could neither advance nor retire. We had penned them in like sheep, and our field cornet, Van Leyden, was beseeching them to throw down their rifles to save being slaughtered, for they had no chance. Just then we saw about 100 Australians come bounding on the rocks in the gully behind us.

RUSHING TO RESCUE THEIR COMRADES.

"There were two great big men in front cheering them on. We turned and gave them a volley, but it did not stop them. They rushed over everything, firing as they came, not wildly, but as men who knew the use of the rifle, with the quick, sharp, upward jerk to the shoulder, the rapid sight, and then the shot. They knocked over a lot of our men, but we had a splendid position. They had to expose themselves to get to us, and we shot them as they came at us.

"They were rushing to the rescue of the English. It was splendid, but it was madness. On they came, and we lay behind the boulders, and our rifles snapped and snapped again at pistol range, but we did not stop those wild men until they charged right into a little basin, which was ranged around all its edges by rocks covered with bushes.

"Our men lay there as thick as locusts, and the Australians were fairly trapped. They were far worse off than the Worcesters up high in the ravine. Our Field Cornet gave the order to cease thring, and called on them to throw down their rifles or die. Then one of their officers—a great, rough-looking man, with a voice like a bull, roared out, 'Forward, Australia; no surrender.' Those were the last words he ever uttered, for a man on the right put a bullet clear between his eyes, and he fell forward dead. We found later that his name was Major Eddy, of the Victorian Rifles. He was as brave as a lion, but a Mauser bullet will stop the bravest. His men dashed at 'the rocks like wolves. It was awful to see them. They smashed at our heads with clubbed rifles or thrust their rifles up against us through the rocks and fired.

"One after another their leaders fell. The second big man went down early, but he was not killed. He was shot through the