

Look at them standing there frightened of Oom Piet. Any one aware of the heroic deeds of Sir Redvers Buller can never forget him, for scarcely had he posted his troops when Lord Kitchener was ordered to take over his commando. Now why all this changing—what is their gain? They all meet with the same doom through the help of our Lord.

Now they are fighting at besieged Ladysmith. We certainly suffered a great loss, yet it brings us nearer our goal.

It is on Thy power we rely. Grant us help and power so that our enemies know that Thou art our God in Heaven.

The Boer's views regarding Mr. Chamberlain are not without interest.

Long ago the great Chamberlain has threatened us and repeated his threat of war over and over again, and although our President Oom Paul has been able to avoid this grave issue, he has got the better of him and coerced him in declaring war.

Now where is Chamberlain and his confidence? Flying all along the line. Where is her Majesty's great army? We are in Dundee! It was a terrible battle, but it drove them seawards. But Ladysmith is still holding up you will say. What do we care for that? With the men shut in we do not fear any danger from that quarter.

Chamberlain thought that when once over here with his great British Army he would have an easy task, but he miscalculated matters, when thinking that he would drive the Boers to flight.

It was quite a different tale when he had to cry, as he intended that we should have to do, and had to turn back. It is generally so with his pride and fame, and like the coward he is, he was beaten.

Where are Rhodes and Jameson, tell me where are they who after our first gunshot were driven to sea? This will be