POOR DOCUMENT

THE SEM WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N. B., MAY. 12, 1900.

LETTERS FROM THE TWO CONTINGENTS.

Interesting References of Canadian Soldiers in Action, on the March and in Camp--Romancers Censured.

Under date of March 26, Lance Corporal A. R. Globe writes from Bloemfontein to Charles Marshall, of Queen street, this city:

I received your letter a few days ago and I cannot tell you how glad I was to get a line from you or how thankful for The Telegraphs which also came safely to hand. I am in No. I section, in which all are P. E. Island boys, so that I see plenty Island papers, but St. John papers.

I and breakfast but I guess I will eat it for supper and trust to luck like a soldier for my breakfast. Ten men per company are allowed to go into town for two and a half hours each day.

Just now I got another Telegraph but have not opened it yet. I am sending you a paper—The Friend. The price is one penny to soldiers and three pennies to officers.

Bloemfontein is a fine city and the buildings are all of brick and stone. Some of to hand. I am in No. 1 section, in which all are P. E. Island boys, so that I see plenty Island papers, but St. John papers are at a premium. Of course you have read all about our work in the papers so that it is hardly papers are to reread all about our work in the papers so that it is hardly necessary for me to repeat it to you. However, I will try to tell you something of our personal experiences which have not been written about. To begin with we started on march on Feb. 12, which march lasted six days and three nights. We only stopped long enough to get a little sleep and a drop of coffee. On the evening of the 17th we left Clift's Drift at 5.30 o'clock and marched all night, ar

started the rain and it more than poured for awhile, still we lay advancing every now and then, sometimes 10 yards, 20 yards or 30 yards, according to the ground.

right here, but I must tell you all we had was a biscuit which was in our haversack. About half an hour before sundown the Cornwalls advanced to rush the position. The Gordons, Seaforths, Black Watch in front and the Cornwalls on the left all day. The command was given by the colonel of the Cornwalls Company for colonel of the Cornwais company to "H" Company to advance. Our fellows who didn't know it was intended for the Cornwalls started off. Everything was confusion. Half our battalion rushed with fusion. Half our battalion rushed with the rest on to the trenches. The enemy occupied the opposite side and it was fast getting dark our men retired. It was a general mixup and of course it caused everything to get confused. Those engaged were the Shropshires, Cornwalls, Gordons, Canadians, Black Watch, Seaforth, High-land Light Infantry, Argyle and Suther-land Highlanders, Lincoln and Essex Regiments. The Guards Brigade arrived next morning. The day was spent in get-ting things straightened cut and gathering

The enemy retired up the river and took a new position. On Tuesday, the 20th, we went out again and exchanged shots all day. The artillery shelled the enemy for a week. One day, we, were out unattended order principles. and hit right in front of us. Another day a sailor of the ship Doris while working around his gun was shot through the head

when a short distance from the position we started a trench, dug for a few moments and advanced again. We only went a few paces when the enemy opened a sheet of fire right in front of us. Our fellows were on their faces in a moment, retired on our first trench and threw up there we returned the fire and by daylight the enemy saw the game was up and sur-

They were all rather glad to give it up We soon got into the wagons and sneak-l. Anything good to eat we carried off.

boys took a lot of stuff but as they had to carry it in their haversacks much of it had to be thrown away.

Nearly everyone had a Mauser rifle but as they could not carry two the Mausers had to be thrown away. After the surrender 5,000 prisoners, in-

cluding General Cronic, his wife and daughters, were sent to Kimberley. During the week we caught small parties, making the total number of prisoners nearly 6,000.

Last week we completed our march. According to my diary it was about 225 miles. It was done on half rations, which means three hard tacks, 1-6 oz. of coffee, 1-6 oz. of tea, 1 lb. of meat. The worst of it was we couldn't buy anything. We went through several watermelon patches. The doctor and officers forbade our eating but when a fellow is hungry most everything goes. When we arrived here (Bloemfontein) we got fresh bread at from one to two shillings a loaf. We got two pounds of our pay and although it cost us over a dollar to even know we had a stomach, we had a pretty good meal. used a foul epithet to young Ritchie (son of the late supreme court judge of Ottawa), piece. I don't know what he got to eat. of the late supreme court judge of Ottawa),
I got half a pound of bread for supper 'thinking Ritchie was juvenile enough to

ings are all of brick and stone. Some of the people seem glad to see us, while others are rather mad, looking as if they would like to settle us if they had a Downey is in "F" Company. Haydon is a stretcher bearer and did good work the day of the battle. The rest of the St. John boys are in the swim yet.

here unloading hay from other shape. They are the funniest looking lot I ever

They do not look like our darkies. They are very thin and starved looking. After dinner the cooks throw over some old meat bones and scraps and they grab at them like a lot of starved dogs, hold-ing them with both hands and tearing off the meat with their teeth and kept calling out "yoma, yoma."

* * * We did not get a very warm
reception at the Cape. I suppose it was

ecause there were so many troops daily but the ladies welcomed us with a sup

I have been talking with Addison who came out with the first contingent. He gives a good account of the St. John boys. He told me about Coombs and Adams being wounded. They were both shot in the shoulder, but not seriously. He says the boys soon become used to it and do not mind how thick the bullete are flying. He said the last engagement they were in the ground around them was one mass of burning green flame from the exploding lyddite shells. They had

and hills thrown up for their protection.
There are about 400 Boer prisoners near get home to say we did not see a Boer. just like August and we have struck the rainy season. It rains in the morning and clears off so we have fine after-

One more change: I drilled with "A" Howard called for volunteers for his Maxim gun. I immediately volunteered, as there is a good chance to see twice as many engagements as the regular force, as we may be in the front in every one at a distance of 2,500 yards.

Mr. Jones sent a few of us one day to gather cattle and I tell you I thought my time had come that day for the bullets whistled round our heads in good shape.

On Feb. 26 we crept up the river in the afternoon and prepared to rush the position in the morning at 2 o'clock. We slept until 12 and then moved out into two hours with strict orders not to speak a word. At 2 o'clock we advanced and engagement we are in, besides the medal. engagement we are in, besides the medal, you may look for us covered with medals,

WILLIAM EARL ANDERSON, Stellenbosch, April 8.

"Chebucto," writing from Bloemfontein, Sunday, March 26, to the Halifax Herald. says: This morning I went out to a common horse pond about half a mile from our bivouac and enjoyed the luxury of a cold water bath and a complete change of linen, the latter I sprinkled with a generous supply of Keating's bug powder (results excellent). When I felt comfortable, I began to clear up arrears of correspondence and was subjected to an in-terruption in the shape of two bearded warriors—Canadians—men, mark you, not boys. He with the blue kerchief about

his neck saluted me:

"Say mate, me and him (with a jerk of the thumb) have a difference to settle, will you come out and see fair play."

I strongly demurred for several reasons. In the first place, I was busy; secondly, I did not like to see comrades fight ing; thirdly, I did not wish to become party to a transaction which on active service if found out, is punishable with a severe sentence. "Blue 'Kerchief" assured me there was no way out of it, and I acquiesced, for certainly it was the man-ly British mode, and I promised to keep "mum" on the matter, but nevertheless I watched the two gallant sons of Mars at some distance, when they pitched into each other for about twelve minutes. Private affairs of this kind are invariably settled after this manner. Two men get into a war of words, and when it gets too hot, their comrades advise them to "go out and settle it." I will quote

one case which gave all round satisfac-tion. A brute of a fellow in D Company

swallow the affront, but the lad forced ONE'S REPUTATION the man out and gave him the best trounc-ing he ever had. Well done, young Ritchie!

Owing to the lying abilities of Private Desjardins of F Company and the caustic remarks of an annonymous writer in C Company (in a letter to a friend publishcompany (in a letter to a friend published in a daily paper), the battalion was paraded on March 23rd before Colopel Otter and officers, to hear the effusion read out by the adjutant. After the letters were read Colonel Otter had a few words to say. Desjardin's letter (if Nova Scotians have not read it) were a times of Scotians have not read it), was a tissue of lies from beginning to end, and really appeared to be more the work of a practical joker than anything else. It ran, as far as I can remember after this manner:

go on to Modder river for a scrap tomor-

The anonymous writer in C Company found, fault with the Xmas dinner, that the amount supposed to have been spent on it was not expended, that C Company officers were the "whitest of the white" and attributed all the blame to the com-

fire, considerate for the comfort of the men. On the march he has relieved men of their burdens. He and Lieutenant-Colonel Buchan are not demonstrative men; they do not wear their hearts on their sleeve, but they are absolutely im-partial and just in all their dealings, se-

THE BALD-HEADED BLACK ROD'S BOWS

Becoming Less Numerous and More Dignified-Abusing the Motion to Adjourn.

Ottawa, May 8-Yesterday was private members day and the proceedings were decidedly dull. The opposition are not doing any hard fighting these days and are more civil than usual. Even Clarke Wallace has put a bridle on his tongue. The event of the day from a picturesque point of view was the entrance of the gentleman usher of the black rod to announce the presence of his excellency in the Senate chamber and to request the Commons to meet him. The gentleman usher of the black rod is a little man with a very bald head; he is noted all over Canada as the champion bows of Ottawa and indeed we might almost say of the continent. His bows as he enters the House of Commons are a marvel to behold, but I am bound to say that he has fallen off somewhat in his perfection in this respect since I first saw him a few years ago. Black Rod is but human and his back is stiffer than of old. He has reduced the number of his bows from nine to six and he has likewise toned them down considerably. At his summons the sergeant at arms picked up

time when most of those interested in the matter might be absent. The speaker conceded that the proper limits of debate had been exceeded, but contented himself with an appeal to the members and the matter answered, "I know him; I saw him yesterday." And when they to do better in future. This subject has already been referred to in our columns, and it is clear that a rule will have to be framed to meet it. The gross abuse of the motion to adjourn has been potent to the motion this session and here wanted.

Saw him yesterday. And when they insisted upon knowing whom he meant he said, "Myself; when I saw the account of the conversion of a most obnoxious man I was irritated."

Eight this session and here wanted every person this session and has wasted a vast deal of time without any extreponding benefit. A very firm speaker might so limit the present rule as to shut

rather too much so for the dispatch of

Grant for Fire Sufferers-Police Salaries

ing of the town council last evening it was stated in the report read by Alderman Watt, chairman of the finance committee, that the amount to be assessed for this year is \$15,400 and suggested that \$250 be donated to the Hull-Ottawa fire sufferers. This was unanimously carried. Alderasked for an increase of salary. It was decided to pay them each \$500 per year—

\$200 for policemen and \$300 for Scott Act George Stothart, T. M. Gaynor and Barry were appointed assessors; W. M. Salter, auditor, and Philip McIntyre, collector of non resident workmen's tases.

MUST NOT BE BASED ON THE IDEA OF "I AM HOLIER THAN THOU."

as I can remember after this manner:

Belmont, Jan. 16.—Dear — Fighting all night, many killed around me, in the morning found myself alone. A bullet had pierced my heimet and one went through my tunic. When the sun gets hotter shall cook an ostrich egg in the sand, shall then go out to bury Boers. Tonight, I take confession and expect to conserve the Medicary iver for a scrap tomor. would not go in."

Simple and the sevent control of the best of the sevent control of the sevent control of the best of the sevent control of the

inside, while outside is a most sorry spectacle.

of the house, a frigid phlegmatic. He

has just come in from the fields in

substantial apparel. Seeing wild exhilarations around the old mansion, he asks of a servant passing by with a goat-skin of wine on his shoulder what all the fuss is about. One would have thought that, on hearing that his younger that, on hearing that his younger brother had got back, he would have gone into the house and rejoiced, and if he were not conscientiously oppos-ed to dancing, that he would have joined the oriental schottish. No, there he stands. His brow lowers; contempt. He stamps the ground with indignation; he sees nothing at all to attract. The odors of the feast, coming out on the air, do not sharpen his appetite. The lively music does not put any spring into He criticises the expense, the injuspoint of view was the entrance of the gentleman usher of the black rod to an tice and the morals of the entertainsummons the sergeant-at-arms picked up the enormous mace and put it on his shoulder, the speaker put on his saucepan and he and the members are shoulder. shoulder, the speaker put on his saucepan cap and he and the members marched in procession to the Senate. The speaker is a tall, solemn looking man and makes a very imposing figure at the head of the House of Commons.

A discussion was brought up by the property for Kent in grand to the head of the property for Kent in grand to the head of the property for Kent in grand to the head of the property for Kent in grand to the head of the property for Kent in grand to the head of the property for Kent in grand to the head of the property for Kent in grand to the property whether the property is a specific for Kent in grand to the property whether the property is a second to the property whether the property is a second to the property whether the property is a second to the property in the property in the property is a tall, solemn looking man and makes a very imposing figure at the head of the property is a tall, solemn looking man and makes a tall, solemn looking man and makes a very imposing figure at the head of the property is a tall, solemn looking man and makes a ta member for Kent in regard to the lobster regulations under cover of a motion to adjourn. This led Mr. Ellis to refer to the impropriety of matters of importance the impropriety without regions and asking about what had occurred on the place since his departure, the senoir brother goes to bed disgusted and slains the door after him. That senior discussed without regions are about his adventures and asking about what had occurred on the place since his departure, the senoir brother goes to be disgusted and slains the door after him. That senior processes are about his adventures and asking about what had occurred on the place since his departure, the senoir brother goes to be disgusted and slains the door after him. being discussed without notice under a motion to adjourn the House and at a time when most of those interested in At a meeting of ministers in Germany and the most of the mos

First, this senior brother of the might so limit the present rule as to shut off debate on motions to adjourn, but the present occupant of the speaker's chair is not that kind of a man. He is very self. The self righteous man of the is not that kind of a man. He is very casy in his methods and it seems to me text, like every other righteous man, without too much so for the dispatch of was full of faults. He was an ingrate, for he did not appreciate the home blessings which he had all those years. He was disobedient, for when the father told him to come in he staid out. He was a liar, for he said that the recreant son had devoured his father's living, when the father, so far from being reduced to penury, had a homestead left, had instruments of music, had jewels, had a mansion, and instead of being a pauper was a prince. This senior brother, with so many faults of his own, was merciless in his criticism of man Murdock, chairman of the police committee, stated that the policemen had

> debate," said one statesman. "Yes," answered the other. "He made everybody

never so badly cheated in my life as by a perfect man. He got so far up in his devotions that he was clear up above all the rules of common honesty. These men that go about prowling among prayer meetings and in places of business, telling how good they are-look out for them; keep your hand on your pocketbook! I have noticed that just in propor-tion as a man gets good he gets hum-

This self righteous man of the text stood at the corner of the house hug-ging himself in admiration. We hear Nothing to Boast of in Either.

Washington, May 6.—In this disWashington, May 6.—In this dis-

thou also be tempted!

Again, I result and the soul and the seware, lest course Dr. Talmage pleads for a hearty reception to all those who have done wrong and want to get kinds of higher life. The one is admirable, and the other is most repulsive. The one kind of higher life man is very lenient in his criticism Again, I remark that the senior brother of my text stands for the spirit of envy and jealousy. The senior brother thought that all the honor they did to the returned brother was a wrong to him, He said, "I have stayed at home, and I ought to en, gets kindlier and more gentle and Many times have I been asked to more useful until one day his soul preach a sermon about the elder spreads a-wing, and he flies away to brother of the parable. I received a eternal rest, and everybody mourns letter from Canada saying, 'Is the eleger son of the parable so unsympathetic and so cold that he is not worthy of recognition?' The fact is that we ministers pursue the younger manding officer.

Little wonder that Colonel Otter was incensed. He dismissed the first epistle in a very few words, as the work of a and the cranching of the pods for the pods for that we ministers pursue the younger evangelist, is a nuisance to his own pastor when he is at home and the cranching of the pods for th

a man has been a strong drinker. I say, "Yes, but he has reformed."
"Oh," you say, with a lugubrious face, "I hope you are not mistaken; I hope you are not mistaken." You say: "Don't rejoice too much over his conversion for sown he will be

his conversion, for soon he will be unconverted, I fear. Don't make too gal or strike the timbrel too loud; and, if you kill a calf, kill the one that is on the commons and not the one that has been luxuriating in the paddock." That is the reason why more prodigals do not come home to their father's house. It is the rank infidelity in the church of God on this subject. There is not a house on the streets of heaven that has not in it a prodigal that returned and staid home. There could be unrolled before you a scroll of a hundred thousand names—the names of prodigals who came back forever reformed.
You do not know how to shake

hands with a prodigal. You do not

know how to pray for him. You do

not know how to greet him. He wants to sail into the warm gulf are the berg against which he strikes and shivers. You say he has been a prodigal. I know it, but you are the sour, unresponsive, censorious. saturnine, cranky elder brother, and you. The hunters say that if a deer be shot the other deer shove him out of their company, and the general rule is away with a man that has been wounded with sin. Now, I say, the more bones a man has broken the more need he has of a hospital, and the more a man has been bruised and cut with sin the more need he has to be carried into human and divine sympathy. But for such men there is not much room in this world—the men who want to this world—the men who want to come back after wandering. Plenty of room for elegant sinners, for sinners in velvet and satin and lace, for sinners high salaried, for kid-gloved and patent-leathered sinners, for sinners fixed up by hairdresser, pomatumed and lavendered and cologned ners fixed up by hairdresser, pomatumed and lavendered and cologned and frizzled and crimped and "banged" sinners—plenty of room! Such we meet elegantly at the door of our such as the sin process of the single strength of the sin we meet elegantly at the door of our churches, and we invite them into the best seats with Chesterfieldian gallantries; we usher them into the ouse of God and put soft ottomans to take him back with a loving hug, under their feet and put a gilt-edged to put a kiss on his parched lip, a prayer book in their hands and pass ring in his bloated hand, an easy the contribution box before them with an air of apology, while they, the generous souls, take out the exquisite portamonaic and open it. the contribution box before them the generous souls, take out the ex-cent! For such sinners plenty of room, plenty of room. But for the man who has been drinking until his man who has been drinking until his coat is threadbare, and his face is erysipelased, and his wife's wedding around your neck? Do you not feel dress is in the pawnbroker's shop, and his children, instead of being in school, are out begging broken bread at the basement doors of the city—the man, body, mind and soul on fire with the flames that have leaped from the scathing, scorching, blasting, blistering, consuming cup which the drunkard takes, trembling and agonized and affrighted, and presses

agonized and adrighted, and presses to his parched lip, and his cracked tengue and his shricking yet immortal spirit—no room.

Be not so hard in your criticism of the fallen lest thou thyself also be tempted. Do you know who that he was lost and is found.

"Don' do much hustlin' around." said Uncle Eben, "undeh the impression dat you is called on by Providence to do duty as de fool-killer. If you does you is pretty cach person would get about thirty dollars. so sleepy they couldn't talk back." sho' to fin' yo'se'f 'bliged sooner or later The person who goes in for a division [Washington Star. to sit down and wonder is suicide a sin." must be pretty hard up.

man was who Sabbath before last staggered up and down the aisle of the church, disturbing the service until the service had to stop until he was taken from the room? He was a minister of the gospel of Jesus Christ in a sister denomination! That man had preached the gospel, that man had broken the bread of Grand Division in Session at

following him, with his hat in her hand and his coat on her arm! It was as solemn to me as two funerals—the funeral of the body and the

fence and admire the flowers.

While you avoid the dissoluteness of the younger son, avoid also the iras-cibility and the petulance and the

for the returning prodigal and coax-ing words for the splenetic malcon-

Ah, the face of this pouting elder

son is put before us in order that we might better see the radiant and for-

trasts are mighty. The artist, in sketching the field of Waterloo years

after the battle, put a dove in the

in the hand of the returned brother and the other hand in the hand of

the rejoicing father, let your heart beat time to the clapping of the cym-

It is meet that we should make merry and be glad, for this, thy

brother, was dead and is alive again;

It is said if all the money in the world

were divided equally among the people

the holy communion for the people. From what a height to what a depth! Oh, I was glad there was no smiling in the room when that man was taken out, his poor wife THE WORK REVIEWED

Newcastle.

In Grand Officers' Reports--G. W. P.

Crisp Speaks on Prohibition --Grand Scribe Armstrong Gives Details of Membership and Progress During the Half Year.

have had the ring, and I ought to have had the banquet, and I ought to have had the garlands. Alas, for this spirit of envy and jealousy coming down through the ages! Cain and Abel, Esau and Jacob, Saul and Newcastle, May 9-(Special)-The grand division, Sons of Temperance of New David, Haman and Mordecai, Othello and Iago, Orlando and Angelica, with Newcastle division, No. 45. At this evening's session the reports of the officers were read and handed to the committee on the state of the order. Grand Worthy Patriarch Rev. James Crisp, of Jackson-ville, presided and among the other grand officers present were Grand Chaplain Rev. W. S. Fisher, of Newcastle, and Grand Scribe Major A. J. Armstrong, of St. John. In his report the grand worthy rest. Caligula and Torquatus, Caesar and Pompey, Columbus and the Spanish courtiers, Cambyses and the brother

garden ourselves is to look over the Grand Scribe A. J. Armstrong, next best thing to riding in fine equipage is to stand on the street in his report for the six months ending March 31st, stated that 43 divisions had made returns for the quarter ending Dec. 31st last, and 39 to March 31st. From and admire the prancing span. The next best thing to having a banquet these returns the following statistics are

given to ourselves is having a ban-quet given to our prodigal brother that has come to his father's house. Once more I have to tell you that 31, 1900. this senior brother of my text stands Joined by card 4 Reinstated 1 for the pouting Christian. While there is so much congratulation within doors, the hero of my text stands outside, the corners of his mouth drawn down, looking as he felt—mispledge. 1
Expelled, other causes. . 4
Deaths. 2
Divisions reporting 43 erable. I am glad his lugubrious physiognomy did not spoil the festivity within. How many pouting Christiaus onere are in our day— Christians who do not like the music of the churches, Christians who do Number of members -Number of divisions... -One division-Miramichi, No. 428, at

not like the hilarities of the young Burnt church, Northumberland county, had been organized by M. W. Chaplain Rev. G. W. Fisher, since last annual sea--pouting, pouting, pouting at so-ciety, pouting at the fashions, pouting at the newspapers, pouting at the church, pouting at the Governsion.

These divisions had beeen resuscitated ment, pouting at high heaven. Their spleen is too large, their liver does not work, their digestion is broken down. There are two cruets in their down. There are two cruets in their caster always sure to be well supplied—vinegar and red pepper! Oh, come away from that mood. Stir a little saccharin into your disposition.

pouting spirit of the elder son, and imitate the father, who had embraces

Subscription towards propogation

ceipt of about the usual percentage of re-turns for the quarters to Dec. 31st and March 31st, but this did not speak well by any means as the percentage did not amount to more than 65 per cent. of the divisions looked upon as in good standing. Though referred to in every report of the grand scribe, there had been no improvement. In the absence of these returns proper statistics were utterly impossible. There had been nothing special in the

orrespondence for the term.

The report referred to an official view Never Despair Division at Welsford and by P. G. W. P. Woodburn and G. scribe to Newcastle Division, when the 50th anniversary of that division was celebrated. A more successful anniversary than this was could not well be imagined. Visits were also made to the divisions in St John and the G. W. P. also visited Mill town and St. Stephen divisions. Want of funds at the disposal of the propogation committee prevented more propogation your doxologies. Come, earth and

work being done.

As to prohibition the report referred to heaven, and join in the worship. Cry aloud! Lift the palm branches! the convention of temperance bodies at Moncton in February, to form a Maritime Prohibition Association. Though the smallpox scare interfered with the atthe warm breath of your Father against your cheek? Surrender, younger son! Surrender, elder son! Surrender, all! Go in to-day and sit down at the banquet. Take a slice the association. The outcome of the pleb-iscite vote was still in much doubt. The matter was expected to come up again of the fatted calf, and afterward. at this session of parliament. when you are seated, with one hand

order, was urged. Members were not doing their duty towards the paper and it would be a matter for consideration at the annual session if more patronage was not extended, whether or not it would be continued.

paratively speaking, was being done in young people's work. The report asked what was there against having more temperance education in our common schools t had been abandoned altogether in some

of the common schools.

Disappointment was also expressed as to the support of the Sons of Temperature National Mutual Relief Society,