ven Months' Bitter Siege Comes to an End.

# REJOICING IN BRITAIN.

Boers Themselves Announce Their Retreat From the Beleaguered Town on the Approach of the Relieving Force From the South-Mafeking Now Occupied by Several Thousand British Troops-Sketch of the Career of the Gallant Commander Seven Thousand Boers Flee Before Gen. Buller -Laing's Nek Tunnel Blown Up - Many Boers Surrendering - Ger-

mans Killed at Mafeking. Pretoria, May 18.-It was official the streets, whose escape was impos Pretoria, May 18.—It was offered by announced to-day that when the sible, but who, as the objects of the mob's affectionate attention, were had been severely bombarded the The latest note of this most extrahad been severely bombarded the had been severely bombarded the siege was abandaned, a British force from the South taking possession of the place.

President Steyn arrived here on Wednesday night, and had long and close conferences with the Transtellose conferences with the transfer of the step for the step of t

close conferences with the Transvaal Covernment. He left here for land, Ireland and Wales.

close conferences with the Transval Government. It left here for the Free State vesterday night. Addressing a growd on the platform he urgei them to be of good cheer. It is reported that 5,000 British troops have surrounded Christians and that the Linddrost and other officials have been taken presoners. James Miller, the correspondent of the Reater Telegram Company, with his read in Personer here, was liberated and secontal to the border this moralag.

The News Confirmed.

Loudon May 18.—Tol. Baden Poterly beloved at telegram from a Duten frend in Pertoria, announcing than Marking had been relieved.

Rejoicing in London.

Loudon, May 19.—A country or city mad with triumphant explitition is a thing only less trivible than a mathon mud with the fury of reverge. None, not even the Boers thems alves count refrain from an ingity shout from end to end of Great Britain last night, when the port of the relief of Marking fiabel over the land. It is the intensity of pentage and program and appailing, liven Lady saids day falled to give a true indication of how deep has been the wound from which British pride has been affering during thes long months. Never before, perhaps, was vietory so aware to a mathon, and trutely interrogated to believe that to give a true indication of how deep has been the wound from earlier and programs. Accounts in a decidence of the House who had privately interrogated to believe that to give a true indication of how deep has been and ferning during thes long months. Never before, perhaps, was victory so aware to a marking the contract of the House who had privately interrogated to believe the contract of the second program of the contract of the first that we have not got in the first that we have not official meritant of the horse of the first we have not official meritant of the horse of the first we have not official meritant of the first we have not official meritant of the first we have not official meritant of the first we have not first the first we have not official meritant of the fir been the would brown which prices apprice has been suffering during these long months. Never before, perhaps, was victory so sweet to a nation. Never before was the joy as fierce. It came like a flash of lightning. London came like a flash of lightning. London at half-past nine last night was quiet and listless, almost sile at. Then came a saiden shout from the Mansion house. A rush of feet followed. This was soon drowned in a wave of sound too inarticulate for words, but whose meaning needed no interpretation in the cars which had been waiting and longing to hear it for many impatient nging to hear it for many impatient

longing to hear it for many impacient hours.

Physics tell us that sound waves travel about a thousand feet a second. I think nature's laws were beaten in London last night. The roar of the Mansion house swept cast to White-clapel and west to discadilly, swelling into a mighty human thunderslap which transformed the city in a single instant it penetrated every nock and corner. Westminster heard it, and the House of Commons was suidenly deserted. Every theatre and music hall Every theatre and music hall out into the streets to join in the great chorus. None was satisfied to give vent to his enthusiasm fudors. It was a time when heaven itself was the only coof under which the bursting feeling of the Londoners could find adequate expression.

lequate expression.

Theatres Emptied Like Magic. theatres were emptied like I I saw scores of women. in full evening dress frantic enthu

rew wilder eth rushed to Strand. Ken the street ed. decorat frenzy and

> echapel. ulity even o streets intermix

Brown

matter me time

had

ther-Secretary for War, replying to several members of the House who had privately interrogated him, said-"Although the Government has no-thing," I am disposed to believe the Boer bulletin. It may be to-morrow, and perhaps even Monday, before the Government would get despatches from our military commanders, even if the siege were raised some days ago, as the news would need to be onveyed over a very long distance by messenger on horseback, whereas the enemy would probably be able to avail themselves of telegraphic communication."

The London papers, as might be ex pected, are practically devoted to Mafeking, retelling the tale of the there is absolutely no official confirmation of the news of the relief of the town, it is implicitly believed in quarters, not excepting official circles.

The description of the scenes in the London streets and the theatres cabled onvey something of the country of the countr

unarters, not excepting official circles.

The description of the scenes in the London streets and the theatres cabled convey something of the feeling of the country, a lequately to express which would bankrupt the powers of discriptive writers, fiving or dead. Reports of rejudings couns from Canada. Age. andiences poured country, alequately to express which would bankrupt the powers of d striptive writers, fiving or dead. Reports of rejoicings come from Canada, Au tralia, and all other parts of the Brit

## At Covent Garden.

Ison.lon, May 19.-There was a wo lerful scene at the opera at Covent derial scene at the opera at towent Garden theatre when the relief of Mafeking was made known. After the second act of "Lohengria," the Princes and Princess of Wales, the Duke of York, the Duchess of Fife, the King of Sweden and Norway, and Princess Victoria north propert. The news all-Victoria were present. The news apparently emanated from the Prince of Wales, but the house was quiet until parently emanated from the Frince of Wales, but the house was quiet until the information reached the gallery. The audience there autounced the news in the voice of a Stentor, and demanded that the orchestra play "God Save the Queen." Herr Mottle, who was conducting, had retired, and the remaining musicians hesitated, but the audience struck up the national the audience struck up the national hymn. The royalties came to the front of their box, the Prince of Wales beat ing time reals. ing time, perhaps unconsciously, with his hand. The scene terminated with roars and cheers of jubilation.

## At the Mansion House.

As soon as the news of the rel As soon as the news of the refree of Mafeking was proclaimed at the Mansion House, the Lord Mayor and his wife appeared on a balcony be-fore the miraculously-assembled crowd, which numbered tens of thou sands. An immense portrait of Col. Paden-Powell was displayed, bearing the inscription, "Maleking Relieved," the inscription. "Majeking Relieved While the attendants were wavin Union Jacks, the Lord Mayor brie

I'nion Jacks, the Lord Mayor briefly addressed the assemblage:
"I wish your cheers could reach Marcking"—here the speech was interrupted by redoubled cheering, and the singing of "Rule Britannia"—after which the Lord Mayor remarked: "We never doubted what the end would be, or that British pluck and courage would conquer at last."

The Lord Mayor then led the

The Lord Mayor then led the crowd in singing. "God Save the Queen." and "Soldiers of the Queen," and with renewed cheering and the waving of flags by the assembled multitude and the singing of "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow." the Lord packed Mayor and his party retired.

> The Lord Mayor to "B. P." London, May 18 .- The Lord Mayo cabled congratulations Baden-Powell. In his despatch he says: "Cable me what money is me what money is the needs of the garri-

son and inhabitants after long privations."

The Times on Mafeking. London, May 19.—In its editorial leader to-day the Times says: What was wildly acclaimed last night in the was wildly acclaimed last night in the streets of London and every town of the United Kingdom was a moral and not a military triumph. If the Boers had stormed Mafeking at the beginning of the year, when the British advance was checked, of if the gallant garrison had fought its way out, the strategical effect upon the general plan of campaign would have been infinitesimally small. But from a patriotic point of view the spectabeen infinitesimally small. But from a patriotic point of view the spectacle presented by the fight which Col. Baden-Powell and his brave comrades have made during seven months of suffering and bitter struggle has fired the spirit of the nation beyond all former precedent. The demonstration in London when the news was made known at the Mansion House has not been paralleled in modern times. A Gallant Defence.

The defence of Maleking began with the outbreak of the war, and as an exploit of arms ranks with Delhi, gloriou Lucknow and the most glor achievements of British history. achievements of British instity. Colonial force, not over 1.000 strong, with a man of genius and a true natural scout at its head, has held its ground against a superior force, led at first by Gen. Cronje and subsequently by General Snyman.

quently by General Snyman. A relieving force was rowhere in wight, and the garrison was holding an open town, incapable of scientific defence, but by displaying the finest qualities of British grit and becomes (cd. Radan Powell's men endurance Col. Baden-Towell's men have persevered in keeping their flag above Mafeking. He was supported by a small but brilliant group of British officers, among whom was Lord Ed-war I Cecil, Lord Salisbury's son, and

Baden-Powell was remarkable even

Baden-Powell never once cried in the whole course of his baby career—in truth a wonderfully exemplary child!

The infant Baden-Powell showed a quiet contempt for the toys that brighten the average child's life. He was quite happy if placed in possession of a stump of lead peneil and a sheet or two of plain unruled—he insisted on having it unruled!—paper. With these rudimentary tools of the artist he would sit by the hour evolving from his infantile brain the weirdest sort of original drawings, weirdest sort of original drawings. weirdest sort of original datawas, some of which, achieved at the age of three years, are preserved as family relics. They are not copies—"B.-P." even in those days had too much faith in himself to copy any-

too much laten in limited to top and body—but self-conceived and self-exe-cute! little pencil drawings which for a child of three years of age are sur-prisingly ciever. If R. S. S. Baden-fowell had not been a brave and distinguished soldier he would have achieved greatness as an artist—probably of the impressionist school. Young Powell was given a thorough and useful schooling at Tunbridge Wells, afterwards by a private tutor, and then at the Charterhouse School.

at the Charterhouse School. Wherever he went he was always the same "B.-P."—industrious, clever, resource-ful, and, above all things, manly. Consequently he was popular among his "set."

At the age of eighteen he left Charterhouse with the intention of studying two years at Oxford, and then going up for the army as a university can lidate. In June Dean Liddell pro-

COL. BADEN-POWELL, THE HE ROIC DEFENDER OF MAFEKING.

half a dozen well known figures in

that Lord Kitchener was in com

Frime Minister's son, another is that Major Baden-Powell volunteered for

Major Baden lower voluntaries for the work, and was put in charge of a colonial column. If one brother has relieved another than Lord Roberts

has provided a most dramatic sur-orise. Lord Roberts has clearly re-

prise. Lord Roberts has created the deemed the promise made to relieve the garrison. He named May 18th as the date, and London has received the news in the nick of time.

Diary of the Siege.

Oct. 14.-Boers march on town.

24—Sortie. 26—Unsuccessful sortie.

March 16—Plummer having advanc-d southward to Lobatsi is forced to

March 31-Paumer repulsed at Ra

May 13-Baden-Powell lays trap for Boers and captures Kruger's and 70 Boers, 40 being

HERO OF MAFEKING.

Some Facts About the Gallant Baden-

Powell.

To see "B.P.," as he is affectionately termed, go whistling down the street at Mafeking deep in thought, pleasing of countenance, bright and confident, is cheering and

heartening. Had any man in whom its town place! Less confidence beer in command disaster might have be

is command disaster might have be-fallen Mafeking, and if we are, able to piace the name of Mafeking on the roll of the Empire's outposts which have fought for the honor and glory of Britaia, it will be chiefly breause Baden-Powell has commanded us.— Deutale converse dent.

Baden-Powell has commanded us.—
Reuter's correspondent.
Colonel R. S. S. Baden-Powell who
has so gallantly and successfully resisted the designs of the Borrs on Mafekling, was born in Stanhaps street,
London, England, on Feb. 22, 1857.
His father was a well-known
allergyman, the object in an in in the
interpolation of the Savitian pro-

the an, and one time Savinan pro-fessor at Oxford. The Colonel's mother was a daughter of Admira. Smyth. K. S. F. list of Friends. in

Baden-Powell's list of friends in-

cludes many men whose names are kousehold words, and one of the first

distinguished personages whose acquaintance he made was Robert Stephenson, the engineer. This was h

the Colonel's very early days, fo

15—Boers repulsed. 23—Bombardment.

for Boers and captures Kr grandson and 70 Boers, 40 killed.

May 14-Bombardment.

retire to Crocodile Pool.

and and was bent upon relieving th

mised him rooms in Christ Church for October, 1876. In order, however, it utilize the intermediate summer "B. P.\* entered himself for the July army

1." entered himself for the July army examination, so as to learn what kind of subjects would be required of him in the future. It was not his intention to pass before the pre-arranged stay at Oxford, and he merely answered to the best of his ability such papers as came within the scope of his knowledge.

he went with his brother on a yacht-

ing cruise. To his great surprise he received in September — the month before he proposed taking up residence at Oxford—a formal notification from the Commander-in-Chief, the Duke of Cambridge, that he had

passed second for the envary and fifth of the whole 718 candidates, and that the Duke had already appointed him Lieutenant in the 13th

Hussars. Young Baden-Powell had no

atternative but to abandon all thoughts of Oxford and to forth-

thoughts of Oxford and to forth-with join his regiment in India. Al-though this for a time changed the plaa of life he had mapped out for

himself, it was only characteristic of the youth as he then was—and of the man as he now is—that he should smilingly, enthusiastically ac-

cept his destiny. In fact, the object of this description of

were received with a smile from recumbent "B.-!"," who seemed li lamaged by his experience. He plained that as he was shot off

When the examination

Stephenson filled the office of god-father to "B.P.," and gave him the names of Robert Stephenson Smyth. bele war of 1896, when he led a troop of irregulars. During that war he proved himself without rival as a scout, of irregulars. During that war he proved himself without rival as a scout, penetrating alone during the hours of darkness into the enemy's strongholds, Baden-Powell was remarkable even as a child, of extraordinarily equable temper, uncommonly intelligent, and possessed of a certain dignified self-control under the most trying of infantile distresses. Indeed, the writer is assured on the best possible authority that Robert Stephenson Smyth Baden-Powell never once cried in the whole course of his halv career—in the same time!

When Col. Baden-Fowell comes ho When Col. Baden-Fowell comes nome, says a writer in the London Daily Mail, he is sure to bring with him a sketch book full of drawings depicting his experiences in beleaguered Mafeking, while it is only a few weeks ago that it was reported he was relieving the monotony of the Boer bombardment by correcting the proofs of a ment by correcting the proofs of a new book he had in the press. With pen or pencil the colonel is equally at home, and, strange to say, he is ambidextrous, drawing, writing, fencing or shooting skilfully with either hand.

## Col. Baden-Powell's Mottoes. "Don't flurry; patience gains the

### A stick and a smile will carry you through any difficulty.'

Incidents of the Siege. Fighting around Mafeking com-nenced on Oct. 12th, but the real in-Fighting around Mafeking commenced on Oct. 12th, but the real investment of the town was not completed until the 24th, when the Boers, under command of Gen. Cronic, heavily bombarded the place. Previous to this dite, viz., on Oct. 15th, the garrison made the first of a successful series of sorties. On this occasion two squadrons of the Protectorate Regiment, with an armored train, attacked the enemy four mics from the town killing 53 and wounding many. The British loss was two killed and fifteen wounded. On the following day the Boers made a determined assault upon the town, but were repulsed with heavy loss. Taking advantage of the impression created by their success, the garrison made another sortie on the 17th and again inflicted heavy losses upon the enemy. Early in November the Boers made another assault, but were again defeated. On the 26th of December the garrison sallied out and attacked Game Tree Fort, a strong Boer position. The attack was unsuccessful, the British loss being 26 killed and a number wounded. This was the only unsuccessful action on the part of the garrison during the siers. It did not damont the ardor

was the cally unsucessful action on the part of the garrison during the siegs. It did not dampen the ardor of Coonel Baden-Powell and his men, who steadily advanced their outworks, gradually pushing the enemy farther back, and, in fact, taking possession of an important position known as the Brick Fields, and other points where the enemy had constructed entrenchments. In the carly part of the year hopes that the town might soon be relieved were raised by the near approach of Col. Plumer's Rhodesian force. But this force was too small to cope with the besiegers, although it managed to distract the attention of the enemy to some extent. The real pinch of hunger began to be felt in the beleaguered town, and gradually the defenders town, and gradually the defenders were reduced to such straits that the efforts of whites and natives alike were directed to catching locusts and using them for food. In April a mes-sage was received from Lord Roberts asking the garrison to hold out unti May 18th and promising relief by that date. To this Col. Bad n-Powell replied that they could hold out until Jane 10th. Fever and dysentery played great havoc in the town, especially mong the women and children, and among the women and children, and the Boers violated the rules of warfare by deliberately shelling the women's laager. Col. Baden-Powell after a vain protest to the Boer commander removed the women and children, and placed the Boer prisoners in their laager. He notified the Boers of what he had done and the bombardment of that particular place therespon ceased.

At the commencement of the slege the number of troops at Mafeking was considerably under 1,000, and the artillery consisted of a few Maxims, a couple of old 7-pounders (muzzle-loaders), and a 16-pounder ship's cannon (date 1815), dug up in the Koffin et al. (Phis connon, had the Kaffir stadt. This cannon had a post for twent years. The garrison made a quantity of ammunition, and also cast another gun which has given considerable satisfaction. In addition to providing for the troops, the authorities had to feed and care for nearly 8,000 peo ple, including a number of natives who remained loyal, and some of whom have rendered great assistance in the defence of the town. Lord (ecil. Lord Salisbury's son, and Colonei Baden-Powell's right-hand man, on his own responsibility, and at his own expense, stocked the town with three months' provisions over and above the supplies provided by the Government, and it was the wisdom of this ment, and it was the wisdom of this step that was warmly complimented by Col. Baden-Powell. Lord Charles Cavendish-Bentinek, Maj. Wilson and others have gained almost as much fame as their gallant chief through the defence of the town.

The following from the last number to hand of Mar. P. Ghows the spirit Colonel's earliest days is to show that even from boyhood his conduct under a given set of circumstances has been regulated by much the same characteristics—cheerful acceptance of the inevitable, unfailing

to hand of M. A. P. shows the spirit which prevailed among the besieged, and the manner in which Colonel Baden-Powell aided to vary the monotony of the siege:
"Here is another deliciously hu

ceptance of the inevitable unfailing resource and abundant seli-reliance. Baden-Powell was never known to cry as a child—and he goes whist-ling along the street at Mafeking with the enemy at the door and the enemy's shells in the air. In his case it may be truthfully said that the child was father of the man.

Baden-Powell was a great success in India, socially as well as professionally. If there were regimental theatricals, he took a foremost part, either in the cast, or—which he liked better—as stage manager. At the periodical "smokers" he was a host in himself with song and recitation; in polo, hunting and horse-racing he merous study of the cavorting side of that many-facetted genius. Colonial Baden-Powell, which I take from the admirable Mafeking letters of the Pall Mall Gazette which is to be animable Maleking letters of the heartily congratulated on its correspondent in the beleaguered town. The picture forms an admirable attendant to the skirt-dancing and other episodes which I quoted from the same source last week: "The leature of the day was the concert, which was enjoyed by a crowded audience, and went with a snap. I had no idea that so small a company of people could yield such a crop of genuinely good artists, and even a conjurer; and I am firmly ponvinced that no music hall in the United Kingdom ever held an audience more filled with pleasure than our congregation of besieged ones. We had songs and recitations, as Cape Police instrumentalists union, and a couple of capital humorous itoms by our gallant Colonel, who in himself with song and rectation; in polo, hunting and horse-racing he, was always to the fore. He proved an adept at pig-sticking, which, before he had tried Boer hunting, he declared to be his favorite sport. On one of these excursions the young officer was suddenly and violently flung from his horse, and appeared to the tries of the best when his compared to ight on his head. When his comrades adopted up, fearing the worst, they ere received with a smile from the and a couple of capital humorous items by our gallant Colonel, who impersonated Paderewski in the first part, and kept the hall in a roar. A terwards he paraded as something like a cross between a chimney-sweep and a Whitechapel coster, to the delight of the elder ones and the fear of the youngsters, who had never see: anything more startling in the human line than a Kaffir. The Colonel wound up his "turn" by playing "Home, Sweet Home" on a mouthory in that he borrowed somewhere, a the Commanding Officer-sweep timp-coster left the stage amid a and a couple of capital humorous items by our gallant Colonel, who impersonated Paderwski in the first part, and kept the hall in a roar. horse he realized that he was going to fall on his head, and, remembering a feat learned in the gymnasium, he performed a half-somersault before reaching the ground, and thus saved himself from a probable dislocated eck. been engaged, ntioned in deintil recently

tempest of yells, plaudits and whistles from the gods, and cultiva applause from the refined rows.

### Mafeking Casualties.

Following is a summary of the casualties in Mafeking since October 12, when the siege commenced, to the end of March, 1900, as officially furnished by Mr. Ronald Moncrieffe, Extra A. D. C., part of whose duties it is to compile this sad roll:

Combittaines.		
	Officers. I	
Killed and died of wounds	6	53
Wounded	11	90
Missing	1	36
Died of sickness	0	8
		187
Total		205
Civilians, Non Combata	ants,	and

Nativ	es.		
	Women and		
Killed Wounded	Men Ch 2 6	ildn. Na 4 3	34 95
	8	7	129
Grand total			

Canadians and Gordon Highlanders.

A correspondent of the Montreal Witness, writing from Bloemfontain March 26th, says:

"Regular drills have been recommenced, and we put in about four hours a day at manual, marching and the state of the Montreal drill. We must be in style. noars a day at manual, marching and physical drill. We must be in style. The Gordon Highlanders do it, and that settles it. They are right alongside of us, and their movements are closely watched by our officers, and anything new they see is immediately copied. They are nice fellows (I mean the Highlanders) and we have ly copied. They are hice fellows we mean the Highlanders), and we have enjoyed their company very much, but have often wished them miles away for the trouble they have brought on us in this respect. We are also close to the Highland Britand and the second of the secon are also close to the Highland Brigade, every regiment of which have their pipers, and we are entertained frequently by the music. They play regularly, night and morning, and also at all meals, and we are so close that we can hear the music as well as if they were in our own lines. They also performed a good deal while we were on the line of march. What is it that lies in the music of the pipes which appeals so strongly to, any martial spirit in a man, even though you have not a drop of Scotch blood in your veins? I have seen when after hours of hard marching in the in your veins? I have seen when after hours of hard marching in the broiling sun, and the men began to feel as if they had about reached the limits of their endurance, when heads began to drop and feet drag heavily over the veldt, suddenly alongside of their world strike up. Highover the vicit, student, anogastes of the pipes would strike up 'Highland Laddie' or 'The Campbells are Comin',' and it was surprising how the men would 'buck up.' Dressing was taken up almost automatically, was taken up almost automatically, shoulders squared, and the air of don't-care-whether-l-am-in-gipp or-not dropped, fatigue was forgotten, and the men stepped out as soldiers should."

London, May 18.—Geal Buller, in a despatch to the War Office, dated Newcastle, May 18th, says: "Newcastle was occupied last

"Newcastle, May 18th, 8dys."
"Newcastle was occupied last night, and to-day the whole 2nd division and the 3rd Cavalry Brigade will be concentrated there.
"I have sent the mounted force through Nquitu to expel a small force of the enemy and to reassure the natives.
"The enemy have burnt the chapel,

broken much glass, plundered many houses and taken cash from the banks, but otherwise they have not done much harm,

"The railway is badly damaged:
the Ingagane and Nkader bridges
are destroyed, as are
and the pumping stations and
watenpers." lone much harm,

and the waterworks "Of the 7,000 men flying before us, about 1,000 seem to have gone to Wakkerstroom, and some by Miller's Pass to the Free State. The remainder, who are described organized rabble," have gone they intend to make a and say they intens stand at Laing's Nek.'

# Lieut .- Col. Otter Recovered.

Toronto, May 19.—Word was received from Licut.Col. Otter in the city yesterday, to the effect that he spent eight days in hospital on account of his wound, but is completely recovered, and is again at the head of his regiment. of his regiment.

## Still Surrendering.

Kroonstad, May 17, 10.30 a.m.—
Many burghers are handing in their
rifles and going to their homes under
escort of British troops.
Two members of the Orange Free
State Volksraad, Paul Bothia (Botha),
of Kroonstad, and Mr. MacDonal, of
Necessia and Appearance and are advising Wepener, are here, and are advising the Free State burghers to lay down their arms and return to their homes.

## Mines to be Blown Up.

London, May 19 .- Winston Church London, May 19.—winson Charling ill, the correspondent of the Morning Post at Kroonstad, dating his despatch May 17th, says that the principal mines at Johannesburg have been prepared for destruction. The blowing of them up has been deferred until the British cross the Vaal River. President Kruger is powerless to prevent dent Kruger is powerless to prevent their destruction.

## The Plea for Peace.

Amsterdam, May 18.-The Dutch professors have addressed the American professors, requesting them to support the efforts of the Boer delegates now in the United States to obtain peace.

## Left for Lydenburg.

London, May 19 .- A despatch to the Paily Mail from Pretoria, dated Friday, states that the Forcign Consuls are Idaying Pretoria for Lydenburg.

Buller's Castor Oil. Regarding Gen. Buller and his supplies there is also an interesting at dote current. Buller, it appears, t

GEN. BULLER AT NEWCASTLE. The Boers Fleeing Before Him and Scattering in Different Directions.