

both, and which then had a white population of only 30,000, against a native population of 300,000. Under these circumstances, and considering that a petition for British intervention had already been signed by 3,000 out of 8,000 of the voters of the country, Sir Theophilus Shepstone, who had been authorized by the Home Government to act as he thought wise, annexed the country, without any force other than a personal escort of twenty-five mounted policemen. The British then took in hand the conquest of Sekukuni, which the Boers had failed to achieve, and then had to deal with Cetywayo, who, robbed of his revenge upon the Boers, now turned sullen towards the British. The next act in the drama was the great Zulu war, which was fought with no help from the Boers, except that given by a single family, Piet Uys, and his sons. These people, forgetting their rescue from certain destruction at the hands of the Zulus, no sooner found this dreadful menace removed, than they began to agitate against British rule. As stated before, they had one real grievance in the dilatoriness of the Imperial Government in granting them a local legislature; but this at last was being framed when rebellion was brought about through the enforcement of taxes, which the Boers refused more obstinately to the British than they had done to their own authorities.

In this rebellion they were led by a man, who, when the history of that land comes to be written, will be set down as the evil genius of the Dutch race in South Africa—Paul Kruger. This man, who was born a British subject in the Cape Colony, first came into prominence among his countrymen as a hunter and fighter—a fighter first against the Kafirs and then against his own people, as well as the English, whom he hates as cordially as the British sailor of Nelson's day did the French and Spaniards. It seems curious that a man of Kruger's pretenses to piety should be so