

NICHOLSON'S NEK.

Story of Gen. White's Attack that Ended Disastrously,

As Told by Cap. Rice, Adjutant of the 1st Royal Irish Rifles,

Heroism and Endurance of the British Troops Exposed to Deadly Fire from an Unseen Enemy for Ten Hours.

(London Daily Mail, Dec. 15.) There arrived at Southampton yesterday, on board the Jelunga, Captain Rice, adjutant of the 1st Royal Irish Fusiliers, who was shot through the ankle at Nicholson's Nek.

Captain Rice, being the first of the survivors of that disaster to arrive in England, a Daily Mail reporter obtained from him the real story of that affair.

"The idea of General White's attack," he said, "was considered a good one, and, in spite of its calamitous ending, is still considered a good one at Ladysmith."

"We—that is to say, the Gloucesters, a mountain battery, and my regiment, the Royal Irish—moved out of camp at about 3.30 on the Sunday night. We were to turn the enemy's flank, while White, with the main body, delivered a frontal attack. In the day-time we could see the enemy's position quite clearly, and watch their movements. We were surrounded and cut up because White's MAIN ATTACK FAILED."

"If that had come off all right we should have attained our object, and completely crushed the enemy."

"Some critics have said that we should have retired when the mules stamped with our ammunition. But had we done so we should have left White's flank exposed to the main attack of the Boers, and very likely he would have been overwhelmed. As it was, we kept the enemy so busy all Sunday night and half of Monday that General White had time to retire with practically no loss. In fact, our disaster, as it was, saved an infinitely greater one."

"Well, we marched," continued the captain, "till some time after midnight. It was pitch dark, and nobody could see an inch in front of him. Suddenly, as we were going through a defile, a dozen or so of boulders came crashing down the hillside. We followed our men to lie down, and they obeyed at once. The battery men shouted out, holding the halter of a mule in each hand. Then, after the stones, some half dozen of the Boers dashed right through us. It was probably a platoon that came down by accident, and had no idea they were coming full upon us."

"That started the mules; and the men, being IN A PRODIGIOUS POSITION,"

were quite unable to hold them, and they got away."

"After lying close for a bit we took our dispositions as best we could in the darkness. We could not see much, but we took up a position on a likely looking hill. It turned out afterwards to be Nicholson's Nek. Our force was not large enough to occupy the whole hill, so that we shared our end of it with the Gloucesters."

"When it began to dawn we saw that our hill was completely surrounded by other hills, which towered above ours, and although we could not see a single Boer the enemy kept pounding us from every side."

"As time went on the rifle fire became terrific, and our men began to drop on every side. The worst of it was that of course we had lost every gun, and had no ammunition but what was in our pouches."

"We tried putting the best marksmen on to volley firing, but that did not seem to even shift the Boers. Then I was hit in the ankle and compelled to lie down. My sergeant plied big stones round me to give me some sort of shelter, but the bullets were plunging all round."

"Our men took what cover there was, but there was not much of that. It was terribly wearying and anxious business, and we were exposed to that fire and practically unable to reply."

FROM DATABREAK TO 2.30

in the afternoon.

"By that time the Boers had pushed up close, and we were occupying the other half of our hill."

"Then it was that we heard bugles sounding the Boer fire. Our troops were so surrounded that some of the men thought they were our bugles. But we knew the difference in the note, and shouted to our men to go on firing."

"The Boer bullets went on sounding the 'Cosaire' fire for a long time, and our men got so restive, as they had had no intention of ceasing fire, that we gave the order to fix bayonets for a charge. The bayonets were fixed like a shot, but, of course, there wasn't anything to charge at. Anyhow, it kept the men quiet for a bit. The poor fellows behaved splendidly, though they had no food since Sunday night and had been exposed to deadly firing from an unseen enemy for ten hours."

"Things went on like that for a bit, and then the word came down to us that the white flag had been hoisted by some of the Gloucesters. When the news came along our men simply yelled with rage. That white flag, I may say, is a complete mystery to me. No one knows who hoisted it. But Father Matthews, our chaplain, who went on to Pretoria with the prisoners, says that it was raised by a subordinate of the Gloucesters, who found himself out with ten men, and quite believed that he and his companions WERE THE ONLY SURVIVORS."

"Whether that is the correct story or not I cannot say, and I don't know of the Father meant by 'a subordinate.' Probably he meant a sergeant."

"Now, as the white flag had been raised, and we believed by order, it was our duty to take the men put down their arms. We gave the order, but were not obeyed, and for some time the men flatly refused. In many cases we had to take their rifles from them. They were furiously angry, and though most of them had not a cartridge left, they had all made up their minds to fight to a finish."

"The boys were the worst, and some of the subalterns refused to give up their swords. In fact, it was all most horribly painful."

"Then the other officers and myself had to—(and here Captain Rice hesitated for a moment, as if disliking to utter the words) well, we had to break up our swords. That is not a nice thing at all. Finally, a lot of the men and the subalterns flung themselves on the ground and wept with rage. Even when they had no weapons they wanted to go on fighting."

"After that the Boers came along, and we were made prisoners."

"I cannot say exactly what happened then, for it was getting dark, and I offered a Boer half a sovereign to take me down the hill. He took me down the hill very carefully, but flatly refused to take me down."

TAKE THE HALF-SOVEREIGN.

"As I was lying there in the void two commandants of the Boers passed by. They said, in English, 'How are you, old chap—wounded? And I said, 'Yes.' They said, 'Never mind. You made a fine fight, and it was not your fault; and they gave me their coats.'

"Later on I was taken to a farmhouse. I should like to say something about the prisoners. There has been a great deal of nonsense talked about the Gloucesters; but I was the adjutant of the Fusiliers, and I know pretty well how many were wounded. We went out about 550 strong, of these 150 were killed and wounded. The remainder were taken to Pretoria."

"The reason why the wounded were not taken to Pretoria was that the Boers did not wish to be encumbered with wounded men, and they let us send for our own ambulance corps, which came up on the morning (Tuesday) and took us back. Out of the whole regiment only three or four men who were not wounded got back to the British camp, and they were stragglers."

"That is pretty well all I can say of the day, but I should like to say that not from the beginning till the end did one of the Fusiliers funk it for a moment. And what I want you to understand," concluded Captain Rice, very earnestly, "is that we did not surrender. We were surrounded against our will."

BRITISH LUMBER MARKET.

(Timber Trades Journal, Dec. 15.)

Shippers at the spruce ports are asking high prices, and there appears every probability of their being obtained. We understand that most of the big cuts have been purchased at a substantial advance on last year's figures. Breakers, Atkinson's and other well known stocks have been sold, the latter, we believe, being bought by W. & J. Sharpley of Quebec. We also learn that Debevoise, Bechtel & Co. have been large purchasers of spruce cuts. A sale is reported of 23 third spruce, first-open-water, from Quebec, at about 35s. advance on last year's opening figures, and the expected shortage in the spruce cut for next year is probably one of the causes of the pronounced advance in white goods at North of Europe shipping ports.

Dublin.—Notwithstanding the stiffening in prices all round, orders continue to arrive in good numbers, keeping the quantity of business well up to the mark. Provincial buyers are no doubt under the impression that the present prices are too high for spruce, flooring, etc., but it will be a matter for surprise if a much higher figure will not be the prevailing quotation before many weeks have passed.

Glasgow.—The market continues very firm for both pine and spruce, and a moderate amount of business is being done at the advanced prices, which now are firmly established.

Saw mills are reported to be actively employed, with the prospect of being so for some time forward. Shipbuilders are also busy, and trade generally in this district is good.

PROBATE COURT.

The will of the late James Currie, of St. Martins, has been admitted to probate and letters testamentary granted to David Hay and Mrs. Elizabeth Currie, the executors. The estate consists of \$3000 real and \$1400 personal property. E. R. Chapman, proctor.

Accounts in the estate of the late Byron G. Taylor have been passed. Charles J. Coater for the executors and J. A. Byles for Mrs. Taylor.

IMPERSONATING AN OFFICER.

Judge—What's the charge, officer? Policeman—Petty larceny, your honor.

Prisoner—I beg your pardon, Judge—the charge is impersonating an officer.

Judge—How do you make that out? Prisoner—I took a handful of peanuts and an orange from a poor woman standing without paying for them—Ohio State Journal.

BOSTON LETTER.

Archbishop of Transvaal and Ancient Order of Hibernians.

A Worcester Man Supplying the Cartridge Belts for the Second Canadian Contingent.

Quebec Liberals and the War—Recent Deaths of Provincialists—A Memorial Cook Student Wins a Scholarship at Harvard—The Lumber and Fish Markets.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

BOSTON, Dec. 24.—There has been practically no frost for weeks and there has been no snow in Boston since last spring. In the city gardens in Dorchester, the superlatively good public grounds, the panicles in bloom, an unusual sight at Christmas. The grass on the parks and squares is still green. On two occasions this month the temperature has risen as high as 40° below zero.

The recent financial troubles here have made Christmas a gloomy one for many. Within the past ten days two large banks in Boston, a prominent one here, and the immense provision company and many smaller concerns have gone down, involving liabilities of \$17,000,000. New York's recent financial panic caused failures for about \$12,000,000. The latest development was the arrest yesterday in California of ex-President Charles H. Cole of the Globe National Bank of Boston, which closed its doors on Thursday owing \$8,000,000. Mr. Cole is charged with embezzling and misappropriating \$900,000 of the bank's funds. There were heavy runs on the savings banks of Portland on Friday and Saturday, the indirect result of the collapse of a big banking house there some time ago, but the banks were able to meet the run. The worst is considered over both here and at Portland.

The war in South Africa is attracting considerable attention still in this country. At a meeting of the Foot and Shoe Club, Thursday evening, Prof. Mayhew of Harvard College, a native of P. E. I. was one of the speakers, and he ably upheld the side of Great Britain in the struggle. At a meeting of the Congressional Club in New York, recently, President J. G. Schurman of Cornell, also a native of P. E. I., said a good word for Great Britain. Irish-Americans who have been sympathizing with Frank Kruger and his cause have had a side shock by the statement issued by the Roman Catholic archbishop of the Transvaal, in which he says that the Boers have constantly harassed Catholics, and are the foes of religious liberty. The archbishop's statement has somewhat cooled the ardor of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, some of whose members have been endeavoring to raise a contingent for the Transvaal.

T. C. Orndorf of Worcester has received another large order to furnish handkerchief cartridge belts to the infantry of the new Canadian contingent for the Transvaal. He has been in consultation with the militia department at Ottawa and is making preparations to hurry the Canadian firms to follow the lead of the shoulder and carry 100 rounds of ammunition. They are of the neutral tint of the khaki uniforms and as inconspicuous as possible.

A large party of excursionists left here for the provinces on Friday by the D. A. R. route. A large number of "Down-easters" went home for the holidays from Boston and vicinity.

Among recent deaths of provincialists in this city and vicinity were the following: In Roxbury, Dec. 14, Thos. Lynch, formerly of St. John; in Roxbury, Dec. 20, Mrs. Margaret Reid, widow of Capt. Charles Reid, aged 56 years, formerly of St. John; in Hingham, aged 88 years, formerly of St. John; in this city, recently, Mrs. Rose A. Hannan, wife of John Hannan; in Dorchester district of Boston, Dec. 17, William H. Ryan, son of the late William Ryan of St. John, aged 27 years; in Brookline, Dec. 20, Hiram Holmes, aged 42 years, formerly of St. John; in Roxbury district, Dec. 20, Edward J. Mullen, formerly of St. John; in East Boston, Dec. 19, Charles Daily, 18 years, formerly of St. John; in Hally Daly, formerly of St. John; in East Boston, Dec. 22, Archibald W. McLaren, aged 49 years, native of Prince Edward Island; in this city, Dec. 18, Henry Curtis, aged 40 years, formerly of Halifax; in Peabody, Dec. 18, Jas. man's stand without paying for them—Ohio State Journal.

Notwithstanding the tightness of money, the lumber market continues quiet. Spruce is selling steadily, and building operations, which usually stop in November, are still in progress. For spruce, millmen's agreement prices still prevail, and there has been very little shading. Hemlock is very firm, and laths are in strong demand at higher prices. Shingles and clapboards are in good request. Prices are as follows: Spruce—Frames, 3 inches and under, \$17; 10 and 12 inch dimensions, \$19; 10 and 12 inch randoms, 10 feet and up, \$18.50; 2x2 and 2x4, 2x5, 2x7 and 2x4, 10 feet and up, \$15; other randoms, \$16.50; merchantable boards, \$15; cut boards, \$17; hand-sawn lumber, \$18 to \$18.50; extra clapboards, \$28 to \$29; clear, \$28 to 27; second clear, \$24 to 25; laths, 1-5/8 in., \$3 to 3.25; laths, 1-1/2 in., \$2.90 to 3. Hemlock, etc.—Eastern hemlock, \$14.50 to 15.50; eastern boards, \$14 to 16; No. 1, \$12 to 14; planed one side and matched, \$16.50 to 17.50; extra cedar shingles, \$3.10 to 3.15; clear, \$2.65 to 2.70; second clear, \$2.10 to 2.25; clear white, \$2; extra No. 1, \$1.50; extra pine clapboards, \$34 to 38; clear, \$30 to 32; second clear, \$28.

The dry and pickled fish trade in very quiet, and we do not expect much business before the new year. There has been some enquiry for codfish for export to the West Indies. Large dry bark are worth \$5.50; medium dry bark, \$4.50; small dry bark, \$3.50 to \$4. Large and medium codfish, \$5.50 to 6. Pickled herring continues steady, at \$5.50 for Nova Scotia split and \$5.25 to 5.50 for medium split. Lobsters are hard to come by. Quotations are nominally fixed at \$3.10 to 3.25 for flats, and \$3 to 3.10 for uprights. Fresh fish are plentiful and prices are low. Provincial smelts are worth 5c to 6c, the open weather having hampered the trade and caused losses to some shippers. Live lobsters are in good demand at 16c, and boiled at 18c.

S. S. CEBRIANA.

One of the Finest Freight Steamers That Ever Visited St. John.

The Furness Iron Coblins, now taking in cargo at No. 1 berth, Sand Point, is one of the finest freight steamers that ever visited St. John. This is her maiden voyage. She was built at Sunderland, England, and is 300 feet long, 40 feet wide, and has a gross tonnage of 3,500 tons. She is fitted with the latest machinery, and is capable of carrying 3,500 tons of cargo. She is fitted with a double bottom, and is provided with all the latest appliances for the comfort and convenience of her passengers. She is commanded by Captain Sullivan, a man of high reputation and extensive experience. She is expected to arrive in St. John on the 31st inst.

CHATHAM.

Presentation to the Rev. D. Henderson of St. Andrew's Church.

On Saturday evening, December 23rd, the Rev. D. Henderson of St. Andrew's church, Chatham, had a very pleasant surprise. The members of his board of trustees constituted themselves into an army and laid siege to the manse.

After the capture and occupation, they fell into rank before their minister, and A. Anderson, the chairman of the trustees, in an address expressive of appreciation of their minister, the excellence of his pulpit work, their affection for him and their admiration of the leading work of the church, presented Mr. Henderson with a silver water pitcher on a swinging stand, with a gold lined goblet to match. The pitcher has the following inscription: "Presented to Rev. D. Henderson by the trustees of St. Andrew's church, Chatham, N. B., Xmas, 1899."

Rev. Mr. Henderson, who was taken by surprise, briefly replied, accepting the valuable gift in the spirit in which it was given. No minister, he said, could have a more loyal congregation, a more harmonious session, a more devoted and earnest band of Christian workers, and the kindness received, not merely from his own congregation, but from the members of the other congregations in the town, had gone far to make Chatham for him a most delightful sphere of labor.

His Young People's Society also remembered Mr. Henderson at Christmas, giving him a handsome silver lamp table and the Ladies' Aid Society a pair of Persian lamb gauntlets.

The St. Andrew's congregation presented Mrs. A. Cameron, the leading soprano of their choir, with a purse of gold, as she was on the eve of leaving on a holiday trip to Boston.

A gentleman who is still one of the leading business men of Yarmouth, N. S., says that in 1871-72, the firm with which he was connected supplied the materials for rigging and fitting twenty-four ships built in the western end of Nova Scotia.

SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERY.

Relation of Disease to Microbic Life—Its Application in Treatment of Catarrh.

It is now an established fact that microbic life is the cause of throat and nasal catarrh, and a cure has been discovered in the microbes must be killed, and so allow the forces of nature to assert themselves. Many remedies have been tried, snuffs, washes and ointments; but they have all proved ineffectual because they do not reach the affected parts. Late scientific investigation into the relation of disease to microbic life has produced a specific for all diseases of the nasal and respiratory organs caused by green life, called Catarrhazone. Catarrhazone is a liquid quickly atomized, with a pleasant and penetrating odor when carried by atmospheric air through the inhaler, and recalls more than anything else the rich balsamic scent of the pine woods so eagerly sought by invalids in the Adirondacks. When inhaled through the inhaler it diffuses very rapidly and reaches all the affected parts, destroying the microbic life and other causes exciting disease of the nasal and respiratory organs. It acts energetically as a stimulant to the mucous tissues of the throat, nasal passages and bronchial tubes, relieving congestion, and the affected parts are then quickly restored to a healthy condition. For speakers and singers and persons troubled with an irritable throat, Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh, or La Grippe, Catarrhazone is of inestimable value.

The inhaler can be carried in your pocket and may be used at any time or in any place. Catarrhazone is a guaranteed cure, and it never fails to permanently cure the most chronic cases. Price \$1.00, at all druggists, or sent by mail to any address. See rec. in stamps for trial outfit to N. C. Polson & Co., Mfg. Chemists, Box 625, Kingston, Ont.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

When Does the Nineteenth Century Begin.

To the Editor of the Sun:

Mr. Sun, I was amused at seeing in your issue of the 23rd inst. an article in your paper concerning the Nineteenth Century namesake, in which a correspondent endeavors to settle the question of the date of the year for the benefit of "confused minds." He has succeeded, as it seems to me, in making confusion worse confounded, and leaves the whole subject as clear as mud.

Since I am allowed to construct an hypothetical conversation by which the question may be answered, I will assume, of course, the popular theory of A. D. means "in the year of our Lord," and hence that the Nineteenth Century is contemporary with our Lord's life.

How many years old was our Lord when He was born?—Nought years old.

When, then, did the first century begin?—At nought years.

How was the first year of the first century indicated?—By months.

What was the order of the year A. D. 1?—The second year.

What was the order of the year A. D. 2?—The third year.

What was the order of the year A. D. 3?—The fourth year.

What was the order of the year A. D. 99?—The hundredth year.

When does the century end?—At the end of the hundredth year.

What is the date of the hundredth year?—A. D. 100.

What is the date of the beginning of the second century?—A. D. 101.

What is the date of the end of the second century?—A. D. 199.

What is the date of the beginning of the nineteenth century?—A. D. 1800.

What is the date of the end of the nineteenth century?—A. D. 1899.

What does the English Prayer Book describe as the compass of the present century?—

"From the year 1800 to the year 1899 inclusive." (See table to find Easter.)

I am sorry to see that the Montreal Witness uses this subject for occasion to indulge in a philippic against the Pope of Rome, who, however shaky he may be in his historical facts when he gives the Pope's position to the English church, seems to have enough sense left to protect him from using the hundred and first year as a sort of tally to make sure that we have full measure in this glorious nineteenth century."

"It is probable that the twentieth century will be still more glorious."

I am a thinking we have eaten the last Christmas dinner of the nineteenth century. L. A. H. Dec. 23rd, 1899.

DIED IN VICTORIA, B. C.

(Victoria, B. C., Colonial, B. C.)

F. F. Raitt, a resident of British Columbia for sixteen years, latterly conducting a grocery store at 80 North Park street, dropped dead at 9 o'clock last evening.

Deceased, who was a man of powerful physique, was apparently in the best of health. He had been transacting some business in the city during the afternoon, and was returning to his home in company with P. McTeigh when the dread summons came. As the two walked along, Mr. Raitt complained to Mr. McTeigh of feeling unwell, and before the latter could render assistance, Mr. Raitt put his hands to his chest and dropped to the sidewalk, dying almost instantly.

Deceased was a native of Bathurst, New Brunswick, about 49 years of age. He for a time engaged in ranching on the Fraser river, but lived in Victoria latterly, and always took a keen interest in civic matters. He leaves a wife but no children to mourn his sudden cutting off.

QUEEN'S CHRISTMAS TREE.

LONDON, Dec. 28.—The wives and families of the Guards' reservists from Windsor, now serving in South Africa, assembled at St. George's hall, Windsor, this afternoon to participate in the Queen's Christmas tree celebration. Queen Victoria, the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, Princess Henry of Battenburg, the Duchess of Albany and others of the royal family were present. The tree, which was 25 feet high, was illuminated with electric lights and covered with presents, which the members of the household distributed after a bountiful tea. The Queen evinced the greatest interest in the festivities.

WOODSTOCK.

By-election for the Local House to be Held January 12th.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., Dec. 27.—The writ is out for the election of a member of the local legislature in place of C. L. Smith, lately appointed postmaster. Among the names mentioned on the government side are Coun. Frank Shaw of Wakefield; H. Paxton Baird, C. E. Gallagher and J. Y. Fleming. It is probable that the seat will be contested by the opposition. J. P. Dibblee, W. K. Fleming and Col. Vince are talked of as possible candidates. The election will be held on the 12th prox.; nomination day the 5th.

REFUSED TO ACT.

(Special to the Sun.)

TORONTO, Dec. 27.—The Telegram's special cable from London says: Hon. Edward Blake, M. P. for South Longford, who was never and as a member of the committee of reconciliation at the recent Healyite unity conference, has refused to act, excusing himself by saying that the people have taken the task of restoring unity into their own hands.

DEATH OF A THOMASMAN.

Man Supposed to be Woodsman—Doughty of New Brunswick Expires Suddenly Near Greenville.

(Baigner News.)

On Sunday, Dec. 24, several laborers from the lumbering camp in Shirley came to Greenville Junction in the forenoon and started to return to camp in the afternoon. One of the party died on the road, about three miles below Greenville village. The others returned with the remains to Greenville. Doctors Hunt and Riopelle were called and after examination reported that the immediate cause of death was probably apoplexy. The body was left with Undertaker F. L. Sawyer.

On Monday the men came from camp to Greenville again and gave such information as they were able to relative to their deceased companion. None of them knew whether he had relatives or from whence he hailed. A ticket from the Ottawa hospital issued to Thomas Dougherty of New Brunswick, found in the man's pocket, is all the clue at this time.

Any person having knowledge of the deceased or his relatives should communicate with L. H. Folsom, Greenville, Me.

BOOMING N. B. FARMS ABROAD.

W. Albert Hickman, who is going to lecture in England during the coming year on the resources of New Brunswick on behalf of the provincial government, expects to leave this country about the middle of January. One of the chief objects of the plan is to induce some of the better class of English farmers to take up their residence in the province, and to make the scheme more concrete the government are taking options on desirable centrally situated farms, so that if a man in England is interested in any particular district described in the lectures, he can obtain not only the price of land in that district, but knowledge with regard to farms that can actually be obtained, and the prices at which they can be bought.

Anyone having a desirable farm, which he is willing to sell, is requested to communicate immediately with Mr. Hickman at 127 Princess street, St. John, who will forward an option blank. This option does not prevent the sale of the farm otherwise than through the government.

SLANDERING A BRITISH INSTITUTION.

(New York World.)

A man who is engaged in mortal combat with an English plum-pudding which has just forced its treacherous way into his stomach, is incapable of engaging any external foe. What ylidite is to the outside of a man, exactly that, only slower, is English plum-pudding to his inside. The reason the Englishman is habitually so melancholy of aspect is that his face bears the marks of many a desperate combat with the national pudding. The reason the Englishman on a holiday is the personification of despair is that he always eats on a holiday a particularly big plum-pudding, having in the extreme all its essential qualities—sogginess, stickiness, nauseating sweetness, poisonous permittiveness.

CHANCE TO GET EVEN.

(Chicago Tribune.)

Young bridegroom—Darling, I think I should like to take your little brother with us to Niagara Falls. Bride—How kind that would be of you, Harry!

THE MAN OF IT.

Wife—John, won't you have another piece of the cake? Husband—No, I don't like home-made cake. Wife—But this isn't home-made. I bought it at the bakery. Husband—Oh, you did, eh? Well, I knew there was something about it that I didn't like.—Chicago News.

CALIFORNIA GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE

LOW RATES ON OUR PERSONALLY CONDUCTED EXCURSIONS IN PULLMAN TOURIST SLEEPERS

the Boer engaged Diggers' on Oct. account: Sanderson's Proctor-day night management of the Hol... and the last, Durconsequent remarkSeveral... and... and... which... Some of... to reach... everyone... for. The... engaged... es... about... that the... highlanders... red. Four... on top... bullets... task was... may... that many... that day... The cav... retreating... ammunition... their miles... the few... gallantly... when... NG. Coldstream... Coventry... River... ady to ad... to have a... and we... the enemy... wires. We... captured a... care—I go... HELP... arrangement... wounded to... of all writes... of the assem... made use of... required. Very... is available... for the pre... of the assem... of the blored people... largely at... men were... very hot. Bond... crowd people... to consider... the imperial... ed to for... of straw... the hospital... full-producing... colored folk... No white... meeting, and... by spontane... ON TO HIS... of Wing... veiled a long... his nephew... Bländelsage... describe the... horrible part... as dark when... had to take... Boer position)... more pitiful... night and... wounded and... tion with a... of his life... of him all... the Gordons... the burying... Vizard they... to return... pain, but as... I of since I... That shows... is. When... Saturday a... true in one... and left with... Others com... within fifteen... dered. Can... shoots them... goodness, the... I had an... as my... line. I... elined to run... when we... SCRIBED... said, I want... manner in... made that... dentist who... "I had... al. I had not... in the head... and was... iron steps of... of some day... RIA... children... is an... every... Children Cry for CASTORIA.