

Gronje's Surrender

Scene in British Camp When the Boer Leader Appeared Before Roberts.

He Showed No Emotion-Departure of Mr. and Mrs. Cronje for Capetown.

Paardeberg, Feb. 27.

Cronje had surrendered. The white flag went up at 6 o'clock, and the black flag was waiting to be brought in to headquarters. That was the news on the morning of Majuba Day.

But was it true? was it another dodge to gain time, another trick to put our men off their guard?

Along there where the winding belt of green marked the river bed some of our men were walking about in the open, where only to show yourself was to be the target of hundreds of Boer marksmen. I expected every moment to hear a volley from the trenches among the bushes, and to see heaps of our trustful, confiding boys fall.

You see, Piet Cronje had played white flag tricks before. On that dreadful Sunday he had pretended to surrender, and had written a purposely ambiguous letter which deceived everybody.

And now? There was his white flag among the green across the plain; a couple of horsemen of ours were cantering towards it. What treachery were we going to see?

I confess I waited with my heart in my mouth. Of Cronje fighting cooped up where he was there was no occasion to be afraid. But of Cronje flying a white flag.

Anything Might Be Expected.

But of all the extraordinary things! Out from the green cover that sheltered the enemy's impenetrable trenches came a body of horsemen, three riding abreast in the lead, and a small cluster behind. I had no glasses to look through, having lost everything in the conveyance at Waterval, but a staff officer beside me was looking with eager attention.

"Well, I'm hanged!" he said, with a puzzled look as he put down his binocular.

"What is it?" I asked.

"It's true enough," he said, "it is Cronje coming."

I hurried to headquarters. The trim figure of the chief caught my eye. He was alone in front of the little tent to text fixed to the side of a travelling wagon in which he works and sleeps. His grey face, grave and thoughtful, showed no sign of elation. He looked around, gave an order to one of his staff, and a table and two chairs were brought out of his tent and placed under the shade of a tree at the edge of the river bank.

He gave another order, and half a company of Highlanders formed up in three sides of a square about the spot.

The chief looked carefully around, saw that everything was in order then.

Walked to His Tent.

When he came out again he was wearing his sword—a heavy sword with a jewelled hilt. It was the first time I had seen him wearing it since the column started. But he forgets nothing, overlooks nothing, considers everything. And he had donned his sword now as a mark of respect for his fallen foe.

Presently the body of horsemen came past the hospital tents into the camp.

Major-General Pretorius was one of the leading horsemen, his compact figure lightly swinging with the movement of his charger. By his side a great heavy bundle of a man was loped atop of a wretched little grey pony Boer pony.

And this was the terrible Cronje.

Was it possible that this was the man who had held back the British army at Maserfontein? Great square shoulders from which the heavy head was thrust forward so that he seemed almost humped; a heavy face shapeless with unkempt grey-tinged black hair; lowering heavy brows from under which small, cunning, fox eyes peered shifty. A broad-brimmed grey Boer felt hat was pulled down low, a loose brown overcoat, ordinary dark trousers; nothing military, not even spurs on his brown veldt boots. The only thing he carried that seemed to speak authority was his sjambok, a thick, heavy stocky whip of hide, which he grasped and swung as one accustomed to use it.

I had desired to be impressed by Cronje. I had been prepared to be impressed by the power of the man, and there was a certain sense of power about his heavy build and look. But there was nothing of the sort of greatness. Cruelly, hatred, you could see in him; the signs of strength of character such as you may see in a sixty per cent. money-lender. I do not know quite why, but pig-dealer was the term which came into my mind at once. His cunning eyes and the look of a man who would haggle and cheat suggested that rather than a farmer.

By his side rode his secretary and interpreter, a long, bony young man, with a straggling red beard and very light eyebrows and eyelashes. They passed into the square of Highlanders and dismounted—Cronje heavily, like a truss of hay rolling out of a wagon.

The chief, trim and alert, was standing by the table to receive them, looking more dignified and grave than I have ever seen any man look. He saluted as Cronje advanced, and the Boer, dangling his sjambok clumsily bowed.

Lord Roberts himself handed a chair, and Cronje sat down. Then the chief sat on the other side of the table and spoke a few.

Quiet, Emotionless Words.

to which Cronje, through his interpreter, briefly replied.

The conversation lasted but a few moments, and then Cronje, having, as it afterwards appeared, made one or two small personal requests, to which Lord Roberts immediately acceded, the chief rose from his chair, and bowing, left his captive to himself, whereupon Cronje,

with philosophic fortitude, ate a hearty breakfast.

You expect a foiled and captive commander to show some signs of regret, Napoleon at St. Helena used, according to the pictures, to walk up and down chafing his soul, or to stand with folded arms and contracted brows gazing moodily at the sea and the might-have-been.

Well, Cronje did nothing of the kind. His emotions, if he had any, expressed themselves in appetite. He ate not merely the proverbial hearty breakfast. He ate several hearty breakfasts. There was ham to eat—the last of the ham of the headquarters staff mess.

A young staff officer, looking on with hungry, regretful eyes, could stand it no longer after a time.

"The ruffian," he said, as he turned away; "he gives us all this trouble, and now look at him wolfing up the last of our ham!"

When he had finished the ham Cronje asked for a cigar, and a cigar one of the very few left, was given to him. He smoked it, and looked philosophical at.

The Camera Fiends

who hovered about him. When he had almost finished the cigar he calmly asked for another one, but another one was not forthcoming. The man who had the only cigar was not to be fussed. So Cronje was supplied with a Boer pipe and some Boer tobacco, and puffed away just as philosophically at that.

Apparently the man had ceased to be a general. His command and his authority and all that he had been had dropped from him, and he had sunk into the mere clumsy peasant again.

Mrs. Cronje, a meagre little elderly lady, with a meek look of the habitually subdued and repressed woman, was driven in later, and in the early afternoon Cronje and she and the team secretary were driven off in an artillery wagon, with an escort of cavalry, for Modder River, en route for Capetown.

And all the rest of the day the feeling of elation at the capture of Cronje and his 4,000 men and his guns was dimmed, noticeably dimmed, by disappointment at the discovery of what the terrible Cronje was.

It was his debauch indeed. He had not only lost his army, but his own commanding personality. The man who hid behind a boulder on a kopje was a terrible force, capable of inspiring Cronje was now, out in the open without a gun, nothing but a clumsy, greedy clothehorse.

Cronje had fallen indeed!

CHARLES E. HAND.

MR. AND MRS. CRONJE.

(By Julian Ralph.)

Kimberley, Feb. 28.

Unavoidable conditions prevented my being in at the death of the military career of the guerrilla chief, Cronje, on Majuba Day. However, I have been in continual receipt of news from the front, only twenty-five miles away.

I am not under the spell or illusion that the demi-savage Boer is either a brave or an honorable foe, and in my letters you will discover that, not being a member of the military or civil force, I can justify my well-founded reasons for deploring the tone which these authorities insist shall be used in all references to the enemy and his friends: the colonial rebels.

I prepared you for the knowledge that the colonials would do the best work in this war, and you will find that they proved themselves worthy of the commendation in the short and sanguinary siege of the rabid-like retreat.

It is a grand thought for England that after this war each of her colonies will maintain a standing force of soldiers unhampered by traditions, brave to the last degree, and taught to depend on themselves and

Not On Their Officers.

The decisive moment of the siege was that at which Lord Roberts's farthermost force planted cannon on the kopje to the eastward of the river bed and the contending trenches in which the over-cautious Boers were hiding. These enfiladed the trenches and so slaughtered the enemy that they had to surrender.

When, a day or two before this triumphant move, the Modder River rose three feet, it floated many hundreds of dead Boers, and the British, not really knowing that the Boer, thrives best in a stench and amid surrounding of putridity, such as he always provides near his homes, were of the opinion that this cleansing of the rabbit-hole would prolong the siege. But the advantage of placing of the British guns in an enfilading position quickly (next morning) brought the Boers to terms.

Cronje is picturesquely described as a thwarted general, but to the wide-awake and well-informed British officers, who are not under the sway of the old-fashioned censorship, he presented the appearance of a typical square-jawed, black-bearded, neckless Boer. I am sorry to say that, because of our previous ill success, or because of those notions which breed in us but do not hold in the Boers in warfare, we have treated this bush-whacking chieftain as if he were another Napoleon. We brought him and his wife in a Cape cart, drawn by six artillery horses.

To the Modder River To-day.

His belongings were in a sack. His wife's wardrobe was in a pillowcase, and the chief article in Frau Cronje's pillowcase proved to be a silk dress commandeered from Lady Sarah Wilson.

When Cronje reached Modder River he was courteously asked whether he would have breakfast. He grunted, "No, I have had it."

Then he was informed that the train to carry him to Capetown was to start at 6 o'clock.

At this he grunted "Yes."

His manner was such that he was not pressed into further conversation. Nevertheless, he was provided with champagne at lunch, while the mounted troop of City Imperial Volunteers, who brought him to the Modder, sat themselves (I dare say) with recollection of a recent banquet for two which they enjoyed before leaving London.

What calls me beyond measure is the unavoidable comparison between the progress of the guerrilla chief, Cronje, through the enemy's country, and the manner in which Lord Roberts was obliged to make his way through the same (British) colony to the seat of war. Lord Roberts was spirited off of Capetown. The train, with a pilot engine and thirty

soldiers, went out of the station to fool the rebels in this English colony into the belief that the field marshal was riding in it. Then the regular passenger train pulled out and

Picked Up Lord Roberts

in the suburbs. We did not dare to send our commander-in-chief to the front as even a private citizen travels, but we load with honors our enemy, who has plotted for twenty years to take England's possessions from her and to drive the English out of their own colonies into the sea.

Let no Englishman forget this when the day of settlement comes. It is none of my business, except that I am an American—a cousin and a friend.

Another correspondent of mine describes Frau Cronje as follows: "She is a thin, decrepit old woman, and in her rough straw hat and dirty old black dress, without cloak or shawl of any sort, presented a hopelessly miserable, draggled and woebegone appearance." She appears to have re-assumed her better self at some time during the day, for when she was put on the train (an observant officer tells me) she carried Lady Sarah Wilson's dress on her arm, and the name of its fashionable maker, "Cooper, Bond street," which was plainly legible, became an adornment, but we think it well to admit that the "Tommy" and the gaping gunneryfolk who read it.

I did not see the old guerrilla chief's surrender, but I enjoy thinking of the account of it which I have had from an old friend.

It was half-past seven o'clock in the morning when the old man came up

Out of the River Bed,

mounted on a ragged white pony. He wore black trousers, a long dust coat over his jacket, and on his head a soft light brown hat, with a very broad brim and an extra wide band of leather around it. His wife tagged along behind him. Both came to Lord Roberts's larger-like headquarters, where three chairs had been set out on the yeldt between three sides of a large hollow square made up of the men of the High-land Brigade.

Lord Roberts sat on a chair, his secretary sat on his right, Lord Roberts sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at the man who sat on his left, and an interpreter stood near, for the old fellow pretended, as so many Boers do, not to be able to speak English. His little eyes set close together in his broad round face were under the shadow of his wide-brimmed hat, and he looked at