Here's Another One.

Given up Hope-Taken Home to Die From Preston Springs-Read his Statement-He tells you About it and Swears to it too-So does his Wife and Neighbor.



WILLIAM GOUGH, Florist, Doncaster P. O., Ont.

Wm. Gough's Solemn Declaration. ETATUTORY DECLARATION. DOMINION OF CANADA, COUNTY OF YORK. TO-WIT:

I, William Gough, of Doncaster P. O., of the Township of York, in the County of York, Florist, do solemnly declare that in the spring of the year 1901 I became seriously ill and called in a doctor. The doctor treated me for a long time and I did not improve. I was then recommended to go to Preston Springs. I went up to Preston Springs and after staying there for some time and being treated, I came back home not improved in the slightest. I was suffering from Diabetes and Rheumatic Fever. I was in bed for a number of weeks and did not improve at all and gradually became worse and was reduced in weight

to 120 pounds.

I was then recommended by my friend B. W. Cherry, Grocer at No. 690

Queen St. East, in the city of Toronto, to try Ozone and en his recommendation I began to use it and almost from the very first I began to improve. I continued to use it and I continued to improve until to-day I am better than ever I was and am able to go about my usual work of florist. I have taken in all almost seven or eight bettles of the Ozone and I am sure that my restoration was due exclusively to the use of Ozone. I cannot be too grateful to this great remedy—I shall always keep it in my house. And I make this Solemn Declaration conscientiously believing it to be true, and knowing that it is of the same force and effect as if made under oath, and by virtue of The Canada. WM. GOUGH.

of October, 1901. W. J. McDONALD, Notary Public for Ontario.

Mrs. Dora Gough.

DOMINION OF CANADA. TO-WIT: COUGH, in the Township of York, in the

I, Dora Gough, of Doncaster P. O., in the Township of York, in the County of York, married woman, do solemnly declare that I am the wife of William Gough above mentioned, who was entirely prostrated by Diabetes and Rheumatic Fever. His doctor failed to do him good and he went up to the Preston Springs. He came back not a bit better and I honestly thought he would never be well and that he had come home to die and this was the opinion

of all his neighbors.

On the advice of his friend Mr. Cherry, the Grocer, he commenced the use of Ozone and from the very first he commenced to improve. He has now taken about seven or eight bottles and is better and stronger than I ever knew him to be. I am sure that his cure and his restoration to health and to his family is entirely due to the use of Ozone. I always keep it in the house and do not see how I could get along without it as a family medicine. I can confidently recommend it to any one suffering from disease, and I make this Solemn Declaration conscientiously believing it to be true, and knowing that it is of the same force and effect as if made under oath, and by virtue of "The Canada Evidence Act, 1893."

DECLARED before me at Toronto, in the County of York, this 22nd day of October, 1901. W. J. McDONALD, Notary Public for Ontario. Henry Edward Reed.

SPATUTORY DECLARATION.
DIMINION OF CANADA,
COURTY OF YORK.

To-WIT: GOUGH, of the Township of York, in the
County of York, Florist.

I, Henry Edward Reed, of the City of Toronto, in the County of York, Gardener, do Solemnly Declare that I am well acquainted with William Gough above mentioned, and knew that he was a sufferer from Diabetes and Rheumatic Fever. He was attended by a doctor who was unable to do anything for him. Mr. Gough went to the Preston Springs and came back no better at all. He gradually weakened and was not able to stand up and had to go to bed where he remained for many weeks. I was persuaded in my own mind that he could not possibly get well.

When there was no hope whatever either by himself or his friends and when he was given up to die he was advised by Mr. B. W. Cherry, the Grocer, at 600 Queen St. East, to try Ozone. This he did, and almost from the very first he started to improve and to put on flesh and to day is as well as ever I knew him to be and weighs about 190 pounds and is the picture of health. I am sure that he was restored to health by the use of Ozone which he has been taking ever since it was recommended to him by Mr. Cherry. That I have known Mr. Gough for the last eighteen years and came over o. the same boat with him from England. And I make this Solemn Declaration conscientiously believing it to be true, and knowing that it is of the same force and effect as if made under eath, and by virtue of "The Canada Evidence HENRY EDWARD REED.

DECLARED before me at Toronto, in the County of York, this 22nd day of October, 1901. W. J. McDONALD, Notary Public for Ontario.

The rheumatic fever from which Mr. Gough suffered, was caused in the best place by an attack of grip—an attack that might have been prevented or at least robbed of its terrible after effects, if it had been taken in time with Powley's Liquified Ozone. We want you to know of the wonderful power of Ozone to cure disease as shown by Mr. Gough's statement—every word of which is absolutely true. More especially do we desire you to use this extraordinary power as a preventive to disease—to keep the system healthy and prevent the attack of disease-germs or sickness. "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound or cure," and you would thankfully recognize this old saying if you were to keep a bottle of Ozone in the house and use it regularly. If you feel the least symptom of rheumatic or kidney trouble—if you have a pain in your back—if you have neuralgic headaches—if there's a sediment in your urine—if it's highly colored—if it burns or scalds—be very careful. These symptoms indicate the presence of uric acid—uric acid produces both rheumatism and kidney trouble.

If you start taking Powley's Liquified Ozone right away you'll save yourcelf an endless amount of misery. Ozone acts as a "diuretic" which means an agent which will increase the flow of urine from the kidneys. It disinfects the

blood—eliminates the poisons from the system—builds up and heals the injured tissues and organs of the body. The case of Mr. Gough is a most remarkable one. If you doubt it in any way investigate. Then tell your neighbor about it, you may save someone's life

50o. and \$1.00 at all Druggists. THE OZGNE CO. of TORONTO, LIMITED. TORONTO and CHICAGO.

Sailing Over a

Mountain Range.

Modern exploration of the ocean bottom has shown that the sea has its mountains as well as the land, even including those that are of a volcamic character. Ships sail over these mountains of the sea as eagles pass above the Alps, but owing to the darkness which reigns in the ocean depths we cannot look down and see their peaks, slopes and ranges lying er beneath the keels of our vessels.

in this manner lies about a hundred miles east of the coast of Australia. It was found in surveying a track for a cable to Norfolk Island. The sea over the tops of its highest summits is about 1,500 feet deep, but around them the plummet sinks to a depth of two or three miles.

ON THE BARGAIN COUNTER. A well-known society woman was taking a drive in the park, says the New York Times. The coachman was too lively in the use of the whip, and nearly ran into another vehicle. "James," said the lady, after they had returned home, "you were very But we can discover them by feeling, as it were: that is to say, by means of soundings, that reveal their outlines. One of the remarkable chains of sub-marine mountains discovered ing for 225 a month.

CANADIANS IN AFRICA

Col. Buchan Describes the Arduous Campaign

Which Culminated in Defeat and Capture of Cronje.

Gallant Officer Sounds Note of Warning-"In Time of Peace Prepare for War."

Following is the very interesting and instructive address delivered in this city the other evening by Lieut.-Col. Buchan, who commanded B Company, of the first Canadian contingent, which distinguished itself on many bloody fields in South Africa:

In endeavoring to give you a lecture on the somewhat comprehensive sub-ject which has been suggested to me for my remarks tonight, I fear that I have undertaken a task that I will be far from able to perform satisfactorily, either to you or myself, and, fur-ther, I know that I have tackled a subject that I can scarcely do justice to in the brief course of one evening's talk. If I be able to hold your attention for one hour on the subject myself I hope to raise points for consideration which will so draw out the interest to you than the lecture itself, as it certainly will be to me.

Before proceeding to relate incidents and scenes more directly connected with the subject of "With the Infantry in South Africa," I desire to make a few remarks upon the impressions that have been forced upon me by my experience in that cam-paign, as they also were, though less forcibly for many reasons, in the Canada Northwest campaign of 1885, and the first and greatest is this:

NECESSITY FOR PREPARATION. I need not go into any account of the enormous waste of money, and the unnecessary loss of valuable lives caused by the absolute lack of proper preparation in all branches of our military service and its concomitant requirements when that little unpleasantness suddenly broke out in March, 1885, in our own Northwest. That is long past and gone, but the lesson of 'necessity for preparation" was not learned from our experience at that

It was plain to any observer of passing events that the day would again come when Canadians would be sud-denly called upon to take up arms at some time and to fight somewhere on behalf of the empire, if not in defense of our own fireside.

I have always been strongly convinced that such a day would come sooner or later, and I have lost no op-

At the banquet of the Scottish so-cieties in London, Ont., on the 30th of November, 1898, St. Andrew's Day, was called upon to reply to the toast of the "Army, Navy and Auxiliary Forces." In doing so I took as my main theme the "necessity for preparation" by the Canadian militia for service on behalf of the empire, in Canada or out of it. I stated that the day was not far distant when Canada would be called upon to furnish thousands of men to help maintain the integrity of the empire, either on our own shores against possible invaders, or elsewhere beyond the seas. Well, gentlemen, whilst my remarks to that end were cheered by the majority of those present, it was apparent to me that some the gentlemen, and prominent gentlemen, too, thought I was talking utter jingo rot, and so they told me afterwards. Well, they changed their minds not so very long after that evening, for the next anniversary of that same day-St. Andrew's Day, 1899 -the first Canadian contingent dis-embarked on South African soil at Cape Town. The first contingent of Canadians, who had the very distinguished honor and privilege of going as a body outside of Canada to help keep the dear old flag waving where there appeared to be danger of its being lowered for a time.

It's an old but very trite saying that "it's the unexpected that always happens." So it was in 1885 and 1899, and so it will be again in some other year and in some other part of the empire. And if Britain becomes involved in war with any of the firstclass European powers, all of whom have fleets of warships and of transports, which she certainly will some day, we here in Canada will have to be up and doing with a vengeance to defend our own shores, and no mere 3,000, 4,000 or 5,000 men will be able to

DRILL, DRILL, DRILL.

Now gentlemen, having enlarged somewhat on the necessity for preparation in its broad and general sense, will come down to particularise as to the branch of preparation I want more especially to lay stress upon. Any body of troops of one, two or all branches of the service should be prepared before taking the field as to the matter of transport, supply, medical attendance and the like, but, the preparation I most particularly want to speak of at this time is training. By training, I mean of course, drill in all its forms knowledge of interior economy, of regimental duties, and, above all, amenability to discipline. Now all drill as such, be it barrack square drill, ceremonial, field drill battle formations, or what not, tends to discipline, and when you get a disciplined lot of men they are away and above the undisciplined to an extent that no one who has not gone through the hardships and perils of an arduous campaign with both sorts can possibly appreciate. The work done by a trained and disciplined man in the fight, on the trek, in bivouac, or in standing camp, is out and away at all times superior in its character and results to that of the untrained and undisciplined man, and I firmly believe that had all the officers and men of the whole of the Canadian contingents for South Africa been, as bodies, trained in the sense I speak of, very as the 9th, being under the command much better results than those excelof Lieut.-General Sir Henry Colville.

been to our credit.

It is no doubt something to be able listed anywhere from Vancouver to Halifax, commencing on the 19th October, and actually embarked and sailed on the 30th of the same month from Quebec, a complete unit numeri-cally. But grand and all as was the spirit shown which enabled this much to be so quickly and fully accomp-lished, it was but then and from that time forward, as Colonel Otter full well knows, and as I and others know, that the training had to be begun and instilled into the minds of all, and that training meant everything the soldier ought to know, and then did

ARRIVAL IN SOUTH AFRICA. Well, the work went bravely on, and by the time of our arrival in Cape Town everything was much improved, but the exigencies of war would permit us no time to be spent in preparation then; so the very next day we entrained for the north. Arriving at De Aar about three o'clock on Sunday morning we detrained and pitched our tents on the arid sandy soil of that part of the country. It was on this day that we got our first—taste, I was going to say—but mouthful, or many mouthfuls would better describe it, of

the time of the wreck of the "Julie "The wind she blew lak hurricane; By and by she blow some more. And to carry the comparison further

an African dust storm. The weather

was very hot, and the wind which got

up about 7 a.m. was hotter, and like

"The wind she blew from Nort', Eas', West: The South wind, she blew too."

The result of all this was that hunideas and counter ideas of those pres-ent that the discussion which follows dreds of tons of fine sand were picked the lecture may prove of much more | up by these twisting winds and whirled about and cast back at you with a force that was at all times impossible to stand against. Eating, drinking, sleeping or smoking were out of the question that day till the wind stopped

> AT DE AAR AND BELMONT. We had three days very useful training at De Aar; in fact it was the first

> opportunity we had of giving any

practical drill to the battalion since it had been brought together at Quebec. On Thursday, 7th, we went up by train to Orange River, and there whilst pitching our tents in the evening we had our first experience with a South African thunderstorm, followed by the inevitable effux from the wet sandy soil afterwards of lizards, centipedes, scorpions, snakes and tarantulas. It was here that we relieved the 1st Gordan Highlanders who had arrived at Cape Town the same day as we did, but had gone straight up country from their ship. We were afterwards to be most intimately associated with that gallant battalion throughout the whole of our stay in South Africa. On 9th and 10th we moved by half battalions to Belmont and went into camp, where we were destined to stay with more or less interruption for two months. It was during these two months that the battalion obtained that training and experience which led eventually vinced that such a day would come sooner or later, and I have lost no opportunity to say so in season and, peradventure, out of season, too.

PREDICTION CAME TRUE.

And experience which led eventually to its being able to come so creditably through the campaign. Drill of all sorts was practiced daily, battle formations, marching formations, marching formations, ordinary formations, target practices. tice at known and unknown distances. and everything in that line that could be thought possibly useful was gone through again and again. Outpost duties were very heavy continuously, we being the only infantry there, and having a large perimeter to cover. This was varied at times by such expeditions as that of Col. Pilcher to Sunnyside, where one of our companies first came under fire on New Year's Day, and with some Queenslanders and horse artillery were instrumental in the capture of some 45 Dutchmen of all sorts. Subsequently during the month of January several of the companies were out on detached duty, and thereby gaining much valuable experience. It was whilst there at Belmont that we became intimately acquainted with the manners and customs of the South African ostrich. This festive bird was in much evidence there, and as tame as a barnyard fowl. He would wait about till you left your tent and then with his long, far-reaching rubberneck and prehensile bill, would pick out from under the uprolled tent curtain anything and everything that took his fancy as a dainty morsel, from the small pocket prayer book to a cake of soap, a sponge, or a Lee-Enfield cartridge. These birds were a nuisance in other ways, for they would wander afield at night and frequently scare the wits out of an outpost sentry by approaching him with stealthy steps through the darkness of the night, until, hearing no answer to his challenge, bang would go the rifle, and rare, very rare, instances have been known in which he bagged his bird. On one of these lucky occasions I was fortunate enough to get a hind quarter, and I assure you, as cooked by a Kaffir girl, it was a most palatable and toothsome dish. During the last week of January and the early part of February large bodies of troops of all sorts were continuous-ly passing up the line to stations be-

> the line of communication, as WITH NINETEENTH BRIGADE. Finally, on February the 8th it became rumored that we were to be brigaded with some of "the finest." The outlying companies were called in, and outlying companies were called in, and on Sunday, the 11th, we, were inspected by Major-General Smith-Dorrien. On the next day we moved by train to Graspan, and joined the 19th Brigade, the other three battalions being the 1st Gordon Highlanders, of Dargai fame, the 2nd King's Shropshire Light Infantry and the 1st Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry, the bright of Cornwall's Light Infantry, the brigade being commanded by Major-General H. Smith-Dorrien, D.S.O. We thus found ourselves in good company, under a leader second to none, and we were consequently much elated. The other brigade in our division was The other brigade in our division was the Highland brigade, commanded by Major-General Hector Macdonald, "Fighting Mac.," as he was familiarly spoken of. That brigade was composed of the 2nd Black Watch, 1st Highland Light Infantry, 2nd Seaforths, and 1st Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, the whole division, known Highlanders, the whole division, known

tween us and the Modder River, with

trainloads of supplies and warlike

stores, and half of our battalion was

moved up the line toward Grasspan,

only to return to Belmont again much

chagrined at our not being "in it," and

finding ourselves likely to be left on

lent ones already achieved would have been to our credit.

It is no doubt something to be able

The army which Lord Roberts now personally commanded for the march upon Bloemfontein, the Orange Free to boast of that the first contingent, called the second S. S. Battallon of the Royal Canadian Regiment, consisting of 1,040, all told, should have been enthree divisions, the sixth under Lieut.-General Kelly-Kenny, the seventh under Lieut.-General Tucker, and our own division, the ninth, under Sir Henry Colville; ammunition columns, 700, making a grand total of close on 40,000. In addition to this force was the naval brigade with two 4.7 guns, and two naval 12-pounders. That is the army that marched towards Bloemfon

ON THE MARCH.

I intend now to confine my remarks principally to the doings of our own brigade, commencing with the start from Graspan at 4:30 a.m. on Feb. 13. That first march was a most trying one. The heat was terrible a thermometer hanging under an ambulance wagon showing 112; the soil was sandy and arid, there was no water and no shade on the route, and, to make mat-ters worse, we had to halt in that aw-ful heat with no shade for three hours to allow the transport, which had got stuck in the sand, to catch Marching or moving about under that terrible sun is nothing compared with the unpleasantness of being compelled to stand or lie about and wait. There were many cases of sunstroke that day. When we reached Ramdan, having covered 15 miles, men fought like wild beasts to get at the water. The march to Waterval Drift next day was also a very trying one on account of the terrific heat, but water was reached in the Reit River about noon, and all reveled in it, dirty and all as it was. At the Drift 200 of the Royal Canadian Regiment got the big naval guns over in grand style, much to the admiration of Lord Roberts and the numerous other less dintinguished spectators. We were off again the next morning at 4 o'clock, reaching Wegdraai about 9 o'clock. Here we first heard sounds of heavy firing, both to our front and rear, that to the front being the seventh division attacking Jacobsdal, and that to the rear being the Boer attack on our supply column where, unfortunately they captured 176 wagonloads of our good grub, the consequence being that from that time on until we reached Bloemfontein on March 15 we mostly went hungry all the time. We marched into Jacobsdal next morning, finding many Boer wounded in the hospitals there. Now came our first night march, but it was only eleven miles, and we reached Klip Drift at 4 a.m. The stop at that place for the day was a most uncomfortable one on account of the blistering heat and the impossibility to sleep or rest in it. Again we started

at 6 p.m., and marched all through the night, reaching PAARDEBERG DRIFT

on the Modder River at 6:30 a.m. on the memorable 18th of February, after having covered 23 weary miles. Every one was just about dead beat and done out, but there was plenty of firing going on up the river a mile or so, and we expected soon to be called upon to take a hand in it. Breakfast, consisting of a hardtack and a cup of coffee, with a jolly good ration of rum therein, was hastily swallowed, and off we were sent up the river to a commanding kopje on the south side from where we caught our first glimpse of Cronje's laager. Plenty of move-ments of troops and firing was going vieing with each other as to who should be over first. We found the river very swift and breast-deep, but with the aid of a cable the engineers had stretched to keep us from being carried down stream, we plunged in. and holding on tight to the cable and to each other, we all got across in good order, but soaked to the skin. I remember so vividly now poor Harry Arnold laughingly trying to stand on his head to let the water run out of his boots and pockets. We were soon all formed up, Arnold's company, A, in front. Orders were given for the advance in extended formation, and now the value of the Belmont training displayed itself, for the extensions of company by company went on like clockwork, without a command or shout, but by signal and quietly passed leader word from officer to section and so on to the men. On we went in the direction indicated, and presently the ping of the passing bullet began to sing through the air; then as we got closer the ping turned into a sound like the crack of a whip or a pistol close to one's ear. Nothing of the enemy was to be seen, but to our left a battery of our artillery was getting it hot, the horses as they were hit plunging about or falling, and the offi-cers and men working hard to limber up and get out of it. They got away at last and we became the special target for the time. We lay down and fired, and advanced by rushes to do the same thing over again, until we got zo close to the bush and dongas, where by this time we knew the enemy were in great force, that further advance was, without many more men, quite impossible. UNDER FIRE ALL DAY.

should imagine it was about 10 or 10:30 o'clock. The firing line was in a sort of crescent shape, the left swung forward, and under complete control, and doing splendid work, without waste of ammunition. At places we were within 150 yards of the concealed enemy, our only cover being the little ant-hills which, when large enough, form a bullet-proof shelter. And so we lay there all the long day trying to find targets for our fire, whilst one after another curled up in the agony of wound, or rolled over in the sweet sleep of death. About 4:30 o'clock word was sent up to us that the Cornwalls were going to charge the position, and when they came on our fellows went with them, but it was futile The hackneyed expression "hailstorms of bullets" is no exaggeration of what we were up against, so those who had not fallen lay down behind the nearest shelter and just hung on to what had been gained in that mad rush where so many had been stricken. There we lay till dark, when the work of pick-ing up the wounded and dead commenced and was carried on throughout the night. On Monday we changed position to a kopje subsequently called Gun Hill. On Tuesday our whole bri-gade advanced towards the laager in a wide sweeping movement, to within about 800 yards. We were under a galling rifle fire and pom-pom fire all afternoon, and retired to Gun Hill about 5 o'clock, covered by the fire of the naval guns. The bombardment of the laager went on every day and night at intervals, and it was extremely interesting to watch the effect of the big lyddite shells amongst the wagons and about the trenches. During these days and nights our



Pearline. Pearline alone has reformed - made easy - the whole business of washing. whole business of washing.
Millions of thrifty women are
using it in place of soap. Find
out, in your own way, whether
Pearline is the best and most
economical washing medium. Ask about it. Test it. 665
Wash With It

brigade with the naval guns and a Howitzer battery, and some details, were the only troops on the north side of the river within touch of the laager. The Boer forces which had been collected for the relief of Cronje, were constantly trying to break through the cordon which Lord Roberts had drawn so tightly around the laager, but were always driven back. Our brigade was engaged in gradually advancing a line of trenches up to within striking dis-tance of the laager, the battalions taking up the work in succession. On Saturday, the 24th, the Royal Canadians were ordered down to the drift for a day's rest; but that night it rained lakes and seas, and sleep was next to impossible. The river rose rapidly, and at dawn a number of corpses, and all through the day putrid carcasses of oxen, mules, horses, sheep, and all such in hundreds and hundreds, came floating down the river from the beleaguered laager. The stench was horrible and the water putrid, but that was what we had to drink, wash in and make tea with.

EXTENDING THE TRENCHES. On Monday at noon the Royal Canadians relieved the Cornwalls in the advanced trenches, with orders to extend and enlarge them in places. That evening our brigadier told us he would like us "to make a demonstration by advancing in the dark as far as we could get and then establish ourselves at the new point." That is the deli-cate way in which he invariably issued his verbal orders for any important movement. In brief, we were to advance on the laager, covering a front of 240 yards, with 240 men in the front rank with charged magazines and fixed bayonets, and 240 in the rear rank with entrenching spades and slung rifles. About 30 men of No. 7 Company, Royal Engineers, were to accompany us with sand bags and tools for making hasty entrenchments. The Gordons took our places in the trenches with orders to remain in support. The Shropshires were out on the veldt to our left, with orders to volley at the laager (distances and direction having been marked down in daylight) so soon as our advance drew the Boer fire. At 2:30 a.m. we started, knowing that the nearest Boer trench was about 480 yards distant. It was so dark that it was necessary for each one to grasp the arm or sleeve of his next com-rade to enable us to keep touch at all A WARM PLACE.

We halted twice during the advance to straighten out the line and regain touch throughout. This took some little time, but when we started the third time we calculated we had covabout 400 yards of the advance. Silently we went on for a minute or so, when of a sudden something coming very near the popular conception of hades opened up in front of us. The front rank fired at the blaze not 60 yards in front of them, and the rear rank dug like fiends. It was hell for a few minutes, with the blaze of the rifles, the crack of the bullets and the agonized cries of the mortally wounded in the dark. We were able to establish ourselves in our new position, and there we hung on, rejoicing in the fact that the Shropshires were pour-ing volleys into the laager ahead of us, and the Gordons were supporting us. At dawn it was seen that our new trench enfiladed a large number of the Boer trenches lining the top bank of the river. The white flag was raised, and at 6 a.m. Gen. Cronje sent his formal surrender to Lord Roberts, with 4,100 prisoners. On entering the laager that morning it was found to be such a state that the phrase "abomination of desolation" can best describe it. Lord Roberts personally thanked the regiment on parade in a few aptly chosen words, besides what he said in his dispatches, and Sir Henry Colville, our divisional com-mander, and our brigadier, Smith-Dorrien, both expressed in no measured terms their admiration and thanks for the manner in which our work had been carried through. support of my statement as to the necessity for training, I quote shortly from Sir Henry Colville's dispatch of March 3 describing the action, wherein he says: "Only thoroughly well disciplined troops could have successfully kept an orderly formation their 445 yards advance in the darkness. The coolness displayed alike by the front rank of Canadians, who remained for one and a half hours in the open, covering the working party at a distance of 80 yards from the enemy's trenches, and by the rear rank and Royal Engineers in making the trench under a heavy, but fortunately, ill-aimed fire, was admirable. THE NEXT FIGHT.

Our Brigade had no more fighting until March 7, when, with the Highland Brigade, we advanced at 4 p.m. through the inky darkness in mass of quarter columns until dawn. Whilst marching through the darkness in that formation I could not but think of the Highland Brigade under General Wauchope marching in a similar formation towards the heights of Magersfontein. This was a very trying day, as we had to march almost continuously for a stretch of about eighteen miles in pursuit of the Flying Dutch-man. That was the battle of Poplar The Shropshires captured big Boer gun that day on our left at Leeui Kopje. On the night of the 9th we crossed the Poplar Grove drift and on the morning of the 10th the whole army started for Bloemfontein. That afternoon, after a twenty mile march, we got to Drifontein in time to be in at the fight which Kelly Kenny, with the sixth division and two brigades of cavalry, had been having since o'clock. This was the last fight of any consequence before the army entered Bloemfontein on the 13th of March. On the 31st our division was suddenly ordered out at 5 a.m. to try and save the remnants of Col. Broodwood's force, which was being so badly cut up that morning at Sannah Post. We

(Coontinued on page 12.)

Grip-Quinine Tablets Cure Grippe