POOR DOCUMENT

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N. B., FEBRUARY 17, 1900.

MMY AND HIS OFFICERS.

liers More Serious Than the Man Who Gives Orders.

LATTER IS TOO FLIPPANT.

English subaltern talks, take up me of Kipling's short stories—y has a Kipling now-a-days—up that one called, I think, "The ce of the Powers," and read it it is a word picture. Mr. Kipew his men, and the picture is The point of the story is the made upon a distinguished and man of letters, a man of the study rry, a mere chronicler of events in that position of life in which it pleased (dod to place him. The situation in the gisting in that position of life in which it pleased (dod to place him. The situation in the gisting and the change in the personnel of the ranks is remarkable. The school master has been abroad. And the soldier of this war is a vastly superior animal to the one I knew the British arm in the field, and the change in the personnel of the ranks is remarkable. The school master has been abroad. And the soldier of this war is a vastly superior animal to the one I knew the British arm in the field, and the change in the personnel of the ranks is remarkable. The school master has been abroad. And the soldier of this war is a vastly superior animal to the one I knew the British arm in the field, and the change in the personnel of the ranks is remarkable. The school master has been abroad. And the soldier of this war is a vastly superior animal to the one I knew the British arm in the field, and the change in the personnel of the ranks is remarkable. The school master has been abroad. And the soldier of this war is a vastly superior animal to the one I knew the British arm in the field, and the change in the personnel of the ranks is remarkable. The school master has been abroad. And the school master has been abroad. And the school mask is remarkable. The school m

of life and death, boys who face and looked at me. He forgot his eye

thers and capture towns, etc. tales are about Burmese guerilla don't know Mr. Kipling, but three months' salary against a orm that he would not write arding this Boer war. For it babble. It would be true for ne subalterns, yes, and field offi-the same rot around half the of her majesty's forces in frice. And that is just what babble. It comes in beautifuly Dacoit hunting, but as to Boer-well, as Mr. Kipling would put the a revolution of the service behalf-contemptuous, haw-haw, anner that the ordinary English of looking at "the show," as the art of war, will die in him. at he will have to die too. The s taken over a considerable part ntract and is attending strictly to Napoleon said that with British and Fronch officers he could the world. Now, Napoleon is a military authority, but how he at English officers looked on the seriously as a profession, but as al glory, a becoming uniform, a amount of kudos, and what is dear mount of Rudos, and what he are for Englishmen, the opportion of ordering people around, is between in spite of his opportunities successes. That there are many ant exceptions to this is true, but officers of the british army in Afica know more about the imof their position, the fit of their s, and the tuppenny-ha'-penny of the orderly-room and parade

The Science of War.

ue as that a civilian army, with a ing of European officers hurled ack three times in humiliation and one week. There is no use mine ers. The British officer has been iggers too long, with a loss of and twelve wounded on his four thousand spearmen killed other. I have written enthus asti-bout the English officer in my s letters and properly so. No more braver man exists than Tommy or his officer, but there is someore required, I venture my humble on, than gallantry and bravam certainly not talking now about men-men who have shown time ain that war is something more I marched right up, you know, the es working beautifully, by jove, and beggars up before you could wink.

e. Nicest and quickest piece of ye had in the whole show. Hope go out with 'a phawut' until the begins at home. Awfully dull now I hear. Throw me another te, old chap, and Atkins, open anottle of beer." I am talking about neral tone that pervades military dom in South Africa. And the of it all is that men like Badenthis in the thomselves to me have to isolate themselves to get , and men like General Wauchope t through the vanity and conse-swagger of another. It easy, as man, to wail and fault-find at and I believe it is general now-a-Mistakes are made by every human and it is vile, it is cowardly, so aid, to carp and cavil in the hour fortune. Bah! In this world we

Judge by Results,

If with swagger, side and fuss thers, we thrash the Boer, let the who thrashes him inflate his chest buttons fly off his tunic, if he will; m strut and swagger and bully till nse of his own importance causes float in spirit in the clouds, but esn't thrash him and lays a lot of tures of another species than him-s "Tommies," dead at the foot of pregnable kopje, let him drop the d learn his business or permit even ian to criticize him. He will die readily enough, just as readily for as Tommie, for heights just as I no better. For, after all, when nd both go unshaven for a couple

and Boer wars. But it has been the military history of our empire—colonial opinion has ever been despised from the days when Washington was a British colonial officer, and the French stronghold in America—Louisburg—was captured by a British merchant commanding colonial troops. The prettiest, best executed, most effective little piece of work done in the campaign was done by the Canadians and the Queenslanders in the Douglas raid the the Queenslanders in the Douglas raid the

side in town would have been overwheim ary, a mere chronicler of events ary, a mere chronicler of events ales of men of action, and I cannot hold my tongue, and I asked him some questions as the bullets flew thick and fast around us. He turned his thick and fast around us. He turned his ary, a mere chronicler of events ing, if it were not amusing. Even in bat absorbing top.c—the campaign. If I had absorbi to the weakness of our military system, glasses, which I firmly believe he slept with in his eye, and his face was pale and was on a short visit to his uncle, George Beveridge, who resides at Little River. There is a pond near the house and a flock of ducks was seen there last night. This morning before dawn young Sullivan and his uncle, each unknown to the other, started for the pond to get a shot at the ducks. They got on different sides of the nond. The uncle seeing a black mass among set. He forgot to drawl, and instead of the half-condescending, wholly patroniz ing tones that I remembered so well, he answered me simply and straightforward as a man, and I could see in the un-eye glassed eyes and the firm set of his lips ied kopjes that were no more earthly ase to us than a few hundred carefully assorted kepies in the neighborhood without a Boer on them that we could have

Why don'e we let the -

And he did. It is a peculiar fact that

the farther you get away from the battle field the more does the English officer had swagger. In my trips to and from the front I have had opportunities of noticing it. At Modder River, if there is fighting and that were of just as much value. Why in sight, he is pleasant; at Orange River didn't we mask their position with a few thousand men that could themselves be relieved by reinforcements and march on. able, and at Cape Town he is a swaggering lieved by reinforcements and march on.

The Boer won't fight much in the open. ass. He treats me decently everywhere and at all times, for it is very much the We are the Kimberley relief column, we thing nowadays to treat colonials well, so are. keep their —— old kopjes? We don't want them." The discussion was beyond there is no personal feeling in the matter. The point I wish to make is that if the average English officer spent a considerable portion of the time devoted to swelling out his own importance to Learning How to Fight,

He Was Going to Fight as a Man.

not merely bravely, but sensibly and strategically, there would not be so many people in mourning in Great Britain today. I have slept, eaten, drunk and talked ith the English officer on the same plane,

has been so severe that it is just as well now that I have the opportunity to tell exactly what not only is my own opinion, but the opinions of the veterans of the old native and Boer wars. But it has been lond in this war for Queen and country. Enganding her best blood out about England sending her best blood out about England sending her best blood about the sending her best blood out about the sending her best blood about the sending her best blood about the sending her best blood out about the sending her best blood about the sending her best blood out about the sending her best blood about the sending her best blood out about the sending her best blood out about the sending her best blood about the sending her best blood out about the sending her native and Boer wars. But it has been land is, but the test blood she sends flows

In reading over the above, I fear I am

the Queenslanders in the Douglas rand the other day. They were commanded by Col. Pilcher, whom I personally knew to be too thorough a soldier to bother about lieve, is to state things as I see them and to give the consensus of public opinion in South Africa. I have done so. It may be that my feelings are embittered to some extent by the death of General Wauchope, and the disaster to the Highland brigade and literary programme presented was enjoyed by a good sized audience. Rev. Mr. Parshley delivered an address and others partitipating in the entertainment were Mrs. Lyman, Messrs. Bownes, Peters, Bezanson and McMurray in an instrumental quartette; Mr. T. W. Strumental quartette; Mr. T. W. Strumental quartette; Mr. T. W. Strumental quartette; found out after curfew, 7.30 and how to do it, and understood his men.
He did his work without the low of a Air. 9, 100—Tompy and her with the Bores per through "When He did his work without the loss of a and the disaster to the Highland brigade man. He is a man that will be heard of at Magersfontein. I wasn't at that fight,

Who Supposed He was Firing at a Flock of Ducks--Affair Happened into the natural drainage channers. In the northern sections, where there was snow on the ground, the rain was absorbed to some extent and will scarcely be noticed, as colder weather will serve as a vent to Boston yesterday. Flock of Ducks--Affair Happened

in Nova Scotia.

ing. The London Times would give accident, by which a young man lost ins this season of the start, indeed the start, and the season of the start, in this season of the start, in the start in the start, in the start in the s county, this morning. Clayton Sullivan, and the difficulties of our position, he had son of Augustus Sullivan, of Yarmouth, opinions regarding playing the Boer at was on a short visit to his uncle, George ducks. They got on different sides of the pond. The uncle seeing a black mass among the rushes on the opposite side of the pond fired and young Sullivan received the entire charge through his head, killing him in-

MONCTON ELECTORS

Want Compulsory Education -- Do Not Want Light and Water Placed In Commission.

Moncton, Feb 13 .- At the annual meetme. And we prepared for the swim. He stripped beautifully, as the trainers say, for as a matter of fact he was one of the sisting of Senator McSweeney, Mayor finest looking men I ever saw. With the Ayer, Thomas Williams, Judge Wells and hnest looking men I ever saw. With the exception of a strong country accent, he had the cutward and visible signs and manner of a thoroughbred, and he had brains. I had to see a staff officer on business that morning, and as Tommy was off duty we walked over to headquarters together. He waited in the square outside, while the officer who was in his

and a civilian has a right to give his opinion at least when the English officer is fighting a civilian army, and the civilian army is having the best of it. The fact that he will crush it with the illimitable resources of the empire, at his back doesn't affect the point. There has been such arrant gushing rot written about the English officer, and the press censorship

Immense Damage Caused by Tuesday's Storm.

THE SNOW WIPED OUT.

The most extensive damage reported is along the Merrimac and Connecticut riv-ers. The blow was fierce along the coast, the Cape Cod shore, but it was safe, as contrary winds for many days had made the ship masters keep their anchors down and hold on tight for a shift to more fav-At Manchester, N. H., Almer H. Jack-

son, a millhand, attempted to jump over a rivulet, but fell into the water and was washed away and drowned. He leaves a widow and four children. widow and four children.
Washouts stopped traffic on the Boston
Maine line with Nashua, and on the
Manchester and North Wier branch.
Siona Martin, 12 years old, was drowned in the Nashua river at South Fitchburg during her attempt to leave her home which rising water had surrounded. The

current was so swift that she was carried off her feet. Despatches from various sections in Vermont and in Maine place the rain fall at over three inches. The Connecticut river at Bellows Falls rose nearly five feet during the day, and as most of the smaller streams are running wild, a fur-ther rise of six or eight feet is looked for

by noon tomorrow.

In the Champlain Valley rain has con tinued nearly five days, so that the after effects are expected to be more serious than now appears. At North Adams, Mass., the Hoosac river runs stronger and higher tonight than at any time for 30 years, several mills having their lower floors flooded with damage exceeding \$10 000. The great pressure of water at the temporary dam of the Mctropolitan Water Board, at Clinton, which reservoir in the

tonight is giving way to cooler, clearer cents American at face value.

MONCTON NEWS.

Moneton, Feb. 13.-The Loyal True Blues lodge gave the second of a series of entertainments in the Orange hall last night in aid of the orphanage home sup-Blues lodge gave the second of a series of entertainments in the Orange hall last night in aid of the orphanage home supported by the order at Toronto. The nusical and literary programme presented was enjoyed by a good sized audience. strumental quartette; Mr. T. W. Stenhouse, Messrs. E. J. and H. Thompson, Mrs. G. O Spencer, Miss Ida Bishop and

IN THE OTHER WAR An Interesting Letter from a St. John Boy in the Philippines.

While the interest of our citizens are

Africa fighting for queen and country, it is almost forgotten that there are young Uncle Sam in the Philippines. On Thursday last Mr. John Stanton of Water of February 13th. Excursion rates to Wells. street, received a letter from Mr. Chas. E. Matthews, who left here a little over a year ago and enlisted in the United States army. He is now a member of the 29th Regiment, U. S. Volunteers, and his letter is dated at Zapote Bridge, Manila, P. I., December 18th. He says his regi-ment left Presidio Frisco, October 25th, and was divided on two transports, the Tartar with the first and second battalion Honolulu, and the d- was to pay in the town. After leaving Honolulu it was 20 days sail to Manila. Ten days out he was taken down with fever but pulled through all right, but had to spend a few days in the hospital at Manila. He rejoined the regiment at Bacoor, which is on the south line and became once more a member of the 8th army corps, 1st division. "We noved from Baccor, and are now at Zapote in camp. It seems mighty strange to be under green bamboo trees in a broiling sun and Christmas close at hand. broiling sun and Christmas close at hand. With natives (amigos, friends) selling fruit, eggs, etc. The dress is very scanty and the names of some of their fields, dogs, etc., would not look proper to write in a letter. The native name for credit

It is now the season for the rice harvest and as this is the principal crop the neggers are quiet, though there is fighting on the north line. Our commissary is in tine working order and our food is of the oest—fine bread, Australian beef, bacon, naccaroni, rice, prune, dried apples, and coffee. The native liquor is bino, the

of heavy damage to mill property and the destruction of small bridges by ice jams. The suburban electric car service is suffering greatly owing to slides of earth under the rails. It is pretty generally agreed that no February storm of its nature for more than a generation has done greater damage than that which tonight is giving way to cooler, clearer tend to move against the town of St. Nicholas the day after tomorrow, and a general move will be made all along the line. The town is about five miles from our camp, and outposts are within 200 yards of the niggers. We have a little

This young soldier is a son of Mr. Samuel T. Matthews, confectioner and fruit merchant. No. 23 and 25 Charlotte

Orange Supper Postponed.

Welsford, Feb. 13.-On unfavorable weather the Welsford Orange Lodge, No. 111, will hold their supper on ford will hold good for going February 14th and returning February 15th, from all points on the C. P. R. between St. John and Fredericton Junction inclusive.

The Gate City Is Gone.

Moriches, L. I., Feb. 13.—The stranded and the third battalion on the Newport.

Nothing of interest occurred until they reached the Hawiian Islands, landed in ers are of the opinion that she cannot be gotten off. Although she is being pounded by the breakers she is making very little water and appears to be in good condition. It is thought that her cargo will be saved.

Death of a Toronto Society Woman.

Toronto, Feb. 13.—The death of Mrs. Thornton Todd, a prominent Toronto society lady, is announced from Bermuda, where she went some time ago for the benefit of her health. Mrs. Byrou, wife of the secretary of Admiral Bedford, of the North Atlantic squadron, is a daughter.

BIG LUMBER SHIPMENT FROM

GUARD THE

Good health is the best asset that any man or woman can have; but good health can only be had by keeping the blood rich and red and the nerves strong. If the blood is allowed to become poor and watery the whole system is weakened and falls an easy prey to disease. To those thus weakened the winter months are especially dangerous. A chill may be followed by pneumonia; a cold by consumption. La grippe finds such people easy victims, and its after effects are disastrous and frequently fatal.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People

surpass all other medicines as a blood builder and nerve tonic. They strengthen from first dose to last. Through their use pale, sickly people are made bright, active and strong.

It is proved on the testimony of thousands that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will cure the following troubles : Locomotor Ataxia. Anaemia, Palpitation of the Heart, Sciatica, Nervous Headache, Chronic Erysipelas,

Indigestion and Dyspepsia After-Effects of LaGrippe Eruptions and Pimples. Pale or Sallow Complexion, General Debility, Partial Paralysis,

and Lungs, Scrofula. All Female Weakness, Chronic or Acute Rheu- Loss of Vital Forces. But remember you must get the genuine-substi-

Kidney Troubles,

St. Vitus' Dance,

Consumption of Bowels

tutes are worse than useless, they are dangerous

The genuine are sold only in packages like

the engraving on the right, bearing the full name Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

Sold by all dealers or direct from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., at 50c. a box or six boxes for \$2.50.

