

and Canadians, but the majority were raw recruits, for the most part Africanders. We were anxious to see how they would behave, of course hoping to show that we formed as good a corps as any in the field.

Presently, Bradshaw reaches Elliot. After a brief wait, we perceive the joyful signal given. All is commotion in the camp below as the Colonel shouts :

"Sergeant-Major ! Let the bugler sound the fall in ; then everybody saddle up. Let the Quartermaster issue two days' rations of beef and biscuits. Get the pack-mules ready, then wait for further orders !"

It was not very long before Bradshaw and Elliot trotted up to where we stood around the commanding officer. The Colonel asked, what was the matter.

"Sir, at 6 a.m. we were attacked by about forty Boers. We managed to drive them off, but Lieut. Danvers fears that they will attack again to-night. I have also to report that one trooper was killed ; myself and two others wounded."

Now we noticed that his right arm was hanging limp. It was well bandaged, however, and the bleeding stanchd. The doctor soon found that the fracture was between the elbow and the shoulder. What pain he must have suffered during the seventeen-mile ride we leave to the reader to imagine.

The Colonel withdrew to the mess-tent to give us our orders. Drawing out a map, by its aid he laid out our respective routes.

"Captain Johnson, take forty men, proceed to Kogman's Pass, go through and make for Concondia. Try and get behind the Boers on the Summit Trail."

"Lieut. Francis, pick out five men, go and find out all you can about the commando, whence it comes, its number, etc. Report at Danver's Camp."

"Lieut. Bradshaw, you take thirty men and proceed via Reil Vlei. Work your way up to the left of No. 3 Camp."

"Lieut. Hendricks, you also take thirty men, go by way of Roe-Hoecher and work up to the right of No. 3 Camp."

"Now gentlemen, use all caution, have careful men scouting and all come up to the position I have laid out by day break."