

CHICHESTER POST.

WILLIAM C. MILLER,
Proprietor.

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Deserve Success and you shall Command it.

SACKVILLE, N. B., THURSDAY, APRIL 10, 1879.

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WHOLE NO. 465.

The Zulu War.

From London Illustrated News, March 8.

LORD CHICHESTER'S DESPATCH.

The despatch of Lord Chichester, dated five days afterwards, January 27, at Pietermaritzburg, gives an account of what the Commander-in-Chief saw and did on the 22nd, and how it came to pass that Colonel Glynn's column of troops was divided, to which circumstance, we suppose, the disaster may be fairly ascribed. At a very early hour in the morning Colonel Glynn, who had encamped on the 20th at Isandula, ten miles from Rorke's Drift, sent word that he had got a message from Major Durnford, with the Mounted Police and Volunteers, on the North side of the Isandula range, that the enemy were in great force there. Lord Chichester thereupon ordered Colonel Glynn to move on to Major Durnford's assistance, with the second battalion of the 24th Regiment, and with four guns and mounted infantry. At the same time, an express was sent to Colonel Durnford, R. E., who was at Rorke's Drift with 500 natives, half of them mounted and armed with breechloaders, to move up to strengthen the force which was left to guard the camp at Isandula. The whole strength of this force was as follows: Royal Artillery—two officers, 78 men, two guns; two rocket tubes, one officer, 10 men; Lieutenant-Colonel Durnford's force; first battalion 24th Regiment—five officers, 90 men; Mounted European Corps—five officers, 204 men; Native contingent—19 officers, 391 men; Natal Pioneers—one officer, 10 men; Lieutenant-Colonel Durnford's force—18 officers, 450 men. Total natives, 851 men. Total Europeans, including officers, 772. With this force, Lord Chichester, in the morning, moved on to the heights on the left and attacked them. Lord Chichester, in the morning, moved on to the heights on the left and attacked them.

We need not dwell upon Lord Chichester's account of his own movements in another direction that morning. He got a note, or rather Colonel Glynn who was with him, got a note, from Colonel Pulleine, to say that "firing was heard to the left of the camp" at Isandula. But no further message was received from Colonel Pulleine, and nothing could be seen by looking from the top of a high hill, well powered telescope, towards Isandula, which was about ten miles distant. So Lord Chichester spent the day in examining the country, and choosing a site for a new advanced camp, after a little skirmishing with a detached party of the enemy. His Lordship then proceeds as follows:

"Having fixed upon the situation for a camp, and having ordered the troops then on the ground to bivouac there that night, I started to return to camp with the Mounted Infantry under Lieutenant-Colonel Russell as an escort, when within about six miles of the camp I found the 1st Battalion Native Contingent halted, and very shortly after Commandant Lonsdale rode up to report that he had ridden into camp and found it in possession of the Zulus. I at once sent forward to reconnoitre the camp, and fully confirmed all that Commandant Lonsdale had reported.

"On the arrival of Colonel Glynn and his force I at once formed them into fighting order, guns in the centre, on the road, with three companies each battalion 24th Regiment on each flank in four; Native Contingent battalions, one on each flank of the second battalion 24th Regiment in line, Europeans and natives, armed with guns, forming a third rank in front; Mounted Infantry on the extreme right, Natal Mounted Volunteers on the extreme left, Mounted Police in reserve. We advanced in this order across the plain with great speed and in excellent order, but could not reach the neighborhood of our camp until after dark. The artillery came into action on the road and shelled the crest of the narrow neck over which our line of retreat lay, while the left wing, under Major Black, second battalion 24th Regiment, moved forward to seize a small stony hill on the left of the neck, the occupation of which would secure our left flank. Major Black seized the position without opposition, and the right wing then advanced and occupied the neck in question, the right flank being protected by the precipitous sides of the Isandula Hill.

determined, therefore, to reach our nearest supply depot, at Rorke's Drift, as quickly as possible, and, as I have already said, moved off before it was fairly light.

"On sighting the post at Rorke's Drift heavy smoke was to be seen rising from the house, and the Zulus were seen retiring from it. It looked as if our supplies at that post were lost to us; and I felt that those at Isandula, some twelve miles further off, must have shared the same fate. To our intense relief, however, on nearing the Buffalo River, the waving of hats was seen from the inside of a hastily-erected entrenchment, and information soon reached me that the gallant garrison of this post, some sixty of the 2nd Battalion 24th Regiment, under Lieutenant Bromhead, and a few volunteers and departmental officers, the whole under Lieutenant Chard, R. E., had for 12 hours made the most gallant resistance I have ever heard of against the determined attacks of some 3000 Zulus, 370 of whose dead bodies lay around the post. The loss of the garrison was thirteen killed and nine wounded.

"On reaching Rorke's Drift, I, for the first time, heard some particulars of the attack upon the Isandula camp, and am thus able to furnish the following narrative, the absolute accuracy of which, however, I cannot vouch for:

"Shortly before the arrival of Lieutenant Durnford in camp with his 450 natives, information reached him that a number of Zulus had been seen on that flank. Upon receiving this information, Lieutenant Durnford asked Colonel Pulleine to give him two companies of British Infantry, in order that he might move up the heights on the left and attack them. Lieutenant Pulleine at once stated that his orders were to defend the camp, and that, without a positive order, he would not allow the companies to leave. Lieutenant Durnford then took his 450 natives up the heights, and went, so far as I can learn, about five miles from camp, when he found himself in front of a very large army of Zulus. He at once sent back word to Lieutenant Pulleine, to say that he had seen a large number of Zulus, and that he was attacking them. Lieutenant Pulleine, however, began to grow short, and they were at last obliged to retire quickly on the camp. Being unable to find a fresh supply of ammunition, it appears they disbanded themselves, and the two guns of their way to the Buffalo, where they saw the river and recrossed into Natal, assisting, however, as far as they could, many of our fugitives from the camp to escape. As regards the proceeding of the six companies of British Infantry, two guns and two rocket tubes, the garrison of the camp, I can obtain but little information. One company went off to the extreme left, and has never been heard from since, and the other five, I understand, engaged the enemy about the middle of the left flank of the camp, and made there a most stubborn and gallant resistance. So long as they kept their faces to the enemy the Zulus were, I am told, quite unable to drive them back, and fell in heaps before the deadly fire poured upon them. An officer who visited this part of the field of battle on the following morning reported that the loss of the Zulus in killed could not be less than 2000.

"When, however, the Zulus got round the left flank of these brave men they appear to have lost their presence of mind, and to have retired hastily through the tents, which had never been struck. Immediately the whole Zulu force surrounded them, they were overpowered by numbers and the camp was lost. Those who were mounted ran the gauntlet, and some small portion managed to reach the river, which, however, at the point of crossing was deep and rapid; and many were swept away by the current and it is presumed, were drowned.

"Had the force in question but taken a defensive position in the camp itself and utilized the materials for a hasty entrenchment which lay near at hand, I feel absolutely confident that the whole Zulu army would not have been able to dislodge them. It appears that the oxen were yoked to the wagon three hours before the attack took place, so that there was ample time to construct that wagon-ladder, which the Dutch in former days understood so well. Had, however, the tents been struck and the British troops placed with their backs to the precipitous Isandula Hill, I feel sure that they would have made a successful resistance. Rumours reached me, however, that the troops were decimated by a suicidal retreat, and, in their eagerness to close with the enemy, allowed themselves to be drawn away from their line of defence.

"Our actual loss cannot as yet be correctly ascertained, but I fear that it cannot be less than thirty officers and about 500 non-commissioned officers, rank and file, belonging to the Imperial force, and twenty-one officers and seventy non-commissioned officers, rank and file, of colonial forces.

"The above is Lord Chichester's account of this unhappy affair; and it seems rather feeble, not at all like the relation of Sir Garnet Wolseley and Lord Napier of Magdala's operations in similar warfare. The famous

despatch of Julius Caesar has often been quoted, 'I came, I saw, I won a victory;' but Lord Chichester's might run thus, 'I went, I did not see, I suffered a defeat.'

NARRATIVE OF THE REV. MR. WITT.

The Rev. Mr. Witt, a missionary who resided at Rorke's Drift, saw the battle of Isandula and escaped with his life. He arrived in England on Tuesday night, and was given to the Daily Telegraph his account of the conflict which runs as follows:

"It was on Jan. 22, 1879. Bright and warm rose the sun over my station, Ocaraburg, situated at the Buffalo River, on the Natal side. At the farm is a Drift into the Zulu country, known by the name of Rorke's Drift. Ten minutes' walk from the Drift were my houses, two large buildings, situated at the border of the Zulu country, and at the very place where the greatest resistance from the Zulus was expected. These buildings were found very fit indeed for military purposes, and at the request of the General commanding the forces I left them at his disposal. A large out-house, 80x20 feet, which I used as a church, was armed into a commissariat store, and my dwelling, 60x18 feet, was made an hospital, in consequence of which I had to send away my wife and three small children. I myself stayed and acted as interpreter between the doctor in charge and the black people. Before the above-mentioned day all was very quiet, wagons arriving constantly augmenting the store of provisions, and the only variation in this monotony was the reports of skirmishes taking place on this side of the river. But heavy storm is often preceded by sudden calm.

"The 22nd came and witnessed the battle, in which the warriors on both sides showed, or perhaps were compelled to show, a courage that can be denied neither by contemporaries nor by posterity. Behold on the one side 1000 white soldiers reinforced by equal their numbers of black ones, leaving their camp to attack an army more than ten times their number! Behold, on the other side this mass of Zulus, who, close together, walk straight against the mouth of the cannon! Look how thousands after thousands are killed, and nevertheless the mass presses, without fear, over the dead bodies of their comrades against the destroying weapon! Behold on the one side a few dozen white troops, the only remainder of the thousand; look how they, after having shot away all their ammunition, keep close together, trying to fight, to fight for their lives with the bayonets. Behold, on the other side—the black ones—their weapons are fighting against the intruder and oppressor, fighting for liberty and independence, coming close to the bayonets and making them harmless by taking the corpses of their brethren and throwing them on them! Who wins your warmest sympathies? The white, who, knowing that he is lost, stops a moment to spike the cannon and die; or the Zulu, who, in his excitement, leaves his fellow-soldiers behind, and alone makes the attack on the hospital at Rorke's Drift, realising his gun on the very barricade, and firing on those inside? Is your admiration greater for those ninety-five who entered the commissariat store at Ocaraburg and defended it against 5000 Zulus than for those 5000 who fought outside the hospital, trying to overpower the whites, and who withdrew at daybreak, leaving 1000 dead, hundreds of whom were lying even on the very verandah of the house? Indeed, your admiration ought to be as great for the one as for the other. Where did you find greater courage or contempt of death than there?

"Dr. R. and myself had in the morning made up our minds to pay a visit to a missionary in the neighborhood. When about to start at noon we were told that a great fight was taking place over the river. So in company with the chaplain of the Forces we ascended a hill 500 feet high, between the station and the river, from which we had an excellent view of what was going on. At a distance of three miles the crowd of Zulus was seen, and the place where the battle was made. The whole spot was filled with black figures waving about. Down below us, though very hilly and broken, there was a large flat between us and the camp, and on this flat we saw three lines of Zulus, one end reaching the camp and the other the river. The whole of it was a shocking sight. The heavy firing from the rifles mixed with the rolling sound from the big guns and the movements of the lines, all this caused a nervous feeling that something terrifying was going on.

"My position was on a hill on the other side of the river from where the fight was going on. I watched the Zulus descend and draw themselves in long lines between the camp and the river. From where I stood I could see the English forces advancing to the attack; but I could not see any hand-to-hand fighting. I saw that the Zulus were fighting heavily, and presently I saw that the English were surrounded in a kraal some eight miles from the camp. What I was worth to learn was the reason why the British troops left their camp to attack instead of remaining on the defensive. In my opinion, they should never have thus advanced. As the fight progressed, and I saw that the English were being beaten, I stood to fly, and had my horse saddled with that view. At length I noticed that the Zulus were crossing the river. It was not very deep. The water only reached up to their waists as they

forded the stream. I saw that there was no time to be lost, and I dashed away on horse back as fast as I could go, chased by the Zulus, who did their best to catch me, but failed. So far as I have been able I have described the fighting which took place correctly. I could just discern that the Zulus were hurrying the bodies of their comrades upon the bayonets of the English as they fought and endeavored to defend themselves in the kraal, but that was all. The distance I stood from the fight prevented my observing events more closely.

"What struck us in the beginning was that a great many officers of the native contingent had one by one crossed the river some miles below the mission station, and soon came galloping towards it as fast as their horses could carry them; and, on the left side, we noticed some of the mounted soldiers attacking the Drift and driving away the cattle before them. Although we could not clearly comprehend this movement, we did not pay much attention to it, our minds being far from dreaming of the real facts. In the meantime the three lines drew themselves closer together to one spot. The valley is a large Kaffir kraal, which was gradually surrounded and fired at. How many men had entered it I do not know, and shall probably never learn, because what was inside there was certainly killed by the Zulus. After twenty minutes heavy firing the resistance ceased, and the attacking ones divided themselves again. Half of them returned towards the camp, the other half, from 5000 to 6000, approaching the river and the place where I was sitting every now and then, they reached at last the river. There another skirmish took place. The spot where they crossed was half a mile below the Drift, and defended by a few Natal Kaffirs. A tolerably good force could easily have prevented their crossing. After killing these few Natal Kaffirs, they crossed one by one. This done, they set down for half an hour in order to get some rest and strengthen themselves from the sunstroke. Then they separated again, divided into two parties, the one following the river, and the other taking its way towards us. We now perceived that the house of a neighboring farm on the Natal side was on fire; but we were so far from fancying that the Zulus could be so near, that we did not even think of the possibility of the real state of affairs, but were still thinking that the approaching black people were our own troops. They were now so close to us that their bullets could easily have reached with blood, and a pool of blood surrounded his head on the floor. The pistol was near his right hand."

"Schwartz became despondent after his death, and often spoke of her strange dream. Yesterday morning his housekeeper, Dora Stoltz, went to his room, the same in which his wife had died, to call him to breakfast. She found him before the fireplace, his head resting on his temples. He was partially dressed, having on his trousers and slippers and a spotless white shirt. She asked him if he was dressing to make a call. He replied that he would go down to the breakfast table and have a little while. A few minutes afterward, the report of a pistol was heard in his room. On opening the door the household found Schwartz lying on his back. His white shirt front was spattered with blood. A bullet hole was in his right temple, from which the blood was flowing, and a revolver was lying near his right hand. All was as Mrs. Schwartz had dreamed.—N. Y. Sun.

"A reflective individual asserts that 'when we are young we waste a good deal of time in imagining what we will do when we grow older, and when we are older we waste an equal amount of time in lying about what we did when we were young—in talking about the cold winters and trouble experienced in getting our knowledge.'

PEACE, the phenomenal murderer, like music, and, to obtain the money necessary for his defense, sold three violins for nearly £27, a piano bringing nearly £25 additional. His mistress, who wrote to him that she had no money to spare but hoped to meet him in heaven, has applied for the £100 reward for his conviction.

A mature lady was making herself conspicuous at the opera by talking loudly to two young men accompanying her. "What a bad example that woman is giving her son," said in a stage whisper a spectator in an adjoining box. No further disturbance from that source.

LAST September a census was taken of the Japanese Islands. The total population of the empire was 34,338,404. Of these, 1,088,712 dwell in Yeddo, or, as the inhabitants name it, Tokio, in 236,991 houses, being about 4.37 occupants for each house.

WHENEVER a new and startling fact is brought to light in science, people first say, "It is not true," then that "it is contrary to religion," and, lastly, that "everybody knew it before."—Agassiz.

PATTI gets ninety-nine thousand marks for singing in Berlin nine nights. We remember getting that many at a boarding school once for singing one night—and we didn't sing long either.

SOME men are like brooks—they are always murmuring.

them at a fair distance. If the Zulus had known what they ought they should never have put fire to the house, and the heavy darkness of the dreadful night would have made our troops unable to defend themselves as they did."

The march of Colonel Glynn's column on Jan. 9 from Helpmakaar, in Natal, to cross the Buffalo river and advance through Rorke's Drift into the Zulu country, is illustrated by the Sketch we have received from Major Francis White, Paymaster of the 24th Regiment. It shows the singular character of the scenery in the Buffalo valley, with a precipitous basaltic cliff, 200 ft. high, surmounting the steep downs, which are here grassy, and there overgrown with bush. There is a cañon or water-fall at the edge of the cliff, whence a stream pours down the slope, with a bending course, to join the Buffalo river, which at Rorke's Drift is eighty yards wide, and was greatly swollen by the rains. The path or track by which the troops came on their route from Helpmakaar as seen ascending the hill obliquely, towards the left-hand part of the summit, as shown in this view, and crossing the stream about half way up. The valley is four miles wide at this place; but it must have been very near here that Lieutenant Ogilvie, orderly officer, and Lieutenant Teigmouth Melville, Adjutant, were overtaken by the Zulus and slain, after crossing the river, while riding from the post at Rorke's Drift to convey news of the desperate encounter to Helpmakaar, fifteen miles distant, and to call up fresh reinforcements. The bodies of these two gallant officers have been found, together with the regimental colours of the 24th, which they were carrying off for safety.

Making a Vision True.

CAREFULLY KILLING HIMSELF EXACTLY AS HIS DECEASED WIFE HAD DREAMED.

The young wife of William Schwartz of 61 Elizabeth street, just before her death in June last, called her husband to her bedside and told him that she dreamed of entering their living room, to call him to breakfast, and finding him dead on the floor, with blood streaming from a wound in his temple, and a pistol near his right hand. She gave a graphic account of her dream, and was much impressed by it. "He was lying," she said, to a friend, "upon his back partially dressed, in front of the mirror. His white shirt bosom was bespattered with blood, and a pool of blood surrounded his head on the floor. The pistol was near his right hand."

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DORCHESTER, N. B.

A. E. OULTON,
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Oculist and Aurist to St. John General Public Hospital.

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Sales have doubled in six months.
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The best and cheapest Soap in the Market.

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Horse Shoes, Horse Nails,
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Pitch, Tar, Asphalt, Dry and Tarred Paper
Always on Hand in Large Quantities at Lowest Market Prices.

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NOTICE.
THE CO-PARTNERSHIP BUSINESS which existed between the Subscriber and his late father, THOMAS BAIRD, Esq., is now continued by the Subscriber JOHN BAIRD alone under the old style of Firm of

THOMAS BAIRD & SONS,
Pursuant to the provision of his father's Will.
JOHN BAIRD, Esq.,
Sackville, Oct. 22nd, 1877.

Andres' Marble Works,
Amherst and Wallace, N. S.

THE Subscriber having a large amount of superior ITALIAN and AMERICAN MARBLE on hand, is prepared to sell at greatly reduced prices. He has also a large amount of MARBLE and first quality FREESTONE at extremely low prices. Also, Italian Marble Table and Counter Tops.

Persons are cautioned against buying Southern Falls American Marble for the Italian, as on account of their resemblance, it is frequently sold for the latter.

Persons wishing to purchase will find it decidedly to their advantage to call and examine for themselves before buying elsewhere.

All orders promptly attended to, and finished in a workmanlike manner. Designs sent free when required.

S. B. ANDRES,
Amherst, N. S., Dec. 12, 1876.

D. LUND, Agent for taking orders in Sackville and vicinity.

Business Cards.

New Harness Shop.
THE Subscriber has opened a Harness Shop opposite the Lawrence House, where he intends to

Manufacture Harnesses and do general repairing, at moderate rates.
NATHAN G. BULMER,
Sackville, Sept. 9th, 1877.

NOTICE.
THE Partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned under the name and style of T. W. BELL & CO., is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The accounts are to be collected by W. A. Russell to whom all payments are to be made and who will pay all liabilities of the said firm. The business will after this date be conducted by T. W. BELL to whom all orders may be addressed.

T. W. BELL,
Shediac, N. B., Jan. 25, 1879.

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American Importations!

MY FACTORY, now in full operation, is fitted up with all kinds of Machines calculated to do work in a quiet and substantial way, thus enabling me to manufacture as CHEAP as the CHEAPEST, and for cash to sell 20 per cent. LOWER than the same article can be sold for when imported.

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Pictures Framed lower than ever. Bring along your orders. Satisfaction guaranteed.

J. W. DOULL,
Sackville, Nov. 15, 1878.

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AT THE
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CAROLINE—the new Hair Restorer; "Santol's" Hair Oil for Cures; Phosphore—the new Nervine Tonic; Johnston's Fluid Rectal; Hamilton's Quinine Wine and Iron; Dr. Pierce's Medical Discovery and Pierce's Favorite Prescription; Empress Relief; Clarke Johnson's Indian Blood Syrup; Essence Jamaica Ginger; Gray's Specific Medicine; Green's August Flower.

ALSO JUST RECEIVED:
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1 " Campbell's Quinine Wine;
1 " Pure Norway Cod Liver Oil;
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Prescriptions carefully filled.—f.b.18
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At Post Office, Sackville.

MAILS for Nova Scotia close daily at 1.25 p. m. Mails for Halifax close daily at 7.30 p. m.
Mails for Rockport, Mondays and Fridays at 1.25 p. m.
Mails for Westmorland, at 1.25 p. m.
Mails for Miramichi and Shagmoo, Thursdays, at 3.30 p. m.
Mails for St. John and United States, at 2.40 and 7.30 p. m.
Mails for North Shore, Ontario and Quebec, at 7.30 p. m.
Mails to Fort Elgin, daily, at 1.25 p. m.
Mails to Beaufort, via Fort Elgin, twice weekly, at 1.25 p. m.
Mails to Wood Point, Tuesdays and Fridays, at 3.30 p. m.
Mails to Second Westcott, Fridays, at 3.40 p. m.
Mails to Upper Sackville, daily, at 3.30 p. m.

JOS. DIXON,
March 12, 1879. Post-Master.

English Mail.
ENGLISH MAIL closes at this Office to-morrow (Friday), at 1.15 p. m.

Post-Master.

SPRING STYLE
1879.
SILK HATS!
NOW READY TO
Spring Style of SILK HATS.

C. & E. EVERETT,
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