Moderator House. 1285

Grandstand
Colombo Race Course

Colombo

Underwood Doubleday Lewis Tyndall

Ceylon

Harris Stirling 25th Lancers Donnelly Leeves

Inv. Nurs Insp/Potts

RAMC 703

Surgeon-Major-General Alfred Malpas Tippetts.

Surgeon-Major-General A.M.Tippetts was born on April 5th I832 and died at Southsea on August I6th,I904. He qualified as a member of the Royal College of Surgeons in I853 and joined the Medical Service of the Army as an Assistant Surgeon in April I854,serving in the Eastern Campaign of that and the following year with the 7th Fusiliers. He took part in the affair of Bulganac,in the battles of Alma and Inkerman,and in the siege of Sebastopol,for which he had the medal with three clasps and the Turkish medal. He joined the 5th Northumberland Fusiliers in I866,and went to India with the Ist Battalion. As a Surgeon-Major he took part in the Afghan War of I878-80,serving part of the time with the 5th Fusiliers and afterwards on the Staff,accompanying the expeditions into the Bazar and Hissarik valleys for which he was mentioned in despatches and received his third medal. He became Deputy-Surgeon-General in November I884 and retired in April I892 as a Surgeon-Major-General. He received a distinguished service reward in October I90I.

In I870 he married Mary,daughter of Colonel C.C.Deacon,C.B.of the 6Ist Regiment.

The above is mainly taken from an obituary notice which appeared in " The Morning Post " for August I8th I904. It formed part of an appreciation which was published in the " St George's Gazette ",August 3Ist,I904 - the regimental magazine of the 5th Northumberland Fusiliers.

WAR OFFICE,

LONDON, S.W.,

19th November, 1901.

Sir,

I have the satisfaction to acquaint you that His Majesty the King has been pleased to approve of your receiving from the grant for Distinguished or Meritorious Service an allowance of £100 per annum from the 7th October, 1901, inclusive. You will receive a communication from the Secretary of State for War as to the manner in which this allowance is to be paid to you.

I am,

Sir,

Your obedient Servant,

Roberts, F.M.

Surgeon Major General

A.M.Tippetts,

687

August 31st, 1904.

St. GEORGE'S GAZETTE.

A REGIMENTAL PAPER FOR

"THE OLD AND BOLD."

No. 260. VOL. XXII.

St. George's Gazette.

A REGIMENTAL PAPER FOR THE "OLD AND BOLD."

"Quo fata vocant"

No. 260.] Wednesday, August 31st, 1904. [Vol. XXII.

CONTENTS.

THE EDITOR'S CORNER.

111, JERMYN STREET, LONDON, S.W.
31st August, 1904.

Telephone: No. 6667 Gerrard.

Subscriptions to "ST. GEORGE'S GAZETTE" are as follows:—Officers (past and present) and their friends, 9d. per copy, post free 10d., or 10/- per annum, post free all over the world; Non-Commissioned Officers and Men (past and present) and their friends, 2d. per copy, post free 3d.; or 3/- per annum, post free all over the world.

Subscriptions should be sent to the Editor; they will be duly acknowledged by Post, as well as notified in the next number of the paper.

Subscriptions are due in advance; in the event of a subscription not being paid when due, a bill will be sent (this, however, will not be done in the case of Officers serving with their Battalions, their subscriptions being paid by the Mess President yearly); should a subscription not be paid, within two months in the case of a subscriber at home, or three months of a subscriber abroad, after such bill is sent out, it will be assumed that no more copies of the paper are wanted, the name will then be taken off the books.

It is particularly requested that all contributions intended for insertion be sent so as to reach the Editor NOT LATER *than the 23rd of each month, so as to allow of punctual publication, and that contributions be written on* ONE SIDE *only of the paper.*

Subscribers changing their addresses, Officers proceeding on leave and Non-Commissioned Officers and men proceeding on furlough, or leaving the Regiment, should send their addresses to the Editor.

Back numbers and bound volumes can be had on application.

Please note all communications concerning the paper, should be addressed to the Editor.

We beg to acknowledge, with many thanks, the receipt of copies of the following papers:—

"The Army Service Corps Journal	"The Oakleaf"
"The Dragon"	"The Gordonian"
"The Military Mail"	"1st V.B. Hants Regiment Gazette"
"The 2nd Suffolk Gazette"	"The Regiment"
"The Queen's Own Gazette"	"The London Scottish Gazette"
"The 79th News"	"The Household Brigade Magazine"
"Globe and Laurel"	"The Donegal's Own"
"The Green Howards' Gazette"	"The Diehards' Doings"
"The Thin Red Line"	"Highland Light Infantry Chronicle"
"The Thistle"	"The Sapper" [Gazette"
"Our Own Gazette"	"2nd V. B. Sherwood Foresters'
"The Naval and Military Record"	"Proceedings of the R.A. Institution"
"Sons of the Brave"	"Canadian Military Gazette"
"The R.M.A. Magazine"	"The L.R.B. Record"
"The Aldershot News"	"Q.R.V.B., Royal Scots Chronicle"
"The Bandolier"	"The Volunteer"
"The Tiger and the Rose"	"The Chinese Dragon"
"The Lillywhites' Gazette"	"The 7th (U.S.A.) Gazette"

The Editor begs to acknowledge, with many thanks, subscriptions from:

Non-Commissioned Officers and men, 1st Battalion, per Business Editor ...	30/ 4/04	F. E. Garrett, Esq.	30/ 4/05
Non-Commissioned Officers and men, 2nd Battalion, per Lieutenant Allan ...	30/ 6/04	Mons. J. B. de Comarmond	31/ 5/05
Non-Commissioned Officers and men, 4th Battalion, per Business Editor ...	30/ 6/04	Sergeant-Instr. Cornelius ...	31/ 5/05
C. E. Thurlow, Esq.	30/ 6/04	Mrs. O'Dell	31/ 5/05
N. E. Robson, Esq.	31/ 7/04	Colour-Sergeant Kenefee ...	30/ 6/05
Captain Hutton-Squire ...	31/12/04	Mrs. Arkless	30/ 6/05
The Hon. W. H Littleton...	31/12/04	S. Young, Esq....	30/ 6/05
M. Lloyd, Esq.	31/12/04	Mr. Pettigrew	31/ 7/05
S. Rostron, Esq.	31/12/04	Mrs. Aubrey Maude	31/ 7/05
Mrs. Sitwell	28/ 2/05	Captain E. Leather	31/ 7/05
		Mrs. Craggs	31/ 7/05
		Brigade-Surgeon Rutledge	31/ 8/05
		Major G. M. Harding ...	31/ 8/05
		Mr. T. Scott	30/ 9/05
		Captain H. J. Rostron ...	31/12/05
		Major T. H. Shoubridge ...	30/ 4/06

BIRTHS.

FLOWER.—On the 10th inst., at Giza, Egypt, the wife of Captain S. S. Flower, late 2nd Battalion Northumberland Fusiliers, of a son.

MELLISH.—On the 13th inst., at the Barracks, Newcastle-on-Tyne, the wife of Lance-Corporal A. Mellish, Depôt, Northumberland Fusiliers, of a daughter.

PEACOCK.—On the 29th May, at Royal Barracks, Dublin, the wife of Lance-Sergeant Peacock, 4th Battalion Northumberland Fusiliers, of a daughter.

SAUNDERS.—On the 8th June, at Wynberg, Cape Colony, the wife of Lance-Corporal Saunders, 3rd Battalion Northumberland Fusiliers, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

PLATT—HOPKINS.—On the 16th inst., at the Church of the Holy Cross, Gilling, by the Rev. Canon Pemberton, of Trumpington, assisted by the Vicar, the Rev. L. Borisson, Major E. H. Platt, Adjutant, 1st Volunteer Battalion Northumberland Fusiliers, second son of the late Colonel C. Rowley Platt, Somersetshire Light Infantry, to Minnie Constance, youngest daughter of W. R. Innis Hopkins, Esq., of Grimston Manor, Gilling.

REGAN—BARTRAM.—On the 25th ult., at the Parish Church, Twickenham, Surrey, No. 3660 Colour-Sergeant J. T. J. Regan, Depôt, Northumberland Fusiliers, to Army Schoolmistress M. A. Bartram.

DEATHS.

GURNEY.—On the 13th inst., on La Roussette Mountain, near Arolla, Switzerland, accidentally killed, Acting-Chaplain Henry Palin Gurney, 3rd Volunteer Battalion Northumberland Fusiliers, aged 57 years.

MACDONALD.—On the 16th inst., at St. Canice's Cottage, Kilkenny, Ireland, Grace, widow of the late Major-General Norman Macdonald, formerly commanding 1st Battalion Northumberland Fusiliers.

STYLES.—On the 10th June, at Standerton Hospital, Middelberg, Cape Colony, of enteric fever, No. 6698 Lance-Corporal R. Styles, 3rd Battalion Northumberland Fusiliers.

TIPPETTS.—On the 16th inst., at 14, St. Andrew's Road, Southsea, Surgeon-Major-General A. M. Tippetts, Army Medical Staff, and formerly 1st Battalion Northumberland Fusiliers, aged 72 years.

EXTRACTS FROM THE *London Gazette*:—

NORTHUMBERLAND FUSILIERS.—Lieutenant-Colonel and Brevet-Colonel W. E. Sturges, on completion of his period of service in command of a Battalion, is placed on half-pay. Major J. F. Riddell to be Lieutenant-Colonel, *vice* Brevet-Colonel W. E. Sturges (dated 15th August, 1904). Major E. Dill is placed on retired pay (dated 28th August, 1904).

STAFF.—Lieutenant W. G. M. Sarel, Northumberland Fusiliers, to be Aide-de-Camp to Sir H. M. Jackson, K.C.M.G., Governor and Commander-in-Chief of Trinidad and Tobago (dated 17th August, 1904).

Yours sincerely
A M Tippetts

(*From a photograph by Debenham and Smith, Southampton*).
THE LATE SURGEON-MAJOR-GENERAL ALFRED MALPAS TIPPETTS.

BORN: 5th April, 1832; DIED: 16th August, 1904.

THE death of Surgeon-Major-General Tippetts will cause deep regret to a host of his friends who belong, or have belonged, to the "Old and Bold." He joined the regiment in 1866, with a record of good service as a Crimean Officer. Proceeding to India with the 1st Battalion he gained the esteem of all ranks as a kind friend and able Surgeon; nor was this lessened by the interest he took in the sports and amusements which relieve the monotony of service abroad. He trained and rode his own horses, winning many good stakes, and was an invaluable secretary at race meetings in the good old days when the professional element in India had not handicapped the poor, but keen, regimental sportsman. With him envy never marred emulation. He would give the soundest advice on the treatment of a competitor's horse, irrespective of his own racing interests. To him the FIFTH owed many successful and enjoyable racing weeks, with no mistakes over rules or accounts and with every contingency quietly provided for. The cheeriest comrade at mess or in the field, whether holding his own at whist or saving a pal's horse injured by a boar, he was ever a welcome unit in a sporting gathering. We will not enlarge on his professional claims, though owing much to his skill both in India and elsewhere, but merely add our tribute of admiration to a character so full of go, kindness and resource.

Many papers had obituary notices shortly after the sad event, the following, from the pages of the *Morning Post*, of the 18th inst., being a specimen:—

"Surgeon-Major-General A. M. Tippetts, late of the Army "Medical Staff, has died at Southsea at the age of seventy-"two. He qualified as a member of the Royal College of "Surgeons in 1853, and joined the Medical Service of the "Army as an Assistant Surgeon in April, 1854, serving in the "Eastern campaign of that and the following year with the "7th Fusiliers. He took part in the affair of Bulganac, in the "battles of Alma and Inkerman, and in the siege of Sebas-"topol, for which he had the medal with three clasps and the "Turkish medal. As a Surgeon-Major he also took part in the "Afghan War of 1878-80, serving part of the time with the "5th Fusiliers and afterwards on the Staff, accompanying the "expeditions into the Bazar and Hissarik Valleys, for which he "was mentioned in despatches and received his third medal. "He became Deputy-Surgeon-General in November, 1884, and "retired in April, 1892, as a Surgeon-Major-General; he had "been in receipt of a distinguished service reward since Octo-"ber, 1901. He married in 1870, Mary, daughter of Colonel "Deacon, C.B., of the 46th Regiment."

We may add that the late Surgeon-Major-General Tippetts was in charge of the Base Hospital at Gozo during the Egyptian Campaign of 1882; he afterwards went down the Nile, but was not fortunate in getting to the front, and consequently did not come in for any reward for his services. It was his proud boast that he had always been a Fusilier, and we can truly say a right good one he was. All who knew him in the regiment will, we feel sure, join in our sympathy with his widow and family left to mourn his loss; he had a host of friends, both in the Service and out of it, and there will be many, besides those who knew him in the FIFTH, who will feel they have lost a real good friend.

1st Battalion Notes.

PHŒNIX CAMP, VACOAS, MAURITIUS,
14th July, 1904.

SINCE last we wrote we have discovered a new sport; polo and cricket, shooting and hunting are all very well in their way, but give us kite flying! We know of the supreme joys of a run down the field at polo, a long innings without a chance at cricket, the thrill of going across country with a good horse under you; we are leaving all these behind in favour of that supreme moment when the kite leaves the ground and soars

heavenward. The shape chiefly in favour is the box kite, large numbers of which are being turned out in a certain private workshop.

We have had two days' racing lately. On each day a race was reserved for members of the Military Gymkana Club, and on both occasions we were represented. Levinge managed to get placed second on his pony "Nigger," the second day, in a five furlong handicap, weight for inches. The pony has only lately come off the cargo boat, so, with a little training, we confidently look forward to its owner scoring a victory at the August Meeting. Mauritius Races are a wonderful sight, for in addition to the ordinary sightseers at races one sees an extraordinary medley of colour, both of skin and clothing, which covers the Champ de Mars. All colours from pure white to jet black are represented, and many nations, English, French, Indians, Parsees, Arabs, Malagash, Kaffir, Creole, and Chinese. The natives walk many miles the night before to get into Port Louis, not to see the races, but to air their best clothes and meet their friends. The sport itself is not very great. All the races are run in heats, the winner has to win two out of three, the same horses running in each heat; no horse can run that has not been bought from the Mauritius Turf Club, so they are not precisely "Open" races.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL D. S. STEWART, C.B., LIEUTENANT AND ADJUTANT G. M. JAMES, LIEUTENANT AND QUARTERMASTER A. LANDEN, THE WARRANT OFFICERS, STAFF-SERGEANTS AND SERGEANTS OF THE 1st BATTALION.
(*From a local photograph*).

After an interval of six years' the St. George's Minstrels have again given a performance, which we all hope will be only a forerunner of many more. The evening was a great success, the credit is chiefly due to Mr. Ivermee, who has worked indefatigably in training the chorus, and supervising all the rehearsals. Where all are so good it is hard to mention any particular item, but we were once more under a debt of gratitude to Colour-Sergeant Duffill, whose magnificent voice seems to improve as years go on. Private Reynolds was exceedingly good on the bones, and Corporal Spashett's stump speech was excruciatingly funny; the Adjutant played all the accompaniments, the trebles in the chorus were supplied by regimental children. The programme was as follows:—

Sammy, Sergeant W. Thorpe; *Massa Johnson*, Colour-Sergeant J. Arnold; *Bones*, Corporal T. Spashett; *Jimmy*, Private T. Reynolds; *Tambo*, Corporal G. Timmons.

PART I.

Opening Chorus ..	"Georgia" ..	.. THE TROUPE
Song	"Dinah said Yah" ..	Corpl. T. SPASHETT
Song	"Dickory Dink" ..	Lc.-Cpl. G. THORNEYCROFT
Song	"Honey, oh!" ..	Colour-Sergt. W. DUFFILL
Song	"Looking for a Coon"	Drummer H. TAYLOR
Song	"Girls and Boys" ..	Corporal G. TIMMONS
Song	"Ellie Rhee" ..	Sergt. W. THORPE
Song	"I very often do" ..	Corpl. T. SPASHETT
Song	"Let us be Friends again" ..	Lc.-Cpl. W. COATES
Song	"De Lecture" ..	Corpl. G. TIMMONS
Song	"Lindy" ..	Colour-Sergt. W. DUFFILL
Song	"De Ole Banjo" ..	Lc.-Corpl. R. LEE

PART II.

Clog Dance, Private T. REYNOLDS.

Song, "The Swanee River," Colour-Sergt. W. DUFFILL; Human Banjo Accompaniment. Human Banjoes:—Sergts. SONES and AMBROSE, Bandsmen BOWERS and NEWTON.

Stump Speech, Corpl. T. SPASHETT.

Piccolo Solo, "L'oiseau du Bois," Lance-Corpl. W. PEATLING.

Song, "My Own Little Girl," Colour-Sergeant W. DUFFILL.

Song, "The Bond Street Cake Walk," Lce.-Corpl. H. THORNEYCROFT

Song, "The Soldier's Dream of Home," Lce.-Corpl. R. LEE.

Song	"Oh, Mother" ..	Sergt. W. THORPE
Mouth Organ Solo ..	"Selected" ..	Bandsman H. RUSSELL
Duet	"Soldiers Two" ..	Sergts. THORPE & AMBROSE
Part Song ..	"On the Banks of Allan Water" ..	THE ST. GEORGE'S GLEE CLASS

"GOD SAVE THE KING."

A theatrical company has arrived here, and gives grand opera at Port Louis nightly. Officers and men have patronised it largely, we believe that the local pattern of "super" is quite worth a long journey to see.

Ritson has arrived, and Carlisle and Maude are on the high seas, so we are gradually accumulating a few more subalterns.

We were all very pleased to hear by this last mail that the Colonel had received his Brevet.

The following Promotions and Appointments have been made:—

To be Corporal:—

No. 5804	Lance-Corporal	G. W. Carter	from 17/6/04

To be paid Lance-Corporals:—

No. 9742	Lance-Corporal	J. Hogg	from 14/6/04
„ 8564	„	J. Widdowson	„ 17/6/04

To be unpaid Lance-Corporals:—

No. 8087	Private	C. Crowther	from 17/6/04
„ 9917	„	P. Cardiff	„ 17/6/04

The undernamed have passed in subject F for promotion to Corporal:—

No. 8564	Lance-Corporal	J. Widdowson	from 14/6/04
„ 5378	„	R. Kelso	„ 14/6/04
„ 5510	„	R. Lee	„ 14/6/04
„ 6046	„	J. Ging	„ 14/6/04
„ 8469	„	F. Webster	„ 14/6/04

Good Conduct Pay has been awarded as follows:—

No. 4994	Private	A. Purvis	at 1d.	from 21/5/04
„ 8279	„	J. Patterson	„ 1d.	„ 6/6/04
„ 8555	„	A. Black	„ 1d.	„ 13/6/04
„ 7891	„	T. Reay	„ 1d.	„ 20/6/04

Good Conduct Badges have been awarded as follows:—

No. 5584	Private	F. Walker	1 Good Conduct Badge	from 1/4/04
„ 7968	„	J. Lane	1 „ „ „	„ 28/5/04
„ 5052	„	J. Johnson	1 „ „ „	„ 30/5/04
„ 5842	„	J. Dixon	2 „ „ „	„ 2/6/04
„ 7940	„	J. Bonnington	1 „ „ „	„ 4/6/04
„ 5075	„	W. Garnett	1 „ „ „	„ 9/6/04
„ 8223	„	C. Lee	1 „ „ „	„ 14/6/04
„ 5736	„	J. Cummings	1 „ „ „	„ 16/6/04
„ 5493	„	M. Mawson	1 „ „ „	„ 17/6/04
„ 2021	„	J. Keen	1 „ „ „	„ 19/6/04
„ 7319	„	F. Poulteney	1 „ „ „	„ 21/6/04

Certificates of Education have been awarded as follows:—

2nd Class:—

No. 4170	Sergeant	W. Wilkinson	No. 5225	Lance-Corporal	R. Ball
„ 5045	„	W. Taylor	„ 5565	„	F. Doyle
„ 5625	Lance-Sergeant	A. Longden	„ 5308	„	H. Dring
„ 7808	Corporal	J. H. Baker	„ 5878	„	T. Blaney
„ 5162	„	C. Locker	„ 5170	„	J. Welsh
„ 6169	„	A. Cummings	„ 5830	„	J. McLean
„ 5618	„	J. Curran	„ 5564	„	B. Keays
„ 5953	„	A. Leathley	„ 8286	Private	E. Bricklebank
„ 8148	Lance-Corporal	S. Ashmore	„ 7790	Drummer	G. West
„ 6683	„	H. Worley	„ 8766	„	E. Hitchens

3rd Class:—

No. 5193	Corporal	W. Hartshorn	No. 6647	Private	T. Openshaw
„ 5492	„	O. Musgrove	„ 6043	„	A. Powe
„ 8750	„	R. Timmons	„ 8371	„	T. Dickinson
„ 6652	„	A. White	„ 8392	„	T. Seedhouse
„ 5180	„	W. Noton	„ 8124	„	G. McArthur
„ 7391	Lance-Corporal	R. Rudd	„ 8738	Drummer	T. Mulligan
„ 8357	„	W. Greveson	„ 8514	„	J. Carver
„ 8783	„	M. Gibbons	„ 8837	Boy	H. Fairbank
„ 5983	„	J. Steele	„ 8700	„	F. A. Wagg
„ 5724	„	J. Ladzrie	„ 9272	„	A. Sharp
„ 8695	„	S. Durose	„ 8060	„	R. Heywood
„ 5586	„	C. Rochester	„ 8713	„	C. Smith
		No. 8536 Boy A. Black			

2nd Battalion Notes.

BADAJOZ BARRACKS, ALDERSHOT,
26th August, 1904.

OUR stock of news this month is even below the average. Our chief item is the week of "Army Corps Manœuvres," which took place from Tuesday, the 9th, to Saturday, the 13th inst. On the first day we marched from Aldershot to Holme Green, about two miles from Wokingham; we marched through Yately, Sandhurst Village, and Crowthorne, so as to avoid the 1st and 3rd Divisions who were on our right and left respectively, and camped for the night at Holme Green. Next day we continued our journey towards Windsor, and arrived at our destination (Fifield) about 12 o'clock.

We stayed at Fifield for two nights; on the following day, so to speak, we started on the real manœuvres, and succeeded by way of a prelude, in getting wet through, fortunately we were able to get our clothes more or less dry during the night. The Mounted Infantry who had come from Longmoor, were camped close by, on the other side of a hedge, and so we saw our own people, who are undergoing a course, the beauty of one of them, by the way, was somewhat marred by a freshly indented scar, made, we believe, by a stone kicked by a horse.

The next day we returned to Holme Green and pitched our tents on our old camping ground, and were finally told to go home on the afternoon of the day after that, after the operations had ceased. We spent our morning amidst the woods at the back of the Staff College; in the afternoon we marched back to Aldershot, arriving there about 8.30 p.m. We had a fairly long day, and must have marched 24 miles before we had finished.

We have received orders to send out a draft to the 1st Battalion of 110 Non-Commissioned Officers and men on the 23rd September. This so reduces our numbers at Headquarters, that it has been notified to us that we shall not be required at the forthcoming Army Manœuvres. The bad sailors amongst us, are uttering, we hear, heartfelt sighs of relief. Talking of drafts, eight men arrived here on the 23rd of this month from the Depôt.

On Friday, the 5th inst., the Regimental Branch of the R.A.T.A. was re-opened, after having been closed since the Battalion left for South Africa. Owing to no accommodation being available at Gravesend the branch could not be re-started there, but we are fortunate in having a room set apart for the Regimental Branch at this station. A concert was organised by Lieutenant and Quartermaster Allan with the assistance of Mr. Wallace, the Bandmaster, to inaugurate the re-opening. The attendance was very good, the room being full. The band opened the programme with an overture, after which Mr. Allan explained the object of the Association, and said he hoped that all ranks would co-operate to make it a success, and invited young soldiers to come forward and take the pledge, either "A" or "B," the taking of which, he told them, would help them towards becoming good and efficient soldiers of the King. The following contributed to the success of the evening's entertainment:—Lieutenants Booth and Ovans, Sergeant-Major Buckthought, Lance-Corporal Shaw, 2nd Durham Light Infantry, and Mr. Bartlett, Aldershot; while a piccolo solo by Bandsman Remington was much appreciated. The Senior Chaplain (the Rev. J. Raymond), delivered an excellent and impressive address. Sergeant-Major McBain, 2nd Durham Light Infantry, also addressed the men, his remarks were admirable, and much appreciated, and we all hope to see him again on a future occasion. At the close of a most enjoyable evening a large number of men came forward and signed the pledge.

Cricket has not been much to the fore during this

SUPPLEMENT TO ST. GEORGE'S GAZETTE.

ARRAH HOUSE DURING THE INDIAN MUTINY IN 1857.

FROM A PICTURE IN THE OFFICERS MESS, 1ST BATTALION 5TH FUSILIERS

month, as neither time or space in the shape of ground are so obliging as at Gravesend. Captain Leach has been

WITH THE 2ND BATTALION AT THE RECENT MANŒUVRES AT FRENSHAM PARK.—A GROUP IN CAMP.

(From a photograph by J. T. Cumming, Aldershot).

making large scores for the Army Corps, as no doubt all who read the *Sportsman*, or *The Field* have seen. Several officers, however, have been seen in the racquet court lately, and if all goes well, at some remote date we may be able to send a pair up to Prince's.

Company cricket has been in full swing. Letter A Company beat all opponents with some ease, and would we think, have succeeded in winning even more easily, if they had always been able to put their full side into the field. The results are as follows:—

SEMI-FINAL.

G beat H. A beat D.

FINAL.

A beat G.

Appended is the full score of the final, which, as will be seen, was won by A Company by 8 wickets and 1 run :—

G COMPANY.

1st innings.

Lance-Corporal Parish, run out	21
Private Fradley, b Staples	0
Sergeant Rowden, c Hollett, b Staples ...	0
Bandsman McLean, c McDonald, b Jenkins	2
Lance-Corpl. Parker, b Staples	11
Private Keeling, b Jenkins	1
" Brown, b Jenkins	0
" Thompson, run out	9
" Freeman, b Staples...	1
" Pratt, b Hammond	5
" Scott, not out...	0
Extras	2
Total	52

2nd innings.

Lance-Corporal Parish, did not bat	0
Private Fradley, b Staples	0
Sergeant Rowden, run out	1
Bandsman McLean, not out	6
Lance-Corporal Parker, b Staples	2
Private Keeling, c Hammond, b Jenkins	0
" Brown, b Jenkins	1
" Thompson, b Jenkins	0
" Freeman, b Jenkins	4
" Pratt, run out	0
" Scott, b Staples	0
Extras	3
Total	17

A COMPANY.

1st innings.

Sergeant Staples, b Fradley	26
Corporal Williamson, c Freeman, b Fradley	8
Private Crook, b Fradley	1
Sergeant Hollett, lbw...	0
Lance-Corpl. Jenkins, c Freeman, b Fradley	9
Private Rogers, b Rowden	6
Lance-Corpl. Hammond, c Fradley, b Rowden	1
Private Ansley, run out	4
" Chesney, b Fradley...	3
" McDonald, b Rowden	0
" Palmer, not out	2
Extras	8
Total	68

2nd innings.

Sergeant Staples, not out	3
Corporal Williamson, c Rowden, b McLean	1
Private Crook ... ... } did not bat	
Sergeant Hollett ... } did not bat	
Lance-Corporal Jenkins } did not bat	
Private Rogers ... ... } did not bat	
Lce.-Cpl. Hammond ... } did not bat	
Private Ansley ... ... } did not bat	
" Chesney, not out	0
" McDonald, did not bat	
" Palmer, b Fradley	0
Extras	0
Total	4

The following Promotions and Appointments have been made :—

To be Corporals:—

THE DINNER HOUR IN THE 2ND BATTALION LINES AT THE RECENT MANŒUVRES IN FRENSHAM PARK.

(From a photograph by J. T. Cumming, Aldershot).

No. 9739	Lance-Corporal	Bicknell	from 3/8/01
" 2612	"	Spaxman	" 16/8/01
" 3881	"	Eltringham	" 17/8/01

To be paid Lance-Corporals:—

No. 9883	Lance-Corporal	Holton	from	1/8/04
" 60	"	Knowles	"	1/8/04
" 239	"	Elmy	"	1/8/04
" 252	"	Cogman	"	1/8/04
" 23	"	Stubbs	"	6/8/04
" 213	"	Hodges	"	13/8/04
" 1580	"	McEvoy	"	13/8/04
" 5306	"	Mumford	"	16/8/04
" 340	"	Clements	"	16/8/04
" 7760	"	Surtees	"	16/8/04
" 5174	"	Watts	"	25/8/04

To be unpaid Lance-Corporals:—

No. 9882	Lance-Corporal	Collins	from	26/7/04
" 206	"	Bailey	"	28/7/04
" 222	"	Waller	"	28/7/04
" 207	"	Keeling	"	3/8/04
" 78	"	Leigh	"	16/8/04
" 390	"	Banks	"	16/8/04
" 9948	"	Hill	"	16/8/04

3rd Battalion Notes.

TEMPE BARRACKS, BLOEMFONTEIN,
ORANGE RIVER COLONY,
30th July, 1904.

THE chief topic of conversation during the past month has been the prospect of an early "wash-out" for this and the 4th Battalion. We have heard these rumours so often before that we do not put very much faith in this one, though it certainly appears that something is really going to happen to us this time, so much so that several officers have been heard discussing their future prospects in a manner which suggests an early acquaintance with the Workhouse.

We are glad once more to have something approaching a strong Battalion. The draft that arrived early this month from the 4th Battalion has at any rate filled the place of some of the 400 men whom we sent to the 1st Battalion from Wynberg. The draft was brought out by three officers of the Worcestershire Regiment, who are quartered alongside us here.

It cannot be said that Tempe has exactly improved on further acquaintance as far as amusements and excitement go. Besides football and hockey there is at present practically nothing else to be done, our regimental team has been very successful in the football line, and succeeded in getting into the final for the O.R.C. Senior Cup, but were unfortunately beaten by a decidedly stronger team from Heilbron. In the hockey line we have done fairly well, and at present we are second in the League which we have joined, though it is doubtful if we shall ever rise any higher, as we have lost Higson and one or two other good players.

As yet, the only officer who has got away on "shooting leave" is Captain Jones, who went off to Ladybrand for ten days, returned last week, having had good sport, at any rate as regards "feathered" game.

Four Companies, A, C, F and G, are out at Long Hill Range for field training and musketry, but they return this week when a party of recruits takes their place.

The Musketry School, which has been much talked of lately, is at last to be opened on the 16th of next month. Captain Jones, Lieutenant Cameron and two Colour-Sergeants are to be the first representatives from the 3rd Battalion.

Lieutenant Higson left in the middle of the month for England, on four months' leave, and Lieutenant Hart, who has been at the School of Signalling, Pretoria, and obtained a "special," returned during the month.

The long debated question of "Customs Rebate" has, we believe, at last been settled, though as yet we have not "fingered" the result. The monthly rates vary according to rank from £3 13s. 0d. for a Colonel down to 4s. for a private.

We regret to announce the death at sea, off Ushant, of Colour-Sergeant W. P. Carlin, who left us owing to sickness at Wynberg, and was on the way home.

Second-Lieutenant G. L. Lawson has been posted to the Battalion.

FOOTBALL.

The final for the O.R.C. Senior Grand Challenge Cup was played on the Ramblers' Ground, on the 20th inst. Heilbron were our opponents, a really smart team, and winners of the Cup for four years. The game was played in most unfavourable weather. The visitors proved victorious by two goals to one, and on the day's play they deserved the victory, although the goals they obtained were very simple ones.

News has just come to hand that four of the Regimental Football Team, viz:—Hunt (goal); Scandrett and Hunt (left wing) and Marsden (outside right); have been selected for the forthcoming Inter-Colony Tournament to be held at Kimberley during next month. The above mentioned players should do good service for the Orange River Colony Team.

HOCKEY.

Since our last notes the Regimental Team have played three more league matches, having beaten the S.A.C. by three goals to *nil*, suffered defeat at the hands of the C.S.A.R. Club, by one goal to *nil*, and losing to the Ramblers three goals to *nil*. Unfortunately we have been deprived of the services of Lieutenant Higson, and it will be a hard job to find as good a player to fill the vacancy.

The match *versus* the Ramblers was a splendidly contested game, and the FIFTH had hard luck in not scoring. Our opponents are indeed a hot lot, and possess an unbeaten record up to date. Our next match is against the Na Shulers, on the 3rd of next month, when we hope to add another victory to our credit. The record for the Hockey Team to date is as follows:—Played, 9; won, 7; lost, 2. Goals for, 15; against, 6.

The following Promotions and Appointments have been made:—

To be Pay-Sergeants:—

No. 6924	Sergeant	J. Allen	from	1/7/04
" 5199	"	A. E. Pearce	"	20/7/04

To be paid Lance-Sergeants:—

No. 5216	Lance-Sergeant	F. Emmerson	from	10/6/04
" 6965	"	J. Watson	"	27/6/04
" 7861	Corporal	S. Woods	"	14/7/04

To be Lance-Sergeants:—

No. 6956	Lance-Sergeant	A. Brady	from	10/6/04
" 5216	"	F. Emmerson	"	27/6/04

To be Corporals:—

No. 5607	Lance-Corporal	J. Brown	from	3/6/04
" 5216	"	G. Bell	"	10/6/04
" 8625	"	B. Hague	"	10/6/04
" 8647	"	J. McQuade	"	27/6/04

To be paid Lance-Corporals :—

No. 9097	Lance-Corporal E. Blackburn	from	7/7/04
„ 9545	„ W. Money	„	9/7/04
„ 8010	„ W. Wandby	„	9/7/04
„ 6578	„ A. Wright	„	10/7/04
„ 6445	„ G. Silversides	„	15/7/04
„ 6103	„ W. Wilford	„	19/7/04
„ 6609	Private C. Bow	„	27/7/04
„ 7387	„ J. Clarkburn	„	27/7/04

To be unpaid Lance-Corporals :—

No. 6600	Private H. Brooks	from	9/6/04
„ 9097	„ E. Blackburn	„	7/7/04
„ 9545	„ W. Money	„	9/7/04
„ 8010	„ W. Wandby	„	9/7/04
„ 8568	„ E. Evans	„	27/7/04
„ 7768	„ J. Taylor	„	27/7/04
„ 9127	„ D. Joynson	„	27/7/04
„ 9137	„ A. Woodings	„	27/7/04
„ 8725	„ R. Cuttell	„	27/7/04
„ 513	„ J. Porter	„	27/7/04
„ 7761	„ J. Graham	„	27/7/04
„ 8797	„ J. E. Clowes	„	28/7/04

To be Drummer :—

No. 8677 P. Hughes

No. 9108 Private J. Riddle has been awarded Good Conduct Pay at 1d., from the 21st March last.

The following Non-Commissioned Officers have been awarded First Class Certificates of Education, as having passed in Group I. :—

No. 6162	Sergeant G. Pullan	from	28/3/04
„ 4049	Colour-Sergeant H. Stott	„	28/3/04
„ 5133	„ (O.R.S.) A. E. Goodall	„	28/3/04

The following Extensions and Re-engagements have taken place :—

No. 3356 Sergeant J. Hogarth, from 21/7/04, and No. 4587 Colour-Sergeant H. Partington, from 27/7/04, have been re-engaged.

No. 5978 Private E. Newman, from 14/7/04, has extended to complete 12 years.

No. 7807 Private H. Simpson, No. 7913 Private J. Shacklock and No. 8364 Private J. Lumley, from 20/7/04, have extended to complete 8 years.

No. 8803 Lance-Corporal S. Braithwaite, from 19/7/04, has extended to complete 8 years.

No. 7127 Private J. Davis, No. 8610 Private E. Baxter, No. 5735 Private H. Carrier, No. 5577 Lance-Corporal W. Clark, No. 5200 Private W. Clayton, No. 9297 Private G. McVittie, No. 8181 Private H. Murphy and No. 7924 Private T. O'Connor, from 27/7/04, have extended to complete 8 years.

Service Pay has been granted as under :—

No. 5979	Corporal T. Turner	at	6d.	from	1/4/04
„ 6698	Lance-Corporal J. Styles	„	6d.	„	1/4/04
„ 8829	„ J. Manville	„	6d.	„	15/6/04
„ 6578	„ A. Wright	„	6d.	„	1/7/04
„ 5538	Private W. Slack	„	7d.	„	1/7/04
„ 5978	„ E. Newman	„	6d.	„	1/7/04
„ 5866	Lance-Corporal A. G. Lisle	„	7d.	„	4/7/04
„ 7723	Bandsman W. Barron	„	6d.	„	4/7/04
„ 9097	Lance-Corporal E. Blackburn	„	6d.	„	7/7/04
„ 9545	„ W. Money	„	6d.	„	9/7/04
„ 6445	„ G. Silversides	„	6d.	„	15/7/04
„ 7807	Private H. Simpson	„	6d.	„	20/7/04
„ 7913	„ J. Shacklock	„	6d.	„	20/7/04
„ 8304	„ J. Lumley	„	6d.	„	20/7/04
„ 6609	Lance-Corporal C. Bow	„	6d.	„	27/7/04
„ 7387	„ J. Clarkburn	„	6d.	„	27/7/04
„ 7924	Private T. O'Connor	„	6d.	„	27/7/04

Good Conduct Badges have been awarded as follows :—

No. 8588	Private J. Gibbison	1	Good Conduct Badge	from	11/6/04
„ 7196	„ M. Dudley	1	„ „ „	„	12/6/04
„ 8051	Drummer E. Foster	1	„ „ „	„	2/7/04
„ 8625	Lance-Corporal B. Hague	1	„ „ „	„	16/7/04
„ 8363	Private A. Hinksman	1	„ „ „	„	17/7/04

The following have qualified as Marksmen :—

A COMPANY.

No. 6566 Sergt.-Major R. W. B. Simms No. 4419 Private C. Leyton
No. 4973 Drummer C. Langtry

C COMPANY.

No. 7721 Lance-Sergt. J. Donaldson No. 7773 Private A. Davies
„ 5593 Private A. Ball „ 8787 „ J. Simpson

F COMPANY.

No. 7706 Private R. Bayldon

4th Battalion Notes.

ROYAL BARRACKS, DUBLIN,
25th August, 1904.

FROM Friday, the 5th, to Friday, the 19th, we were encamped at the Curragh, doing Brigade training with the Irish Rifles, the East Lancashire, and the Middlesex Regiments. The weather was not particularly favourable for camping out; a regular storm blew one day and completely demolished the Mess tent, burying beneath its ruins some half-a-dozen officers, together with an untold quantity of china and glass, this was eventually removed in shovelfuls by lamenting employées of Messrs. Dickeson and Co. One of the features of the training was the music thereof; morning, noon, and night we were regaled with the efforts of the regimental bands, drums or bugles, independently or massed. The General gave a garden party one day, and the Middlesex Regiment organised an Officers' shooting match on another; we marched both ways, stopping one night at Kill, which is about half-way, there we encamped in a hayfield.

We are now in the middle of the Horse Show week, the last we shall see in Dublin. The town is very crowded, a great attraction being the presence of the Channel Fleet at Kingstown, under Lord Charles Beresford. The ships are daily crowded with inquisitive visitors, who make no scruple of carrying off any loose fittings, bolts, etc., as souvenirs. One ship was pillaged in this way to such an extent that it actually could not sail with the rest of the fleet from one port at which they touched. The polo this week provides some of the best matches to be seen anywhere, and the Horse Show itself, at Ball's Bridge, seems to be as great a success as ever; the trams and cars and hotels are reaping a rich harvest.

Colonel Armstrong paid us a welcome visit at the end of the month, a visit which we hope will be very often repeated, especially if he and Mrs. Armstrong elect to take up their abode in Ireland.

Here is September on us, and the Garrison Cricket Cup not yet begun to be played for. There will be great efforts made to play off the draws before the leave season, and we hope to take the trophy with us to Limerick, whither we are bound on the 28th of next month. Another Cup which we hope to compete for this year again is the Revolver Cup, when we anxiously hope for the presence of Captain Lynch-Staunton and Lieutenant Selby. Our team will hardly be worse, and perhaps better, than last year; at any rate "muscle drill" has begun, which we believe is the secret of straight shooting.

The Battalion was well represented at the All Ireland Rifle Meeting held at the Curragh; amongst the prize winners were the following :—

YOUNG SOLDIERS—200 YARDS.

		Score.	Prize. £	s.	d.
1st	Lance-Corporal H. Small	28	2	0	0
3rd	Private Mudd	25	0	15	0
5th	Lance-Corporal Todd	25	0	10	0
6th	Private Keane	23	0	10	0
7th	„ Symes	23	0	10	0
8th	„ Scott	23	0	5	0
11th	„ Smith	22	0	5	0
13th	„ Randall	22	0	2	6
15th	Lance-Corporal Schulz	22	0	2	6

YOUNG SOLDIERS—500 YARDS.

		Score.	Prize. £ s. d.			Score.	Prize. £ s. d.
4th	Lce.-Corpl. Schulz ...	24	0 10 0	8th	Private Keane ...	22	0 5 0

GRAND AGGREGATE.

		Score.	Prize. £ s. d.			Score.	Prize. £ s. d.
26th	Major Fishbourne ...	112	0 5 0	34th	Clr.-Sgt. Hood	111	0 5 0

THE BAND PLAYING OUTSIDE THE OFFICERS' MESS ON ST. GEORGE'S DAY.
(From a photograph by Captain C. S. M. Trench).

DAILY COMPETITIONS.

200 YARDS.

		Score.	Prize. £ s. d.
16th	Captain Stenhouse ...	31	0 5 0

500 YARDS.

		Score.	Prize. £ s. d.
9th	Captain Stenhouse	33	0 5 0
10th	Corporal Sexton ...	33	0 5 0

600 YARDS.

		Score.	Prize. £ s. d.
4th	Private Mudd	33	0 15 0
8th	Captain Stenhouse ...	31	0 5 0
16th	Private Whelpdale ...	30	0 5 0

REVOLVER.

		Score.	Prize. £ s. d.
4th	Lieutenant Fletcher	66	0 10 0

TEAM COMPETITIONS.

LORD ROBERTS' CUP (YOUNG SOLDIERS).

4th Prize ... Score 566 Prize £1 15s. 0d.

CURRAGH CUP.

Placed 7th. Score 595.

SERGEANTS' CUP.

Placed 5th. Score 313.

GRENFELL CUP.

Placed 7th. Score 202.

AMMUNITION SUPPLY.

Placed 7th. Score 63.

10th	Lance-Corporal Small	20	0	5	0	14th	Private Mowatt	17	0	2	6
12th	Private Smith ...	19	0	2	6	18th	Lce.-Corpl. Todd	16	0	2	6
13th	Private Symes ...	18	0	2	6	19th	Private Randall	15	0	2	6

YOUNG SOLDIERS—600 YARDS.

		Score.	Prize. £ s. d.			Score.	Prize. £ s. d.
3rd	Private Mudd ...	24	0 15 0	10th	Lce.-Cpl. Small	21	0 5 0
5th	" Smith ...	23	0 10 0	12th	Private Symes...	20	0 2 6
6th	Lce.-Corpl. Schulz	23	0 10 0	13th	Lce-Cpl. Todd...	20	0 2 6
9th	Private Randall ...	21	0 5 0	19th	Private Mowatt	15	0 2 6

RANK AND FILE—200 YARDS.

		Score.	Prize. £ s. d.
19th	Corporal Wilson	29	0 5 0

RANK AND FILE—500 YARDS.

		Score.	Prize. £ s. d.
24th	Corporal Wilson ...	26	0 5 0
42nd	Private Bell	25	0 2 6

RANK AND FILE—600 YARDS.

		Score.	Prize. £ s. d.
19th	Drummer Leigh ...	27	0 5 0
28th	Corporal Wilson ...	26	0 2 6
38th	Private Whelpdale ...	25	0 2 6
47th	" Perry ...	21	0 2 6

WARRANT OFFICERS AND SERGEANTS 200 YARDS.

		Score.	Prize. £ s. d.
25th	Sergeant C. Garnett	30	0 2 6
26th	" England ...	30	0 2 6
33rd	Colour-Sergeant Hood	30	0 2 6

WARRANT OFFICERS AND SERGEANTS 500 YARDS.

		Score.	Prize. £ s. d.
13th	Sergeant England ...	29	0 5 0
29th	Colour-Sergeant Hood	27	0 2 6

ALL RANKS—800 YARDS.

		Score.	Prize. £ s. d.
7th	Clr.-Sgt. Hitchener ...	33	0 10 0
12th	Colonel W. H. Sitwell	33	0 10 0
19th	Sergeant Garnett ...	32	0 5 0
22nd	Major Fishbourne ...	32	0 5 0
26th	Captain H. C. Hall ...	32	0 5 0
39th	Private Perry... ...	31	0 2 6

OFFICERS—200 YARDS.

		Score.	Prize. £ s. d.
4th	Major Fishbourne ...	31	0 10 0

OFFICERS—500 YARDS.

		Score.	Prize. £ s. d.
2nd	Captain Stenhouse	31	1 10 0

No. 5429 Private C. Howells has been granted good conduct pay at 2d., from 21st July.

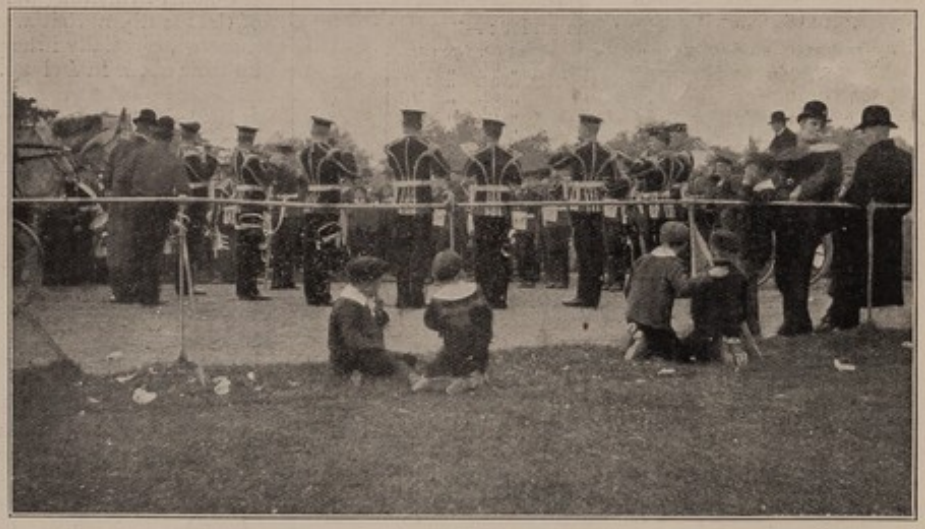
The following Promotions and Appointments have been made :—

To be Corporal:—

No. 9369	Lance-Corporal J. McGuire	B Company from	9/4/04

To be paid Lance-Corporals :—

No. 7158	Private E. Bracey	E Company from	2/8/04
" 579	" J. Brinskey	D " "	2/8/04
" 582	" H. Arnott	D " "	2/8/04



THE DRUMS AND FIFES PLAYING AT A CRICKET MATCH IN THE PHŒNIX PARK.
(From a photograph by Captain C. S. M. Trench).

To be Drummers:—

No. 8009	Boy E. Quigley	C Company from	1/8/04
" 8025	" J. Sheehan	A " "	1/8/04
" 107	" J. Sunderland	C " "	1/8/04

Depot Notes.

WHITLEY BAY CAMP,
24th August, 1904.

ON Monday, the 8th inst., the Depôt moved down to Whitley Bay Camp for the annual course of musketry. We entrained at Newcastle about 2 o'clock, and, after braving the perils of the railway, reached camp without casualties about 3 o'clock. Rain had been threatening all day, but we were fortunate enough to get our tents safely pitched before it came down, which it eventually did with a will.

The baggage ought to have come down with us, but owing, we suppose, to a mistaken idea on the part of the railway authorities, that we were carrying out our course in the Central Station, it never left that place, and was only rescued by one of our most efficient Staff Officers in time to reach us about 9 o'clock p.m., just as we were beginning to wonder how many more Officers and dogs Holderness, who had come down to camp the day before, could take in as his guests for the night.

We are encamped about three or four hundred yards from the sea, and though as a sea-side resort Whitley Bay is perhaps scarcely so widely popular as Brighton or Scarborough, yet we enjoy here many of the delights of a first-class watering place. Golf links stretch away almost from the very door of the mess tent, a nigger minstrel troupe performs every evening only a short way down the road, while the powerful and invigorating smell of ozone which, in certain winds, we are blessed with, would make the fortune of a less widely known place as a health resort alone, leaving out of consideration the fact that we are encamped in a most prolific mushroom field.

WATERFALL IN JESMOND DENE, NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.
(From a photograph by Ruddock, Ltd.)

The Range is a very fair one, but there is unfortunately a right of way, right across the middle of it, and a constant stream of carts, carriages, bicycles, and foot people are always wanting to go along it, which is rather irritating to the harrassed officer at the firing point, especially when, as sometimes happens, an old lady will stop in the middle to admire the targets, or want to see how they work!

The Beagles moved down with us into Camp, where we have excellent space and opportunity for exercising them, and hares being out of season, and pet-dogs in, they have already run nearly every "Fido" and "Flossie" in the place to a standstill.

We were very glad to see Colonel Lambton and Major Thomson, who paid us a visit in Camp the other day. They were enticed into an "occasional shot" at 500 yards, and we were able to offer them freshly picked mushrooms for luncheon.

We were fortunate in finding a splendid ground for football close to the main lines, and the temperature in these Arctic Regions being now too low for cricket, football is played vigorously every evening. Yesterday, the Officers, Colour-Sergeants, and Sergeants played the Corporals and Privates, the latter winning a game, which was rather spoilt by wind, by two goals to love.

Military Sports in connection with the Northumberland Yeomanry were held here on Saturday last, the 20th. Some of our Non-Commissioned Officers and men took part, and were successful in the following events:

Mop v. Mop.—Sergeant Hall, 1st; Corporal West, 2nd.

Tilting the Bucket.—Sergeant Hall and Corporal Spatch, 1st.

Pick-a-Back Race.—Sergeant Hall and Corporal Spatch, 1st; Privates Deeming and Gould, 2nd.

No. 9273 Corporal J. Fletcher, No. 7303 Drummer J. Bradley and No. 745 Private W. Smith have joined from the 2nd Battalion, and No. 202 Lance-Corporal S. Ambury has rejoined the 2nd Battalion.

On the 22nd inst. a draft of seven recruits was sent to join the 2nd Battalion at Aldershot.

The Strensall Rifle Meeting took place on the 5th inst., we entered a team to compete for the Strensall Cup, out of an entry of twelve teams we came out second, being only beaten by the narrow margin of 3 points by the Durham Light Infantry; the 5/68th Regimental District thus supplying the first and second in the competition.

	H.P.S.21. 200yds.	H.P.S.35. 500yds.	H.P.S.55 600yds.	Total
Capt. Lynch-Staunton ...	16	30	28	74
Lieut. Selby ...	16	28	30	74
Clr.-Sgt. Regan	12	28	29	69
" Cornelius	13	31	25	69
Total				286

	H.P.S.21. 200yds.	H.P.S.35. 500yds.	H.P.S.55. 600yds.	Total
Clr.-Sgt. Hill ...	16	29	24	69
Sergt. Watts ...	18	23	21	62
Sergeant-Maj. Challons ...	9	25	28	62
Clr.-Sgt. Brown	13	28	19	60
Total				253

1st Volunteer Battalion Notes.

HEXHAM,
24th August, 1904.

THE Northumberland Rifle Association meeting for the current year has come and gone, it took place at Morpeth, on Thursday and Friday, the 11th and 12th inst., and has been, we are pleased to say, none the less successful than its predecessors. The shooting, on the whole, has been up to the standard of recent years, with the exception of the team shooting which was rather below the average.

We much regret being unable to record the winner of the "Chipchase Cup" by a member of the Battalion this year, but we ran the successful competitor, Sergeant Hardcastle, of the 3rd Volunteer Battalion, very close, so close indeed that Lieutenant Atkinson, who made a fine fight for it, only finished one point behind his successful opponent.

A (Hexham) Company is to be congratulated on winning the double event this year, having again secured the "Lambton Challenge Trophy" for team shooting with an aggregate of 573 points; E (Bellingham) Company having to content themselves with second place, 17 points behind the winners. A Company also won the "Earl Grey Shield" for snap shooting, with a record score of 28 hits, L (Morpeth) Company, the former holders, being second with 20.

The "Officers' Cup" again comes to this Battalion, this year with a substantial win; the 1st V.B. have an unbeaten record for this prize, having won it every year since the competition was inaugurated. We sincerely hope the Sergeants will be as successful at their Association meeting on Friday next.

An interesting ceremony took place during the luncheon hour, on the first day of the Rifle Meeting; our Commanding Officer, Colonel W. Gibson, V.D., on behalf of the officers and himself, presented Major Platt, our Adjutant, with a handsome silver salver on the occasion of his marriage, which took place on Tuesday last, the 16th.

A new Drill Hall was opened at Morpeth, on Friday, the 12th inst., by Colonel Gibson, who, in his remarks previous to the actual opening ceremony, stated that the Battalion was one of the strongest in the country, and had 36 officers and over 1,200 men.

2nd Volunteer Battalion Notes.

WALKER,
25th August, 1904.

COLONEL Woodland, C.B., commanding the 5/68th Regimental District, visited Wallsend, on Saturday, the 6th inst., for the purpose of opening the new drill hall for the Wallsend Detachment of the 2nd V.B.N.F. A special parade was held, and the ceremony was attended by a number of prominent people of the district, amongst whom we noticed Lieutenant-Colonel R. Saxton White (commanding the 2nd Volunteer Battalion), Captain Summers Hunter (commanding the detachment), and Mrs. Hunter, Major Christie, Major Graham and Captain F. B. Morley, the Mayor and Mayoress of Wallsend (Alderman and Miss Allan), Colonel and Mrs. Crawford, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Daglish, Alderman and Mrs. W. Boyd, Councillor Matthew Murray, Councillor G. R. Stephenson and the Rev. A. G. Bagshaw.

Lieutenant-Colonel Saxton White thanked Colonel Woodland for the honour he had done them by opening the hall, and went on to say that he was quite sure the efforts of Captain Hunter and the other officers must be satisfactory, not only to the detachment, but to the public of Wallsend. He thought the hall would do a great work for the volunteer movement; there was, he said, a talk of doing away with the volunteers altogether, but he thought the date of that accomplishment was somewhat distant. He looked forward to many years of good work within those walls. He then moved a vote of thanks to Colonel Woodland, and presented him with a gold key, a replica of the one with which he opened the door, as a memento of the day.

The Mayor, in seconding Colonel White's proposal, said it was forty-four years since he joined the volunteers. He could remember the task they had to get the drill hall at Willington Quay, and if the authorities did little for the movement now they did much less in those days, when they paid for their own uniforms, and their own expenses. He went on to say he had been a volunteer 17 years, and the training he received had taught him to walk erect when his shoulders were inclined to droop; he told us he was in his 75th year, and he prided himself that he was as straight as a good many that were now in the volunteers. His sons had served in the Volunteers and having been one himself he thought he could claim some right to speak in favour of the service.

Colonel Woodland, returning thanks, said he thought the Regiment could congratulate Captain Hunter on the success of his efforts, and that the good people who helped to erect that building could congratulate themselves on having such a fine regiment. It was only within the last three years he had known very much about volunteers; he began by having a Company attached to him in South Africa, and the more he knew of the volunteers and the more he saw of them the more he honoured them. His Company in South Africa proved a very great success, and were a great help to him. He had the honour now of commanding two of the finest Volunteer Brigades in the whole country. The Colonel went on to say that Lord Algernon Percy had expressed himself as much pleased with the marked improvement in the Tyne Brigade, and had specially mentioned the 2nd V.B.; praise coming from such a man, they could take as a great compliment. They had joined the Battalion as volunteers, and the great thing for a volunteer to do was to make himself efficient. He finally declared the hall open, and named it St. George's Hall.

The formal proceeding having been concluded, tea was provided, and, with the aid of music, a very pleasant hour was spent. Later on in the day the men of the Battalion celebrated the opening with a dance in the hall.

3rd Volunteer Battalion Notes.

NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE,
20th August, 1904.

WE regret to have to announce the sad death of our Acting-Chaplain, the Rev. H. P. Gurney, who was killed on the Roussette, near Arolla, Switzerland, on Saturday the 13th inst. Mr. Gurney had been in the Corps since 1900, and always took the greatest interest in our doings. He was much esteemed and respected by all who knew him, and his untimely death is a very great loss to the regiment.

A Funeral Service was held in the Cathedral yesterday, at which many members of the Corps were present.

Lieutenant F. C. Garrett proceeded to the School of Musketry, Hythe, on the 28th of last month, for a course of instruction. We wish him all success.

On Saturday last, the 13th inst., the Sergeants proceeded in three brakes to Shotley Bridge for their annual picnic. Pipe-Sergeant J. Stewart with his pipes was on the leading brake; we arrived in camp about 4.15 p.m. an advance party having gone on ahead by train.

Refreshments having been served out, the sports were started. The following is a list of the events, with the names of the winners:—

100 Yards' Foot Race for Members of the Mess.—1st, Sergeant W. Ridley; 2nd, Sergeant A. T. Jameson; 3rd, Sergeant R. Beattie.

Girls' Foot Race. 80 Yards (open to girls under 15).—1st, Nina Megoran; 2nd, Nellie Walker.

Egg and Spoon Race (for men).—1st, Sergeant T. Wightman; 2nd, Colour-Sergeant A. Stewart.

Egg and Spoon Race (for ladies).—1st, Nellie Burdett; 2nd, Miss Clapperton.

Veteran Ladies' Race. 50 Yards (open to all ladies over 30 years of age).—1st, Mrs. Brooks; 2nd, Mrs. Brown.

Boys' Race (80 Yards).—1st, Robert Megoran; 2nd, Joseph McFadd.

Ladies' Half-Mile Walking Race.—1st, Nellie Burdett; 2nd, Nellie Hardcastle; 3rd, Mrs. Brooks.

80 Yards' Race (for ladies between 15 and 30 years of age). -1st, Miss Robinson; 2nd, Nellie Burdett.

Walking Race (for men). 1 Mile.—1st, Sergeant A. T. Jameson; 2nd, Sergeant J. Merrillie.

Sergeant T. Magnay proved a most efficient starter, while Orderly-Room-Sergeant R. Hutchinson and Sergeant B. Hardcastle, as judges, carried out their duties to the satisfaction of all. After the sports we adjourned for tea; the party then formed up to have their photographs taken. The photographer having finished with us, Quartermaster J. Bywell presented the prizes. At 8 p.m. the "Assembly" sounded, and we betook ourselves to the brakes, arriving home about 10.45 p.m., after having spent a most enjoyable day.

Corporal Brewis, H Company, has been appointed Provisional Lance-Sergeant while employed on Machine Guns.

The undermentioned N.C.O.'s have been awarded the Long Service Medal:—

Quartermaster-Sergeant G. P. Purchass — Colour-Sergeant J. Mitchell
Colour-Sergeant J. J. Pembrey

The following Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers and men have successfully passed the examination in Semaphore Signalling:—

Major Bell — Captain Lovibond — Lieutenant Craig
Second-Lieutenant Bewley — Second-Lieutenant Gibson
Colour-Sergeant Wood — Private Adams
Sergeant Merrillie — " Dawson
" Bywell — " J. B. Ferguson
" Gardner — " Dryden
" Williamson — " J. M. Kent
" Stock — " B. L. Ferguson
Lance-Sergeant Surtees — " Barclay
Corporal Towers — " Bedson
" Atkinson — " Carmichael
Lance-Corporal Campbell — " Collinson
" A. Elborne — " Gimblett
Private Rowland — " Logan
" Barrett — " McKinnon
" Wanless — " Storris
" Brodie — " Swift
" Coding — " Thompson

Editorial Notes.

111, JERMYN STREET, LONDON, S.W.,
29th August, 1904.

A CORRESPONDENT having noticed the reproduction of our page in an old Army List, dated 1803, which we gave a short time ago, writes to say he has in his possession an older Army List, dated 1757, he has kindly copied out for us the page that relates to the FIFTH, which is as follows:—

FIFTH REGIMENT OF FOOT (IRELAND).

RANK.	NAME.	REGIMENT.	RANK IN THE ARMY.
Colonel	Studholme Hodgson	24th Oct., 1759	L. G. 19th Jan., 1761
Lieut.-Col.	George Rawson	4th Oct., 1766	
Major	David Ross	4th Oct., 1766	6th Oct., 1762
Captain	Whitshed Keene	4th Mar., 1756	Major 11th May, 1762
	Thomas Bell	1st May, 1760	
	William Walcott	12th Feb., 1762	28th Oct., 1760
	Thomas Norton Powlett	11th Sept., 1765	
	Edward Hawke	13th Sept., 1765	
	James Bromhead	4th Oct., 1766	
Capt.-Lieut.	Bennett Cuthbertson	4th Oct., 1766	
Lieutenant	Edward Webb	30th Aug., 1756	
	John Smith	28th Sept., 1757	
	Christopher Cowper	5th Aug., 1758	
	Benjamin Baker	7th Nov., 1759	
	Robert Palmer	12th Jan., 1761	
	Nicholas Wade	10th Aug., 1763	30th July, 1762
	Robert Baron	27th Sept., 1764	
	George Harris	2nd Jan., 1765	
	John Carfrae	4th Oct., 1766	
Ensign	Joseph Kinross	22nd Mar., 1762	
	Henry Smith	11th Sept.	
	James Hussey	10th Nov.	
	Lionel Lumley	10th Aug., 1763	
	John Jackson	27th Sept., 1764	
	John Gaspard Battier	2nd Jan., 1765	
	John Crampton	25th May	
	John Cox	4th Oct., 1766	
Chaplain	John Russ	20th July, 1762	
Adjutant	Bennett Cuthbertson	23rd Aug., 1755	
Surgeon	Richard Proctor	15th May, 1761	

Agents:—Messrs. William and John Chaigneau, Dublin.

Last month we noted the fact that strange communications occasionally reached this Office. We quoted two letters received on the same subject, and these have since

called forth more than one remark. Soon after our last number saw the light of day three letters on the same matter were received by the Editor, one of these will be found under the head of "Letters to the Editor," the other two read as follows:—

"I was glad to see the letter "from an unknown correspondent on the subject of your reproducing portraits of Officers "of the Regiment who have "died; I am one with your correspondent when he says—why "waste valuable space in doing "this?—And in all the other "things he says, I feel that his "ideas are mine and that they "express the views of many "others. I most sincerely hope "that you will give the subject "your careful thought and attention in the future.

"Yours, etc."

"*Re* the two letters that you "printed side by side on page "134 of your last issue; surely "no one for a moment can possibly agree with the writer of "the first; the reproducing of "portraits of Officers of the 5th "Fusiliers—past and present—"who have died, is surely an excellent idea. Your second correspondent expresses what I am "convinced are the sentiments "of the very great majority of "your readers, and I for one "most cordially agree with all "his remarks.

"Yours, etc."

Other letters on the same subject, besides the one from "Lest we Forget"—which appears on the next page—have been received during the month, and we are pleased to note that all of them, without exception, express approval at the portraits appearing in our paper. Our paragraph on the subject of the Reserve Fund, however, has not brought any correspondence; at the same time it is our pleasure to acknowledge two kind gifts to that institution this month; the 2nd Battalion have sent us £10, and Lieutenant B. T. St. John has sent us £5, both sums it is hardly necessary to state are most acceptable, and we offer our grateful thanks to the kind senders.

In *St. George's Gazette* for March, through the kindness of Messrs. Alexander Smith and Co., Ltd., of 20, Bishopsgate Street, Without, we were enabled to give a reproduction of a photograph sent us by them of the Izerspruit cross; this firm sent us at the same time two photographs of the grave of the late Lieutenant H. G. Quin, in the Klerksdorp Cemetery, one of which we have selected for reproduction this month. The headstone, we are told, is a plain marble one, 2ft. 6in. in breadth, and 3in. thick; the height of the stone is actually 6ft., but some 6 to 9in. of this is, of course, embedded in the earth; a plain marble kerbing surrounds the grave. The inscription—which is worked in in lead—with the regimental crest and motto above—is as follows:—

GRAVE OF THE LATE LIEUTENANT HENRY GEORGE QUIN, 1st BATTALION 5th FUSILIERS.
(*From a local photograph.*)

IN LOVING MEMORY
OF
HENRY GEORGE QUIN,
Lieutenant 1st Battalion 5th Fusiliers,
Son of R. J. Quin, Barrister, London,
Killed in Action at Elandslaagte, Klerksdorp,
25th February, 1902,
AGED 20 YEARS.

On either side of the grave, another will be seen; here lie Lieutenants Harbord, of the South Wales Borderers, and Wingrove, of the Imperial Yeomanry, both these Officers lost their lives at Izerspruit, or Elandslaagte, the place being known by both names.

Two letters which we think will bear printing in our pages, have, oddly enough, both reached us from America this month; neither of the writers are subscribers to the *Gazette*, we can only conclude that someone sends them the *Gazette* and in this way they have got our address. The first, which may be described as a mixture of the sublime and the ridiculous, runs as follows:—

"Mistar Edatur: — Joe "Smith, who's father fought "with the 5th Fusilears in "the Indian Mutiny, I am "sorry to stait, has deseized. "He departed this life last "mundy at the age of 23. He "went 4th without any strug-"gle, and sich is life. Tu Day "we are as grass, to Morrer "we are cut down like a cow-"cumber of the ground. Joe "kept a stoar, which his "wife now waits on. His "virchews wos numerous to "behold. We never knew him "to put water in his milk "tho the River runs past his "dore. Pece to his remaines! "he leves a wife, 8 children, "a cow, 4 horses, a stoar, and "quadropets to moarn his "loss, but in the splendid "langwidge of the poit, his "loss is there eternal gane."

The next letter, we presume, is sent to us as a gentle hint, in the event of troublesome visitors who may come to the office. To quote:—

"As Editor of a paper, you "may care to know a certain "anecdote of one who, for "want of a better name, I "will call 'B,' the Editor of "a paper published in Tennessee; it was a country paper he was "running in that State and he had made things pretty warm for "some of his enemies, using language which was vigorous and "meant fight. One week, just after the paper had gone to press, "'B' was in his den figuring out how he was going to pay his "printer and buy paper for the next issue. A savage-looking "fellow, with a heavy club clenched in his hand, walked in and "asked if the editor was in. 'No; he's out,' said the sly 'B,' "'but he'll be back in a few minutes. Just have a seat and I'll

"go out and look for him'; the man with the club took a chair, "and, putting his feet on the top of the desk, proceeded to make "himself at home. 'B' walked down stairs, and at the foot he "met another irate fellow. 'Will I find the editor of this dirty "sheet 'upstairs?' asked the man. 'Yes, sir,' came the reply. "'He is up there at the desk and itching for a fight.' The fellow "walked up and had no trouble in finding the second man, and, "accepting the information given by 'B' that he was the editor, "the two were soon in a rough and tumble, while our friend was "out in the street talking politics. He didn't go back to the office "that day!"

Letters to the Editor.

LONGMOOR CAMP, EAST LISS,
7th August, 1904.

DEAR SIR,—A propos of your Editorial Notes in the last number of the *Gazette*, and the extracts from two letters you publish concerning the reproduction of photographs of Officers of the 5th Fusiliers who have died, I should like to take this opportunity of saying that whether in the majority or minority I am far from backing up the narrow minded, childish letter of one who writes that to "his mind the custom of reproducing photographs of Officers of the regiment who have died is *utterly senseless*," and asks "why waste valuable space in giving portraits that *cannot do anybody any good?*"

The writer, who is presumably a regular subscriber and reader, has evidently failed to grasp in the smallest degree the objects of the regimental paper which are to record the doings of the regiment and to be a means of fostering the "*esprit de corps*" without which the 5th Fusiliers would not be what it is.

I ask "Is it utterly senseless?" "Does it do nobody any good?" to publish the portrait of one of our own brother Officers, who, whatever may have been his faults or failings, probably had or has many friends who regret his death and are only too glad to see that he is not forgotten by his regiment, and that his regiment is not content to slur him over with the bare notice in the obituary columns which your correspondent desires.

Is it thought nothing of by his relations and friends that having worn the "FIFTH" uniform with honour, he is claimed by the regiment as one of their family? Is it doing too much merely to reproduce the portrait of one whom it is impossible to see again in the flesh? I suppose your correspondent would say that memorials to the Fallen in Battle don't do anybody any good. Why waste valuable space and money in erecting them. Perhaps he may draw a distinction between those who die on the battle field and those who do not. If he does—why—because one is denied the privilege of falling in action should his memory be therefore committed to oblivion at once. "It is easier to die well than to live well."

I am glad to say by taking the cuttings from *St. George's Gazette* I have a complete set of portraits of the thirteen officers of the FIFTH who were killed in action in South Africa, which otherwise I should not have had. I should like to know how the valuable space, which your correspondent claims to be wasted, could be better filled than in the way it is now; or how he would propose to fill it?

Our thanks are due to you for having started the custom, and I wish it had been done before, that we might have a more complete record of Officers who have served in the 5th Fusiliers than we have. I cannot conceive any Officer imbued with the traditions of the regiment writing such an ungenerous letter.

"LEST WE FORGET."

8, HIGHAM PLACE, NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE,
22nd August, 1904.

DEAR SIR,—The Executive Committee Northumberland Fusiliers Aid Society beg to acknowledge with many thanks the following further subscriptions:—

	£	s.	d.
Colonel G. H. L. Armstrong...	3	3	0
Captain A. E. Whitaker	5	0	0
Lieutenant-Colonel C. G. Heathcote	1	0	0
Officers, 3rd Battalion	11	6	8
Miss A. Booth	2	2	0
	£22	11	8

May I take this opportunity of cautioning readers of *St. George's Gazette* against an impostor who describes himself as having served with the 1st Battalion in Afghanistan, and afterwards with the 2nd, from which he states he was discharged with the rank of Sergeant at Mean Meer in March, 1885. This man, who gives the name of W. Smith, shows a good deal of cunning in his "modus operandi," and as the names of Officers serving in both Battalions at the time he was supposed to have served, are correctly given by him, anyone might very easily fall a victim.

I should like to remind all concerned that the best safeguard against impostors, is to forward all begging letters to the Aid Society where these will be systematically investigated and dealt with accordingly.

Yours truly,
JAMES THOMSON, Major,
Secretary Northumberland Fusiliers Aid Society.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"LEST WE FORGET."—*Our grateful thanks for your letter, which we gladly publish. Alas! another subscriber agrees with the writer of the letter we copied last month; but we know for a fact that both writers are in the minority as far as their ideas on the subject are concerned.* "B. T. L."—*Of course you can do so if you like.* "PETRA."—*Our grateful thanks for kind suggestion, so nicely put; if the majority are satisfied, we are content.* "DOROTHY."—*Towards the end of next month, as far as we can make out.* "LANCE-CORPORAL T."—*You must give us your full name if you want your letter to appear, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.* "G. L. T."—*Kind words such as yours are always welcome.* "MAJOR-GENERAL T."—*Once more we tender thanks; as you truly say it is rather sad to think that one of our readers should see fit to express himself as he did. No, he was not an officer who wrote it.* "NEMO."—*All things are possible.* "LANCE-CORPORAL G."—*Yes.*

MILITARY ÆSOPS.

"THE XITH AND XTH LEGIONS."

No. 8.—THE HARE AND THE TORTOISE.

ONCE upon a time there were two legions in the Roman Army that excelled the rest in an extraordinary degree. They were the 10th and the 11th. It was deemed expedient for the purposes of emulation that some honour should be bestowed on each of these.

So the 10th they named "Fusilierii," and clad them with enormous hats of skin, so that the enemy might deem them

wild beasts, and flee before them in terror, they also armed them with round balls weighing several pounds, which burst on being hurled; being thus so heavily armed, it was their custom to march more slowly than others, but their stamina was great, and they did not tire.

The 11th they named "Fleet of Foot," they were small in stature, and lightly clad and armed, and could run over the ground at great speed. They also gave to them the distinction of bearing a horn, which was used for assembling the men when scattered, even as a huntsman collects a trencher fed pack from their homes.

The rivalry between the 10th and 11th was great, so much so that the 11th Legion called the 10th "Fireballs," and the 10th in their turn nicknamed the 11th the "Henscratchers," because, when they started off to march their feet touched and left the ground so quickly, and the dust flew so thick, even as it were an hen scratching the ground, and the 10th Legion said that the 11th made no more progress than an hen when so occupied.

It came to pass that it was necessary for the 10th and 11th to make a forced march to meet the enemy. The 11th started at so great a speed that they quickly disappeared from sight, but having out-distanced the 10th, they said, "It is not expedient that we should meet the enemy alone, as our force is now reduced by an half. Many hours must elapse before the 10th Legion arrive here, so we will rest."

The 10th Legion being weighed down by so great a weight of fireballs came slowly on, and in time came up with the 11th Legion, who were now asleep and snoring heavily. So the Commander of the 10th Legion, thinking this a source of danger, awakened the Commander of the 11th. The latter, annoyed at being awakened out of his slumber, said, "It is well, you march on, we travel so much quicker, that we will catch you up shortly." So the 10th journeyed steadily on, and after some hours came suddenly upon the enemy, whom they defeated and routed with great slaughter. And while they were singing the Pœan of Victory the 11th Legion appeared at great speed over the hill, but the battle had already been won, and there were none left for the 11th to slay.

So the 10th returned to Rome in triumph, bearing their dead and the scars of battle, and the people flocked out to welcome them, and when they saw the 11th, they cried saying, "What have the 11th done? there is no blood on them."

So the fame of the 10th Legion increased and extended to the uttermost parts of the earth.

* * * * * * * * *

The moral to this is: "It is better to be certain than be sorry."

EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS OF THE LATE MAJOR-GENERAL J. GRANVILLE HARKNESS.

(*Continued from page 138.*)

"GOVERNMENT HOUSE, MAURITIUS.

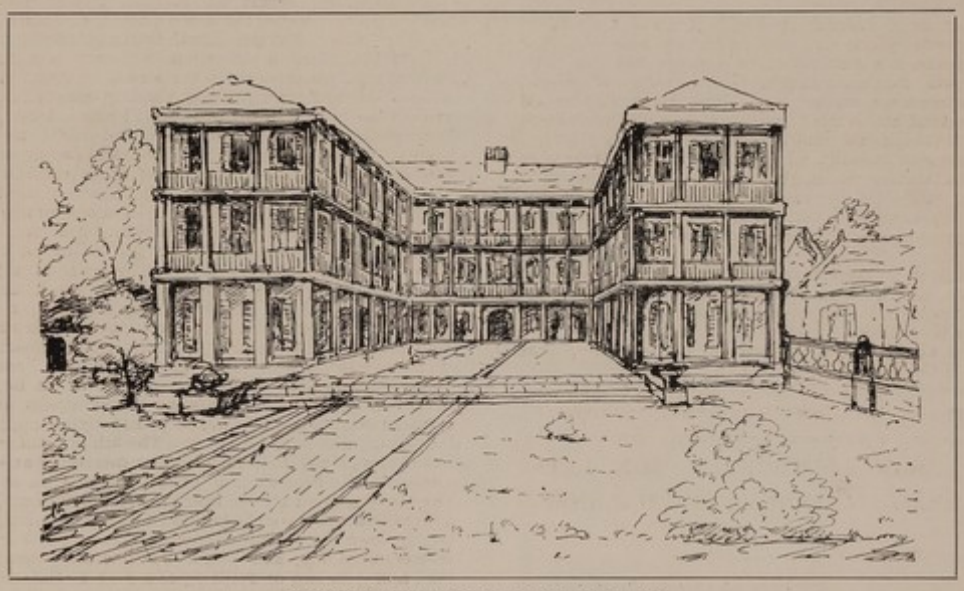
"*June, 1859.*—I am at last installed in the long looked for post of Aide-de-Camp. I am not yet relieved from all my Regimental duties, but as the Barracks are only a quarter of a mile off I can manage both. When we get the expected officers out I shall be relieved of Regimental work. I am living entirely at Government House; I have already written to E—— about the reception, soiree, and state ball on the Queen's Birthday, I have plenty to do on those occasions as you may suppose. It is fortunate I know French pretty well as it is indispensable, I am always thankful to you for sending me to school in France. I get horse allowance of £82 a year, which will just keep a horse and Indian groom. A horse's forage, shoeing, etc., costs here nearly £5 a month. I am writing by this mail to Wilkinson and Kidd, Oxford Street, for saddlery, none of what I left at home was good enough to bring out, and to Jones of Regent Street for uniform. It will be nearly six months before I get the things, they must come round the Cape by sail, as packages by the mail cost enormously. The Garrison gives a soiree on the 22nd at Barracks, dancing of course. A ball to-morrow at the Masonic Lodge which I shall go to. I go to the Theatre or Opera as often as I wish, without anything to pay for it, sitting in the Governor's box. It is a very good troupe, they sing all the great operas, with dramas, vaudevilles, etc., to very full houses.

"*8th July.*—The Governor has had four large official dinners lately which have of course given me plenty to do. I have now become acquainted with all the members of Government, and the principal planters and merchants of the place. I was at a ball last night given by the Mauritius Turf Club, a mixed society, our band played there of course, and most of our officers went. I ride one or other of the Governor's horses every day, and also often exercise Mrs. Stevenson's chestnut Arab, about 14½ hands. It was a present from the Emaum of Muscat to some official, and became Mrs. Stevenson's property by purchase. It is difficult to get good horses here, they bring a shipload from the Cape sometimes, and they are sold at once by auction, no previous trial allowed. The Colonel sold by auction two horses the other day, one a broken kneed one that had come down under him, for £59 and the other with swollen legs and small feet for £76. They would not have fetched half the money in England. Our first Garrison "soiree Dansante" was most successful, 200 people, and only tea, coffee, songs and light refreshments, we danced till two. The only inconvenience that there could be no mess for two days as tables had to be taken down, and floor polished. We give another on Thursday, 7th August. On the 9th of July I went to a capital picnic at a most lovely spot under the Pieter Both. About 75 people, nearly all English. Afterwards we went to Mrs. Robinson's house, and had a very pleasant dance and supper in our morning dress. On the 14th our second garrison 'soirée dansante' took place, quite to our satisfaction; about 250 people, no supper, only light refreshments, but people clamour for invitations. I send you a rough sketch of this house, my two rooms are on the ground floor. The State drawing room is across the centre; and the Council room occupies the other wing. The grand Ball Room or Dining Room runs out from the back, and is not visible, 30ft. wide and 90 to 100ft. long. The principal entrance is in the street. A broad street with trees on each side leads straight from the iron gates to the wharf at the head of the harbour 300 yards off. The races took place last week. They cause great excitement, and are really well got up for a Colony; horses being brought by private sporting men from England and the Cape. Shoolbred, of my Regiment, was thrown in riding in the Hack stakes; he upset himself in his dog-cart the week before. I came to grief too a fortnight ago, and all but knocked my brains out. I was starting at four in the morning to ride with my company for a few miles on their march to Mahebourg, and foolishly borrowed a brute of a horse that had only once before been ridden with a sword, and then he ran away with and threw his rider; well, he did just the same with me, directly I mounted and the sword touched his side, off he bolted round the Barrack Square, the more he gallopped the more the sword frightened him. It was dark at the time, I could not pull him up, but steered him round and round in a circle, he made a sudden swerve and sent me off on to some broken stones, and the back of my head was cut a good deal. I picked myself up, and knocked up the doctor, who patched me up. The 5th are scattered all over the Island now, Head Quarters with four companies at Mahebourg, two companies at Flacq, three in Port Louis, and one at Petite Riviere. The 61st Regiment arrived from India a few days ago, to be stationed at Port Louis. I expect I shall find it dull at Reduit in the hot season, here in town the barracks are close at hand and I meet my brother officers every day, and people are constantly coming in on business, and I go two or three times a week to the opera. There are three or four good singers and actors, the others are miserable and the scenery badly managed, the house only lighted with oil, as there is no gas here. All the operas and plays are in French. The young ladies of this Island have never seen any other part of the world and I suppose fancy it is all like Mauritius (which Heaven forbid) never leave their houses except to drive, but sit in the verandahs dressed in fine clothes, I must say they dress magnificently in the height of Parisian fashion. The men have all a French 'jeune gens' cut. Can you fancy anything more atrocious than *riding* in *low pumps!* white socks showing! we have no acquaintance however with any of these, those who have more acquaintance with the English are not so bad.

"REDUIT, MAURITIUS.

"*25th August, 1859.*—On Monday, the 29th August, was the grand opening of the 'Stevenson Dry Dock,' containing the largest sized ships. The Directors of the dock invited us to a magnificent luncheon on board the famous steamer *Sarah Sands*, the first ship admitted into the dock. I went of course with the Governor and his party. All the civilised world knows of the splendid behaviour of the 54th Regiment, when the *Sarah Sands* was in flames 800 miles from Mauritius. They successfully reached this port, having all their property burnt, and the ship all but sinking. She has remained here ever since (about two years), and is now undergoing repair to enable her to go to England, Mrs. Stevenson christened the dock with a bottle of champagne, 300 sat down at once to lunch, and numerous long speeches were made. On Tuesday, 30th, took place the Inauguration of the Statue, erected

by public subscription to 'Labourdonnais,' a French Governor of these two islands, about whom, though he governed 100 years ago, all the Creoles are quite crazy. Doubtless he was the first Governor who did anything of note, he built Port Louis, the barracks, hospitals, etc., did much good to the place, was a great Admiral, and I believe once took Madras from the English, but if he had been Sovereign of England there could not have been more rout about doing honour to his memory. The Place d'Armes, in the centre of which is the statue, was decorated with flags, and covered seats for many thousands, the Governor made a speech. A guard of honour of 100 men presented arms, and the Artillery fired a salute at the unveiling of the statue; one speech was of 40 minutes' duration! giving the whole history of Labourdonnais. After this a 'Cantata' in his honour was sung by the Operatic Company. It was very pretty, words and music selected by a Committee from pieces sent in for public competition. At night the place was illuminated, very badly though. Next day was the opening of the Grand 'Intercolonial Exhibition.' All the principal rooms of Government House were filled with products of Mauritius and Bourbon. Paintings, objets d'art, ladies' work, photographs, fruits, flowers, edibles, and potables of all kinds, one room entirely of sugars, the staple manufacture of the island in which it excels all the world; in the grounds were carriages and animals, from an elephant and camel to rabbits and white mice. I worked hard at arranging the things, with Mrs. and Miss Stevenson. 'The Delhi Room' was entirely devoted to objects brought from India by the 61st, and was crowded every day. Their band and ours played every day. On Saturday the distribution, by the Governor, of medals and prizes awarded took place, the Governor sitting on a raised throne. The first day 3,500 came, and the Exhibition was about as much crowded all through. We have had another picnic and dance at the same place as before, and other dinners and soirées.



GOVERNMENT HOUSE, MAURITIUS, 1859.

(From a sketch by the late Major-General J. G. Harkness, then Captain J. G. Harkness, A.D.C.)

"*5th October.*—I have to ride into town about twice a week. The hills are steep, but my new horse takes me in or out the eight miles in an hour. I start in the cool early morning, and go to our mess for breakfast. The Governor and all our party went to stay a week at the house of a planter (Mons. de Bissy), about four miles from Mahebourg. It is 24 miles from here; Scott and I rode down there on horse back, and we had dinners, tiffins and dances every day at one house or another. The people we visited were descendants of good French families, thoroughly French in their habits, but much attached to the English rule. Every day we met from 40 to 60 at their tables, they did their utmost to show their liking for the Governor, and the dances were got up to give pleasure to Miss Stevenson, at two of them our officers from Mahebourg were present, and our band played. We visited several sugar mills in full work. The Bay of Mahebourg is very fine, a range of wooded mountains rising out of one side of it and a fertile extent of cane fields on the other. The Bay can only be entered by a very narrow pass through the breakers of the coral reefs; it is famous for a great action having been fought there. The English had captured the little island which guards the pass and there mounted a 10-gun battery. The French fleet then appeared, and from their superior knowledge of the dangerous navigation got in, and during a desperate action the few English ships got on to the shallows, and in that helpless position were literally pounded to pieces by the French. On the 29th I went to a good ball given by the Mauritius Cricket Club. The good English game flourishes here. There are two civilian clubs besides the Garrison one. On the 4th October was General Breton's Archery Meeting. The Gentleman's Prize was won by Villiers, of ours, a Worcestershire Archer, the prize, gold shirt studs and wrist links. I am a member, but did not shoot, but intend doing so next season when we get some good bows out. To-morrow the 61st give their ball.

"*7th November.*—On the 22nd September we went to dinner and dance at a house named Beauvallon, well, on the night of the 22nd October this house, one of the finest in the island, was entirely burnt to the ground and not a scrap of Mr. Alfred Rochecouste's beautiful furniture was saved, and he barely saved his wife and children. The other day we made an excursion to the Tamarind Falls at Vacoas, breakfasting at Mr. Moon's. The Falls are five or six in number, the highest about 200ft. in a beautifully wooded ravine. We went up through the forest to the top of a mountain called Mont Orgueil where a platform has been erected in the top of the trees, with a ladder to go up by, the view extends from Port Louis Mountains and the roadstead along the coast to the Morne Brabant and the Savanne Mountains on the south. Behind was the Pieter Both Range and high ground in the centre of the island. The Black River district is beautifully wooded. A great deal of ebony grows here, but the trees are small, few exceed a foot in diameter, and only a few inches of the centre are black. A very ornamental tree in the forest is the tree fern, varying in height from 8 to 30 feet, from the top spread out, like an umbrella, beautiful fern leaves fringed with moss on their stems six or eight feet long. There are many varieties of palms and cocotiers. Most of the trees are evergreen. There are a few oaks planted at Reduit, but they look sickly.

"*27th November.*—I went over to Flacq, on the east side of the island for a day. I did not ride my own horse over, but went with Holmes, one of our doctors, in a carriole, the commonest conveyance of the country, exactly like your little spring cart only with an awning overhead, drawn by a pony 13 hands, and will go 30 miles on end in four hours, and return the same distance next day. There are two seats, so that four people may sit if obliged, but it's dreadfully cramping work.

(To be continued.)

TOLD IN THE VERANDAH.

(BY LIEUTENANT-COLONEL D. HEMING).

No 7.—COLONEL BOWLONG'S ADVENTURES WITH THE KOH-I-NOOR.

"HAVE I ever come across a Thug?" ejaculated the Colonel in reply to a question of Snapper's. "I should rather think I have! Why, in February, '49, the whole of Thugdom, between Lahore and Calcutta, went for me, and I beat 'em horse, foot, and dragoons. They didn't hold a card in the game. How was it? I suppose you have all heard the story of Sir John Lawrence and the Koh-i-noor, how it came into his charge after Dhuleep Singh's capture, and how he left it in the pocket of an old drill waistcoat, which the butler sent to the wash, first, however, taking out the piece of glass lest it might cut a hole in master's 'west.' Oh, yes, Sir John got the piece of glass back, that servant never lost anything which he thought was *absolutely* worthless. Well, the left-off gave old John such a turn that he obtained Lord Dalhousie's permission to send the stone down to Calcutta to be lodged in the Mint there, and he applied to the General Commanding the Army of Occupation to detail the most trustworthy officer in the force to take the gem down.

"Sir Hugh, without hesitation, selected me for the service, and sent me to the Chief Commissioner to receive my orders. After a long look at me, and a remark as to the questionable policy of selecting so young a man for such a critical enterprise, Sir John began to enlarge upon the dangers of the road, and the prodigious value of my charge, whereupon I related one or two of my adventures, just to show him, you know, that I was not quite helpless in moments of emergency. Our conversation then took a general turn, and upon parting with me the old civilian shook me cordially by the hand, and said:—'If any one can do it, Mr. Bowlong, I am convinced that you, sir, are the man.' It was arranged that I was to start for Calcutta that day week, and I was to manage the business according to my own ideas. Sir John had told me that the trunk road swarmed with robbers, dacoits, Thugs, and all the rest of them. The Thugs alone caused me anxiety, for a robber comes at you fair and straight, but a Thug has so many dodges and disguises that you never know when he is after you till the string is round your neck.

"The day before I was to start, my syce fell sick and died—it turned out afterwards that the Thugs had poisoned him in order that one of the fraternity might get his place. No sooner was the poor chap carried to the burning-ghaut, than first one, then another, then a third eminently respectable person of the syce persuasion came to apply for the vacant billet. They were all unusually clean, tidy, decent-looking men, and as each was provided with a sheaf of unexceptionable characters I had some difficulty in making a selection. I chose the most active of them, but, on reflecting that none had produced a reference to any person then resident in Lahore, I thought it best to secure some further guarantee of my new retainer's respectability. Accordingly I rode over to Tomlinson, who was the head of our Intelligence Department, and asked him to test the man's record. Tomlinson replied that there was an old native Police-Sergeant, he called him a darogah, living near at hand who knew every scoundrel in the Punjab, and if the policeman had nothing to say against Luxman Dass,—for that was the name of my new groom,—I might safely conclude that he was fairly immaculate. In half-an-hour the darogah arrived, and was ordered to interview the syce. The white-bearded veteran salaamed and withdrew, but in a moment he returned. 'The man has fled,' he said, and added calmly, 'three Thugs came in this morning from Jullunder, possibly he is one of them. I shall pursue, capture, examine, and report; and, again saluting, he left the room. Before nightfall I got a line from Tomlinson, which ran thus:—'Your fellow is caught. He is one Drigpal, a notorious Thug, against whom we have evidence enough to hang a regiment!' This I can tell you, opened my eyes pretty wide; the Thugs had evidently got scent of my mission, and it was clear that I had now to reckon with the most formidable confederation of thieves and murderers in Asia. I therefore decided upon adopting a disguise, and accordingly stained my face and hands, and assumed the dress of a Pathan cossid. The great diamond was handed to me by Sir John in the presence of two secretaries, and I left Lahore the next morning an hour before gun-fire.

"In about ten minutes' time he came up at a long swinging trot."

"My journey was uneventful till I passed the fords of the Sutlej, where my adventures began. Shortly after crossing the river, I was accosted by a Mahomedan gentleman, grandly dressed, and mounted on a fine horse, but without attendants. He addressed me most courteously in Hindustani, and after representing the insecurity of the road between that point and Umballa, proposed that for the purpose of mutual protection we two sons of Islam should travel together. But though young in years I was too old in experience to be caught by such a very transparent device. It was altogether too thin, so I replied coldly that I preferred to travel alone.

He, however, showed marked unwillingness to be shaken off, and, chatting pleasantly, continued to ride by my side. Seeing this I put on my battle face, and producing a pistol told him that he was at liberty to ride ahead, or in rear, but that if in a short five minutes he was within range of my pistol I should without more ado have a crack at him. He saw I meant mischief, so with a moral aphorism, and a polite bow, he checked his horse, and allowed me to forge ahead.

When he was completely out of sight I turned sharp off the road, and took shelter in a roadside thicket, with the object of discovering whether my affable friend was on my trail. In about ten minutes he came up at a long swinging trot, at the same time keeping a wary look-out ahead. In the short space of time since we parted he had so completely altered his appearance that had it not been for his horse and trappings I should hardly have known him to be the same man.

(*To be continued*).

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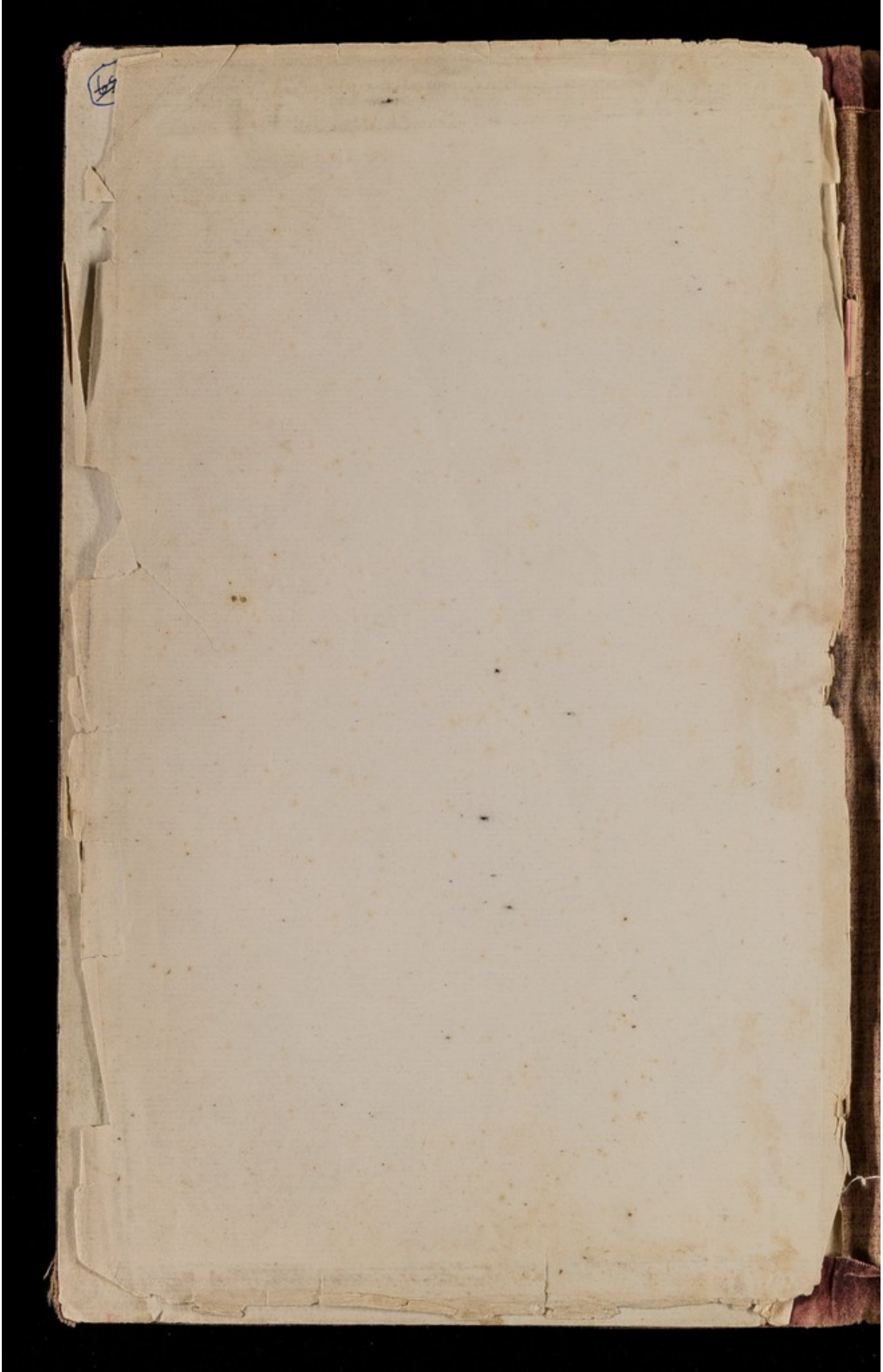

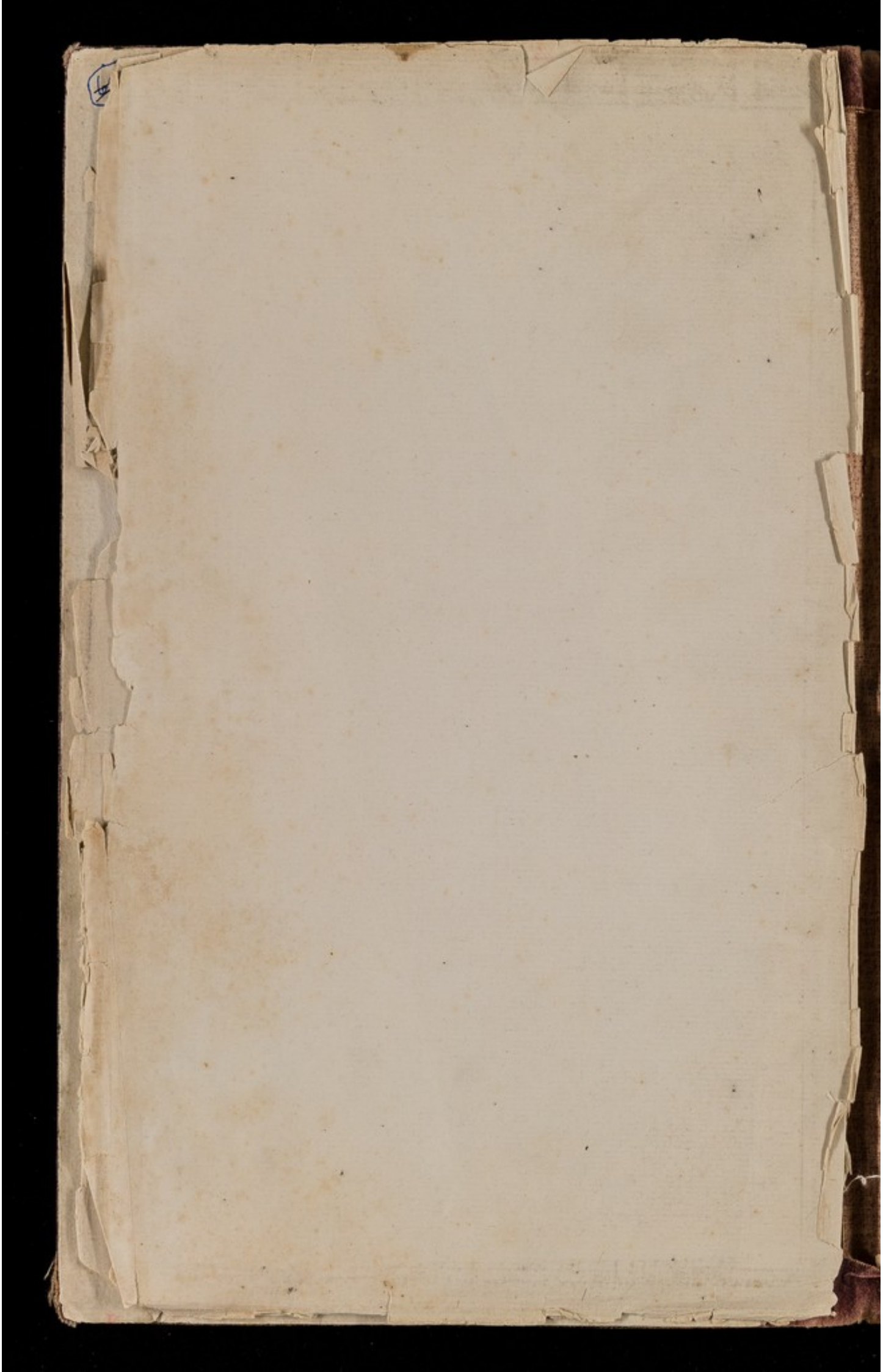

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At the time I qualified as a surgeon There was no open competition for the Army as at present and as I had no army influence I almost despaired of ever attaining the object of my ambition viz. to become an Army Surgeon.

I qualified as M.R.C.S.E. in April 1853 and entered as an Undergrad at the University of London, but as I had all my lectures and hospital attendances in I went down into the country as assistant to a Gentleman in large practice in Lincolnshire, in order to improve the practical knowledge

(4)

of my profession, intending to go up for my first M.B exam in August 1854.

The difficulty with Russia however occurred, and the Director General of the Army Medical Department placed a certain number of commissions at the disposal of the authorities of the chief London Hospitals, University College the school where I had studied, had six. and Dr Sharpey the Dean of the faculty kindly offered me one, an offer I need not ~~tell you~~ say I eagerly accepted.

The moment ~~of~~ I got Dr Sharpeys letter I at once proceeded to London and direct to his house before even going home. I arrived about 7 P.M and found the dear old Gentleman dressing to go to some scientific meeting

(4)

I remember as if it were yesterday his talking to me and giving me some very excellent advice, while he was winding some yards of white muslin round his throat in the shape of the choker then worn. he told me to come to his room at University College next morning. the I did so. and he then gave me a letter to the Director General. Dr Andrew Smith. who was kind enough to say he would recommend me for a commission provided I passed the necessary examination, this I am glad to say I did without difficulty. went at once to Fort Pitt Chatham the head Quarters of the Medical Department and was duly gazetted to the "Royal Fusiliers" on the 4th April 1854. –

(4)

The "Royal Fusiliers" had already proceeded to the East and were then at Pentargy, so I was sent to Dublin to take Medical Charge of a Detachment of the 11th Hussars who were about to embark at Kingstown. At that time we had none of the magnificent Troopers and steamers we so frequently see coming in & going out of Portsmouth. and it took six hired sailing ships of various sizes to convey the Regiment with destination, which eventually proved to be Varna. My lot fell to a bark named "Paramatta" which was just big enough to convey our party which consisted of three Officers Lieut Inglis. Lieut Roger Palmer after Sir R. P. Hart and Col of 2nd

(4)

Life Guards, and myself: 39 Rank and File; and 40 horses in the hold. Our voyage was interesting enough though we were along time about it. The Captain of the ship Mr. Thomas Cannel. or as he always declared "Plain Tom Cannel" was a character, an excellent sailor cool and daring. Convivial to a degree, and always willing to promote conviviality, in others, We had a good deal of musical talent on board, and every evening the men assembled round the Capstan on which was always perched, Mr "Finnegan" as chairman, & spent the time in harmony. I can remember the songs of this day. "Mr Finnegan" doing the comic element, while Kent, Palmers

tenor was a very superior tenor, Pen-
nington if I mistake not was one of our
party. After our return to England,
he left the Regt and went on the stage
and was celebrated for his recitation
of Tennyson's Charge of the light Brigade
in which he had taken part.
Poor Finnegan his real name was
Williams, the last time I saw him
he was very different to the ~~cheery~~ happy
young soldier of the voyage out
I was riding up from Balaclava
one day ~~who~~ in Jany 1855 when I
came up with him, looking poor
fellow, very ill, as he told me he was,
more than half starved & shivering
with cold & clothed in rags. It would
be an insult to any ordinary worn out

A.

Off Malta. June — 1854.

We are now bound for Scutari & shall then most likely go on to Varna. As we were passing Gibraltar the Farrier-Major came up & reported a horse with suspected Glanders. so the ship was instantly rounded to & brought to anchor in the bay. I & myself went on shore to try and get a Vet Surgeon to hold a consultation, but there was not such a person to be met with: We then went & saw the Governor, and it was arranged to shoot the mare, & throw her overboard, which we did on our return to the ship. Before this I & myself walked up to see the Harbour Master & a delightful walk we had his house is about a mile & half from the town up the rock. The road was one mass of flowers geraniums, epilobiums & cacti as large as trees. aloes & other tropical plants with lots of lemon trees fairly bending under the weight of ripe fruit.

When we returned to the town again we met — and went with him to see the 92nd Hdrs parade. They are a splendid lot of fellows. We bought a lot of things such as fresh fish fruit &c &c The Oranges 6d. a dozen were the most delicious things I ever tasted. You never saw such in England. Gibraltar is an amazing place, at all events for a few hours, almost every variety of costume is to be seen in its streets. Solemn Armenians with their white turbans flowing robes & yellow slippers. equally solemn old Jews of every nation under the sun. Spaniards & Senoras with their fans & Mantillas. English Soldiers & Andalusian Mule drivers. The Cars, Cabs or whatever they may be called very much resemble our old fashioned London Cabs where the driver used to sit at the

hair trunks, to compare his horse to it. he remarked to me that they did not sing "no comic songs" of an evening ~~then~~ now & then a twinkle came on his haggard face. as he said. I fancy they consider me and my horse, the show pair in the Regt as I was sent as orderly today to Balaclava. I am sorry I dont know what became of him. for he was a cheery fellow and a good soldier.

After dawdling about the Mediterranean for a long time. Calling at Gibe we at length arrived at Malta. my impressions of both places seem to be gastronomic to a certain extent as the following letter written to my friends at home will shew. A

side. They are painted in the most extraordinary and gaudy manner you can imagine; and altogether they have a very queer appearance, something between a dramatic car of triumph and a civilized hansom. They are nearly all drawn by large mules. Horses being both small & scarce.

There are some fine buildings here, the principal being barracks. I think I only saw one place of worship, a large Catholic chapel. The fortifications are enormously strong mounting about 600 guns.

We arrived at Malta about 8 A.M. this morning & I went on shore & saw the famous church of St John, the crypt where the grand masters are buried, Naval Hospital, Quarantine Harbour, Fortifications &c; indeed as much as possibly could be seen in the three hours I was there. We (two of us) went into a Café & had three tumblers of Ice Cream & a glass of brandy for which we paid 11d which inspired me favourably with Malta prices.

next page

On leaving Malta we had a very un-
pleasant experience. It was blowing
a gale of wind right in our teeth
and not being able to obtain an
offing we were nearly driven on
to the rocks on the eastern side
of the Harbour. We let go our Anchor
~~who~~ but ~~an~~ the cable parted & we
only just succeeded in getting another
down in time to save us from going
on the rocks, as we were helpless.
~~as we were~~ The life Boat was
sent back to try and get assistance
the Second Mate & Lieut ~~Taylor~~ Palmer going
in her. They did not return till
next morning. when they were ac-
companied by 50 or 60 row boats
which eventually towed us off. The

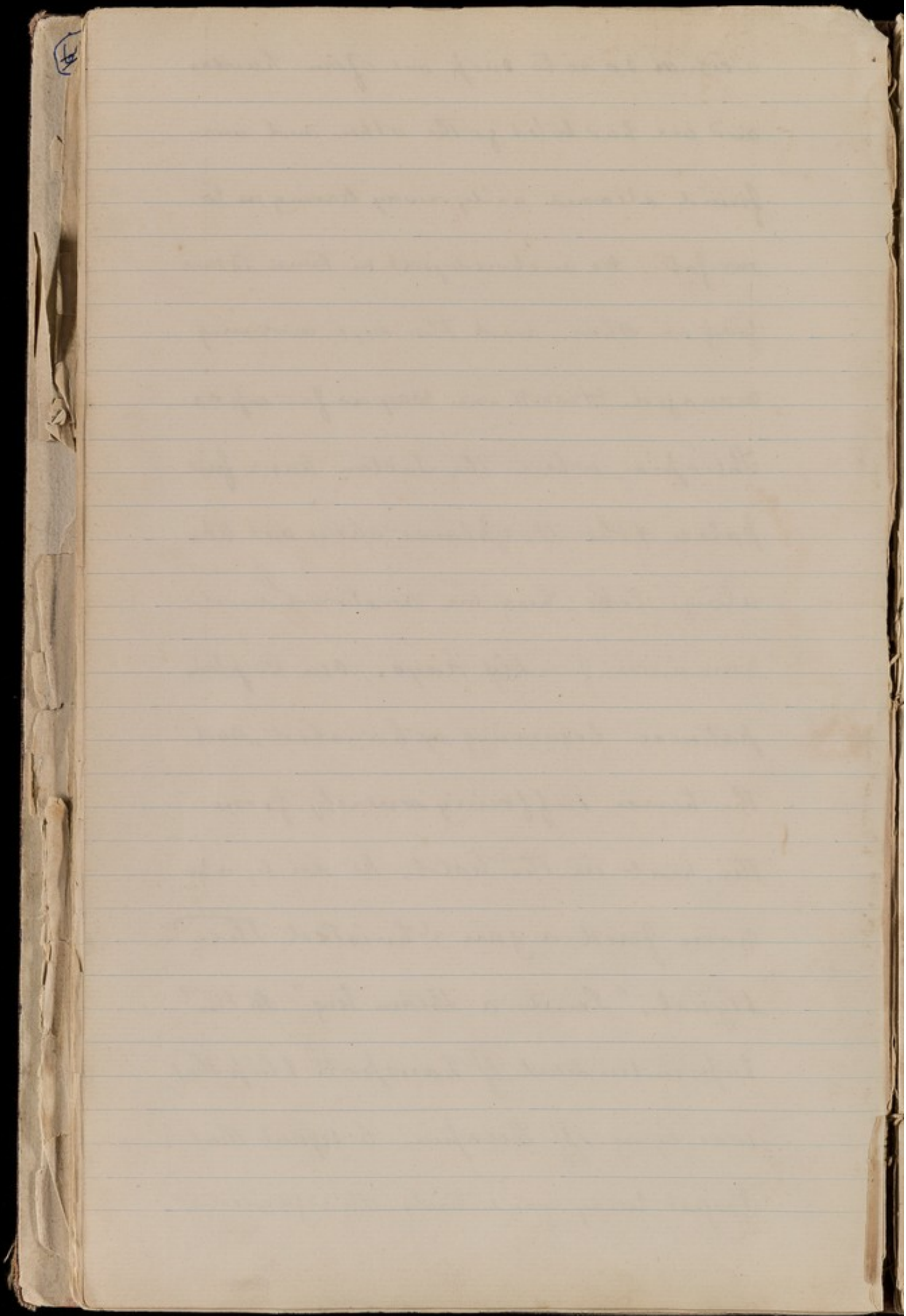
wind having luckily gone down.
There was not that night a steamer
of any description in Malta harbour
though sailing vessels crowded with
British troops were daily entering
and leaving it and all subject
to like perils that we ~~were~~ had undergone. This
will give a good idea of some of
the general mismanagement.
On this occasion occurred an
instance of what I called "Tom
Cannel's" coolness and daring.
When our cable parted the Malta
Pilot came aft weeping & praying.
"Tom Cannel" suspected treachery
on his part, and at once said
"If we go down you go with us." So
seizing the Pilot called to the First Officer

to bring a pair of handcuffs, which he did; and the wretched pilot was fastened to a ring bolt on deck all night. The next morning when the boats had towed us out sufficiently, he was released. he just made one run of it to the forecastle & took a header into the sea. I have no doubt he was picked up by some of his numerous friends but we saw no more of him.

We at length reached Constantinople after a voyage I think of about 45 days, and after a delay of a day or two, enabling us to look over the city, we got a steamer to tow us up the Bosphorus. The Captain however — not liking the job managed to swing us round

(4

a corner so as to snap one of our hawsers and we had to let go the other, and our friend steamed gaily away leaving us to our fate. We anchored just in time to save going on shore, and the next morning managed to work our way as far up as Therapia, where the Sultan has a fine palace & the Bosphorus opens out like a large lake. here we anchored and remained four dirty days. Our Captain patience becoming exhausted, and the horses suffering severely from the heat in the hold, he daily at noon fired a gun & hoisted the signal "Send a steam tug" to the superintendent of transports ship that was lying off Therapia. A request that I regret to say was entirely disregarded.



after six days waiting the "Asia" with the Head Quarters of the 11th Hussars on board that had left Kingstown the day after we did, hove in sight in tow of a steamer This was too much for the Captn & he declared that at all events he'd Salute the Col of his Regt, (as he called them) properly, so our two guns, which every hired transport carried were got ready, and as the Asia passed a salute of 9 guns was thundered forth from the Paramatta. The mate loading. The Black cook with a red hot poker doing the firing & Plain Tom Cannel superintending the whole with the log glass to keep correct time. In a few minutes we saw a boat leave the flagships.

B (next page) Bosphorus. June 1854.

I shall not soon forget the scenery of the Bosphorus. We saw both the old & new Castles of Europe & Asia on either side; besides these there are very strong forts on both sides all the way up. Here I first saw the famous stone cannon balls. We also first saw the Turkish soldiers; their uniform is a blue frock, white trousers, white cross belts & fez cap. They are altogether the most miserable looking set of fellows I ever saw. None of the troops have yet been on against our men in appearance. We passed several very pretty towns. At Gallipoli for the first time we saw a regular encampment; we were becalmed a little way from it all day. The country on both sides of us at the entrance of the sea of Marmora is I think if possible still more beautiful than what we have passed, and the Turkish side round about Gallipoli is rendered still more interesting to us by its being dotted over by our encampments. After being becalmed in the sea of Marmora for some days we reached Constantinople. And certainly a more beautiful place (from the sea) I never beheld. The cupolas and minarets, palaces at the water's edge &c give it an almost fairy like appearance; but a "change comes over the spirit of your dream" the moment you land. The first thing that strikes you is a stench sufficient to knock you down; this is at "Pera." The landing place at Stamboul is a little better. At the landing at Pera there is a market & slaughter houses. The streets are not more than eight feet wide in places and are altogether the most disgustingly filthy places I ever saw - the pavement (?) is such you stand the chance of dislocating your ankles every minute. Stamboul is better. We went through the bazaars

and presently a Naval Officer skipped on board and demanded the reason of the demonstration. Sir Capt. said he was saluting the Col of the Regt. The Officer then demanded his name. "Cannel" replied the Capt. "Tom Jack or Harry somewhat rudely again asked the Officer, I'm plain Tom Cannel" replied that individual and "by jingo" only he did not I'm afraid say jingo. If you not off my quarter deck in a jiffey all fritty on over the side. The Officer went, and the next day we got a steamer to tow us up to Varna which place we reached after a voyage of about 53 days. The Paramutten landed her troops & Horses & went home. I never

& while there saw the Sultan & his brother surrounded by their guards in great state. We have plenty of the best eating & drinking where we are, At Varna where we are going, they say there is no Commissariat & no forage for horses. No one has got any money & every one is living on his rations. Horses are very cheap at Varna & trusted to themselves to feed off the grass. The horses here are small but wonderfully hardy, & could live well where an English horse would die. It is the general impression that we shall all go to Sebastopol. The whole of Admiral Dundas fleet is at Varna; they are collecting the troops there. and the transports are all ordered to be ready to take troops at any time. We are anxiously waiting for a steamer to take us ~~on~~. We are all eagerly looking forward to the Campaign in the same way we should to a pic-nic. The troops are in excellent spirits.

C Camp Devna. July 1854

While in the Bosphorus, where we remained six & half days, we lay just opposite Buktari, which is really a very pretty town the Richmond of Constantinople. All the Embassies have country seats here. The houses are at the back of a spacious promenade along the side of the Bosphorus. The morning after we arrived at Varna we began disembarking the horses. We pitched our tents on the beach. I bought two horses at Varna, one for my baggage and the other a very pretty little Arab to ride & gave £18 for the two. I am glad I brought my saddle, English saddles are worth any thing here. It would have amused you to see us going out foraging whilst at Varna, there was an order that no Officer

heard of him being employed again and I am rather afraid "Plain Tom" got the order of the sack. My impressions of the Dardanells & Bosphorous. and first experiences of a soldiers life will best conveyed in the two following letters (B. & C.) which were written at the time. ~~the~~ B from Beikos bay where we anchored in the Bosphorus. and ~~the second~~ C from the Camp of the Royal Fusiliers whither I had marched with the 11th Hussars from Varna. C

About the middle of July we had our first encounter with the enemy not the Russian, but one that ultimately proved to many poor fellows.

should leave the camp except in uniform & armed; so you might have seen a darling hussar in cherry-colored pants laced jacket, sabretasch, sword, &c bestriding a little pony, his legs nearly touching the ground, & myself with large haversacks over our shoulders, returning to camp, with them full of prog, a live chicken or two, some onions a few pounds of potatoes, and last, but not least important item a bottle of brandy. All the pretty tale "the Times" made so much of as having been sent for the soldiers must have sunk by the way or turned sour, or some such untoward accident must have happened, but for not one drop has yet reached the lips of any British soldier I have met with: I should recommend those of you at home, who talk about featherbed soldiers to come here and see how they like being turned out at 3 o'clock in the morning, in a fog that wets you to the skin in five minutes, when you have to pack up your traps, strike your tents, reeking with wet, and start off on a march of 20 miles. By the time you have accomplished that, the sun has acquired considerable power, and you find the thermometer at 90° in the shade. If you have a piece of biscuit you are lucky, for as soon as the march is is completed you must, before you think of breakfast, picket your horses, pitch your tents up, see that your horses are fed, dig holes make fires & set your pots to boil; if you are not tired enough then, I do not deserve a rest, you never will. This is marching. We have scarcely any sick. Parade begins at half past 5 & continues for 3 hours. -

Yesterday we rode over to Pravadi a town about seven or eight miles off. We found the Turks busy fortifying it, throwing up breatworks &c. It is situated in a mountain pass, in a most beautiful part of the country; we went through large fields of barley, which were most luxuriant. We created quite a sensation among

just as formidable "The Cholera".
We were at Church parade on Sunday morning when suddenly a man fell forward on his face into the square, and before the service could be hastily concluded and the parade dismissed several others were attacked. All day long they kept coming to Hospital. The other Regts of the Brigade suffering in the same manner. It was at once decided to move our Camp at daylight next morning, about 40 sick and dead being left behind. The move had the desired effect & we only had one case after we left Verona, that of our respected Quarter Master. who died and was buried on the hill side at ~~Pravadi~~ Monastir
The following extracts from a letter Surgn.

the natives, who came and examined us as though we were wild Indians; they felt our jackets and pronounced them "buono", which is all the communication that ever takes place between our men and the Turks, except "buono Johnny," which every Turk exclaims when he meets an Englishman. Most excited their wonder most was my revolver, their wonder turned to veneration when I explained partly by signs, and partly by aid of a Turkish vocabulary, that it would kill five Russians, coming home we stopped at a spring (one of the few good things in Turkey) to have some biscuit & cheese; some Turkish soldiers & some Bulgarians came up & fraternized with us. The pistol was again examined & pronounced "buono", but when I rode 100 yards off turned & while my pony was going on fired clean through a mark stuck on a wall, their admiration knew no bounds.

There is no news here. we always get the latest from the London papers, which are always most anxiously looked for. Lord Cardigan has just returned from his tour up the Danube, and speaks of the country as being in a wretched state, and especially of the inefficient condition of the Russian soldiery. They say Silistria is miserably fortified, and that 10.000 Englishmen would have taken it in no time.

We have plenty of provisions, though the bread is rather sour and as black as your hat, & you can smell the meat a mile off; but accidents will happen in the best regulated establishments when they do here we have recourse to eggs which are plentiful & to bread & cheese which is only 2/6 pr lb. we got up some pony races yesterday; entrance fee a dollar & 3/6 & no betting allowed. Nobody has any money up here, so now we are all on an equality.

Continue page 14 after (C)

at the time will shew that in spite of all these troubles we contrived to keep our spirits up.

"Camp Monastir July 29th 1854.

We left our Camping ground at Verna last monday, on account of the Cholera having broken out there & it being considered an unhealthy place our present camp is pitched on the side of a hill in a most beautiful part of the country, and I am happy to say the Cholera is leaving us, we lost a few men, but as I dare say exagerated reports will reach you in England, I thought you might be anxious about me so write, now we are getting all right again to tell you I am as well as ever I was in my life and enjoying our camp life exceedingly.

There are lots of rumours afloat as to what we are going to do, but no one knows anything for certain Varna is full of transports with 6 weeks provisions ready to take troops at a moments notice, this look very like going somewhere probably Anapa or the Crimea. And it seems to be equally certain that we shall Winter in Malta or the Ionian Isles.

I have been very hard worked last week I did not have my clothes off from Saturday to Tuesday & only my great coat for a bed, I was on horseback the greater portion of the time

E. 1 Camp Monastir 23 Augt 1854.

I returned last night from one of the pleasantest excursions I ever had. On Saturday afternoon four of us a Major, Captain, Lieut, and myself, with our servants and baggage animals with tents &c, ~~started~~ started for Shumla. We went about 10 miles on our road that night and encamped just outside a village. The Bulgarian peasants came to stare at us and at the mention of backsheesh brought us eggs and milk in abundance; we had some cold meat and made an excellent meal, and sat round our fire smoking our pipes till near 10 o'clock. We then wrapped ourselves in our cloaks & slept on our rugs with our saddle, as pillows soundly until 5 the next morning, when we rose & lit fires had a good wash & got a fresh supply of eggs & milk & made a capital breakfast, after which everything being packed up, we started again on our way. The villagers were very civil to us and greatly surprised at our equipment, especially at our revolvers as usual. They asked us their price, and when we told them 1000 piastres (about 8d) they held up their hands in amazement as to where so much money could come from. We saw some threshing going on here; the way they manage it is very primitive. Then they fence round a large circular space into which the sheaves are thrown, and then a number of horses are turned in & driven violently round & round until the corn is threshed out.

We left our camping ground about 8. and purchased our geese for our dinner as we went along. We pitched our tents again about 5 miles from Shumla, & as we were very tired stayed there for the night. We rose early next morning with the intention of going into Shumla to breakfast; but while preparing to start an aide de camp rode up to us & gave us the welcome intelligence that the war was at an end, for the present at all events, as the Czar had officially declared that he would quit the principalities, and was doing so, and that he (the aide de c.) was going with the news to Sir de Lacy Evans division & Varna.

looking after the conveyance of the sick from one camp to the other. My horse was as badly off as myself and had scarcely anything to eat for two days, until I went & fairly bullied the commissariat out of a feed of corn for him which he enjoyed immensely.

— The Bulgarians come and stare at us. The women too may sometimes be seen taking a peep at us from behind a hedge & scampering away in great haste as our nearer approach. The men bring plenty of eggs, milk, cheese (such as it is) & poultry into camp & we manage to get on pretty well in the eating way. but our cooking is very bad. —

I find in a P.S. to the above dated Aug 3rd. that our actual loss was about 20. considering the disease only lasted one day this was pretty severe.

Towards the end of August I paid a very interesting visit to Shumla, then an important town, second only to Silistria. a short account of our

to suppose it is true. He also told us, if we had any thing to eat, to make our breakfasts before starting, as we should get nothing at Shumla, In this however he was wrong. We rode into Shumla about 9 in the morning (Aug 21) and found it rather a large exceedingly strong town. In front is a spacious plain, through which we rode which extends for miles, On this side it is defended first by a circle of field works at intervals, then by a chain of very strong forts, and lastly, by a ditch, and field work all round the town. The Hills at the back form a kind semicircle round that portion of the town. They are of great height and well fortified at the top, so as to protect it on that side. We went to the top of one of the hills and had a magnificent view of the town, and surrounding country. There were some Turkish troops encamped there & their Colonel came to us & gave us an invitation into his tent, which we accepted while there, he gave us cigarettes and coffee. One herdsman brought the cigarettes, another the coffee, & the third (a black) handed it to us. He showed us the fortifications on the hill and was altogether very polite to us. We returned to the town went into a place where we observed "Restaurant" written up, & found a table laid in an open court yard. On enquiry, we were told we could have dinner, accordingly we sat down (on chairs with backs to them!) and had an excellent dinner, consisting of soup, a capital grill of food. Kabobs rolls and rice pudding, all served in crockeryware plates & dishes, with napkins. a bottle of claret, water melons plums, & afterwards narghilies (water pipes) & coffee a la Turc. and for all this the four of us paid 72 piastres or about 12/. We made some purchases at Shumla and returned to our encampment, struck tents and got on our march back as far as Yeni Koi that night, where there is a Khan. but we preferred sleeping in our tents, to tempting the fleas in a Turkish Khan.

trip is given in a letter (E) dated Monastir 23rd Augt 1854. E previous page

*We left Monastir as soon as we got back and on the 28th Augt were encamped only 6 miles from Varna awaiting orders to embark. our doubts as to our destination were put an end to by Marshal St Arnauds Q. O to the French Army. It was highly characteristic, and concluded with the following words'

" Bientôt, nous saluerons ensemble les trois drapeaux réunis flottant sur les remparts de Sebastopol de notre cri national "Vive l'Empereur

Au quartier-general de Varna Août 25. 1854
Le Marechal de France Comm. en chef l'Armee d'Orient
A. St. Arnaud.

Lord Raglans order at the same time to the English Army was equally characteristic of the nation. It consisted of a Memo. to

They boiled us some fowls & eggs which with our bread milk, tea, and two bottles of champagne, which we had brought from Shumla, made us a most capital supper about 9 o'clock. After supper we had pipes and coffee & then went to bed (i.e. laid down in our cloaks) & slept soundly. We went on our way next morning after breakfast about 9. we stopped to rest at the village we slept at the first night. Here we got some eggs & the Grazier made some omelets, & uncommonly good they were too. After an hours halt for lunch & feeding our horses we started again & reached camp about 9 in the evening highly gratified by our visit to Shumla. On our way there we met the inhabitants of a whole village returning to their home in the Dobrudschka, from whence they had fled on the advance of the Russians, but were now returning as the Russians were retreating.

Camp 5 Miles from Varna, West.
28 Augt 1854.

I have very little to say, having written so lately, except that we are on our way to Sebastopol (?). We left Monastir on Saturday halted all day yesterday, and have just got to our encamping ground. We are all anxiously looking forward to Sebastopol or wherever else we may be going, for we are kept quite in the dark as to our destination. Our general diet is mutton, black bread, and rice: all three are wholesome, but when we get anything else we certainly enjoy it. We are looking forward to getting on board ship and having a comfortable and civilized dinner together once more. I have no doubt when we return from Sebastopol our mess will be thinned.

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request "Mr. Commissary General Filder "to take steps to insure that the troops should "be provided with a ration of porter for the "next few days."

We embarked the begining of September The Flotilla or Armada consisted of some 600 vessels of all sizes protected by a fleet of men of War mounting 3000 guns I fancy I was too busy to write letters at this time as I find the next one in my possession was not written till after the battle of the Alma. The Royal Fusiliers were placed on board the 'Victoria' a large four masted steamer but as the Royal Welsh Fusiliers were also on board we were very much crowded; so two Cos under Captn Shipley were sent on board the

"Fury" myself in medical charge. Every steamer had two sailing vessels in tow. we formed five long lines, one to each division, steaming parallel to each other with the English fleet on our right flank to protect us from any attack the Russians might attempt. It was a wonderful sight, and especially at night. When all the ships carried distinguishing lanterns indicating the division to which the troops on board belonged. We appeared to dandle a good deal but we were very comfortable and the novelty of the whole thing charming. we were all greatly delighted and very enthusiastic over the incident of the "Paradoe" going in by herself to Eupatoria summoning the Governor to surrender

which he at once did & we saw the Union Jack hoisted for the first time in the Crimea

At length on the morning of the 14 Sept. we landed at old Fort, and had the honour of being one of the first to do so. The actual first was either our Colonel, "Yea" of the Royal Fusiliers or Major Lysons of the Rl Welsh Fusiliers. They both claimed to have been so. and as they both landed from the Victoria Lane day they raced for it. We were at once moved a mile or so inland & told to make ourselves comfortable for the night. I had been ordered to take charge of the band who having left their instruments on board ship carried some primitive stretchers. one to every two men Ten in all as the band had been cut down to

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regulation number. This was actually the only provision made for the carriage of the sick & wounded. I believe some ambulances were landed at Old Fort, but it had not been thought necessary to bring the wheels or horses. We ~~were~~ bivouacked close to a French Regt. and dowed my dinner that night to them. our men were not allowed to straggle, but the French were all over the place and fricked up everything there was in the shape of food. I managed somehow to make fires & cook it, what they used for fuel I cannot tell. Saw nothing for miles but a few thistles. Just as it was getting dark one of my bandsmen came home bringing his knapsack emitting a most appetising odour & said he had had his dinner & brought me some. I had been

given him by a friend of his who was a drummer in the French Regt alongside us. I thought it the most delicious thing I ever tasted.

That night proved an awful one. We landed in full dress singularly unsuitable for campaigning. mine consisted of a scarlet coat & large gold spangled pantaloons, and an enormous cocked hat. How I hated that hat. it was about twice the size of the present one and its sombre appearance unrelieved by a bit of lace or plume. And when Col Yea said to me "Tippetts you'd better take care I not get taken prisoner. for the Russians won't take less than a Field Marshal for you on exchange" I determined somehow or other to lose it. & next day having been on board the Fury got my forage cap & ~~[illegible]~~ it was lucky I did for

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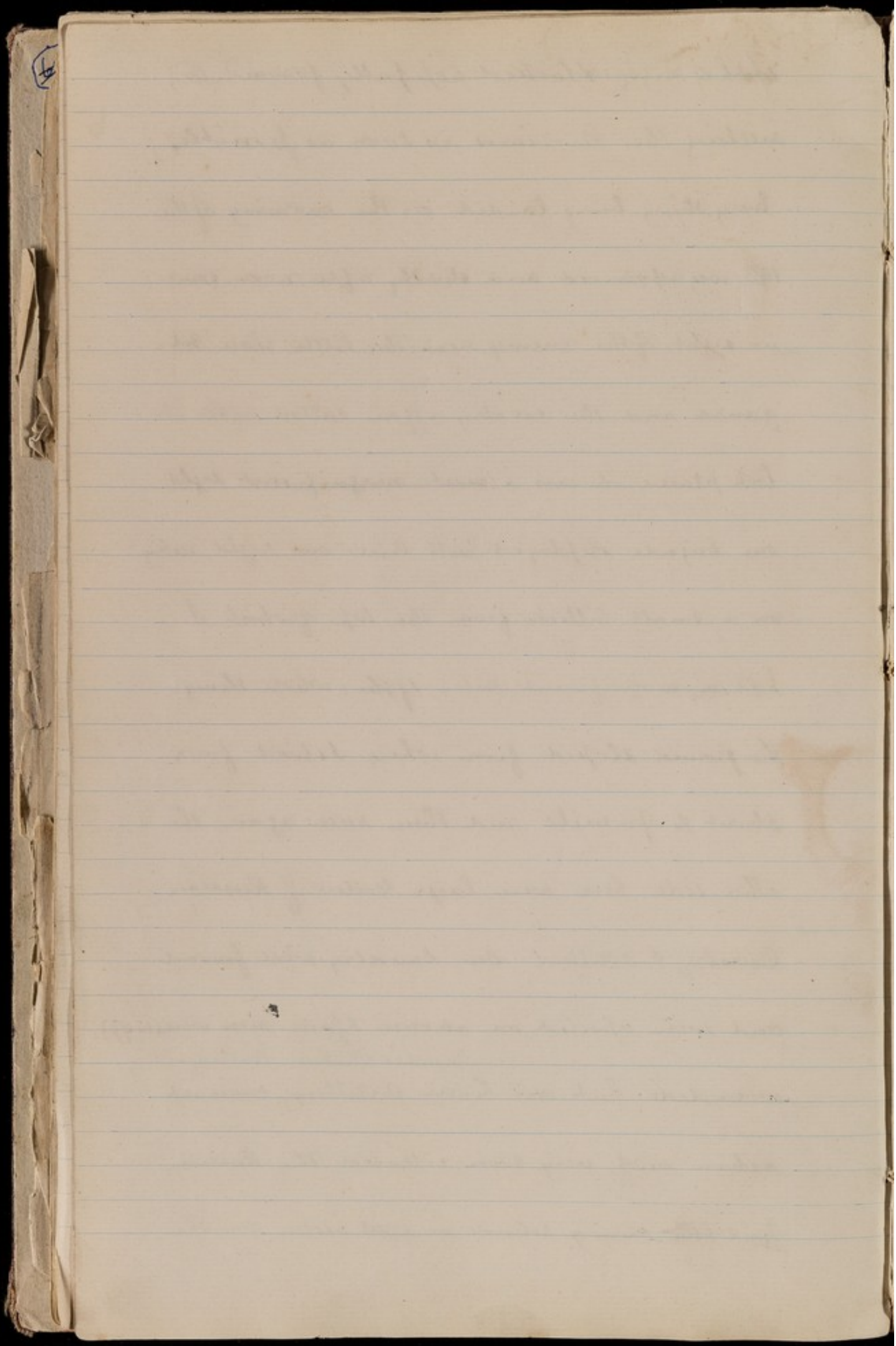
as we was returning to shore a gust of wind took the hat and it sank beneath the waves of the black sea troubled me no more.

As it was getting dark, it also began to show signs of rain and as there was no shelter of any kind I got the band together and we improvised a sort of tent with the stretchers leaning them against one another from one side down at each end & covering the whole with some of our blankets with our great coats on we huddled together inside and thus passed the night. The rain came down in torrents and we were all very wet, though much better off than the rest of the Regt who had just to lie down in the mud where they had stood. The next morning broke fine under the influence of the sun we soon got dry & forgot all the miseries

(4)

of the night & looked hopefully forward to meeting the Russians as soon as possible. Every thing being landed on the morning of the 19th we advanced and shortly after noon came in sight of the enemy near the little river "Bolganac" and the cavalry affair called after it took place, it was a ~~most magnificent~~ splendid sight. our brigade deployed into line our right resting on a small hillock from the top of which I had a magnificent view of the whole thing the ground sloped from where I stood for about ½ of a mile and then rose again the other side, here were large bodies of Russian Cavalry & Artillery. Our cavalry went forward and were opened on at once & four men were wounded, but our horse Artillery, Maude's Chestnut Battery, came into action and very soon silenced the Russian guns & the enemy retired in good order over the



crest of the hill. I was sent to assist the Cavalry surgeons with the wounded their Assistants being on in front with their Regts. we first amputated the leg of the Paymaster Lt 13th Dragoons the first man wounded, and he ~~who~~ had no business to be there, and then performed the same operation on a trooper of the 11th Hussars whose horse had been killed by the same shot, After the Russians retired we bivouacked by the stream. Lockwood our surgeon had a tent which he had carried on his charger the himself walked. into this tent a merry party crowded that night and listened to Dr. Russels stories & experiences of the day. Dr. Russel and myself are the only ones of the party who are now alive. He* (1897) told us how a celebrated character of the light division, "Jack" the Rifle Brigade terrier had thoroughly enjoyed himself chasing the

spent balls as they came rolling through the line. Poor Jack think left his bones in the Crimea where so many of his human comrades lie buried. At length dawned the event-ful "20 Sept." "1854" we were roused at daylight but did not march off for a considerable time but about 11 A.M. we came in full sight of the enemy, and the river Alma and the villages on its banks. We halted sat down and eat our dinners, a last one to many a poor fellow. I am not writing history, only jotting down the little part of it I actually saw and in a great battle an individual sees very little except what takes place in his immediate neighbourhood; about noon the order to fall in was given, and the light Division at once formed line with the 2 Rifle Bde out in front skirmishing. As I was standing

with my hospital serjt and the band with stretchers as
the Regt deployed Capt. the Hon W. Monk passed
with his Company and with a cheery laugh
said "Come along Tippetts we're in for a good
thing now" Two or three hours after I found
his body, shot through the heart close in front
~~along~~ of ~~the~~ the Big Battery. The Regt advanced
and lay down in the vineyards north of the
Alma there we remained some time waiting
we afterwards found out for the French to
turn the Russian left flank. it seemed to
me a century at least, and to my nerves it
was the most trying part of the day. the Russians
had got one range and kept up a heavy fire
on us. and every few minutes some poor fellow
yelled as he was struck by a round shot. we
left some ten or twelve dead in these vineyards.
At last to our great relief came the order for us.

to advance, our colonel climbed on this cob and roared out. "Fusiliers forward! let's see who'll follow "bully Gea" now." Col Gea was a very strict commanding officer and knew the nick name the men had given him, but the ringing cheer that came from the men at this speech proved how loyal were the feelings with which the men regarded him. The "Fusiliers" had two officers killed and eleven wounded and about 200 rank & file killed and wounded. The best description of the battle is in Kinglake's History, he describes most correctly the doings of the Light division and does thorough justice to the glorious old 7th & their Col "Gea" to whom he to a great extent attributes the success of the day. Wounds affect people in singularly different ways. Two of the Fusilier Officers were shot in exactly the same manner, through

F

In front of Sebastopol
October 3rd. 1854.

I hope you will not think it is through my negligence that I have not written since that fearful day at "Alma" but pens ink & paper were quite out of the question, & I am now writing on a piece of dirty paper I managed to borrow with blacking for ink. You have of course heard all about the "glorious" day at Alma & I suppose the people at home now they have a tremendous butchers bill, are satisfied that we are doing something, I will endeavour to give you some idea of the affair which has cost England so dearly, Towards the close of the 19th we were met by some horse artillery & cavalry who fired at us for about half an hour, but were dispersed & took to their heels the moment our guns began to play on them. We stayed all night on that ground & advanced again next morning, and about 12 o'clock came in sight of the heights of the Alma. On our nearer approach the village at the foot was fired under cover of the smoke. The enemy poured a tremendous fire of musketry from their skirmishers & grape & canister & shell from their artillery into our lines. Our Artillery was sent forward & our devoted Brigade formed line & advanced We crossed the river, some having to swim for it, & climbed up the side of the hill for about half a mile under the most fearful fire troops were ever exposed to from three batteries, simultaneously pouring grape canister & shell in enormous quantities into us. Our Regt suffered fearfully still on we went; turned a dense column of Russian Infantry, and took a large 32 pr battery at the point of the bayonet. One of our men a lance corporal was first up on the battery. He shot one of the gunners & bayonetted two others who were mounted ready to carry off a gun A fourth pointed his carbine at Pyle our man who pointed his empty rifle at him & he at once dropped off his horse & cut away as fast as his legs could carry him. Our fellows then

both legs just above the ankles. One was shouting and cheering as he was brought on a stretcher to the rear. The other was as quiet as possible, merely observing that it was hard lines, they might have left him one leg. I begging me not to put him anywhere near his noisy comrade. They both recovered & emigrated to Canada.

The following letter (F) was written after we had arrived at Sevastopol, & dated 3rd. (F). October. I was too busy after the battle to do letter writing & pens ink and paper were scarce: With reference to my bivouacking with the 11th. Hussars on the night of the 20th. I remember the following sad incident. The night was cold I was clad only in my shirt & trowsers. Lieut Annesley, one of the officers of the 11th. lent me a ~~blanket~~ sheepskin & also his second saddle to put up against the wind to shelter my head. He told me he had heard that.

cut the traces & wheeled it down the hill. It ran among the Grenadier Guards, who claimed it, but Sir G Brown had "Light Division." Cut on it next day, (this now at "Wrexham" and has the names of Major Bell of the 23 Welsh Fusiliers Corporal Pile of the Royal Fusiliers and a Private of the 33rd Duke of Wellington's Regt painted on it. The three Regts formed the 1st Brigade of the Light Division). I followed the Regt up the heights, and never shall I forget the horrors of that night. As long as it was light, I went about extracting the balls from our wounded, and making them as comfortable as possible, but when it got dark there were still lots of poor fellows not attended to, so I went on gathering great coats & blankets from the dead & wrapping the wounded up in them. I shall ever the later judging & thinking that I saved several lives. For the night following the battle was the coldest I think I ever experienced. I could not find my Regiment or the Field Hospital & if I had not luckily got into a bivouac (of the 41st Hussars) where I was most kindly received, I should have been starved with cold & hunger. However they gave me a good supper of fried beef & lent me a sheepskin to rest on. One of the men even brought me his blanket, saying he was going on duty, & should not want it, so I did well. We are now investing Sebastopol, and expect our siege guns up in a day or two, when I hope the place will soon fall. I have seen almost enough "glory".

his brother the Hon Hugh Annesley who was in the Guards had been badly wounded and as I should be on the field all next day. the was going at daylight to look after the russians, asked me to find out all I could about his brother if I can him know. I found his brother had been shot through the cheek the ball coming out of his mouth bringing all his front teeth with it but he had been put on board ship for Lenturi and was doing well, I went over to the 11th on the evening of the 22nd and met the Regt coming back from poor Annesleys funeral, he had died from cholera that morning, his brother is I am glad to say alive now is the present Lord Annesley.

The two days succeeding the battle were occupied in collecting the wounded and getting them on board ship, and in burying the dead.

* On my return from England in December 1855 I was accosted in Balaclava by a very smart Sergt of the Rifle Brigade who saluted me & said he was glad to see me looking so well. I thanked him but said I did not remember him. he replied I dare say not sir for I was naked when I met you, but it was in the river Alma and I gave you a piece of soap.

This melancholy duty was finished by the evening of the 22nd and after I had completed my work I went down to the Alma and had a bath a friendly rifle man giving me a piece of soap which I sore needed for we had not washed since we marched off from Old Fort and I was naturally in a filthy state from handling the wounded operating &c. The Russian wounded were all collected and left in charge of Assist Surgn Thomson of the 40th Regt. Lord Raglan sent to the neighbouring Tartar Village and explained to the Head man that the Russian wounded were left to them to protect & feed & that they were also to render any assistance required to Dr Thomson. Thomson afterwards rejoined at Balaclava but died of cholera a very short time after doing so (Octr 5th 1854).

On the 23rd we marched to the Hatchin Towers joined by the Scots Greys, who were regarded with great curiosity by the French who were anxious to see those "Terrible Greys" that had caused their Emperor Napoleon Bonaparte such trouble at Waterloo. All along our march we came on traces of the enemy but found they had destroyed nearly everything in the village itself. I got into one rather nice little Villa which however had been completely wrecked. every bit of glass & crockery was smashed into atoms & piled in a heap in one of the rooms. The only things I found & brought away was a scent sachet from one of the drawers in a bed room and a rather nice miniature of an Elderly Military Officer. There was really nothing else that was not destroyed except a grand piano. This we forced open &

and performed on it "God save the Queen".
The next day we marched to the Belbec
and on the 25th the celebrated flank march
and ~~bivouacked~~ on the banks of the
Tchernaya opposite Balaclava.—
On the 26th we entered Balaclava and took
possession of the village & harbour having been
fired at a few times from the old fort at the
entrance, some of the ships at once entered
and our base of operations was established.
While I was looking about for anything edible
I came to a little church with a small dwelling
house alongside. a man at the door beckoned
me in, and then took me to an inner room
& opened a large chest displaying a considerable
amount of silver plate belonging to the church
I at once communicated with the Commissariat
and the plate was removed to the monastery

of St George a few miles off and given over to the monks there, who never entirely quitted the place during the seige. One of the other aide Bugler & myself while foraging about came on a flock of geese, we at once drew swords and gallantly charged them. Shelled three, which formed a very nice addition to our rations. a letter lately to my brother on the 7th Nov. gives an account of our doings between the 23rd Sept. and 27th of that month. (Letter G)

"Before Sevastopol 7 Nov. 1854

"xxxxxx. I am very much afraid the prestige "given by our victory is gradually losing its force "and begin to think you will have to wait a long time for the news of the fall of Sebastopol. We gained a great victory the day before yesterday, but about two more like it would about do for us as our army now is ridiculously small. Ostensacken has arrived with reinforcements also.

the Archdukes Constantine & Michael and our army is too small to allow us to cut off the communication of Sevastopol & the whole of the Crimea. dont think I am croaking, because I think yet we shall take the place, but not this side of Christmas, or without considerable reinforcements. My father says I said nothing about our route to Katay at Balaclava If I did not, it was not because I forgot it, for the splendid and masterly flank march the papers have mentioned so highly was a thing not to be forgotten in a hurry. We had to march for 4 or 5 hours under a burning sun with heavy packs (all our baggage in fact) on our backs through a thick brush, having to push our way through the underwoods at every step. At length we heard artillery & of course were in great excitement to know what it was. We at length emerged from the wood (the whole Army almost simultaneously) at Mackenzie's farm

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where we found our Cavalry & some Artillery had cut off the rear guard & baggage of a large Russian force. This put us in excellent spirits. The baggage was pillaged, a little rest given & the Russian ammunition blown up. I got a horse with the help of a trooper of 8th Hussars & quickly transferred myself & baggage to his back. We continued our march to the aqueduct that supplies Sebastopol with water. This we reached about 8 P.M. & bivouacked and were heartily glad to rest our weary bones after such an arduous march, the worst we have had to make yet. Just before arriving at our bivouac ground we passed a garden I slipped away from the Regt & loaded my pony with cabbages & tomatoes and a good dinner of vegetables we all had that night. The next day we advanced to Balaclava, on entering which place I and one of the other assist. surgeons performed a most gallant exploit. We caught sight

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"of a flock of geese. He sent my ally round to turn
"their flank whilst I attacked in front. On his
"advance we both drew swords & charged the enemy
"in magnificent style cutting down five of them
"which we immediately slung over our horses
"& galloped up to the Regt in triumph. Perhaps we
"did not have a regular treat out that night?"
"I can assure you we had a most wonderful stew".
We slept on the ground & next day took up our
position before "Sebastopol" the 71st finishing
being in front of the Windmill that was blown
up about a year afterwards; and then our
troubles began. The first battery of the Right
Attack was at once commenced by Capt.n
Gordon R.E. and I was out with the Working
party of my Regt the first night we commenced
the work. The ground had been marked out by
the Engineers with broad white tape and our

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party crept up the ravine each man carrying a "gabion" which he placed in line with the tape and then with picks & spades filled them with earth so that in a very short time our men had protection from rifle fire & so working in this way considerable progress was made before daylight. A smaller battery (the 5 gun battery with Lancaster 68 pr.) just in front of the Kl Turkish camp & to the right of Gordons Battery was also quickly completed and armed. The following is a short letter wrote at the time about the opening of the bombardment.

Camp. before Sebastopol.
17th Oct. 1854.

H

Everything was reported ready last night, and the attack was ordered first thing this morning; sunrise to be the signal; and never was old "Sol's" appearance over the mountain tops more anxiously watched for by several thousands of all degrees, who were holding their breath in intense excitement awaiting the sound of the signal gun, At last it came, the sun rose on as glorious

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a morning as I ever saw. but the moment he did so the sky around Sebastopol was darkened by the smoke from our "Lancasters" and 68 pdrs: I stood with my glasses on a mound in full view of Sebastopol, just to the left and to the rear of the 5 gun (68's) Battery and watched the effect of the balls on the fort (the Malakoff) on which they bore. Our solid 68's actually entered the masonry, and our Mortar shells burst with fearful accuracy they are still blazing away (11. a.m.) and the country around is black with smoke. The Fort mentioned above was silenced after about half an hour, but round the base of it is a strong field work which still keeps up a brisk fire, We expect to storm tonight. I have just returned from a general survey of the operations, and am happy to say we are progressing favourably. The French had a magazine blown up about 10 A.M. this morning, and have not fired a shot since from that battery; & as far as we can learn another blew up just now. None of our guns have as yet (2.30) been hurt, and only two sailors killed, and some few wounded in "Gordons Battery"; At the five gun battery in our front, no casualties as far as I can learn have occurred. The fleet began to pound away at about one o'clock and are now keeping up a terrific fire, it is one continued roar. I hope before 36 hours are over we shall be in possession of Sebastopol. I was up near the 5 gun battery and saw the first shot fired, & hope, please God to see the last & that speedily. I should think no place

can long withstand the pounding the fleet are giving it."

I am sorry to say my hopes of a speedy termination of the siege proved unfounded and our troubles came thick and fast. First came the terrible destruction of our Cavalry on the 25th Oct. Of the actual charge of the Light Brigade I saw nothing as the Royal Fusiliers were drawn up in front of the camp ready to march away at a moments notice in case of an attack in front; but one or two Officers were allowed to go away to the edge of the Plateau overlooking the plains of Balaclava & from time to time brought us news of the action & of the final defeat of our Cavalry. The next day however I went down to Balaclava & rode over the ground the heavy Cavalry Bde had charged over, it was a fearful sight the ground for

a long distance was strewn with dead men & horses, & there had a very unpleasant experience I was walking my horse among the dead & came upon a Russian Hussar with 11. on his cap & buttons. As I had come out from England with the 11th Hussars, I thought I would take one of his buttons as a memento as I stooped to the man I found he had a cut at the back of his head exposing the brain, he had another severing the lower jaw. & one arm cut through; yet he was still alive. I was never so shocked in my life, I tried to put him in as comfortable position as I could, and then galloped into Balaclava & sent out an Ambulance Party to fetch him in, & also any other wounded that might have been overlooked. On my return from Balaclava I culled

in on my friends the 11th Hussars to enquire how they had fared the day before. The first man I met on arriving at their camp was a Sergeant I knew - who told me that the Regt mustered that morning I think 39 file (men & horses) & he himself although doing duty, was wounded & had a most narrow escape; he lifted his jacket & shewed me a wound in his back from a Cossack lance, and told me Mr. Dunn had saved his life by cutting the Cossack down just as he had got his lance into him, and added "I can swear to six men fall to Mr. Dunn's sabre after his horse was shot under him," Dunn was about 6 ft 2 or 3 ins. I went on to the Officers qrs to Palmers tents who, as always entertained

me most hospitably; sat down on the edge of Dunn's bed, where he was lying asleep. After awhile he woke up: I then said Dunn I hear you're a hero and did a deal of splendid work yesterday. He said it was horrible & he would have no more of it & that he was going to send in his papers at once: He did so & retired as a subaltern with that most coveted distinction the "V.C." to his own County Canada, where he possessed considerable estates. The Indian Mutiny broke out however, & England called for aid from all her sons. The call was nobly responded to by Canada. & Dunn who had materially assisted in raising the (100th) or Canadian Regt

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Before Sebastopol
Nov. 2nd 1854.

× × × The siege is still going on and some we appear just as forward as we were the first day, but the "big people" say we are going on satisfactorilly, so I suppose we are. It is the general impression that an assault will be made by the English & French simultaneously in a few days. I hope it may be so, as we are getting mortally sick of camp life & long to be under a roof again & get something fit for a Christian to eat; besides the weather has changed within the last few days. A strong north wind is now blowing and it is freezingly cold, luckily managed to buy a frea jacket and pair of rough sailors trowsers the other day twixt them constantly. I have no uniform left to sport on my sword & march off with any kept in regular naval attire. You see Generals & Bde Majors riding about in sailors Reefjackets, for which they have given the rare fabulous prices. I'm afraid my letter will prove rather uninteresting, but I do not like, if I can help it, letting a post go without writing to some of you. I have had some marvellous escapes from round shot & shell, indeed so has every one here, men have got quite used to them. I called over at the Cavalry camp last night & saw my friends of the 11th Hussars. I had intended to be home to dinner, but the seductions of a roast goose & plum dumplin & Champagne proved too much for me and I stayed & had a glorious tuck out. One of them Dunn who is going home this month gave me a very nice little Cossack horse that one of the men took the other day (25th) he has got poor fellow, a fearful cut over one eye, but it is getting better & I don't think it will permanently hurt him, he will be very useful if we stay here, as my other two are at Varna

was gazetted a Major, he was I think the only British Officer (at the time) who was never a Captain. he afterwards Commanded the 33rd Regt. and was found dead on the Hill side in Abbyssinia.

I got back to my Regt that afternoon to find a formidable attack had been made on the position occupied by the 2nd division but thus it had been comparatively easily repulsed. Letter I have 2nd pt.

After a few days respite came the 5th Nov. & the Terrible "Battle of Inkerman." I had spent the previous twenty four hours in the trenches, it had rained nearly the whole of that time I was of course wet through & had crawled

up

Our Rgt has been very lucky since we have been here, we have only had one killed & about 10 wounded upto date.

+ + + +. If I ever get safe over this campaign I shall not have been enthusiasm enough to start on another. Our work in the trenches here is fearful night after night sit, desperately cold & your only amusement looking out for and dodging 68 pounders and 13 inch shell, lively work I can assure you.

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