OLDEN KLONDYKE.

kon's ice-bound banks
its glacier'd crown;
yke, ripling down its breast,
ed in golden gown.

lavish with her store
nerve and strong of hand,
ittering stream of wealth
iners of the land.

bed hills ev'ry side
ore invite mankind,
Pass may bar the way
courses milled and mined.

ng zephers of the Pole
e miners' joyous cry,
ick turns back the sod
h the glistening treasures lie.

e rover of the hills
fortune's long sought stream,
the boundless wealth
been his life-long dream.

ondyke! gold lined stream!
by wealth stands most in need,
generous breasts still yield
en streams the world to feed.

T. F. KANE.

CANADIAN PRESS.

TED—AN OPPOSITION.

all heard of the evils created politics," but the Victoria as now constructed cannot be a successful new party or-

The government, while en-pport, will be none the worse table opposition, while the ill gain something it now s.—Rosland Miner,

NOT LEAVE HIM THERE?

nhesitatingly convinced that t is satisfied to remain in the liament as one of the rank his party, asking no prefer-nding no portfolio.—Nelson

CHIEF COMMISSIONER

me we have no desire to en-iscussion of the policy of the t of which Mr. Martin is a t we believe in giving credit it is due, and during his visit orks he used every effort pos-uring information regarding of the district, and while he in making promises, he cer-ved no disposition to slight of our people.—Grand Forks

AIN COMMON SENSE?

does not want to invade for-bry or destroy foreign cities, on the rights of other people. will do with the timber of On-; she will do with the gold of ke, are not "international" but purely domestic con-e decided solely with reference interests and to the rights of . The more closely we at-own business, the less we nt on neighbors either by ing them or irritating them, k there will be about war.—obe.

VALUABLE MARKET.

is second to none, and if it n the British market in good its presence there will be an to us, and to our friends Atlantic. It is obvious that arge market in Great Britain. Empire.

WHY INDEFINITE?

ile the somewhat indefinite ent is made that a surveying start from Victoria, near the t month, to survey a route for n Canadian soil, leading to-interior.—Monetary Times.

HE TRADE OUTLOOK.

fairly anticipate a steady im-t in trade during the coming inter, and that the progress l in the bank statements for e even more marked as the ll on.—Canadian Trade Re-

WAY OF VARIETY.

ask," said the stranger, "what of men is?"
ly," replied Derringer Dan, gilance Committee. If you hap-k of it you might ask me again r twenty minutes."
be something else then?"
Coroner's jury." — Washington

—My wife nearly drives me crazy, nfoundly neat. She's the most person you ever saw.
—I suppose you never dreamed particular when she accepted of marriage.—Boston Transcript.

u complete the story you were at

replied the litterateur.
ere in doubt as to its conclusion. a happy or unhappy ending?"
py. The editor refused to print on Traveller.

na Belle—I think pap's a-goin' e, Bill, over all the other fellers. talkin' to him about ye, and he nothin', but I know he likes

Bill—How d'yer know, Nance?
na Belle—I told him ye was com-ternight, and he loaded up his squirrel shot instead ov buck—ee Press.

(severely)—Daisy, you have y workbox again. I'm afraid that g I tell you goes in at one ear and other.
aetat 5)—Well, mamma, why 'top one of zem up?—Life.
nily (aged 40, or thereabouts, to rry Shaver)—Oh, how I should a jubilee bride!
arry—Well, cheer up! You won't it very long.—Punch.
ughtout—Oh, I'm sure this storm be a violent one, and I fear this ng in which we have taken shelter

ghtout—Never mind; it will soon .—Up-to-date.

PORTANT STATISTICS.

Percentage of People Troubled atarrh in British Columbia Than ny Other Part of Canada.

singular fact that in the Pro-British Columbia mostly due to ness of the climate, that nearly cent. of the population is less troubled with catarrh, doubt in the face of these e remedy which has been o cure so many cases permanent-tish Columbia will be heartily Japanese Catarrh Cure has hundreds of testimonials from Columbia citizens who exper-nly temporary relief from other . It relieves catarrh or cold in in five minutes, and will cure t case of catarrh in from three eeks. Sold by John Cochrane npbell, the druggist. x

WITH ROBERTS BRIGADE

A Chapter of Unwritten History of the Fighting Between North and South.

Events Which Led Up to the Surrender at Appomattox Court House.

General Roberts, who has just retired from the U.S. consulate at Victoria, was one of the distinguished officers on the Confederate side during the war between the North and South. The following account of the fighting about Petersburg s written by Theodore S. Garnett, A.G. in the cavalry brigade command- by General Roberts. It is republished at the request of officers of the th Regiment:

The Army of Northern Virginia, after ing position around Petersburg, was stripped of all its cavalry except the division commanded by Major General W. H. F. Lee.

General Hampton, with Butler and Young, was sent south in December, 1864, Gen. Fitz Lee, with Rosser, Wickham, Lomax and others having been sent to the Valley the previous fall. The operations about to be described are such only as came under the limited observation of a staff officer of Major General W. H. F. Lee's division and relate chiefly to the part taken by Roberts' brigade of that division.

The Fourth North Carolina Cavalry, the Sixteenth Battalion North Carolina Cavalry and a small detachment of Georgians formed the command of General James Dearing, who had been promoted from the artillery service, where he had won an enviable reputation The brigade's first service was rendered during the spring of 1864, when Petersburg was threatened by Butler's troops, though the Fourth Regiment had served through the previous year in nearly all the encounters of Stuart, with the enemy in Northern Virginia, Maryland and Pennsylvania. The regiment came to Virginia under the command of Colonel Ferebee. The Sixteenth Battalion was commanded by Lieutenant Colonel Boyd Evelin.

During the long siege of Petersburg and until February, 1865, General Dearing commanded the Brigade, but in that month he was ordered to the command of Rosser's Brigade in the Valley, and William P. Roberts, Colonel of the Second North Carolina Cavalry, was promoted to the rank of brigadier-general and assigned to the command which Dearing had just vacated.

Upon assuming this command, General Roberts had some difficulty in recognizing the staff and he found the troops in want of nearly everything. But by deligent work and his active energy he soon placed his brigade in excellent condition. It was on the march from Bellfield, Va., to Stony Creek that he took charge of the brigade and in less than a week a sudden summons carried W. H. F. Lee's division by a rapid march to Dinwiddie court house to meet a threatened advance of the enemy's cavalry. The alarm proving false, the other brigades of the division were marched back to Stoney Creek, leaving Roberts' brigade to picket the right flank of the enemy from the vicinity of Burgess' Mill to the Vaughn road.

THE BRIGADE IN CAMP.

Brigade headquarters were established on the White Oak road at its intersection with a new military road which ran to Dinwiddie court house, distant about five miles. Here the brigade remained in comparative quiet and comfort during the month of March, 1895, save an occasional alarm on the picket line, when we would hurry down to the support of the squadron reserve, exchange a few shots with the enemy, who would politely retire and leave us to return quietly to our camps. On one of these occasions, shortly after night-fall, Wise's brigade of infantry on our left ran out of their breastworks and fell back to the heavy works at Burgess' Mill. The flurry was soon over on one end of the line and General Roberts, with the writer, while seeking to re-establish communication with the infantry, was suddenly fired upon by the Thirty-Fourth Virginia Infantry, and narrowly escaped death at the hands of our troops.

About the 23rd of March, 1865, an order was received from army headquarters directing General Roberts to send one hundred picked men to report for duty to General John B. Gordon, at Petersburg. The men were selected and placed under the command of Lieutenant Colonel Edelin, who marched to Petersburg and participated in the attack on the enemy's fortifications on the 25th of March, known as the Hare's Hill fight, and which resulted in the repulse of Gordon's magnificent advance, at first successful, but finally overwhelmed for want of proper support. Colonel Edelin returned with his detachment to our camp on the White Oak road just in time to take part in the operations about to be mentioned, but he was captured by the enemy on the second day after his return.

MOVING TO PETERSBURG.

On the morning of the 29th of March, 1865, the enemy commenced that series of movements which resulted in the fall of Petersburg. At dawn Roberts' Brigade was drawn up in support of our advanced pickets. As the movement developed it became apparent that the advance of the enemy was in such force as to render vain all hope of disputing his progress with our two little regiments. Yet we tried. Slowly, but surely and steadily the heavy columns of infantry formed in our front, deployed and advanced, brushing us away as they enveloped our flanks, and without haste or dash closed up on the ground we had stubbornly contested. Twice we checked them, so that they had to reinforce their line, and after losing many of our best men and most gallant officers, we saw coming up to our aid the two brigades of Wise and Wallace—a mere handful to throw away on the hosts we had encountered. General Wise rode up and requested General Roberts to retire his cavalry as he was about to order his infantry to charge. It would have been useless to attempt to deter the old man from his rash endeavor by telling him that the enemy were about ten to his one in front. He thought it a mere feint and would not believe our report that a heavy line of battle had been steadily advancing on us for two hours. General Roberts, therefore, mounted his skirmishers and passed with his cavalry to the right, while General Wise formed his lines for the charge. We had scarcely reached our position, near the Wilson house, on the Boydton plank road, when we heard the yell of Wise's men as they burst upon the enemy and hurled back his skirmishers upon his main line. We listened for the reply. It came in one tremendous burst of smoke and flame, and the rattling thunder of close-ordered volleys told of the fearful check which met Wise's exultant advance. In another moment we saw his broken lines sweeping back, leaving many of their dead and wounded on the bloody field.

General Roberts had formed his brigade on the Boydton plank road at Wilson's house, in easy range of the field over which Wise had advanced and retreated. Here in the open field, adjoining Wilson's, occurred as brilliant an episode of petite guerre as came under observation in the whole war. From the east side of the Boydton plank road sloped an open field down to a ditch running parallel with that road, and distant from it about two hundred or three hundred yards. On the further side of this ditch was rolling ground, quite steep, and beyond that rose a hillside of broom-straw crowned by a skirt of stunted pines.

A BRILLIANT CHARGE.

Looking from our position on the plank road we observed a strong skirmish line advance from the pines, come down the slope, and deploy at the ditch in the open field. Lying there in close range they kept everybody under cover on our side. Their fire became galling, their position was menacing, and it soon became necessary either to retire or drive them back. General Roberts determined to attempt the latter by a mounted charge. One squadron of the Fourth North Carolina cavalry was selected for the work and instructed not to draw rein until they had swept the enemy away. Gen. Roberts led the charge in person. In an instant we were upon them, and, strange to relate, the volley with which they received us as we dashed at them killed only two men in our squadron. Before they had time to realize the audacity of the thing they commenced throwing down their arms and surrendering. But off to our right their line remained intact, and an officer, not so demoralized as those in our immediate front, yelled out: "Don't surrender! Shoot 'em." And one after another took up the cry, until in another instant they were all firing upon us at close quarters with the very arms they had just thrown down. It was our turn to be surprised now. This complete reversal of our former relations brought about a hasty retreat, and we reached the cover of our lines swearing vengeance against those skirmishers, and determined to try it once more. Again the attempt was renewed. Another squadron of the Fourth was sent in, and the same thing was repeated. Many of the skirmishers surrendered only to be recaptured by those who stood their ground, and drove us back by a galling fire. A third time we charged them, and being supported by a detachment of the Thirty-fourth Virginia Infantry, of Wise's brigade, we dislodged the enemy, and they broke and fled. As we pursued them towards the pine thicket, their main line of battle, which had been quietly lying down, concealed from us by the tall broom straw, watching our little fight, suddenly rose to their feet and advanced upon us at double quick, firing as they came. Their volleys, however, flew harmless over our heads. We retreated to the plank road and soon thereafter abandoned its defense. The loss of the Fourth North Carolina in this affair was surprisingly small, though it had suffered terribly in the engagement of the morning. While we were thus occupied reinforcements of infantry were rapidly assembling at Burgess' Mill. Wise's brigade retired to the fortification, and General Roberts marched towards the White Oak road and camped on the right of Bushrod Johnson's division. The brigade was ordered to picket the front and right of the army, and it was near midnight before the videttes were fully posted.

A RECONNAISSANCE.

Early on the morning of the 30th of March General Roberts received orders from army headquarters to make a reconnaissance towards the Boydton plank road in the direction of Dinwiddie court house. General R. E. Lee desired that a federal cavalry officer be captured and sent to him as speedily as possible, that he might ascertain the position of Sheridan's corps, which had not yet made its appearance in the general movement. The request was immediately obeyed, and in less than a half hour, as General Roberts and two of his staff were passing through our outer picket they stumbled on a detachment of the Second Massachusetts cavalry (eight men and a captain), and after a brief encounter Captain Culp, of the California battalion, Second Massachusetts cavalry, second brigade, second division Sheridan's corps, was a prisoner in our hands, and was immediately sent on to General Lee, at Burgess' mill. In a few minutes after this capture the enemy's cavalry advanced upon Roberts' brigade at Buasseau's house. A sharp contest ensued, in the midst of which General Robert's horse was shot under him, and the enemy charging at the same moment he barely escaped capture by leaping on the horse of one of his couriers. The retreat to the White Oak road was conducted in good order, and in view of the fact that only two small regiments of confederates, say 350 men in all, opposed the advance of this division of federal cavalry. We felt some satisfaction in preventing the enemy from seizing the White Oak road, the only route by which troops could be hurried to Five Forks. As we lay there awaiting further attack the infantry of Pickett's division commenced passing behind us on their march to Five Forks, distant about two and a half or three miles. General Matt Ransom kindly permitted one of his regiments to remain and assist us in repelling the attack. The regiment of North Carolina (the number of which is not now remembered) was concealed behind rail piles along the road in our rear and General Roberts was to manœuvre as if about to retreat and so decoy the enemy to make a charge. The plan worked like a charm. The infantry had scarcely gotten into position before the movement of our brigade had the desired effect.

MORE FIGHTING.

We rapidly uncovered the front, and the enemy dashed gallantly forward in column of fours at a gallop. But the eagerness of the infantry to fire upon them caused the miscarriage of the whole plot, for just as the head of their column appeared over the crest of the hill in front, the whole regiment blazed away, and the volley passed high over the heads of the charging enemy. Only one man was seen to fall. This checked the advance, and the enemy retreated to the Boisseau house, where they established their pickets. It was in following up their retreat that Colonel Edlin, of the Sixteenth Battalion, dashed upon their rear guard and was unhorsed and captured. On the morning of the 31st of March General Roberts led his brigade up to Boisseau's house and drove in the enemy's videttes, holding the command in readiness to co-operate with the attack which was about to be made by Generals Pickett, Fitz Lee and W. H. F. Lee upon Sheridan's corps. As soon as the firing began we moved forward, driving in the enemy's pickets, but were halted and forced to await the development of the battle on our right. Towards evening the sound of the guns receding in the direction of Dinwiddie court house gave us the pleasing assurance that Sheridan was being driven back. Upon our pressing forward the enemy rapidly vacated our front, leaving behind some of their skirmishers, who surrendered to us at long range as soon as they could understand our signals. Pushing on with the brigade, all mounted, General Roberts united his command with the victorious troopers of Fitz Lee and Rosser, then fighting forward towards Dinwiddie court house, and we were about to join in their fight when a remarkable change of front occurred. We had scarcely reached the left flank of Rosser's line when the rear of Roberts' brigade was suddenly attacked by what seemed to be an infantry skirmish line, and we had sharp work to hold the ground. It appears that an infantry brigade of the enemy had followed us across the country from the direction of Burgess' Mill, and caught up with us just at dusk. Their attack was vigorous, but darkness rapidly descended and put an end to the fight. Under its cover we extricated the brigade from its awkward position, and during the night marched over the worst road in the world to the intersection of the Court House road with the White Oak road, the point which on the next day was destined to become famous as the scene of the battle of Five Forks.

TO THE RELIEF OF SHERIDAN.

On April 1, 1865, General Roberts was on his old line at dawn, about half-way between Five Forks and Burgess Mill, on the White Oak road. As the sun rose, long columns of the enemy—Warren's corps—were passing in front of our videttes, pushing on to the relief of Sheridan, to turn his recent defeat into a complete victory. Roberts' brigade continued to guard the White Oak road, and during the forenoon we had a visit from General R. E. Lee. He rode up with only one or two of his staff and after noting the condition of things in our front, the prospect for a cavalry fight at that moment being unusually good, we were rather pleased to see him bid us "good morning" and ride slowly away in the direction of Burgess' Mill. In less than ten minutes after General Lee's departure we were charged by Kautz's division of cavalry. The Eleventh Pennsylvania led the advance, and their first and second squadrons were successively repulsed as they charged up to the road on which we were lying. A handful of Roberts' brigade, not more than fifty or sixty, were dismounted and posted behind rails (the same from which Ransom's men had fired two days before) and these behoved with conspicuous gallantry. Among them Lieutenant Holden, of the Fourth North Carolina cavalry, deserves special mention. Being the tallest man in his regiment, like Saul, head and shoulders above his fellows, his commanding presence and encouraging voice as he directed the fire of his skirmishers were particularly prominent. But it is only just to say that every man and officer of that little group did his duty faithfully and well, and it was not till the enemy in overwhelming numbers leaped their horses actually over the rail piles and got behind our line that we gave up the ground. The woods in our rear afforded excellent shelter to the men, and they escaped through them to their led horses with comparatively small loss. The enemy did not pursue, but turned southward and made their way toward Five Forks, in which direction the sound of battle had at that moment reached our ears. It lasted only a short while, becoming very heavy at times, but soon died away westward, indicating to us the defeat and retreat of Pickett's division and the abandonment of the line of the White Oak road. This was, indeed, the sad reality, and the beginning of the end. General Roberts retired slowly from the White Oak road, but kept his pickets well out and bivouacked about two miles from the scene of our last encounter. During the night the earth fairly trembled with the roar of the guns on the lines around Petersburg.

PETERSBURG EVACUATED.

On Sunday morning, April 2, the startling intelligence reached us that Petersburg was evacuated, accompanied by orders from army headquarters directing the line of our retreat. We retired to Southerland's station, on the South Side railroad, where we found a committee of the Richmond ambulance corps, who were on their way to reach the wounded of the Five Fork's fight, but found it impossible to proceed further. These gentlemen very kindly offered us some supplies, and about 1 p.m., after loading a detachment of twenty men with bags of corn and some provisions, we took up the line of march westward, and retreat began. The enemy did not pursue on our road and we marched at leisure. But just at nightfall we joined a column of Fitz Lee and Rosser and W. H. F. Lee, then skirmishing with the enemy near Namozene church. Some of our infantry—a part of Bushrod Johnson's division—were also in line of battle at this point. We dismounted and took position on the left of Munford's brigade. One of General Robert's couriers was killed as we were getting in position. The night we spent on the battlefield, and early next morning we crossed Namozene creek. Soon after crossing the creek we were halted, and nearly all of General Fitz Lee's old division passed by us on the march, leaving in our rear only one regiment, the Ninth Virginia cavalry of our division, to guard the ford. We had just taken the road when a great stampede occurred among the led horses of the Ninth Regiment. The enemy had forced and flanked their way across the creek, and a few of the Ninth, escaping at a run, communicated the demoralization to the ranks of the cavalry who had preceeded us, and also to a part of our brigade, and soon a panic seized the whole command except a small part of Robert's brigade which remained steady with General Roberts and did not share in the general consternation and flight.

A PANIC.

Men who have witnessed such a scene as this, fortunately of rare occurrence on either side during our war, are puzzled to explain how even the bravest lose their heads and are borne away on the sweeping tide of panic-stricken fugitives long after the cause had ceased and all danger had been removed. To retain self-possession and yield to discipline in the midst of a panic is the truest test of a good soldier, and this was handsomely illustrated by the good men who rode in solid ranks under the immediate eye and command of General Roberts that morning. It is proper also to except from the mass of our cavalry who disappeared so hastily from our sight, a small body of men under Colonel Morgan, of Munford's and Payne's brigades, who formed squadron on the opposite side of the road from us and awaited the onset of the victorious enemy.

With this little force General Roberts met their advance. It was at first a very feeble attack. They seemed to think we had prepared a trap for them, and were not disposed to press their advantage. The country was very open and the movements of both parties could be plainly seen by each. The enemy was slow in finding out the real condition of our side. But they advanced after about an hour's delay and charged us gallantly. They were held in check long enough, however, to enable the command to rally and form at Deep creek, where late in the evening we joined the regiment of W. H. F. Lee's division. It may be proper to state here that near Nemozene church, on a road south of our position at the time the stampede occurred, the enemy attacked and dispersed Barringer's brigade, of W. H. F. Lee's division, and only a small part of that brigade was afterwards with us on the retreat. At Deep creek we went into camp and spent a quiet night, the enemy occupying the range of hills east of the creek. The next morning we moved towards Amelia court house. The enemy pushed after us rapidly, and by another road than that on which we travelled, actually passed beyond us.

HOW AMELIA COURT HOUSE WAS SAVED.

On nearing Amelia court house we were surprised to find a skirmish going on near the town and in our rear. They had cut off a small detachment of Beale's brigade, and were on the point of driving it back into the court house. General Roberts hastened forward alone, and at the most critical moment put himself at the head of the Fourteenth Virginia cavalry, and gallantly met a charging squadron of the enemy, putting them to flight and saving the village from capture. It is not saying too much to assert that but for his timely arrival at that particular spot the enemy's cavalry would have charged into Amelia court house, and either taken the commanding general himself prisoner or forced him and his staff to leave the place, for at that moment General Lee had his headquarters in the village, within a quarter or half mile of the scene of this skirmish, and had no reason to apprehend the approach of the enemy. Within a very few minutes after this occurrence, General Longstreet came to us in person and soon a regiment of his corps was sent to our aid. The evening was spent in desultory firing, and at dark we passed through Amelia Court House and bivouacked a few miles southwest of that place. On the morning of the 5th of April General Lee ordered General Roberts to make a reconnaissance towards Jetersville. Before reaching that point we encountered another force of Sheridan's corps, who seemed to be picketing the road in our front. We drove them in on their reserve. They received reinforcements and advanced upon us. Here a regiment of Captain Martin's squadron of the Sixth North Carolina Battalion made a very gallant fight and repeatedly repulsed and returned the enemy's charge. In this affair General Roberts, who was constantly present and encouraging his troops and charging with Martin's squadron, received a severe blow from a spent ball, which struck him firmly over the heart and rendered him insensible, causing him to reel and fall from his saddle. Fortunately it did not penetrate his body. He revived and resumed the command as soon as he could remount his horse. A large part of the infantry of the army of Northern Virginia was then assembling in some open country immediately in our rear, and while we were occupied with the enemy they must have been amused spectators of a little incident which occurred here.

A YANKEE'S BOLD DASH.

A rider at full speed was seen coming out of the woods and the disordered remnant of the Fourth North Carolina mistaking him for another impudent Yankee, commenced a fusilade upon him with pistols and carbines. In the midst of it the rider, who proved to be Captain Thomas W. Pierce, ordnance officer of the W. H. F. Lee's division, was recognized by one of General Roberts' staff, and the firing was checked before any damage was done. Captain Pierce had been in the enemy's hands only a few minutes before, but escaped from them by a dash, and came near being shot by his own people, his horse having become unmanageable. It was in this engagement that Captain Coughenour, inspector of Roberts' brigade, while delivering a

The Fourth North Carolina was ordered to support Captain Martin in one of his gallant charges. Martin was driven back, and the enemy's squadron rushed after him. The Fourth North Carolina started in, but failed to get under way in time to resist the headway of the advancing enemy, and the front rank failing to respond promptly to the "charge" hesitated, broke, and incontinently fled. The enemy pushed on a short distance, but one adventurous and gallant Yankee dashed past his fellows and made for the color-bearer of the Fourth North Carolina. He seized the colors and wrested them from him in a hand-to-hand tussle, neither of them attempting to use their pistols or sabres, and so the flag of the Fourth Regiment was seen making off in a run as fast as this Federal cavalry man could carry it, who seemed as much astonished at the result of his bold dash as the bewildered color-bearer who had lost it. A few minutes later a horse message to the General, was severely shot. The bullet entered one side of the throat under the chin and passed out on the other side of and across the throat. It was, of course, deemed a mortal wound, but the gentleman is still alive and well.

UNDER A HEAVY FIRE.

The next morning, April 6th, after marching and counter-marching and repeated skirmishes with the enemy, losing another one of our couriers and several men, we were ordered to pass rapidly to the right flank of a part of General Goodwin's corps, there making preparations to defend the crossing of Sailor's Creek. At a rapid gallop we passed around under the fire of the Federal artillery, who had mysteriously appeared on our flank, and as we neared the ford at Sailors creek we found it blocked up by a vast assemblage of wagons, ambulances and artillery trains. It was seen at a glance that the command could not possibly cross at this ford, so we were marched down the stream, and found a rough crossing near an old mill, where we scrambled up the steep banks of the opposite side, and placed ourselves on the west bank of Sailors creek, just as the final assault was made on the gallant little band of Walker and others, who held the ground until they were actually merged in swarming masses of the enemy, who enveloped them on both flanks. From our lofty position on the hill above the ford we saw the final charge and the wild burst of Walker's men as they broke through the enemy in their rear and cut their way out to the ford. We covered the retreat of the few who escaped by a strong line of mounted skirmishers posted well down on the creek, and another night soon closed in around our weary troops. Late that night we reached the High bridge and, crossing the river, rested until daybreak near the foot of the bridge.

A CONSTANT SKIRMISH.

The next morning, April 7, found us still acting as the rear guard, and from the High bridge on to Farmville there was a constant skirmish with the enemy's advance. They moved slowly and we were kept in observation. Meanwhile a part of Mahone's division had prepared for their reception at a little church near Farmville, and were retired behind our infantry line there. The enemy soon advanced in compact column and formed double lines of battle, attacking Mahone's front with great vigor and determination. They were repulsed in every charge with heavy loss, and before dark abandoned the effort to break our line. During the night General Roberts was ordered to take his command over to the left Mahone's line and protect that flank. He marched by way of the Ca Ira road. Just at the point where this road crossed the Farmville road there was a blockade; nearly all the wagons and trains were hopelessly stuck in the mud. General R. L. Lee was resting quietly at this place, looking over a map, with many officers of high rank grouped around him or dismounted near at hand. As we approached the spot a heavy column of Federal cavalry was seen coming at a charge, evidently bent on capturing the trains. Before they could reach the position, however, a regiment of Rosser's old brigade and a part of Munford's command charged the flank of the Federal column, dispersing the whole force and capturing General Irvin Gregg and bringing him a prisoner before General Lee. Our brigade went on over to the left and picketed that flank all the night. The end was now near. During the night the blockade was relieved and the trains of the army placed on a parallel road.

THE SUFFERING OF THE MEN.

Nothing has been said during all this time of the severe toils and privations to which the men had now been exposed for ten days and nights. From the 1st to the 9th of April not a single ration was drawn by our command, and the men had to eke out a scanty substance by sharing with their horses the little corn that could be begged or taken through the country. Night brought no relief from the fatigues of the day, and the result was the sure wasting away of all the energies of man and horse. Captain Martin that night announced to the Adjutant-General of the brigade with great sorrow the solemn fact that of his whole company he had only two men fit for duty, and this not because of desertion or failure of duty, since he could account for every man that had left Petersburg with him—killed, wounded or captured. The 8th was marked as the only quiet day of the retreat. An ominous silence reigned all around us. The whole day was moved on the flank of the army, on the right in retreat and parallel to its line of march, and were untroubled by any sign or sound of battle. The distance was greater than that of any preceding one, and as night came on we passed through the camps of a body of infantry who seemed to lie making merry of their misfortunes. Their bands were playing "Dixie" and "The Girl I Left Behind Me," vieing with each other in a sort of musical contest encouraged by the vociferous "rebel yell" demanding an encore or a "change of air." Throwing ourselves down among the rustling leaves of a fine forest we slept until midnight, at which hour we received orders to report as speedily as possible at Appomattox court house. Arriving there about dawn we observed the preparations there being made for a general engagement, and shortly after sunrise took possession mounted on the right of General Gordon's corps.

THE END.

The advance was sounded and never did the army at any period of its existance respond with more cheerful alacrity or gallantry. With steady step and unwavering front these starved survivors of Stonewall's corps moved irresistibly upon the solid lines of the Federal infantry and swept them from the field. The Sixth Corps and one division of the Twenty-fourth Corps were in their front and both gave way, the Sixth giving ground to the left, the Twenty-fourth to the right. A battery of United States artillery, four Napoleon guns, in their interval, fell into our hands, and panic seemed to have seized the men of the Twenty-fourth Corps. Many of that division on our right surrendered without any resistance, and to every officer at the front it appeared that the road to Lynchburg had been opened. A single regiment could have cleared the woods on our right, and not much more would have been required to effect the capture of that division of the enemy. But there was not a man to be spared from Gordon's line, by this time hotly engaged with the Sixth Corps, who had rallied and soon, to our utter astonishment, an order came for us to retire from the field and fall back to Appomattox court house. In another moment the rumor of our surrender was circulated, and in obedience to orders we prepared for that last and bitterest trial which can ever befall the soldier. The scenes at the surrender need no recital. In conclusion it is proper to add that General William P. Roberts now the honored auditor of the State of North Carolina, enjoyed the confidence and esteem of all his men. Coming among them from a different command, he soon won their regard by his superior skill and great personal gallantry. He was a soldier of a high order, possessing in a marked degree that aptitude for command which none but men of genius can attain. And it is safe to say that if the war had been prolonged even another year, he would have added fresh laurels to his enviable reputation, and attained high rank among those who achieved honorable fame under the battle-flag of the army of Northern Virginia.

Norfolk, Va., July 5, 1884.

WE NEED IT ALL.

TO THE EDITOR:—In your articles recommending the exclusion of aliens from the gold fields of the Dominion, I believe you to be on the right track, and in strict accord with public opinion. However much gold may be in the Yukon basin or elsewhere in Canada, we cannot afford to let all the world come in and take it away. No fear need be entertained that it will rust where it lies. There will be plenty of British hands to dig and carry it away. Britons need it and should have it. And there is an aspect of the question which has not yet been mentioned. How about the Asiatics?

There is nothing in the present laws and regulations to prevent Chinamen, Japs, and such "small deer" from swarming in and appropriating the best of the creeks.

It is a matter of history that these people became an intolerable nuisance in Australia and the same thing may happen in tha north. We were told in the COLONIST some time ago that a man in Cassiar sold to a Chinaman a claim for $1,500 and that the Chinaman put on a force of men and paid for the claim in a fortnight. This could be done in the Yukon country as well as in Cassiar, and should not be permitted. The only way to preserve the wealth of the country Britons is to license only British subjects. And knowing, as we do, the hostility to Chinamen entertained by our friends across the boundary, a policy aimed at the exclusion of Asiatics from the diggings could not but be acquiesced in as reasonable by the Americans, even if it met rapturously welcomed. For the sake of consistency, they could not but admit that it is right to shut out the Chinese and, as it is forbidden to us to discriminate, we must treat all aliens alike and exclude them all. We should enjoy being generous, but in this case we really can't afford it. This is no small matter, but one of supreme importance. All this wealth belongs to the people of the Dominion and should be preserved to their use. The government, who are the trustees for the time being of that wealth, will not be doing their duty if they give it away to strangers. I trust you will persist in your efforts to prevent this wrong.

Cobble Hill. A. W. ROGERS.

UNCLE SAM'S RULE.

Still His Kicking Children Howl at Canadian Regulations.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 31.—The treasury department is engaged in the preparation of regulations to govern the examinations to be made at the customs houses under that clause of the new tariff act limiting the amount of personal baggage of returning residents of the United States to $100. At the request of President Shay, of the New York Merchants' Board of Trade, the regulations will not be issued until representatives of that body have been given a hearing. One of the questions which is giving the treasury officials some concern is the definition of the word "resident" in the act.

THE SILVERITES.

The Post Thinks American Silver Men Do Wisely to Lie Low.

LONDON, Sept. 1.—The Post this morning comments editorially upon the fact that the American silverites, seeing the rise in the price of wheat, have wisely ceased their agitation, awaiting a better opportunity. The European silverites, however, the paper says, show no such prudence but continue to importune the public as before, laying special stress upon the peculiar aspects of affairs in India, and quite ignoring both of the increased supply of gold and the gradual abandonment of the silver standard by all commercial nations.

POSTAL SAVINGS BANKS.

United States Getting Pointers From Canada on How to Run Them.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 2.—Postmaster-General Carey has just received from the Postmaster-General of Canada a full explanation of the postal savings bank system in vogue there. He has also received letters in regard to the system from prominent men all over the country, and farmers especially, as banking facilities for the latter are extremely limited. The Postmaster-General is gathering all the information possible regarding postal savings banks, and it is believed that in his annual report he will call attention to the features of the systems of the various countries having such banks, and will recommend that congress authorize the establishment of postal savings banks in the United States.

BRITISH MEDICAL ASSOCIATION.

Lord Lister Lays the Corner-Stone of a Nurses' Home.

MONTREAL, Sept. 2.—(Special)—At the meeting of the British Medical Association this afternoon the annual address in surgery was delivered by Michael Banks, F.R.C.S., of London, England, and at 4:30 the corner-stone of the new Jubilee Nurses' Home, at the General Hospital, was laid with appropriate ceremonies by Lord Lister. The Governor-General and Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal were present.

DR. CHASE'S CURES ITCHING PILES, ECZEMA, SALT RHEUM OINTMENT

D. S. Doan, of Clinton, says: "DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT will cure Salt Rheum when all else has failed; believe what I say and try it. Don't go on suffering for years as I did."

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT

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TO BUY PALESTINE.

Zionists Hope to Settle the Hebrews There Once More.

BASLE, Aug. 31.—Dr. Theodore Herzl, originator of the project to purchase Palestine and resettle the Hebrews there, presided at the morning sitting of the Zionist congress to-day. The delegates discussed the scheme to centralize the Zionist movement, the central committee, according to the proposition, being located in Vienna, and consisting of 23 members, representing all of the natural groups. All Jews are asked to contribute to the central fund, subscriptions to the fund being made the basis of franchise for the delegates to future congresses. The afternoon sitting, held for the purpose of electing members of the committee, led to a stormy scene. Dr. Herzl vacated the chair to M. Nordau, who finally succeeded in restoring order. All the members of the central committee were elected except the English and American delegates. The subject of finance was discussed. Resolutions were passed authorizing the committee to raise a fund of £10,000,000. Reports were read showing that the colonies in Palestine are in a flourishing condition. A commission was appointed to report on the subject of the proposed university at Jerusalem. The congress closed this evening.

The meeting in 1898 will be held at Jerusalem.

INDIAN COUNCIL'S ACTION.

Suspending Bills of Exchange Does Not Cause Surprise or Excitement.

LONDON, Sept. 1.—The Indian Council has suspended the sale of bills of exchange on previous occasions, notably in 1892 and 1893, but in neither case was gold shipped to India. The present suspension does not cause surprise, it being caused by heavy expenditures in connection with the frontier troubles. It is probable that a gold loan, for which the powers already exist, will be issued in London to replenish the Indian treasury. No other important effect of the action taken by the council is expected, the general belief being that little gold will be remitted to India. The Daily Telegraph agrees in this view, but thinks the situation is uncertain.

The Daily News says the action of the council will not materially change the mercantile situation, as would be the case in the active shipping season.

The Standard regards the announcement unpleasant because of the possibility of gold shipments to India when business revives. Fortunately, the Standard says, the Indian trade is quiet now and merchants will not feel the inconvenience caused by the suspension so keenly.

The Daily Mail says the effect upon the market is more sentimental than anything else.

All the morning papers refer to the possibility that the bank will raise the rate of exchange to-day.

Declared a Dividend.

VANCOUVER, Sept. 2.—(Special)—The Dominion Developing and Mining Co., Vancouver, declared a dividend of one dollar and seventy-five cents per share to-day from the proceeds of the sale of 100,000 shares Golden Cache stock.