# POOR DOCUMENT

THE SEMI-WELL I TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N. B., FEBRUARY 21, 1900.

# ETTERS BY STEET

Two Letters by the Mail Correspondent, Now Dead.

# PROPHESIED HIS

as Sick of the Ladysmith Siege and Believed He Would Never Leave the Town Alive-Bombardment Did Not Bother Much-A Day With the Famous Naval Guns-Boers Were Busy on Sunday.

ov. 26, 1899—I was going to give you ther dose of the dull diary. But I en't the heart. It would weary you I cannot say how horribly it would fit to pitch empty meat tins into is now

landed, and is somewhere on the line ween Maritzburg and Estcourt; but of

ance not a sign.
aller, they tell us one day, is at Bloematein; next day he is coming round to arban; the next he is a prisoner in Pre-

The only thing certain is that, whatever bappening, we are out of it. We know attang of the outside; and of the inside

it is nothing but a weary, weary, cary bore. We do nothing but eat and men go to hear and tell the news.

Poor Ladysmith! Deserted in its markage forgotten when the seige began; and we are beginning not to care when it with iron splinters, there rising again into with iron splinters, there rising again into with iron splinters, there rising again into a specific deserved by the second secon

er my part, I feel it will never end.

The Forgotten Town

Ladysmith. And he will find a handall of Rip Van Winkle Boers with white beards down to their knees, behind quaint, arrique guns, shelling a cactus-grown ruin. traide, sheltering in holes, he will find a few decrepid creatures, very, very old, the children born during the bombard-ment. He will take these links with the tast home to New Zealand. But they will be afraid at the silence and security eace. Having never known anything bombardment, they will die of terror

be it. I shall not be there to see. But all wrap these lines up in a Red Cross and bury them among the ruins of erry-grove, that, after the excavathe unnumbered readers of the Mail may in the enlightened year now what a seige and a bombard-

were like.
netimes I think the siege would be as bad without the bombardment. some ways it would be even worse the bombardment is something to siege is an unredeemed curse. Sieges out of date. In the days of Troy, to besieged or besieger was the natural of man; to give ten years at a stretch it was all in a life's work; there was at victory was gained one year, and fast frigate arrived with the news the a man still had leisure in his life for

Year's Siege Now and Again. to the man of 1899-or, by'r Lady, ng to 1900-with five editions of the ing to 1900—with five editions of the ig papers every day, a siege is a und-fold a hardship. We make it a unce nowadays if we are a day behind ews—ne as that concerns us nothing. I here are we with the enemy ali us, splashing melinite among us in hours of the day, and for the best of a month we have not even had efinite news about the men for whom wonder, first expectant, presently thermore, we are in prison. We now what Dartmoor feels like. The sed vazabond tires in a fortnight of opean capital; of Ladysmith he sick-

miles into the country there was that was new, nothing that was ining. Now we lie in the bottom of

But you sit here to be idly shot at. You are of it, but not in it—clean out of the his stick at Surprise Hill, "is a German Nobody but a German atheist would have ou are every bit as good as dead-except that dead men have no time to fill

cation feels. I know how a fly in a beer-

priceless stable-room; two squadrons of troop-horses pack flank to flank inside its am sick of it. Everybody is sick of it.

am sick of it. Everybody is sick of it.

y said the force which would open the
and set us going against the enemy
ald begin to land at Durban on the 11th
get into touch with us by the 16th.

y it is the 26th; the force, they tell us,
that de and is semewhere on the line
that the semewhere on the line.

The Choicest of Town Lots. The whole centre of gravity of Lady-smith is changed. Its belly lies no longer in the multifarious emporia along the Righ-street, but in the earth-reddened, half-invisible tents that bashfully mark the commissariat stores. Its brain is not the Town Hall, the best target in Lady-smith, but headquarters under the stoneweary, stale, flat, unprofitable, the whole ang. At first, to be beseiged and bomorded was a thrill; then it was a joke; swept shoulders of Caesar's Camp that men go to hear and tell the news.

rail-roofed, rock-walled caves; trampled down in its gardens, manured where nothwill go on just as now, languid fight-languid cessation, for ever and ever. hall drop off one by one, and listless—the Boers may not have hurt us, but of old age.
d in the year 2099 the New Zealand they have left their mark for years on her.
They have not hurt us much—and yet the casualties mount up. Three today, two

the casualties mount up. Three today, two yesterday, four dead or dying and seven wounded with one shell—they are nothirg at all, but they mount up. I suppose we stand at about fifty now, and there will be more before we are done with it. And then there are moments when even this dribbling bombardment can be ap-

palling.

I happened into the centre of the town ne day when the two big guns were concentrating a cross-fire upon it.

First from one side the shell came tear ing madly in, with a shrill, a blast. A mountain of earth, and a hailstorm of stones on iron roofs. Houses winced at the buffet. Men ran madly away from it.

A dog rushed out yelping—and on the yelp, from the other quarter, came the next shell. Along the broad straight street not a vehicle, not a white man was to be seen. Only a herd of niggers owering under flimsy fences at a corner. Another crash and quaking, and this still being

down the street, and from the other side swooped down the implacable, irresistible

of melinite, not knowing where you were, hardly knowing whether you were hiton its way. No eyes to see it, no limb-to escape, no bulwark to protect, no army

Ladysmith, Dec. 6, 1899—"There goes that stinker on Gunn Hill," said the captain. "No, don't get up; have some draught beer."

I did have some draught beer.

"Wait and see if he fires again. If he does we'll go up into the conning-tower, and have both guns in action toge-Boom! The captain picked up his stick.

We got up out of the rocking chairs and stiff, naked ridges, flat-capped with a morning hardens to the brutal cas of South African midden that in on you till Bulwan seems to over your very heads. There it is over you, shady, and of wide pros- his self-respect, even in five weeks' be

over you, shady, and of wide prosand if you try to go up you are a
man.

You are man holds dear in

Little Island Under the North Star.

Little Island Under the North Star. "That gunner," said the captain, waving

fired at us at breakfast, lunch and dinner the same Sunday. It got too hot when he put one ten yards from the cook. Anybody else we could have spared; then

We Had to Go."

I know how it tastes, too.

And with it all there is the melinite and the shrapnel. To be sure they give us the only pinprick of interest to be had in Ldysnith. It is something novel to live and a Maxim thrust forth vigilant eyes. this town turned inside out.

Where people should be, the long, long day from dawn to daylight shows only a long true was six feet thick and shoulder high; the rivets were red earth, loose but binding; dead blank.

Where business should be, the sleepy shop-blands droop. But where no business should be—along the crumbling ruts that lead no whither—clatters wagon after wagon, with curling whip-lashes and piles of bread and hay.

Where no people should be—in the clefts Where no people should be—in the clefts at the river bank, in bald patches of veldt ringed with rocks, in over-grown ditches 4.7; aft we looked up to the other. On

on the port quarter. Every outline was cut in adamant. The Helpmakaar Ridge, with its little black ants a-crawl on their hill, was crush-

black ants a crawl on their hill, was crushed flat beneath us.

A couple of vedettes racing over the pale green plain northward looked as if we could jump on their heads. We could have tossed a biscuit over to Lombard's Kop. The great yellow emplacement of their fourth big piece on Gun Hill stood

said the captain to the telephone.

"Left-hand Gun Hill fired, sir," said the blue-jacket to the captain.

Nobody cared about left-hand Gun Hill; he was only a 4.7 howitzer; every glass was alwayed on the big yellow emplace.

"Capacad Mass., giving Patrick Dugan of Leominster, this state, as his nearest kin.

"Dennis L. Hayes enlisted at Plattsburg Barracks, N. Y. He was 29, and was a son of Mrs. Jeremiah Hayes of

front and to the right. "Damn!" sighs a peach-cheeked mid-

shipman, who—
"Oh, good shot!" For the second has landed just over and behind the epaulement. Has it hit the gun? "No such luck," says the captain; " he was down again five seconds after we

And the men had all gone to earth, of

Down dives the sapper, and presently his face reappears, with "Headquarters to speak to you, sir." What the captain said o Headquarters is not to be repeated by the profane; the captain knows his mind, and speaks it. As soon as that was over, ting a-ling again.
"Mr. Halsey wants to know if he may fire again, sir.' "He may have one more"-for shell is

streaked down the street with trailing halter. Round the corner scurried the niggers; the next was due from Pepworth's.

Then the tearing scream; horror! it was coming from Bulwan.

Again the annihilating blast, and not ten yards away. A roof gaped and a house leaped to pieces. A black reeled over, then terror plucked him up again, and sent him a miracle if it had. The emplacement is a small mountain in itself; the men have run out into holes. Once in a thousand shots you might hit the actual gun and destroy it—but shell is being saved for Christian that the shell is being saved for boom will be on in the spring.

If the natives and deserters are not lying, and the sailors really hit Pepworth's ing, and the satiors really hit Pepworth's Long Tom, then the gunner may live on his exploit for the rest of his life.

"We trust we've killed a few mcn," says the captain, cheerily; "but we can't

hope for much more."

And yet, if they never hit a man, this handful of sailors have been the saving of Ladysmith. You don't know, till you have to escape, no bulwark to protect, no army to avenge. You squirm between iron fin gers.

Nothing to do but endure.

G. W. Steevens.

Ladysmith, You don't know, thi you have tried it, what a worm you feel when the enemy is plugging shell into you and you can't possibly plug back. Even though they spared their shell, it made all the world of difference to know that the sail ors could reach the big guns if they ever became updearable. It makes all the difference to know that the sail ors could reach the big guns if they ever heading the property of the provided that they are the provided they are the provided that they are the provided they are the provided that they are the provided they are the provided that they are the provided that they ar became unbearable. It makes all the dif-ference to the Boers, too, I suspect; for as sure as Lady Ann or Bloody Mary gets on to them they shut up in a round or two. To have the very men among you makes the difference between rain water

The other day they sent a 12-pounder up to Caesar's Camp under a boy who, if he were not commanding big men round a big gun in a big war, might with luck

In the Fifth Form. "There's a 94-pounder up there," said a high officer, who might just have been

his grandfather. "All right, sir," said the child, serenely, 'we'll knock him out."

He hasn't knocked him out yet, but he s going to next shot, which in a siege is

In the meantime he has had his gun's name, "Lady Ellen," neatly carved on a name, Lady Enen, hearly the stone and put up on his emplacement.

Another gunpit bears the golden legend "Princess Victoria Battery," on a board "Princess Victoria Battery," on a board elegant beyond the dreams of suburban preparatory schools. A regiment would have had no paint or gold-leaf; the sailors have had no paint or gold-lear; the sanors always have everything. They carry their home with them, self-subsisting, self-relying. Even as the constant blue-jacket says, "Right Gun Hill up, sir," there floats from below ting-ting, ting-ting,

Five bells.

The clock-rending double bang floats over you unheard; the hot iron hills swim

ing through cool blue water among white-clad ladies in long chairs, going home. But the sailors have not seen home for

two years, which is two less than their usual spell. This is their holiday. "Of course, we enjoy it," they say, alnost apologising for saving us; seldom get a chance."

The Royal Navy is the salt of the sea

G. W. STEEVENS.

Michael Tracy Lost His Life In the Philippines.

## TORTURED BY NATIVES.

eame the voice of the sapper.

From Under the Tarpaulin.

Whistle and rattle and pop went the Whistle and rattle and pop went the members of Co. F, 26th Regiment. shell in the valley below.

"Give him a round both guns together," enlisted at Springfield, Mass., giving Patrick Dugan of Leominster, this state, as

he was only a 4.7 howher, very swar clamped on the big yellow emplace-was clamped on the big yellow emplace-"Michael Tracey, was 21, and enlisted

Lawrence, Mass. Tracey was formerly a night watchman in the Tremont and Suffolk mills in this city. He is survived by his father, Alexander Tracey, two brothers, Daniel and Alexander, and five sisters, all cf whom are at home in Woodstock, N. B., with the exception of three sisters in Bangor, Me.

ALMOST A WRECK IN MAINE.

St. Stephen, N. B., Feb. 14-The very heavy rain storm on Tuesday left the streets nearly bare of snow and many cellars were flooded with surface water. An accident was barely averted on the W. C. R. R. at Harrington when a span of the bridge at that place was carried away a few minutes after the evening ex-press train crossed. A force of men were sent out from Calais during the night to

Mr. W. H. Allen, the well known customs official of Calais, was buried Tuesday afternoon, under the auspices of the

David Maxwell, C. E., is home on a short visit. Mr. Maxwell is employed on the works at Sydney and reports a bg boom on at that place, with plenty work for all who may go there.

## SUSSEX NEWS.

Patriotic Fund Concert--A Marriage -- Medley Memorial Hall--Increase in the Insurance Rates.

Sussex, N. B., Feb. 15-A concert in aid of the Patriotic Fund will be held shortly. Frank L. Goddard, of Springdale, and Miss Cora Berry, of Sussex, were married vesterday at the home of the bride's mother, he Rev. W. Camp officiating. The happy couple wi'l reside at Springdale. A meeting will be held at the Oddfellow's

hall (brick block) on Monday evening next, for the purpose of organizing a Red Cross society. The meeting has been called in re-sponse to a letter received from Lady Tilley

The handsome and spacious new building in connection with Trinity church and known as the Medley Memorial Hall, is about completed and will be open to the public on Tuesday evening next, when a hot supper and concert will be provided, and it is to be hope! there will be a full hence on this constitution. ouse on this occasion.

To the ladies of Trinity church sewing

circle great credit is due for the substantial financial aid given by them to the building.

The hall will be quite an addition to the many new buildings here, and will mark a new era in the history of Trinity church, ussex.

The contract for the building was pushed

forward steadily and satisfactorily by the firm of Wallace Bros. of this place.

Harry Brown, who has been on the Sussex Record staff for the past eight years, lett for Campbellton the first of the week to fill the position of foreign on the Position. fill the position of foreman on the Resti-gouche Telephone. Previous to his de-parture he was tendered a complimentary



bow and beam and quarter we looked out to the enemy's fleet. Deserted Pepworth's was on the port bow, Gun Hill, under Lombard's Kop, on the starboard, Bulwan abeam, Middle Hill astern, Surprise Hill on the port question. Band of which he was a leading member:
The 30 per cent raise in insurance rates that has been mooted for some little time, and which the advocates against incorporation claimed was merely imaginary, becomes a reality on March 1st. The fire underwriters decided at a meeting held in St. John on Monday to raise the rate as before mentioned on account of the inadequate water supply at Sussex for fire protec-

The J. C. Hamlin of Liverpool, N. S.,

of compared and of a ground and a ground and of a ground and o

"Michael Tracey, was 21, and enlisted at Lawrence. In the regimental roster, Bang coughs the forward gun below us; bang-g-g coughs the after gun overhead. Every glass clamped on the emplacement. "What a time they take!" sighs a lieutenant—then a leaping cloud a little in Lawrence. Mass. Tracey was formerly about three years ago. He enlisted in Lawrence Mass. Tracey was formerly a Lawrence Mass. Tracey was formerly about. and is to be played for as the rinks decide.

Mayor Winslow has returned from his trip to St. John.

Means of the rinks decide.

Means of the rinks decide.

New Year's day "C" company frierds of Mr. and Mrs. William Urquhart,

DEATHS IN ST. JOHN COUNTY.

Mace's Bay, Feb. 13.—The community was startled a few days since by the intelligence of the death of Mr. William Correscaden, one of the oldest residents of this place. Mr. Correscaden had started on the evening of Feb. 1 to walk to per Har, but only succeeded in reaching the home of Mr. Anthony. Thomson, where he fell unconscious and soon expired. The deceased was 68 years of age and leaves a widow, five sons and two

## ST. STEPHEN NEWS.

The Canadian Pacific Railway Company has just issued two excellent immigration pamphlets for 1900-"Western Canada" and "British Columbia"-which contain a great

### COURTS. Replevin Suit Begun.

Dorchester, Feb. 16.—The case of Charles Willis vs. David Wheaton, an action in replevin to recover value of seven action in replevin to recover value of seven George Campbell, formerly of "D" comcarloads of lumber which plaintiff, who carloads of lumber which plaintiff, who pany, 62nd Battalion.

We had a great Christmas dinner. We Mention this paper. is purchasing agent for a large English Wheaton, sold to him, was commenced

give him any license to lather his wife.

ABANDONED BRIG PASSED.

One of the privates in company "G" of the first contingent, now in South Af-

of the first contingent, now in South Africa, writes a very interesting letter to Major W. C. Magee which is as follows:—

Belmont, South Africa, Jan. 4, 1900.

Dear Sir,—I thought I would write a few lines to let you know how we are getting on. The boys are all well. Jack McDermott is down at Cape Town doing guard over the goods we left there. All we carry is our great coat and a change of shirt and socks. Everything else is Bishop Barry arrived here yesterday afternoon. In the evening a musical and literary entertainment was held in the convent in his honor. Addresses were made by Bishop Rogers, Bishop Barry and the Rev. Father Mcrcissey. Bishop Parry officiated at the regular 8 o'clock mass this morning, after which many members of the congregation went to the bishop's par'ors to receive his lordship's blessing.

A yery handsome silver cup is on exhibition.

Major W. C. Magee which is as follows:

Belmont, South Airica, Jan. 4, 1900.

Dear Sir,—I thought I would write a few lines to let you know how we are getting on. The boys are all well. Jack McDermott is down at Cape Town doing guard over the goods we left there. All we carry is our great coat and a change of shirt and socks. Everything else is down at the Cape. We have plenty of the cape which is as follows:

A very handsome silver cup is on exhibitions. down at the Cape. We have plenty of duty to do as we supply nearly all the

and leaves a widow, five sons and two ing sun fatigue parties slaved on until we in this district is all sand plains and rocky speakers were outspoken in denouncing the authorities for not enforcing the procal shower. Then it is fine for an hour, Mr. George Ray, formerly of Milltown then a sunset that could not be put on Mr. George Ray, formerly of Milltown and now speaker of the Wisconsin house of representatives, is prominently mentioned for Republican candidate as governor of that state. Another instance of the ability and popularity of New Brunswick house is issued it is measured in thimble fulls.

January 7—Since starting this note I C. P. R. IMMIGRATION LITERATURE. daysentry. I thought I would be all right and went out on outpost duty but before my tour of duty ended I could hardly stand. Nothing weakens a fellow as quick. I was to the hospital this morning and feel a great deal better.

The column that went to Douglas has

The column that went to Douglas has "British Columbia"—which contain a great deal of useful and accurate information about the country west of Lake Superior, and are of special interest to those who con template settling either in the Canadian Northwest or British Columbia. Large editions of these pamphlets are distributed gratuitously in Great Britain and the United States, as well as throughout the Dominion, and are eag-rily read by those who are seeking a new home and desire to know something of the best country in the world in which to find one.

The column that worn to Dougias had returned, bringing back 42 prisoners, the wounded of the Boers and our own and a large number of refugees. It was a pititul sight to see the women carrying their babies, some about a month old, agreat many having nothing but what they had on their backs. Others with a little bundle or a tea kettle. The majority came from comfortable homes. One lady belonged to Ottawa. I suppose you have read the account of the fight in the papers. In the Cape Town papers the despatches called "C" company "the Tordespatches called "C" company "the Tor-ontos," and the section that did the charge was a transfer from another company.

They also called the Maxim "the Toronto

s purchasing agent for a large ringular, and one regular punk and tea, a piece of pudding, 11 inches by 2 by 1, and after a great deal of talk the commanding office before His Honor Judge Hanington yes paraded us and told us not to get fussion terday. The defendant denies having sold the lumber. Mr. B. B. Teed and Mr. M. pint of beer. There are plenty of curios lying about the hills, such as shells, white the lumber. Mr. B. B. Teed and Mr. M. G. Teed appear for plaintiff; Messrs. Powell, Bennett and Harrison for the defendant.

Funeral of F. H. Risteen.

Fredericton, Feb. 16.—The funeral of the late F. H. Risteen took place this afternoon and was one of the largest seen here for years. Among the mourners were members and officials of the provincial legislature and leading citizens, all anxious to pay their respects to his memory. The floral offerings were beautiful.

The house adjourned this afternoon to give all members an opportunity to attend the funeral.

The house adjourned this afternoon to give all members an opportunity to attend the funeral.

The house adjourned this afternoon to give all members an opportunity to attend the funeral. sent me with a man back to camp to report to the field officer. By the time I Because a man's a barber that does not yet him any license to lather his wife.

Dr. KOHR MEDICINE CO., P.O. DRAWER ( 2341, MONTREAL;

# Dr. KOHR'S RESTORINE Remedy of the

Address "G" Company, Royal Canadian Regiment, South Africa.

TEATH OF ISAAC A. PALMER.

Wedding Anniversary.

# do. I reported to the sergeant of the guard. He said as long as I was sent I

must report, so up I goes and wakes the officer. Well, the boys got hold of it and the sergeant heard it more than once. We got a new captain in the form of Captain McDonald, formerly of the Fredericten Inforture School, and a fine men

Captain McDonald, formerly of the Fredericton Infantry School, and a fine man he is; cool as can be. The other day an alarm was given and he remained cool as if nothing was the matter. Please write a few lines.

I remain,

Yours truly,

A. R. G.

By the death of Isaac A. Palmer, which All Toronto---The Story of a occurred at his residence Douglas Harbor, Queen's Co., on the 6th inst., that community loses one of its oldest and most respected residents. Mr. Palmer was born in Canning. Queens Co., in November, 1824, and married in Jenuary 1854, Lizzie, eldest daughter of the late Deacon Jarvis Esta-

outposts and there are a large number of

(Col. Otter's company) went out with the of Springfield, Kings county, met to celebrate the twenty-fifth anniversary of their

and leaves a widow, five sons and two daughters. The remains were interred in the Church of England burying ground at Dipper Harbor.

Death too has entered the home of Mr. Alfred Hope, of Little Lepreaux, taking therefrom the eldest daughter, Mary, a bright lovable young girl who for months bright lovable young girl who for months had borne without a murmur the heavy had borne without a murmur the heavy had been without a first a was unanimously agreed upon, the fail to see anything of it. The country material reduction in the passenger rates I fail to see anything of it. The country material reduction in the passenger rates mountains and the greatest variety of weather. Getting up in the morning you was as high as five cents a mile of the St. Stephen, Feb. 16.—The new civic league recently organized at Calais held a public meeting last night and several public meeting last night and several and then about dipper time along comes. was as high as five cents a mile, so that As the average life of a car wheel is ten snowstorm could hold a candle to. After that it clears up for about an hour, then wheels every year to replace those worn out hibitory and other laws.

Mr. C. E. Rose, who has for years been the mechanical manager for the Calais Times, has taken charge of the Calais Advertiser, of which he will be editor and vertiser, of which he will be editor and vertiser.

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