-CONS.

Meetings in Sunnty Parishes. and John L. Peck Albert Candidates.

ual Convention and the fficers Elected.

vative organization keville, Upper Maubert very successful h and John L. Peck rt county candidates rislature.

N, N. B., Oct. 4.-The ative organization Corner, in Sheffield night, had a big atall was crowded to W. Bridges presided. nade by John Black Joun. Lewis Bliss o vere enthusiastically the addresses there rganization meetting. selected as officers; Thompson; vice pre-Jallagher; secretary, ; representatives to ion, W. J. Bridges, Thos. P. Taylor and

lward came up and er station by Parker n to Lincoln, where, and others, they ht to Upper Maugerher rousing meeting strong parish organ-

B. Oct. 4.-The anof the Liberal Contion of Albert county for the purpose of and to consider matthe administration of province. Hon. Geo. resent. The repreparty was large and and good feeing pre-C. Murray, preside ganization, presided ley was appointed meeting. Dr. S. C. imously re-elected m. M. Burns of Hillsusly re-elected sec sidents were elected . D. Prescott for the . Wright for Coverross for Hillsboro Carter for Hopewell man for Harvey; h for Elgin; Sutheresentatives present

-Manning M. Ting-Pherson, Suther C Peter Bishop, Johial Calhoun, Daniel N. S. Mitton, Coun. Geo. Isaac C. Prescott. , Capt. Wm. Wood,

STORY OF OMDURMAN

Thrilling Description of Kitchener's Terrific Battle.

Britons, Egyptians and Blacks Never Wavered for an Instant.

Gusts of Destruction from Red Hot Rifles-Heroic Charge of the Lancers-Unparalleled Courage of the Dervishes-They Died With Their Face to the Foe.

(London Mail.) We present herewith the first full story of the battle of Omdurman

that has reached England. It is from the pen of our correspondent. G. W. Steevens, who arrived in London late last night. All accounts previously published have been telegraphic, comparatively meagre, subject to censorship, and consequently more or less curtailed. This is the first complete narrative which has yet appeared.

Our camp, for the night of Septem-ber I, was in the village of Agaiga, a mile south of Kerreri Hill. On our left was another hill, higher, but single-peaked and rounder — Gebel Surgham. In front the ground was open for five miles or so-sand and grass broken by only a few folds-with group of hills beyond. The force had formed up in position

in the afternoon, when the dervishes followed the cavalry home, and had remained under arms all night; at half past five in the morning, when the first howitzer-shell from opposite Omdurman opened the day's work, every man was in his place. The line formed an obtuse angle; the order of brigades and battalions, counting from the left, was the following: Second British (Rifle Brigade, Lancashire Fusiliers, No.thumberland Fusiliers, Grenadier Guards); First British (Warwicks, Seaforths, Camerons, Linolus); Second Eygotian (14th, 12th, 13th Sudanese and 8th Egyptian in support.) Here came the point of the angle; to the right of it were:

FIRST EGYPTIAN BRIGADE (11th, 10th, 9th Sudanese, 2nd Egyp-tian supporting): Third Egyptian (4th, 15th, and 3rd and 7th Egyptian, in column on the right flank.) The Fourth Egyptian Brigade (1st, 5th, 17th and the unbending, grimly-expectant line before Agaiga and the still carpet of white in front. We waited half an hour or then the sudden bugle called us to our feet. "Advance," it cried; "to 18th Egyptian) was in reserve in the village. All the Egyptian battalions in the front were in their usual forma-Omdurman !" added we. Slowly the Oracle broke up, and expanded. The swident intention was to march in brigades in echelon—the Second Brit-ish leading along the river, the First tion, with four companies in line and two in support. The British had six in line and two in support. British on their right rear, the Max-well's, Lewis's, and Macdonald's, with Collinson's still supporting. Lewis and Macdonald had changed places, On the extreme left was the 32nd Field Battery, the Maxims and Egyp-tian field-guns were mounted at in-tervals in the infantry line. The cavalry had gone out at the first streak of grey, British on the left, as usual, the latter being now outermost and rearmost; at the time few noticed Egyptian with camel-corps and horse battery from the right moving across our front. The gunboats lay with steam up off the village. that. The moment the dervish attack had died down the 21st Lancers had slipped out, and pushed straight for the Khalifa's capital. Light stole quietly into the sky be-Movement was slow, since the leadhind us; there was no sound from the plain or the hills before us; there was hardly a sound from our own line. Everybody was very silent, but very ing brigades had to wait till the thers had gone far enough inland to take their positions. We passed over a corner of the field of fire, and saw for certain what awful slaughter Everybody was very silent, but very curious. Would they be so mad as to come out and run their heads into our fire? It seemed beyond hoping for; yet certainly they had been full of war the day before. But most of us were expecting instantly the order to we had done. The bodies were not in saps; bodies hardly ever are; but they SPREAD EVENLY OVER ACRES and acres. And it was very remark-able, if you remembered the Atbara, that you saw hardly a black; nearly all the dead had the high forehead and taper checks of the Arab. The Baggara had been met at last, and he was worth meeting. Some lay very composedly, with their slippers placed under their heads for a last pillow; advance on Omdurman. A trooper rose out of the dimbess from behind the shoulder of Gebel Surgham, grew larger and plainer, spurred violently up to the line and inside. A couple more were silhoutted across our front. Then the electric whisper came racing down the line; they were coming. The Lancers came in on the left; the Egyptian mounted troops drew like a curtain across us from left to right. As they passed a under their heads for a last pillow some knelt, cut short in the middle of a last prayer. Others were torn to pieces, vermilion blood already drying on brown skin, killed instantly beflicker of white flags began to extend, and fill the front in their place. The noise of something began to creep in upon us: it cleared and divided into yond doubt. Others, again, seemingly as dead as these, sprang up as we approached, and rushed savagely, hurling spears at the nearest enemy. They were bayoneted or shot. Once again the plain seemed empty, but for the advancing masses and the the tap of drums and the far away surf of rau yous war-cries. A SHIVER OF EXPECTANCY THRILcarpet of reddened white and broken bodies underfoot. LED along our army, and then a sigh o content. They were coming on. Allah help them, they were coming on. It was now half past six. The flags It was now twenty minutes to ten The British had crested a low ridge between Gebel Surgham and the Nile; seemed still very distant, the roar very faint, and the thud of our first Maxwell's brigade was just ascending it, Lewis's just coming up under the hill. Mea who could go where they liked were up with the British, star-ing hungrily at Omdurman. Sudden-ly from rearward broke ont a heavy crackle of fire. We thought perhaps a dozen men or so had been shamming dead. We rearing at Omdur Maxwell's brigade was just ascending gun was almost startling. It may have sartled them too, but it startled them into life. The line of flags swung forward and a mass of white flying linen swung forward with it too. They came very fast, and they came very straight; and then presently they came no further. With a crash the dead; we nent on staring at Omdur-man. But next instant we had to turn and galloped hot-heeled back again. For the crackle became a orashing, and the crashing waxed to a roar. Dervishee were firing af us from the top of Gebel Surgham, der-vishes were firing behind and to the right of it. The 13th Sudanese were bounding up the hull, Lewis's brigade had hastily faced to its right west-ward, and was volleying for life; Macdonald's beyond, still facing north-ward, was a sheet of flashes and a roll of smoke. What was it? Had they come to life again? No time to ask; reinforcements or ghosts, they were on us, and the battle was begun all again. lead; we nent on staring at Omdu bullets leaped out of the British rifles. It began with the Guards and Warwicks-section volleys at 2,000 yards; then as the dervishes edged rightward it ran along to the Highlanders, the Lincolne and the Mountailly Delender Lincolns, and to Maxwell's Brigade The British stood up in double rank behind their zariba; the blacks lay down in their shelter-trench; both pounded out death as fast as they could load and press trigger. Shrapnel whistled and Maxims growled savagey From all the line came perpetual fire, fire, fire, and shrieked forth in great gusts of destruction. And the enemy? No white trooper would have faced that torrent of death for five, minutes, but the Bernster and And the enemy? No white trooper would have faced that torrent of death for five minutes, but the Baggara and the blacks came on. The torrent swept into them and hurled them down in whole companies. You 'saw a rigid line gather itself up and rush on even-ly; then before a shrapnet shell or a Maxim the line sudienly quivered and stopped. The lines was yet unbroken, but it was quite still. But other lines gathered up again, again and yet again; they went down and yet others rushed on. Symetimes they came near lenough to see single figures quite plainly. One old man with a white rushed on. Sometimes they came near enough to see single figures quite plainly. One old man with a white

SEMI-WEEKLY SUN, ST. JOHN, N. B. OCTOBER 8, 1898.

flag started with five comrades; all

ARMS ACROSS HIS FACE and his limbs loosened and he drop-ped sprawling to the earth beside his flag.

It was the last day of Mahdism, and

It was the last day of Mahdism, and the greatest. They could never get near and they refused to hold back By-now the ground before us was all white with dead men's drapery. Rifles grew red-hot; the soldiers seized thom by the slings and dragged them back to the reserve to change for cold ones. It was not a battle, but an execution. In the middle of it all now were slire In the middle of it all you were surprised to find that we were losing men. The crash of our own fire was so prodigious that we could not hear their bullets whistle; yet they came

their bullets whistle; yet they came and swooped down and found victims. The dervishes were firing at their ex-treme range, and their bullets were many of them almost spent; but as they always fire high they often hit. So that while you might have thought you were at a shoot of rabbits, you y in were at a shoot of rabbits, you suddenly heard the sharp cry, "Bearer party there, quick," and a man was being borne rearward. Few went down, but there was a steady trickle to hospital. Bullets may have been spent and Capt. Caldecott, of the Warden and the state of the

Warwicks, was one of the strongest men in the army; but that helped him nothing when the dropping ball took him in the temple and came out through the jugular. He lay an hour

unconscious, then opened his eyes with, "For God's sake, give me water !!" and died as he drank. Most of all the two Highland battalions dropped men. The sariba behind which fney were unwicely not the which fney were unwisely posted ob-liged them to stand, besides hampering them both in fire and when it came to movement; a little chump of enemy gathered in a hole in front of them,

and by the time GUNS CAME UP TO SHELL them out, the Camerons had lost some twenty-five, and the Scaforths above

a dozen. But loss on this scale was not to be considered beside the awful slaughter of the dervishes. If they still came on our men needed only time and ammunition and strength to point a rifle to kill them off to the to point a rifle to kill them off to the very last man. Only by now-small wonder-they were not coming on. They were not driven back; they were all killed in coming on. One section of fire after another 'nushed, and at eight o'clock the village and the plain

were still again. The last shell had burst over the last visible group of dervishes; now there was nothing but

enemy appeared he divided his army die. "Fail in No. 2; fail in. Where into three corps. The first under Os- are the devils? Show we the devils!" man Azrak, attacked the village; the And No.2 feil in-four whole men out second, with the green banner of All Wad Helu-with him Abdullahi's eldof thirty.

est con, the Sheik-ed-Din-moved to-wards Kerreri Heights to envelop our right; the third, under Abdullahi himif and his brother Yakub, remained behind Surgham ready, as need might be, to envelop our left, or to act as reserve and bar our road to Omdur-

What befell the first you know: Osman Azrak died with them. 'The se-cond spread out towards our right, many and then it fell in with the Egyptian cavalry, horse-battery, and camel corps. When Broadwood Bey fell back before the attack, he sent word of its coming to the sirdar, and received orders to remain outside the trench and keep the enemy in front instead of letting them get round the right. Accordingly he occupied the Heights of Kerreri. But the moment he got to the top he found himself in face of Wad-Helu's unsuspected army corps-12,000 to 15,000 men against less than 2,000-and the moment he saw them they began swarming up the hill, There was

JUST A MOMENT

for decision, but one moment is all that a born cavalry general needs. The next his galloper was flying with the news to the Sirlar, and the mounted roops were retreating the choice lay between iso ilation, or retreat on Agaiga and envelopment of the right. Broad wood chose the first, but even for that the time + as short enough. The camels floundered on the rocky hillside; the guns dragged; the whole mass of dervishes pursued them with a pelting fire. Two guns lost all their horses and were abandoned; the camel corp. alone had over sixty men hit. As for the cavalry, they went back very hard pressed covering their comrades' re-treat and their own by carbine fire. If the Egyptian army but gave Victoria Crosses, there were many earned that day. Man after man rode back to bring in dismounted officers, and

would hardly be dissuaded from their endeavor when it was seen the rescue were plainly dead. It was the great day of trial-the day the pick of our cavalry office s have worked for

through a weary decade and moreand the Fayum fellah fought like hero and died like a man. One or two short of forty killed and wounded was the day's loss; but they came off handsomely. The army of the green flag was now on Kerrori heights between them and the camp; but with Broad-wood's force unbroken behind it, it psused from the meditated attack on the Egyptian right. In the pause three of the four gunboats caught it, and pepper-castored it over with shell and Maxim fire. It withdrew from the iver towards the centre again; the nstant a way was cleared the outnetant a way was chered the out-paced camel-corps was passed back to Agaiga. The cavalry hung upon the green 'hag's left, till they withdrew clean southward and inland; then it

moved placifly back to the infantry asain

are the devils? Show me the devils!" And No.2 tell in-four whole men out They obsted and stamped and blas-They chafed and stomped and blas-phemed to go through them again, though the colonel wisely forbade them to face the plt anow. There were mashings of teeth and howls of speechless rage—things half theatri-cal, half brutal to tell of when blood has cooled, yet things to rejotce over, in that they show the fighting devil has not, after all, been civilized out of Britons. Also, there were many and many

DEEDS OF SELF-ABANDONING DEEDS OF SELF-ABANDONING heroism; of which tale the half will never be told. Take one culy. Lieuten-ant deMontmorency missed his troop sergeant, and rode back among the slashes to look for him. There he found the hacked body of Lieutenant Greafell. He dismounted, and put it up on his horse, not seeing, in his heat, that life had drained out long since by a dozen channels. The horse boited under the slackened muscles, and De Montmorency was left alone with his revolver, and 3,000 screaming fiends. Captain Kenna and Corporal Swar-brick rode out, caught his horse, and brought it back; the three answered the fire of the 3,000 at fifty yards, and the fire of the 3,000 at fifty yards, and got quietly back to their own line un-

Forbearing a second charge th ancers dismounted and opened first ed and ope Lancers dismounted and opened fire; the carbines at short range took an opulent, yengeance for the lost, Back, back, back they drove them, ull they cams into the fire of the 32nd Battery. The shrapnel diew shricking lover them; the \$,000 fell all ways, and died. All this iron hearsay; now to go back to what we saw. When the Sirdar moved his brigades southward he what he was doing. He was knew giving his right to un unbeaten my; with his usual daring he made it so. His game now was to get be-tween the dervishes and Omdurman. Perhaps he did not guess what a belly ful of beating the unbeaten enemy would take; but he trusted to his genorals and his star, and, as always, they bore him to victory.

The blacks of the 13th Battalion were torming Gebel Surgham. Lewis and Macdonald, facing west and south, had formed a right angle. They were RECEIVING THE FIRE

of the "Khalifa's division, and the charge of the Khalifa's horsemen; be-hind these the Khalifa's huge black standard was flapping raven-like. The Baggara horsemen were few and ill-mounted-perhaps 200 altogether-but mounted—perhaps 200 altogether—but they role to get home or die. They died. There was a time when one gal-toping Baggara would have chased a thousand Egyptians; but that time is very long past. The fellaheen stood like a wall, and almed steadily, at the like a wall, and aimed steadily, at the word the chargers swerved towards Macdonaid. The blacks, as cool as any Scotchmen, stood and aimed like-wise; the last Baggara fell at the muzzles of the rifles. Our fire went on, steady, remorseless. The Rem-ington bullets piped more and more rarely overhead, and the black heads thinned out in front. A second time the attack guttered and flickered out. It was just past ten; once more, to

shed, the stinging powder smoke d away, and the upidly threading back and forward, und and round, in and out, as if it were a figure of a dance. In two minutes the brigade was together again in a new place. The field in again in a new place. The head in front was hastening towurds us in a whitey-brown cloud of dervishes. An order, Macdonald's jaws gripped and hardened as the flame spuried out again, and the whitey-brown cloud quivered and stood still. He saw everything; knew what to do; knew how to do it; did it. At the fire he was ever brooding watchfully behind his firing line; at the cease fire he

was instantly in front of it; all saw him, and knew that they were being nursed to triumph. His blacks of the 9th, 10th, and 11th.

the historic fighting regiments of the Egyptian army, were worthy of their chief. The 2nd Egyptian, brigaded with them and fighting in the line, were worthy of their comrades, and of their own reputation as the BEST DISCIPLINED BATTALION

in the world. A few had feared that the blacks would be too forward, the yellows too backward; except that the blacks, as always, looked happier, there was no difference at all between them. The Egyptians sprang to the advance at the bugle; the Sudanese ceased fire in an instant silence at the bugie. They were losing men, i.o., for though eyes were clamped on the dervish charges, the dervish fire was brisk. Man after man dropped out behind the firing line. Here was out behind the firing fine. Here was a white officer with a red-lathered charger; there a black stretched straight, bare-headed in the sun, dry-lipped, uncomplaining, a bullet through his liver; two yards away a dead driver by a dead battery mule, his whip still glued in hand. The table of loss had topped 100-150-neared 200. Still they stood, fired, ad-vanced, fired, changed front, firedfiring, firing always, deaf in the din, blind in the smarting smoke, hot, dry, eeding, bloodthirsty, enduring the

devilish fight to the end. And the dervishes? The honor of the fight must still go with the men who died. Our men were perfect, but the dervishes were superb-beyond perfection. It was their largest, best, and bravest army that ever fought against us for Mahdism, and it died worthily of the huge empire that Mahdism won and kept so long. Their men, mangled by every kind of death and torment that man can dethe green, emptying their poor, rotten, home-made cartridges dauntlessly. Their spearmen charged death at every minute hopelessly. Their horse-men led each attack, riding into the bullets till nothing was left but three horses trotting up to our line, heads down, saying, "For goodness' sake, let us in out of this." Not one rush, or two, or ten-but rush on rush, company on company, never stopping, though all their view that was not unshaken enemy was the bodies of the men who had rushed before them. A dusky line got up and stormed forward; it bent, broke up,

FELL APART, AND DISAPPEAR It was just past ten; ence more, to Before the smoke had cleared another ward in the same track. It was over. The avenging squad rons of the Egyptian cavairy swept over the field. The Khalifa and the Sheikh-ed-Din had galloped back to Omdurman. Ali Wad Helu was borne away on an angareb with a bullet through his thigh bone. From the green army there now came only death enamored desperadoes, strolling one by one towards the rifles, pausing to shake a spear, turning aside to recognize a corpse, then caught by a sucden jet of fury, bounding forward, checking, sinking limply to the ground. Now under the black flag in a ring of bodies stood only three men facing the three thousand of the Third Brigade. They folded their arms about the staff and gazed steadiny forward. Two fell. The last der-vish stood up and filled his chest; he shouted the name of his god and hurled his spear. Then he stood quite still, waiting. It took him full; he quivered, gave at his knees, and top-pled with his head on his arms and his face towards the legions of his con-

EMMERSON AT HARTLAND.

Mr. McDonald Gives the Premier's Statements an Emphatic Denial.

A Letter Which the Telegraph Has so Far **Refused to Publish.**

WOODSTOCK, N. B., Sept. 30. To the Editor of The Sun: Sir—I sent the enclosed letter, which is an exact copy, to the editor of the Daily Telegraph for publication on the 26th inst. As he has not published it, for reasons best known to himself, I wish you would kindly publish it for me and greatly oblige,

Yours, etc., WILLIAM McDONALD.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., Sept. 26, 1898. To the Editor of The Telegraph. Sim-In your report of the speech of Mr. Immetsen at Hartland on the 22nd inst. I notice that he (Mr. Emmerson) charges Mr. Dibblee with purchasing four road machines for which he paid the sum of 250 each, and three for which he paid \$200 each, and as I am the party who sold the road machines I wish to give that statement an emphatic denial. Mr. Dibblee never purchased direct-ly from me any, of the machines that Mr. Emmerson charges him with. The only road machine that Mr. Dibbles purchased from ne was in 1894, and that one went to the partial of Simonds.

which of Simonds. Dariy in the summer of 1896 Charles L. tith, M. P. P., came to me with Councillor eming, who represented the parish of chanood, and told me that he and Mr. blee wanted to purchase one machine for . Fleming and one for Mr. Watson. Both these machines were for the parish of chanond, and that he and Mr. Dibblee uld become responsible for the pay. I d them two Champion machines for \$250 ch

each. In the spring of 1887 Mr. Hare of Hamil-ton, Ort., agent for the Champion road ma-chines, and myself waited upon Messra. Dibblee and Smith, and asked these gentle-men if they would require any more Cham-pion road machines for their county this year, and they both stated to us that it was impossible for them to purchase any more of these machines from me, as the price I charged was much higher than the price compared with what Mr. Emmerson was paying.

compared with what Mr. Emmerson was paying. Mr. Hane asked Mr. Dibblee what make of machine Mr. Emmerson was purchasing, and he (Mr. Dibblee) said that, he thought it was the Austin or Western machine, but he could not say positively which one. Mr. Hane told him (Mr. Dibblee) that the Cham-pion was a far superior machine than either of the above michines that Mr. Emmerson was purchasing, and that it was impossible for Mr. Emmerson or any one else to pur-chase the Champion machine at the prior that he has named. However, we could not induce either Mr. Dibblee or Mr. Smith to give us au order for any of the machines. Some time in the month of June Mesirs. Dibblee and Smith come to me and told me that Mr. Emmerson thad disappointed them about the road machines that he was to send to them, and the people to whom they had promised these machines four road machines, and they agreed to pay part this year, 1897, and they agreed to pay part this year, 1897, and they agreed the machines in they the them offer at \$250 each. balance in 1898, and a second starp, by-r at \$250 each. ome time afterwards Robert Sharp, by-

parish with bin to to told me that it was reduced this machine, as the reduced this machine, as the reduced this year. Later on Mr. Sm. sed a machine to his parish (that is the parish of Woodstock), and that I would have to let him have one, and he would eee the of the have one, and he would eee the ison my stor it in 1888. I told him wine a machine to his parish (that is the parish of Woodstock), and that I would have is of my pay for it in 1888. I told him wine and make machine where was willing I we hat J

L. Richardson, Joel Jamieson, Daniel Peck, Albert Newth, Nicholas Pearson icon D. Reid. Henry pt. Benj. T. Carter, Chas. A. Peck, Q. Frueman, James N. lexander, Jas. Sheroodworth, John Barh Cook, Jas. Fownes. Levi Woodworth W. Cain, John A. ddard, W. B. Jonah. ts. Ralph E. Colnitts Steeves, James Mcck, Isaac N. Gross, Manning Daffy, Judndler Canzon, y D. Steeves, Talbot Woodworth, Joshua illor Harvey A. Sterd Stevens, Walter Osborne, Harvey; Anderson, Campl F. Dow, Merritt J. ge A. Coonan, Henry incillor Howard D. arbour, Edgar Can-C. Graves, Fletcher R. Smith. relock Mitton, Lewis

ierstead, Armour M nd Stuart John Fletnor, John Tehan. ing was held in the

a splendid meeting ates assembled chose th and John L. Peck election to the local next contest, a most

, N. B., Oct. 5.-The ville last night. The ed with the followdent, A. McN. Siernt, Geo. A. Perley; F. DeVeber; deleonvention, George A. Brown, Wm. Magee. most enthusiastic. right loyal reception as one of the best that gentleman.

T MILFORD.

g shortly after seven out in the frame and occupied by Jas. I, with a result that the dwelling, with out-arn, was totally de-premises, which were opposite the school at about \$700, and quickly. The flames ided headway before the vicinity got to is not long before the total loss. The re-ire attracted the atin the city, and as large nur at Point ferry and of the fire.

Ewing has gone to after the schooner from Liverpool to put in there in dis-

They left the zariba, as you heard, THE MOMENT THE ATTACK burned out, and pricked eagerly off to Omdurman. Verging somewhat west-ward, to the rear of the Gebel Surghain, they came on some 300 dervishes. Their scouts had been over the ground a thousand yards ahead of them, and it was clear for a charge. Only to cut them off it was thought better to get

a little west of them, then left wheel, and thus gallop down on them and drive them away from their supports The trumpets saug out the order, the troops glided into line, and, four squa-drons in column, the 21st Lancers swung into their first charge.

Knee to knee, they swept on till they were but 200 yards from the ene-my. Then suddenly—then in a flash— they saw the trap. Between them and on fill the 300 there yawned suddenly a deep ravine; out of the ravine there sprang instantly a cloud of dark heads and a brandished lightning of swords, and a thunder of savage voices. Mahmud smiled when he heard the tale in prison at Halfa, and said it was their favorite stratagem. It had succeed-ed. Three thousand, if there was one to a short five hundred; but it was too late to check now. Must go through with it oow! The blunders of British cavalry are the fertile seed of British glory; knee to knee the Lancers whirl-ed on. One hundred yards-fifty-knee to knee---

Slap! "It was just like that," said a captain, bringing his first hard into his open palm. Through the swordsmen they shore without checking and then came the khor. The colonel at their head, riding straight through everything without sword or revolve drawn, found his horse on its had, drawn, found his norse on its intu-and the swords swooping about his own. He got the charger up again, and rode on straight, unarmed, through everything. The squadron followed bim down the fall. Horses plunged blundered, recovered, fell; fervishes on the ground lay for the hamstring-ing cut; ing cut;

OFFICERS PISTOLLED THEM

OFFICERS PISTOLLED THEM in passing over as one drops a stone into a bucket: troopers thrust till lan-ces broke, then cut: everybody went on straight through everything. And through everything clean out the other side they came—those that kept up or got up in time. The others were on the ground—in pieces by now, for the cruel swords shore through shoulder and thigh, and carved the dead into fills's. Twenty-four of these, and of those that came out seventy-four had felt sword of bullet or spear. Few horses stayed behind among the swords, but nearly 130 were wounded. Lieutenant Robert Grenfell's troop came on a place with a 'ump out as well as a jump in; it lost officer, centre guide, and both flank guides, ten kill-ed, and eleven wounded. Yet, when they burst straggling cut their only claim of

ed, and eleven wounded. Yet, when they burst stragging cut their only thought was to rally and go in again. "Rally, No. 2!" yelled a sergeant, so mangled across the face that his body was a cascade of blood, and nose and checks flapped hileo isly as he yelled. "Ball and his blacks. "Cool as on parade," is an old phrase; Macdonald Bey was very much cooler. Beneath the strong, square-hewn face you could tell that the brain was working as if packed in ice. He sat solid on his horse, and "Fall out, sergeant, you're wounded," said the subaltern of his troop, "No, no, sir; fall in!" came the hoarse an-swer; and the man reeled in his sad-

Two minutes ellence. Then once more the howling storm rushed down apon us; once more crashed forth the answering tempest. This time it burst upon Macdonald alone-from the north-westward upon his right flank, spreading and gathering to his right rear. For all their sudden swiftness of movement the dervishes throughout this day never lost their formation; their lines drove on as rigidly as ours, regiment alongside regiment in lines at six and eight and a dozen ranks at six and eight and a dozen ranks till you might have fancied the Mace-donian phalanx was alive again. Left and front and right and rear the masses ate up the desert-12,000 un-broken fast and fearless warriors leap-

ing round 3,000. Now began the fiercest fight of that fierce day. The Khalifa brought up his own black banner again; staunchest die-hards drove it into his earth and locked their ranks about it. The green fig danced encouragement to the Allah-intoxicated battalions of Wad Helu and the Shelkh-ed-Din. It

was victory or Paradise now. For us it was victory or shredded flesh and bones, unburied, cracking under the red slippers of Baggara victors. It was the very crux and crisis of the fight. If Macdonald went, Lewis on his left and Collinson and the supporting camel corps and the newly returned cavalry, all on his 370.06; on 1897, \$78,735: on 1896, \$73.82; right or rear, must all go too. The on 1895, \$49.21; on 1894, \$13.50; on 1898, Second British and Second Egyptian \$11.34; on 1892, \$13.57; total, \$13,310.08. Brigades were far by now advancing The Abilit 1892, \$13.57; total, \$13,310.08. Brigadts were far by now, advancing by the left of Surgham hill; if they had to be recalled the Khalifa could walk back into his stronghold and same time in 1896. The mayor announced that anew. But Hunter Pasha was there and Macdonald Bey was there, born fighting men both, whom no danger can flurry and no sudden shift in the kaleidoscope of bettle A. W. Fields, through his lawyer, F. B. Carvell, stating that he intended to sue the town for \$100 reward offered for information leading to the arrest of the parties who recently robbed the Presbyterian manse. Since then he had seen Mr. Carvell, who told him that Mr. McFarlane was also going to can flurry and no sudden shift in the kaleidoscope of battle disconcert. Hunter sent for Wauchope's First British brigade to fill the gap between Macdonald and Lewis. The order went to General Gatacre first instead of to the Sirdar; with the soldier's instinct he set the brigade moving on the instant. The khaki columns faced round and edged rightward, rightward till the fighting line was backed with 3,000 Lee-Metfords, which no max on earth could face and live. that Mr. McFarlane was also going to sue for \$100. He would like to ask the council for instructions in case he was served with a writ. The chief of pol-ice certified that one man was entitled to the reward, and unother man, a member of the town force, sued or threatened to sue the town. no man on earth could face and live.

threatened 5 sue the town. Coun. Lindsay thought there was a chance to prosecute those parties for fraud and conspiracy. On motion Couns. Lindsay and Jones were ap-pointed a committee to act with the mayor in the handling of this matter. Later the Lincolns were moved with the Warwicks the title of the best shooting regiment in the British army; the men they shot at will dispute no THE LINCOLNS FOR EVER.

THE LINCOLNS FOR EVER. But the cockpit of the right was Macdonald's. The British might avenge his brigade; it was his to keep it and to kill off the attack. To meet it he turned his front through a com-plete haif-circle, facing successively south, west, and north. Every tac-tician in the army was delirious in his braise; the ignorant correspond-ent was content to watch the man and his blacks. "Cool as on parade," is an old ohrase; Macdonald Bey was SALMON V. SEAL. SALMON V. SEAL. (Bargor Commercial.) Salmon new fele! 12 cents es ch in the can-neries of Washington. This is the highest price by almost 100 per cent. ever paid for instead of the true salmon. So great has been the slaughter of these fish in the Col-umbia river in recent years that there is a genuine scarcily now, and artificial propasa-tion on an enormous scale will be necessary to prevent complete extermination. This in-dicates the unwise policy of the govern-men Protect the effect wals which mey pum the food yielding salmon, and then hy artificial means, the exhausted rivers with this princely fish. When will the gov-rown of ever learn wisdom from his past folicies? very much coder, iseneath the strong, square-hewn face you could tell that the brain was working as if packed in ice. He sat solid on his horse, and bent his black brows towards the green flag and the Remingtons. Then

Children Cry for he turned to a galloper with an order, and cantered easily up to a battalion commander. Magically the rifles CASTORIA.

querors. G.W. STEEVENS. WOODSTOCK TOWN COUNCIL. WOODSTOCK, Oct. 3 .- At a meet

got my pay for it in 1898. I told him what Mr. Dibblee had raid in reference to pur-tasing any more machines, but if Mr. Dibblee was willing I would sell him the machine. He atterwards saw Mr. Dibblee, and he told me that he Mr. Dibblee was wifing that I should let Mr. Shurp have the machine, which I did. I notice that Mr. Emmerson says that the matter of three ma-chines was fixed up at \$200 cach, which if not correct. Mr. Smith came to me last win-ter and told me that Mr. Dibblee had in-formed him that the county of York had purchased two of these machines from Mr. Cark (who is agent at Fredericton) for \$200 each. I told Mr. Snith that I could not help what Mr. Clark sold them for, and that I and told and them for less than \$250 each and wait for my pay. Afterwards Mr. Dib-blee moke to me, and I said that If Mr. Clark wid them for \$200 each there must be sore-thing wrong somewhere, as I did not think hat Mr. Clark could sell them for less than could as we tole bought them for mess than to the exompany and Mr. Clark's price from the company would not be less than mine. Mr. Dibblee did not receive any commis-tion on the machines as stated by Mr. Em-messed to do so. magin add. I am prepared to make an affi-divit to that effect at any time that I am re-cord of these machines from the agent at favit to that effect at any time that I am re-tore for which they paid \$250 each, and far creditly informed John Callahau, man-ger of these machines from the agent at favit to that effect at any time that a sore for more of hese machines for any favitories sent to that call on the set from the agent at favit to that effect at any time that a far-first of and the am that set of these machines sent to that call on the set of these machines sent to victoria county of Vistoria purchased one of more of hese machines from the agent at far scelled by Mr. Emmerson the agent at there have been three of these machines sent to victoria county this year. Theg to enclose you testimonials of Joseph Hirnbrook, road commiss ing of the town council this evening the town treasurer's report showed that taxes collected for 1898 were \$12,-The debit balance at the bank the first of October was \$754.54, as against \$1,769.26 in 1897, and \$1,864.50 at the

Clempion. 1 would like to ask through your cor-mis, Mr. Editor, what price the county of Kings paid for these same road machines, also what Hon. L. P. Farris paid for the Champion road machine that went to Queens

Thanking you for your space, I remain, Yours truly, WILLIAM MCDONALD.

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