



CROSSING THE VELDT IN CAPE CARTS.

gold from the floor of his tent, bought all he wanted, and paid thirty-five pounds for a horse he fancied."

The children were quaint little figures; the boys were odd wee men with mud-colored corduroys, and the girls had a horror of having hands and face sunburned. Most of the refugees were of the poorer classes, but there were many who were well born and had been well-to-do. They suffered greatly.

"There were in our camp," says Miss Graham, "numbers of people whose homes I afterwards saw—beautiful places, with numbers of servants—and it is simply nonsense to pretend that it was not a fearful trial for such people to live huddled together in a bell tent, or a mud room, doing their own work, and carrying their own wood and water in all sorts of weather."



FAURESMITH GIRLS.



THE PRETTIEST CHILDREN IN TOWN.

One of these had an elegant house finished with hardwood floors and ceilings; amongst the remains of destroyed furniture, two pianos, one a grand, the other for common use. But such is war.

The tropical rains, violent winds and extreme change from heat to cold were very trying. One night half the tents in the camp collapsed in a storm, to the no small discomfort of their occupants.

"One day," says Miss Graham, "there was a great excitement. A big commando



"MAPLE COTTAGE," THE FAURESMITH SCHOOL-HOUSE.