

ORANGEMEN CELEBRATE INTERESTING LETTER

No Surrender Lodge's 25th Anniversary

Celebrated in Royal Fashion Tuesday night.

Concert followed by an Elaborate Supper

No Surrender, L. O. Lodge No. 47, Newcastle celebrated its twenty-fifth anniversary last Tuesday evening. The scene of festivity took place in the Temperance Hall. The red, white and blue in flags, bunting etc., displayed the artistic ability of a decorating committee. In fact the hall was a mass of the empire's colors, intermingled here and there with a celebrated orange picture. The hall contained about two hundred people. A large number were Orangemen and the balance were ardent admirers of the followers of King William. The following excellent musical programme was commenced shortly after eight o'clock:—Medley Overture, The Band. Welcome address W. M.:—Duet, Bros. Leslie and Cassidy. Solo—Mrs. Sutherland. Address—Rev. Bro. Baker. Solo—Bro. Leslie. Recitation—Miss Nicholson. Solo—Miss Elliott. Selection by Band. Chorus—Charge front in Pretoria. Mr. T. A. Clarke, W. M. presided.

The concert was followed by an elaborate supper. The tables were tastefully spread and caterer Wyse's efforts to please the tastes of the company proved highly successful.

The following was the toast list:—Her Majesty, Queen Victoria—Long may she reign—(Band God save the Queen) King Wm. Prince of Orange, his glorious pious and immortal memory, (Band Boyne Water)—In solemn silence—The L. O. A.—(Band, Protestant Boys)—Our Guests—Our Canadian Volunteers at the front.—True Blue and Star of Boyne—Lodge. Our Friends, The Ladies.

The celebration was brought to a fitting close by the rendering of the National Anthem.

Staggering Under Burdens.

Paine's Celery Compound

Is the Power That Removes Every Load of Disease In Springtime.

It is the World's Most Noted Remedy for Blood Cleansing Nerve Bracing and Flesh Building

Now that the Spring is at hand, the body is ready to cast off unhealthy tissues if it is only given a chance.

The great work of renewing and building up health and strength is surely and quickly done by Paine's Celery Compound.

Paine's Celery Compound cleanses and purifies every drop of blood in the body; the excretory organs, kidneys, skin and bowels are made to work actively and the nerves are able to furnish sufficient energy to the digestive organs.

Paine's Celery Compound is the best spring medicine in the world, because it is far more than a mere spring remedy. It brings a healthy appetite, perfect digestion and regularity of the bowels. As the greatest of spring remedies it banishes morbid humors and poisons that cause rheumatism, neuralgia, heart trouble and other dangerous ailments. For long years physicians have recognized Paine's Celery Compound as the one scientific spring medicine, and it is universally prescribed by them whenever there is need of a prompt and vigorous restoring of health and strength to the worn-out system.

Thousands of men and women have found from personal experience that Paine's Celery Compound makes sick people well, and keeps all from sickness who use it in springtime.

CARD OF THANKS.

To the Electors of the Town of Newcastle,

Ladies and Gentlemen,

We the Mayor and Aldermen elected for this town by such a handsome majority take this the earliest opportunity of thanking you for your kind support on the 17th inst.

We realize the responsibility of such an honor and will endeavor to merit the confidence placed in us. At the end of the term we trust that we will be able to furnish a full account of our stewardship.

Chas. W. Anslow writes

Particulars of Gifford's and Matheson's wounds

Ben Harris suffers a relapse of Fever.

On Monday morning Feb 12 our company and A. company of British Columbia left Richmond fifteen miles west of Belmont where we had been doing garrison duty, at two a. m. to rejoin our regiment at the latter place. We arrived at our destination at seven a. m. somewhat "done out". There was one blessing awaiting us there, viz. the most delicious grapes I ever tasted in my life. We didn't do a thing to them, much to the loss in weight of our pocket books. We were kept very busy during the day as we were to take the train for Graspan that evening. We were refitted with boots and clothes and issued with a quantity of tobacco. We entrained at six o'clock and arrived in Graspan about nine. Some one has said that the place was very badly named as it should have been called Dustpan. The night was perfectly calm, but the dust picked up by our number tens was terrible and it was not until an hour or more that it settled. We did not take tents with us and now to see our camp you would think that you had suddenly come upon a North American Indian village. The tents, or substitutes for tents being made of two blankets and two rifles making a V shaped shelter. Before "turning in" we were issued each with two days rations and an emergency ration, which contains four ounces of cocoa and four ounces of concentrated beef. We started before daylight on Tuesday morning and marched east. W. and H. company's forming the rear guard of the company. We went as far as Grand Dam that day, a distance of fourteen miles. The day was very hot and quite a number of the regiment were overcome by the heat—Our company was the only one that marched into camp without losing a man. That evening we enjoyed the luxury of a bath and swim in the Dam from which the place takes its name. Wednesday afternoon brought us to Reit River, Thursday afternoon to Jacobdale, and Friday night we marched all night and arrived at Split Drift on the Modder River at six o'clock a. m. From there we marched all night again till six a. m. Sunday morning to Paardberg and had scarcely seated ourselves to our coffee when we were ordered to dress for "scraps" as the fight had already commenced. We forded the river which was very high at the time (five feet.) G. and H. companies were the last over the river and the other companies had advanced up the veldt in extended order (seven paces apart) toward the enemy's position. We followed as fast as our wet clothes would permit and made two advances. In the second advance and while still unseen by the enemy, behind a slight rise in the ground in front Bert Gifford was hit by a stray bullet in the right shoulder. He acted nobly. Simply took off his cartridge belt which had been pierced both sides by the bullet and sat down behind an ant hill and quietly waited for the stretcher bearers to carry him off the field. The wound was not serious and Bert was walking around on the following morning.

Monday morning! Shall we ever forget it. The roll was called and it was found that we had sustained a terrible loss, viz: eighty-six casualties. Monday night we crossed the veldt to the kopjes that had been occupied by our artillery during the previous day's battle. We stayed there until the following morning and then took up a position one thousand yards from the Boer Laager and "saiped" away at them at intervals during the day. The enemy had a gun in action that day which Tommy Atkins calls the "Pom-Pom." The proper name of this arm is the Vickers-Maxim. It fires a one pounder explosive common shell, and the whistle of the bullets through the air is anything but pleasant to the ear, especially when poor Tommy is lying on the open veldt and not behind trenches. This gun was knocked out of action during the day by the 4.7 in. naval gun using Lyddite.

One peculiar thing happened during the day which is worthy of mention. A private was overcome by the sun during the late afternoon, and when we retired he was left on the field. During the night he awoke and commenced to crawl, as he thought, to our lines, but instead crawled into the enemy's laager and was made a prisoner. Nobody knew anything about

all, and besides it was a military crime to kill any sheep but as we were Canadians we were not bothered. While we were enjoying ourselves and having enough to eat the engineers had dug a trench about five hundred yards from the Boer trenches. Our regiment occupied this trench on Monday—relieving the Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry.

At six o'clock in the evening an order came from General Lord Roberts that we were to advance under the cover of darkness and dig another trench as much nearer the enemy's as possible. At two o'clock Tuesday morning the Canadians advanced, in a double line, riflemen in the front and men with picks and shovels in the second. We advanced about one hundred and fifty yards and "dressed" our line as well as the darkness would permit. We then advanced two hundred and fifty yards and commenced to dig. Some officer thought that we could get a little nearer. We advanced again and had not gone any more than thirty paces when the darkness was lit up by the flashes of the enemy's rifles and the air seemed thick with screaming.

Muskers, explosive bullets, dum-dums, etc. (I have a sample of each cartridge they use.) Groans of the wounded and dying were heard on all sides. We retired, some to the trench which had been started before the last fatal advance and some to the big trench from which we had at first advanced. It was a miracle that so many escaped. The writer got slightly twisted when retiring and instead of going straight back to the little trench did not turn quite a complete right about, consequently missed said trench and landed in the main trench in rear about three hundred yards to the left of that portion of trench allotted to our Company. Was almost afraid to go back to company thinking that nearly all my comrades had been killed or wounded. But all got back except four poor fellows. We had twelve wounded. In our whole regiment there were forty-six casualties. While this firing was going on the diggers threw up a trench and when daylight came the Boers, seeing our trench within fifty yards of their own put up the white flag and surrendered unconditionally. They numbered about 4,700 in all and were commanded by General Cronje. The Boers were sick of the war and one remarked to us as they filed out of their trenches, "Better on this side." Many of them bid us "good morning" as they passed us. "Canadians good shots" was another remark. They had no food but ammunition would have lasted for weeks, tons of it. Our lads found a few sacks of flour, cornmeal, and rice and we had porridge, pancakes, and rice. Several cans of lard, and some kind of baking powder were also found in the trenches, so we had all the necessities for making first class pancakes, etc. Salt we could get but sugar was as precious as diamonds.

I forgot to mention that on Sunday the river rose considerably on account of heavy rains and one hundred and fifty dead horses and cattle floated down the river in an hour, besides the large number that passed before daylight and during the whole day. They were killed by the artillery fire which continued almost night and day from the 18th to the 27th of February.

A fact worth noting is that General Cronje surrendered on the anniversary of the battle of Majuba Hill.

We moved into the Boer Laager on Tuesday, then two miles further up the river on Wednesday. We stayed there until Tuesday morning when we went up the river eight miles further, and on Wednesday we moved out to drive the Boers out of the Kopjes. The shad about six big guns but did not show much resistance and returned leaving three of their big guns, one of which is a 90 ton gun, the largest in South Africa. The Boer losses were considerable, ours was one slightly wounded. The Boers are about twelve miles away and are still pursued by an artillery and cavalry. We follow up to night or to-morrow morning.

Mail closes at 3.30 to-day.

It is awful hard to get paper, envelopes and pencils here. I have used all of each I have so do not know what to do next time.

Nearly forgot to mention that O. Matheson, who is in F. company was slightly wounded in the ankle in Tuesday's advance. Ben Harris has had a relapse and has gone to the hospital. We have not heard from him lately.

Remember me to all friends.
CHAS. W. ANSLOW.

ANNUAL MEETING

The annual meeting of vestry of the St. Andrew's church was held on Monday, March 13, at Lee Street and R. L. Maltby, warden. The following are the names of the vestry for the ensuing year:—J. W. G. Kethro, John Russell, P. G. Linden, Allan Ritchie, J. G. Horace Kethro.