

## Canadians in Africa

Some Victoria Boys Included in the List of Recent Promotions.

Christmas on the Veldt—Major Cartwright's Good Work Commended.

Interesting letters are published in Eastern papers, just to hand, from the correspondents now with the Canadian contingent in South Africa. From these it is noticed that Pte. Seymour Hastings O'Dell, the correspondent of the Times with the Victoria contingent, has been added to the signal corps, a promotion which indicates as probable in his last letter to this paper.

Other promotions noticed are those of Ptes. Carter and Whitley (step son of ex-Chief Sheppard) to act on the transport corps.

The following letter has been received by Col. Otter:

War Office, London, W.C., Nov. 15, 1899.

Dear Col. Otter—I thank you for your letter of the 9th of October, and for the very interesting statement you sent with it of the regiment under your command, of which I have the honor to be colonel-in-chief.

I shall watch the reports of the fighting in South Africa with the greatest interest to see whether the regiment is engaged, and am confident that when it does meet the enemy it will uphold the honor of Canada and the Empire.

With my best wishes for you and all ranks of the Royal Canadian Regiment of Infantry.

Believe me, yours most sincerely,  
WOLSELEY.

Major Dobell has joined the corps and will probably be made one of the junior majors.

W. Richmond Smith, in writing to the Montreal Star, says:

"Yesterday Col. Miles came up from Orange River with his staff and spent several hours walking over the camp with Col. Otter and visiting the kopjes. When he returned he seemed well satisfied with what he had seen, and I understand, assured Col. Otter that the regiment would, as soon as possible, be relieved from."

The Hard and Anxious Work of guarding this point on the line of communication and sent on to join the forces of Lord Methuen at Modder River.

"There is no thing which I have noticed by the Imperial officers holding high positions, and that is the sturdy strength and adaptability of our boys and their willingness to do any and all kinds of work they are called upon to do without grumbling or complaining. For instance, if there is a railway siding to be put in and our regiment is near, we are always chosen to do the work. If it is necessary to do any kind of work in a hurry, the Canadians are usually chosen to do the work. This willingness to be of use is gaining for us an enviable reputation at headquarters, for such willingness is not always found among the Imperial troops when forced to remain behind on line of communication when the work is hard and arduous, and the chance of glory remote or impossible."

Those who know of the genius of Major Robert Cartwright, son of Sir Richard, for engineering, and of his practical work in that respect at different military stations in Canada, will not be surprised to hear that he is winning golden opinions in Africa. The same correspondent says:

"While down in Orange River the other day on a foraging mission, made necessary by the fact that outside the regimental rations it is impossible to get anything to eat at Belmont, I met Major Cartwright,

who is stationed there as superintendent of railway transport. Major Cartwright is earning a great reputation with the Imperial officers. When he arrived at Orange River a few days before the regiment passed through that place there was but a single railway siding, and the result was that days, hours and weeks of time were wasted, because of the lack of sufficient sidings to provide for the loading and unloading of troops transport and supplies. The Canadians while at Orange River put in one additional siding for him, and since that time Orange River has changed from a side station to a well equipped railway depot. There are now miles of siding and thousands of troops and many train loads of supplies can now be brought into and taken out of Orange River without the slightest delay. And all this is due to the tireless energy and practical knowledge of a Canadian officer. Col. Miles, adjutant-general at Orange River, speaks in the most complimentary manner of the valuable services rendered by Major Cartwright at that place.

"I hear that Lieut. Col. Drury, who came out with us from Canada on the Sardinian has been attached to one of the artillery divisions at DeAar. Lieut. Col. Lessard has been attached to one of the cavalry brigades under General French at Naauwpoort along with Capt. Forester. Lieut. Col. Sam Hughes, M. P., is, I understand, at DeAar, and is shortly to be assigned to important duties in connection with railway construction, either under Gen. French or Gen. Gatacre's column."

### A STRANGE CHRISTMASTIDE.

It seems almost impossible to realize that Christmas will be on us in a few days. In Canada Christmas and winter are so closely associated that to think that day coming in midsummer is almost impossible. Yet the officers of the regiment are making ready for a big Christmas dinner. Orders have been sent to Capetown and we are to have turkey, plum pudding and all the other accessories of an up-to-date Canadian Christmas dinner. And we, too, are to have a change from the army regulations of bulky beef, bread and tea. They are also to have their Christmas turkey! But how strange and different it all is!

Almost Christmas, and as I look out through the tent door as I write, I can see the sun setting a fiery red behind the line of kopjes on the western horizon after one of the hottest days I ever experienced in my life. It is a delightful evening! A doubtful sky, a balmy breeze so refreshing after such awful heat, and an atmosphere dry and clear as crystal. Away to the westward of the camp stretches the level veldt covered with blue brown furze and coarse grass upon which are feeding hundreds of cattle, mules and horses brought in from the surrounding country by our scouts. Beyond in the far distance, rising a purplish blue against the ultramarine of the sky line is a range of kopjes, the

Fighting Stronghold of the enemy. Not a tree or shrub in sight!

To the eastward, to the north, and to the south the blue-brown veldt runs up many lines of serrated kopjes. They are about us on all sides, some of them encircled with irregular, stony ridges standing high in bold relief against the blue sky, others low and covered with the peculiar coarse herbage of the Karoo country. In the foreground, close to the camp confines, is a flock of ostriches, the messengers of South Africa. What ungainly, funny looking birds they are, with their long legs and snake-like necks. Slowly they wander about the camp lines picking up what is good to eat from the refuse. But it is sun-down, and the time of our departure has come. All day they stroll about the camp grounds picking up food, but every evening as the sun sinks red behind the distant kopjes the black cock bird looks up from his feeding and silently gazes across the veldt. No call or sound is uttered to attract the attention of the flock, but they all take to their heels and make across the veldt away from the camp. Gracefully they go with enormous strides in a long line until they disappear behind a neighboring kopje. They are strange creatures. All day long they stay around the camp, and no amount of driving will prevent them from poking their long necks into any place where there is food, but as soon as the sun sets off they go of their own accord and remain away until morning, when they come back again. But the evening is delightful after the

### Awful Heat of the Day.

Monotonous is the landscape, veldt and kopje, blue, cloudless sky, but not a tree in sight; not a patch of green or the glimmer of running water in the evening sunlight. But the atmosphere is invigorating! It is a genuine pleasure to breathe in the pure dry air. And the whole scene is so quiet and restful. Though there is a balmy breeze blowing, there is not a sign of life across the distant landscape, save only the cattle lazily feeding. Not the rustle of tree leaves nor the waving undulations of long grass. All is dead, life and motionless. It seems as if the stillness of death is over all, and it is hard to realize that at any moment the distant kopjes might bristle with the enemy's rifles and artillery, dealing death and destruction in the midst of this quiet scene, with its death-like stillness. And yet it is so, for as I gaze towards the kopjes to the westward I can see our picket moving about hillside below the skyline like so many brown ants. It is difficult to see them even at this short distance, for their khaki uniforms are scarcely recognizable against the light brown soil of the kopje. What a restful country for so cruel and bloody a war! Looking about me now in the quiet of the evening, here at Belmont, when all nature seems asleep, it is hard to realize that just such another place ten days ago I was in the midst of.

### One of the Fiercest Battles of modern times.

I recall with horror the sight of those hundreds of blood covered wounded at the little station at Modder River and there comes to me a vision of the battle-field in front of the Magerfontein kopjes with its thunder of big guns and rattle of deadly musketry. I can see again the long line of dead and wounded behind the covers occupied by the Highland Brigade on that awful Monday, and faintly I seem to hear their agonizing cries for water. It seems impossible to realize that thirty-five miles away fifteen thousand of the flower of the great army of the British Empire stands face to face with a shrewd and wily enemy entrenched in just such a line of quiet kopjes as I see on the distant horizon. But it is so far away to the South is the shriek of a locomotive and as I gaze towards the point from whence the sound comes I see a long line of railway trucks and carriages carrying soldiers and supplies to the front. Then comes the last sad train of thought. How many of those who with me have been so closely associated during the past two months will some day soon find a last resting place beneath the silent veldt thousands of miles from their native shores. It is in the quiet of the evening that these thoughts come. During the day the mind is fully occupied with other things. Such thoughts are quickly put aside as one thinks of the soldier's duty, and the great and glorious company with which he takes his chances—the chances of war! But I cannot help thinking as I look across the quiet, lifeless veldt that the enemy is much like his country—quiet and treacherous! Deficient in courage, deficient in all that makes a good soldier save only the cunning treacherous knowledge of how best to make use of the treacherous facilities the country offers to his defending force, the Boer in his own Karoo country is a formidable enemy and on no force—not even that of Great Britain can afford to underestimate.

The Mail and Empire correspondent, writing on Christmas Eve, says:

### Christmas Trees (?)

made of the dry shrub which grows all over here, resembling greatly white heather. The tree of the British Columbia ("A") Company has a single adornment of a bird's nest securely made in preparation for its branches. As a sort of preparation for the Christmas time, the soldiers have been buying from the neighboring farmers what are considered here delicacies, in the form of butter, eggs, onions, chickens and other farm produce. Besides the good things ordered from Capetown, the soldiers and mince-pies have been spoken for by quite a few from some of the resident women, whose cooking, when it can be obtained, is greatly appreciated. So such for Christmas."

## Cowichan In Line

The Island Municipality Will Join Victoria in Equipping Troops.

Offers of Nurses, Chaplains, Doctors and Others for Active Service.

The patriotic offer made by the citizens' committee of the city of Victoria to raise and equip a body of fifty mounted men has already borne fruit in other parts of the province. This morning the municipality of Cowichan sent an offer to Premier Selin indicating that it was prepared to supply and equip several men for the supplementary corps contemplated in the action of the city of Victoria. This creditable offer from the municipality is made by J. Maitland-Douglass in the name of the district in which he resides.

There is every indication that this prompt action on the part of the island municipality will be taken up by the principal cities and districts of the province. Already from the old constituency of Charlton comes an offer of a baker's dozen of enthusiastic patriots who are prepared to bring their own horses and saddlery and to swell the ranks of the contingent. The fact that the volunteers are not seeking cheap notoriety is amply demonstrated by their request that their names be withheld until it is decided whether or not the contingent is to go. Their offer is in the hands of that stout old veteran, Major-General Kinchant, who represents Cariboo, and who may be depended upon to see that the soldierly solicitude of her sons for service is properly pressed upon the authorities when the time comes to do so.

Meanwhile the cabinet, like the people of the province generally, are chafing under the delay, and their can be no doubt that every means is being employed by the officials of the department of militia and defence to get forward the dispatch of the troops from this point. Applications are piling up in the office of the Provincial Secretary, there being already in addition to those which are in other hands. Some of these are from officers of all ranks, some of whom have served with the British in Afghanistan and in India with Roberts, having spent six years in the medical branch of the service.

There is also an application from a clergyman to go as chaplain for the force, and from two nurses, who are willing to undertake the arduous duties of their calling on a campaign.

ITCHING, BLEEDING PILES.  
Mr. W. G. Phyllis, proprietor, Borden Hotel, 36 Wellington street East, Toronto, says: "While living in Chicago I was in a terrible shape with itching and bleeding piles. I tried several of the best physicians and was burned and tortured in various ways by their treatments to no avail, besides spending a mint of money to no purpose. Since coming to Toronto I learned of Dr. Chase's Ointment. I used but one box and have not been troubled with piles in any shape or form since."

### SMALLPOX KILLS INDIANS.

(Associated Press.)  
Tacoma, Feb. 3.—Smallpox is killing Indians by the dozen on Colville reservation. The Indians refuse to submit to medical treatment.

### NOTED PHYSICIAN DEAD.

London, Feb. 3.—Sir Thomas Grainger Stewart, the noted Scotch physician, died in Edinburgh this morning, aged 63 years.



**Bald Spots**  
Without help, a bald spot never grows smaller. It keeps spreading, until at last your friends say, "How bald he is getting." Not easy to cure an old baldness, but easy to stop the first thinning, easy to check the first falling out. Used in time, baldness is made impossible with—

**ART'S HAIR VIGOR**  
It stops falling, promotes growth, and takes out all dandruff. It always restores color to faded or gray hair all the dark, rich color of early life. You may depend upon it every time. It brings health to the hair.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.  
"I have used your Hair Vigor and am greatly pleased with it. I have only used one bottle of it, and yet my hair has stopped falling out and has started to grow again nicely." J. L. WILSON, March 20, 1899. Canada, S. Dak.

Write the Doctor.  
If you desire to know the benefits you can expect from the use of the Vigor, write the Doctor about it. Address, Dr. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.



## Thousands of Soldiers

Dominion Government to Be Asked to Offer Ten Thousand Men.

Board of Trade Consider the Matter To-night—Colonel Hughes's Appointment.

President W. Ward of the B. C. Board of Trade, has called a special meeting of that body for this evening in the Board of Trade building, as a result of a telegram received at noon to-day from Mayor Gordon of Vancouver. The meeting will commence at 8:15, and all members of the board are urged to be present.

The telegram referred to reads as follows:

Vancouver, Feb. 3rd, 1900.  
President Board of Trade, Victoria, B. C.

Large and enthusiastic public meeting of citizens of Vancouver held to-night passed strong resolutions urging the Dominion government to offer Imperial authorities 10,000 mounted infantry as a further Canadian contingent for service in South Africa and asking hearty cooperation and similar action of every municipality and Board of Trade in Canada. If approved, will you call public meeting of your board at once, pass similar resolutions telegraphing copies to Premier Laurier and your own representative in Dominion parliament urging immediate action?

J. F. GARDNER, Mayor, City of Vancouver.

Although the notice is necessarily short, it is strongly urged in view of the probable business which will be considered that there should be a full attendance.

Although recruiting for Strathcona's Horse opens in Victoria on Monday there

## Going Up Stairs.

If you are suffering from anæmia (poverty of the blood) or from a weak heart the fact will be made painfully apparent every time you have occasion to walk up stairs.

On such occasions does your heart beat violently? Do you feel out of breath? Do your limbs ache, and are you easily exhausted?

These are signs of anæmia and heart weakness. Pale, sunken eyes, thin cheeks, loss of appetite, and general languor are other signs. Organic disease of the Heart or Consumption may easily follow if your condition is neglected.

## Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

FOR PALE PEOPLE.

cure anæmia and heart weakness, and banish all these symptoms. They make men and women strong and energetic, and are equally valuable for young and old. These pills make new, rich blood with every dose, and strengthen weak or exhausted nerves.

### HEALTH BROKEN DOWN.

Mr. John Barley, Lachute Mills, says:—"Up to about seven years ago I had always been a healthy man. At that time my health began to give way, and at last I was left almost a physical wreck, the least exertion would leave me breathless, and exhausted and for the last five years have not been able to do steady work for the best part of the time, and as the many medicines I tried failed to help me, I had begun to look upon my case as almost hopeless. Finally a friend urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and now after the use of only five boxes I am feeling well and strong. It is simply marvellous what they have done for me, and I shall always recommend them to my friends."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have also cured paralysis, locomotor ataxia, rheumatism, and sciatica; also all diseases arising from impoverishment of the blood, scrofula, chronic erysipelas, consumption of the bowels and lungs, general muscular weakness, loss of appetite, palpitations, pains in the back, nervous headache, and neuralgia, early decay, all ladies' weaknesses and hysteria. These pills are a tonic, not a purgative. Sold by all druggists or by mail post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

As many worthless substitutes are offered be sure you ask for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

### SNOW IN ENGLAND.

(Associated Press.)

London, Feb. 3.—The Metropolis awoke this morning to find the streets two inches deep in snow, which was soon converted into mud and slush.

Snow and bitter cold blizzard-like weather is reported from many points in the provinces. In Bedfordshire the people are suffering from the worst snow experienced in years, lasting until noon, and covering the ground more than a foot deep. The roads are impassable and the drifts reach to the hedges. Railroad lines are partially blocked.

It snowed throughout the night in North Hertfordshire and in South Bedfordshire, and snow is still falling thickly. The telegraph wires are down in many places.

### REPORTED DEATH OF TORRES.

(Associated Press.)

Bisbee, Ariz., Feb. 3.—A dispatch was received here last night from Guaymas conveying the news that Gen. Lorenzo Torres, commander of the Mexican forces in the Yaqui war, had been killed in battle. The report was confirmed.

## EVERY WEAK MAN

SHOULD read for a Descriptive Treatise on the Modern and Successful Treatment of Nervous Diseases and Physical Weakness in Men, including Treatise on Exhaustion and Loss of Vital Energy, with Special Reference to the Nervous System, by Dr. J. C. AYER, M.D., Lowell, Mass. The book is published in the most advanced and complete manner, together with numerous recent testimonials showing successful cures. Write at once and grasp this opportunity of being quickly restored to perfect health. Sent in a plain case of envelopes, free of charge—E. NORTON, 25 & 26 CHANCERY LANE, LONDON, E.C.4. Encls. over 3000.

WANTED—We will pay \$12.00 a week salary to either a man or woman to represent the Midland Monthly Magazine as a subscription solicitor. The Midland is the same size as McClure's or the Oceanic. It is now in its sixth year and is the only Magazine of this kind published in the great Central West. A handsome premium given to each subscriber. Send 10 cents for a copy of the Midland and premium list to the Twentieth Century Publishing Co., St. Louis, Mo.

WANTED—An experienced carriage driver and travel and appointment agent. No canvassing. Salary and expenses paid. Drawer 68, Bradford, Ont.

REGS FROM CHOICE STRAIN SILVER-LACED WANDERERS, \$1.00 per pair. Mrs. R. M. Palmer. Leave orders at Dild Rose.

## To W

Board of Citizens

Proclamation on the

The municipal council of the city of Victoria has taken the following resolution: That the municipal council do hereby resolve that the name of the public square in front of the city hall be changed to "Dr. Fraser's Square" in honor of Dr. Fraser, who has been a resident of this city for many years, and who has been a member of the municipal council for many years.

Just as Dr. Fraser's health, informed of smallpox, was taken to the hospital, and as the name of the square was first proposed by Dr. Fraser, it is now in force. Dr. Fraser's health, informed of smallpox, was taken to the hospital, and as the name of the square was first proposed by Dr. Fraser, it is now in force.

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