge. But I fancy that it will be generally admitted that careful nursing plays as important a part as medical skill in the treatment of serious cases, and in the old days such nursing was decidedly a minus quantity. The men selected for the duty of hospital orderlies were almost always old soldiers of good character, but in the majority of cases densely ignorant.

I recollect an old Yorkshire man who had held the position for some years. He was a good-hearted old fellow and a fairly good hospital attendant, according to his lights, but very, very ignorant. It happened that an old comrade of his was dangerously ill, and Job Woolston volunteered to sit up with him. In the stillness of the night he kept staring at his old chum and finally decided that he would not live till morning. It then occurred to him that it would be only comrade-like to administer consolation in some shape.

"Jim," he said, in a loud whisper, "Jim, be'st thou asleep?" Poor Jim moaned. "Aye! Jim, thou be'st main ba'ad the ne'et. Jim, thou be'st agoin' to kick th' boocket as'arm thinkin'. But never thee mind, Jim, as'arll see thee'se streeck'd out fairly." Unfortunately for Job's good intentions, Jim recovered and reported the poor old chap to the doctor, with the result that he returned to regimental duty, and minus one of his many Good Conduct badges. Sometimes a patient was allowed to select a comrade to nurse him, but, as can easily be conceived, the very good nature of the man militated against his efficiency as a nurse. But we have changed all that.

"Any sick this morning?" This is the call of the orderly corporal in each barrack room of his Company directly after reveille sounding. Here and there his question will meet with the response "I'm going sick, Corporal," and the names of those thus reporting are entered on the Company "sick report."

In every barracks there is a room set apart as a "medical inspection room," in which the medical officer in charge of the regiment sees the morning sick.

Out of fifteen or twenty who are seen, perhaps there may be four or five who are really ill. These are promptly sent off to the Station Hospital. Of the others we will select one or two and endeavour to ascertain why it is, that in this case at least, the need of a physician is not confined to those who are sick.

"Private Smith," the corporal calls out, and Private Smith appears. As he enters it can be seen that his eyes have a decidedly fishy look, while one of them has a slight discolouration probably due to some difference of opinion on the part of its owner in the canteen the previous night.

"Ah! what's the matter with you my man?"

"Sure Oim very bad, Sor."

"Yes, you look pretty bad. Marching order parade to-day?" "Yes, Sor."

"How did you get the black eye?"

"Oi was comin' in in the dark Sor, an' Oi hit it agin' the handle of the door."

"Ah! did you?" "Medicine and duty corporal," and Private Smith is handed a good dose of "Black Strap," a most excellent cathartic mixture of a decidedly unpleasant taste, which he is compelled to swallow to the last drop.

"Private McGrath." "Here, Sor."

"Well Private McGrath what's the matter with you this morning?"

"Ah! it's my leg again Sor, sure Oi can't march." Now there is nothing whatever the matter with his leg, and both he and the medical officer well know it, but some considerable time ago he had the luck to break it, the accident occurring during an unsuccessful attempt to break out of barracks. The leg healed perfectly, and in no way interfered with McGrath in sporting his figure in town or dancing a jig in his barrack room, but invariably caused untold agony when required to assist in carrying its owner to a marching order parade.

In such a case as this the medical officer finds himself between the horns of a dilemma. He is morally certain that the man is deceiving him—blinding the doctor is the barrack-room expression—but then there is just the barest shadow of a doubt, and the man gets the benefit of it. "Hospital" is marked on his sick report and Private McGrath is happy.

Private Thompson is the next man.

He has a slight blister on his foot, it is a small thing, but it is sufficient. He is excused duty for the day, and so it goes on. The same faces appear again and again. Some men never go to hospital, others spend the greater part of their soldiering days there. Happily, these are in a very small minority, and are looked down upon by their comrades with the contempt their conduct merits.

The first thing that strikes a stranger on entering a military hospital is the exquisite cleanliness and regularity everywhere evident. Let us go into a ward with a medical officer making his morning visit; the effect of discipline is at once seen. Some of the patients are in bed, others, probably convalescent, are allowed up. These latter spring to attention as the officer enters, and stand each man beside his cot, and even in the case of the poor fellows in bed, the military instinct for a moment overcomes physical pain, and they try to straighten themselves as they lie. "Sit down men," says the doctor kindly, and those standing seat themselves on their beds, but their position is only a little less constrained; in short, standing or sitting, whilst the officer is present, they are "at attention."

While the medical officer is going round his patients, we will take a look round the ward.

In different garrisons these vary greatly in size. In hospitals of recent construction the number of beds in each ward is about twenty-two. Beside each bed is a small open cupboard with shelves, in which the patient's hospital clothing is kept neatly folded while he is in bed, and in which he keeps books or any personal belongings allowed to be retained by him. On the top of the cupboard repose his mug, plate, soup basin, knife, fork, and spoon. The ward floors are perfectly bare, but spotlessly white, and polished with frequent scrubbing. In some hospitals the floors are waxed, but this is not general.

The walls are color-washed in some bright tint and are covered with pictures, in almost all cases gifts from the different regiments whose sick have been treated in the hospital.

Hospital wards have frequently a sombre look, but this is very far from being the case in a military hospital. The white counterpanes, the pictures, the flowers here and there, and the light blue hospital uniform of the patients, added to the brilliant polish on everything polishable, and the cheerful fires, give an air of brightness and comfort which is heightened by the neat grey dress and scarlet cape of the nursing sister as she flits from bed to bed. We see books and papers in plenty on the tables and on the beds, with such games as chess, draughts, etc. Cards find much favor with the soldier, and although not provided by Government, he is kept abundantly supplied by the goodness of his officers.

Every large hospital has its "dining hall," in which the convalescents take their meals. Let us suppose it to be one o'clock, the dinner hour everywhere. We see a large airy room with long rows of tables covered with spotless tablecloths, at which the patients are already seated.

Hark! there goes the dinner bell. In a twinkling the dinners are brought in, each man's in a small square tin. An orderly carries twenty such in a specially constructed tray with a false bottom, in which boiling water keeps the dinners quite hot until they are served. The meals are issued according to a fixed scale which is hung up in every ward, and are cooked and served most appetisingly. Grilled chops and steaks, roast beef, chicken, soup, are all here in quantity, which at first sight gives the lie to their recipients being sick, but it must be borne in mind that these are men whose strength is being built up to enable them to re-enter upon the active duties of soldiers. There is practically no limit to the "Extras" which may be given to cases requiring them. Eggs, fish, beef tea, milk, jellies, fruit, brandy, whisky, and wines are all allowed, and are issued with a liberal hand. The supplies for hospital use are invariably of the best quality, and are carefully examined and tested every morning.

In many hospitals concerts are given weekly by the officers and ladies of the garrison. The dining hall or library is turned into a theatre *pro tem*. A platform decorated with an Indian rug from one officer's quarters, a gorgeous screen from another's, flowers and shrubs from the hospital garden, and a piano from the mess, is soon erected, and as easily taken down. These concerts are usually very good, and are much enjoyed by the patients.

In this connection, I think the practice introduced in the French Service some years ago, of a military band playing in the hospital grounds for an hour or so once a week, might be tried with advantage in our own.

The hospital staff consists of a Medical officer in charge, usually, in large hospitals, ranking as lieutenant-colonel, a proportion of medical officers according to the number of sick for which the hospital is constructed, a quartermaster, responsible for all stores, buildings, supplies, etc., three or four nursing sisters, and the N.C. officers and men of the Medical Staff Corps. These latter perform all the subordinate duties in the hospital, clerical, cooking, nursing, dispensing, charge of stores, etc.

The nursing duties are, as they should be, considered the most important, and every man in the corps must be fully qualified in this respect. The nursing of all serious cases is carried out under the supervision of the Nursing Sisters. The men are graded according to their ability in nursing, and those showing exceptional proficiency receive considerably higher pay. The cooks are all specially trained, and they also are graded and paid according to their ability.



It is sometimes difficult for the civilian mind to understand why doctors should have military titles and should exercise military functions. Are they not, they ask, doctors pure and simple? Very far from it. Were the treatment of the sick in garrison the only reason for the doctor's existence, the interests of discipline alone would demand his investment with military rank, but that is no more his *raison d'être* than that of an infantry officer is to attend his daily parade and take his turn of orderly duty. The

medical staff, of necessity, forms a most important element in every force in the field and upon the efficiency of the ambulance corps and the powers of organization and initiative of its officers, must depend in no small measure, the success of a campaign. That this has been



proved again and again must be patent to everyone who studies his morning paper, but the comparison of the French in Madagascar with our own expedition to Ashanti is a recent example.

Few people outside of the Army are aware of the perfection of discipline, high order of intelligence, and courage necessary in a body of men constituted as the Medical Staff Corps is; and to the credit of the corps be it said, they have ever been conspicuous in these attributes of the British soldier. See them following the fighting line. For them no cover, no thought of self, openly exposed to the full force of the enemy's fire, yet attending to the wounded with a coolness and devotion which the word courage but faintly expresses.

It is a common saying among soldiers that hospital is a place for a man who is sick and not for a man who is well, and, generally speaking, a soldier who has been ill looks forward anxiously to the day of his being allowed up, as a milestone on the road of his return to duty. Many are the devices adopted by patients to endeavour to make the medical officer believe them better than they are, or, failing in this, to get out by hook or by crook.

"Please sir, will you mark me out?" some poor fellow will say who is just recovering from a long illness, and can barely stand. "But my good man, I couldn't think of marking you out. You couldn't possibly do your duty, you know." "No sir, but I haven't any duty to do. I'm an officer's servant." "But you can't attend on your master if you do go out. Why, man, you are as thin as a straw. We must feed you up before you go out." "But I forgot to say," he responds eagerly, "my master is on leave," quite suppressing the fact that until his master returns he will have to do his duty in the ranks. "Look here, my man, that story won't do. You just remain quiet here for a week or two and I'll see about a furlough for you."

There is another class, however, to whom the ease and luxuries of hospital are an attraction too strong to be resisted. Discharged hospital to-day, back you find them to-morrow. You may manage to lose sight of them for three or four days, but directly a marching order parade or route march appears in orders, you may with certainty expect to meet your old friends.

Men of this class are, as a rule, not disliked in hospital. They are good humoured and always ready to lend a helping hand, but for a pure unadulterated nuisance commend me to the man who wants to be invalided. There are one or two stock diseases which they manage to counterfeit with an ingenuity and perseverance worthy of a better cause. Palpitation is, perhaps, the favourite. The symptoms of this disease are produced in their case by soap pills, eating tobacco, and perhaps a surreptitious race just before morning visit. If, ultimately, they attain the summit of their desire, unless they have permanently ruined their health, as a rule few weeks elapse before they again seek the recruiting sergeant, to realise, too late, that to a good man the Army is a good home, the door of which they have closed upon themselves for ever.



Photo. F. G. O. S. GREGORY & CO., Military Opticians, 51, Strand.

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A CONVALESCENT.

OUR military hospitals are veritable models of cleanliness and comfort, but despite this fact, the majority of soldiers do all in their power to avoid being admitted as patients. They will suffer pain, attempt to "doctor" themselves, or even have recourse to quacks and quackery, but unless absolutely unfit for duty they refrain from placing themselves officially on the "sick-list." "Tommy" is a bird of freedom, and he objects strongly to being obliged to lie on a bed of sickness for a term of weeks or months, but there are, at times, cases in which, owing to the severity of the ailment, his residence in hospital is rendered imperative. After weeks of pain, perhaps between life and death, one can well imagine how his heart is filled with gratitude to those, whose unremitting care and attention has succeeded in bringing him to a state of convalescence. Our illustration depicts a scene at the Herbert Hospital, Woolwich. The patient, attended by a nursing sister and two orderlies of the Medical Staff Corps, is enjoying in a bath-chair the open air, of which he has for a period been deprived.



Photo. ELLIOTT & FRY, Baker Street.

Major-General SIR FRANCIS WALLACE GRENFELL, G.C.M.G., K.C.B.

THE Inspector-General of Auxiliary Forces and Recruiting, entered the 60th Rifles as Ensign in 1859. As staff officer to Colonel Glyn, commanding a field force Transkei 1878, was mentioned in despatches, and received the brevet rank of Major. As Deputy-Assistant Adjutant and Quarter-Master General in the Kaffir War of 1878, and as Deputy-Assistant Adjutant-General during the Zulu War in the following year, Sir FRANCIS won distinction. He was present at Ulundi, was mentioned in despatches, and obtained a brevet Lieutenant-Colonelcy. In Egypt, 1882, he acted as Assistant-Adjutant and Quartermaster-General, and was present at Kassassin and Tel-el-Kebir. He gained his C.B. in the Nile Expedition, 1884-5, and in 1885-6, served with the Egyptian Frontier Field Force. He commanded a division at Giniss; was again mentioned in despatches, and made K.C.B. Sir FRANCIS commanded the troops in the operations at Suakin, 1888. When commanding the Nile Field Force, 1889, he was mentioned in despatches after the battle of Toski, and promoted Major-General. He received his present appointment on the 1st August, 1894, and was made G.C.M.G., May, 1892.

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1901. HOWELL, Capt. H. A. L., R. A. Med. Corps.
1883. POLDEN, Surg. R. J., Ind. Med. Serv.
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- 1904. TELFER-SMOLLETT, Lt.-Col. C. E. D., ret. pay.
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- 1888. FIRTH, Surg. R. H., Med. Staff.
- 1891. FIRTH, Surg. R. H., Med. Staff.
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- 1885. MARTIN, Surg. J., Med. Staff.
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- 1876. PORTER, Surg.-Maj. J. H., A. Med. Dept.
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- 1906. SMITH, Maj. F., *D.S.O.*, R. A. Med. Corps.
- 1873. WELCH, Surg. F. H., A. Med. Dept.
- 1882. WELCH, Surg.-Maj. F. H., A. Med. Dept.