Hw the Toronto Boys and the Australians Captured Sunnyside.

1g March, a Quick Fight and the Trick Was Done-Canadians Were the First In the Laager.

(Correspondence of the Toronto Globe.)

formed no small portion of the rebels we were searching for. These same tents were

in the laager our guns were on their way to shell. With a few exceptions they

ed the loyal farmers to a point very close

partisans among the population mete out to loyal settlers. Military occupation of

however, have in numerous instances, in addition to this, plundered their political

opponents and driven them from their homes and their land. We saw a good

The Rebel Stronghold.

hold, and Badeahorst Laager they called their camp as its northern end, after one

of their leaders, a man of substance, who owns the land here. It lies across the

bushes and supplied with a few trees, lies on the enemy's side of the Thornhill

Beyond that again is a row of kopjes,

niles in length, running northwards, irre-

gular and complicated in outline near at hand, united in one bold ridge to the dis-

meets one high kopje and a ridge, and then for ten miles to Douglas is open

veldt, with no rocky natural fortresses. How we hailed the absence of these rep-

tiles of the hill world—ugly and danger-ours. Again, from Thornhill to Sunnyside

runs northwestward; we went nearly north. The infantry and train got through

work an not war.

to shell.

opje runs like a promontory into sea of open plain; and therein lay which on New Year's Day clos-d death-snap upon the Boer rebels. ries of kopies which form one sepridge runs to the northward, and at attenne point lay the Badenhortr, with its tents and wagons. Col-Pilcher sent our Canadians, our Maxthe Royal Horse Artillery guns and propulated infanty to the eastward. the Royal Horse Artillery guns and the mounted infantry to the eastward and struck nard at the rebels in their laager and their castward sconces. Then, while the guns searched the kopie with their picroing sharpnel and Captain Bark er's men and Captain Bell's Maxims beat the fire of the entrenchments Colonel Pilcher brought up the Queenslanders astride of the long ridge, and drove hard upon the Boers at its tip. The Queenslanders spread out upon the westward plain, C Company joined hands with them on the kopie ridge across the eastward line, the guns and the mounted infantry cut off the northward plain—and close-quarter fire and the glint of the bayonet sent the rifles of the foe to the ground and the white flags into the ur. That was the Sunnyside fight, our opening of the New Year. It was a resounding stroke, the first gleam of light upon British arms for five weeks, the trist time in the history that Boers have been outwitted as well as outfought by British troops, the first fight of the combined Daughter Colonies for the Mother Empire. The rest of a crowded six days is the story of araid—swift marches, hard blows, an exasperated foe hanging upon the rear of a tiny column which came and went troops, the first fight of the combined Daughter Colonies for the Mother Empire. The rest of a crowded six days is the story of araid—swift harches, hard blows. an exasperated foe hanging upon the rear of a tiny column which came and went with impunity, a sweeping march which has sent rebellion's heart sinking low in Cape Colony.

my good fortune has been to be the only Canadian correspondent present with the flying column. Time does not permit of my writing fully of our days of twentinile marches, our fight, our entry into Douglas, our swift return with the crowless of loyal refugees our final outmanagement.

Leaving Camp, Dec. 31. To begin, we left camp at 2 o'clock on Sunday afternoon, the last day of the old year. The station had been agog with the raid for thirty-six hours. On Saturday C Company had been ordered to hold themselves in readiness, and Captain Barker had his men in leash all afternoon. The Queenslanders and the guns had ridden out, and then ridden back—a blind, we compass. Col. Pilcher had taken the closs suppose. Col. Pilcher had taken the closest precautions to prevent natives from supping out to warn the hard-handed Boer masters whom they serve well because supping out to warn the hard-handed Boer masters whom they serve well because they fear them. Inen, after anxious waiting, definite word came, and our nundred men and four officers and machine gur ing, definite word came, and our nundred men and four officers and machine gun section ascended the thirteen buck wag-gons and the eight or ten Scotch carts and jolted away to the northwestward. This line of Queenslander scouts rode far ahead, the two companies of Queenslanders ahead, the two companies of Queenslanders rode in masses at the head of the column, fare is the persecution which the Boer came next, our long string of wavgons toiled along the road, mounted infantry brought up the rear. Away from Belmont across the veldt, the white and green tents veldt, another chain of kopjes four or five miles ahead; so we rode along for five hours, pasing four distinct ranges in the nineteen miles we traversed. The peace of the veldt lay upon us as we rode quictly along: we were upon the real business of war, and it seemed unreal. War seemed anore like going to market on a springless lumber waggon than the breathless, exciting thing we are trained to expect It seemed like hard work, too, for heavy, It seemed like hard work, too, for heavy, sandy ground came, and so did step,rosky grades, and there the men alighted and helped the mules by walking. Sometimes they helped them by doubling, for the lightened teams from time to time madup the gaps in the line by trotting and the men ran to keep their places. So it was a good march which we had made when at nightfall we came to Thornhill, or Cook's Farm, as we generally called it. Behind us all the while trudged the two companies of the Duke of Cornwell's Light Infantry, who are in camp. Under Ma'on Infantry, who are in camp. Under Major Ashby and with their Maxim they can. some six or eight miles n the way that afternoon and bivouacked for the night.

At Cook's Farm.

Cook's farm is a set of buildings of the issual type, nextled at the foot of a range its character here. Beyond Sunnyside one of high, step kopjes which interpose be-tween it and the plains across which lay the rebel force. A dam, with its resultant pool of mudy, precious water, of course is there. We lay in an amphitmestre, the centre of a semi-circle of kopper which towered almost over our heads. The Can vigilance. Our leap across the country in the late afternoon was hours ahead of the enemy's information, and the kopies shut off the glean of the few fires our men lit. Under the skies we all slept that night secure, but close our rifles. night secure, but close our rifles.

The rouse went at 4 o'clock on New Year's morning, and we wished each other Happy New Year as we wondered if we should have the luck to signalize the dayning of the century of wonder and hope. Theoretically we should have crept upon the foe in grey dawn, but in point of practice no water lay between us and our fight and horses refuse to drink before daybreak. So the sun was up when at

5 o'clock by regimental time we quitted our camp ground. Here may be set down the details of the fine little force of all arms which Col. Pilcher was fortunate enough to have in his hands. The flying column was com-

t, Cape Colony, Jan. 6.—(In the Royal Canadians.)—Sun termaster.

Maj.S.J.A.Denison, R. C.R. I., quarter by a short-cut through a wilder defile. The column reunited on the far side and went termaster.

Strange prolonged sing of the bullets came through the air; the r voice was the voice of the big bone-crushing Martini. Ine Major Brown, Q. M. I., transport of ficer.

Lieut. Lafferty, R. C. R. I., transport of ficer.

Lieut. Henrici, R. E., officer in charge of telegraphic communications.

One section F Battery, R. H. A., two guns. Major de Roguemont in command, Leut. Atkinson, 51 men and 63 horses.

Queensland Mounted Infantry, two companies. Lieut. Col. Ricardo in command.

A Co., Capt. Chauval, Lieuts. Reed and Cummings.

B Co., Capt. Pinnock, Lieuts. Bailey, Dowse and Adie. Dowse and Adie.
Capt. Pelham, Adjutant, and acting in charge of Maxim guns.
Strength, 201 n. c. o. and men, 204 horses. Strength, 201 n. c. o. and men, 204 horses.

Queensland Maxims, 2 guns.
C Company, Royal Canadians, Capt. R.
K. Barker, Lieut. W. R. Marshall, Lieut.
C. S. Wilkie, Lieut. Reginald H. M. Temple (attached from B Co.). Strength, 101 rank and file and 4 officers.
Royal Canadian's Regiment Maxims, 2 guns, Capt. Bell, Scots Guards, attached to R. C. R. I. Strength, 23 men.
Royal Munster Fusiliers Mounted Infantry, Lieut. Ryan, 20 n. c. o. and men Col. Pilcher found himself in striking distance the men were nearly spent. We had fantry, Lieut. Ryan, 20 n. c. o. and men and 23 horses. gone some seven miles—good travelling across a roadless, heavy and stony coun-Southern Company Mounted Infantry, across a roadless, heavy and stony Lieut. Smith, 20 n. c. o. and men and 21 try of alternating sand and rocks.

Our guides, loyal and courageous servants of the queen, who live in these parts, had before this placed the enemy, conhad hitherto existed, as the district has with impunity, a sweeping march which has sent rebellion's heart sinking low in Cape Colony.

The mail is close at hand, and I have just arrived in camp from my week of marching with the Toronto company—my good fortune has been to be the only (Now). The Disloyal Settlers.

Here, too, may be set down the object of our expedition, for which, as we now know, Col. Pilcher had been preparing from the moment of his arrival. Dutch a few Queenslanders, about a score in all, were left to guard them. Water-bottles were filled and then the force fell into mile marches, our fight, our entry into mile marches, our fight, our entry into Douglas, our swift return with the crowds of loyal refugees, our final outmanoeuvring of the Boer masses who rode angrily after us. By another mail I shall send the full chronicle of our raid; today I can on y write of the baptism of fire of the 2rd Battalion of the Koyal Canadian Regions, the result of drouth and disease amongst cattle and sheep. The government, of the queen for a year past has ernment of the queen for a year past has been feeding the distressed of the population here, and as a charitable work has tion here, and as a charitable work has been building a fine road through the dis-

were going northwards, too, and were now three or four miles away and abreast of the southerly portion of this ridge, where it joined some other high ground. Now t joined some other high ground. Now he cut away from red-tape orthodoxy and sent his guns and infantry up to open the engagement, reserving the bulk of his mounted men for the subsequent developments of the fight. It was a bold move and it paid. Major de Rougemont commanded this right flanking force, which consisted of his two guns C. Company consisted of his two guns, C Company, the Canadian Maxims and 42 Mounted Infantry under Lieut. Ryan, R. M. F. With this force I went, and its movements I shall now trace.

C Company in Battle Array. We began by a march in battle array

goods, horses and even men, but this may be regarded as a legitimate feeding off the position, going northeastwards. Rolls of land for a while hid it from us as we land for a while hid it from us as we crested rise after rise. C Company was in fighting formation, and, barring the chain of scouts, led the way. Nos. 2 and 3 sections formed the firing line, under Captain Barker and Lieuts. Marshall and Temple. The men in the lines were at four or five paces interval, and the supporters were perhaps a couple of hundred yards behind. Close behind the supporters walked the R. H. A. detachment; behind them again the Maxims, while the Mount. deal of this upon our raid; it is foul them again the Maxims, while the Mounted Infantry who were not scouting were ed Intantry who were not scouting were with them. Forty minutes after the start the artillery drew through the supports and moved behind the firing line, the Maxims following them closely. An hour's smart marching, and we were upon a gentle eminence which commanded a curiously extensive view of the whole yield. country, rather to the east of the direct coad from Thornhill to Douglas via Rooi Pan, or Faber's Farm. Undulating country, ceen-deep in grass, dotted with thorn ange of kopjes. A few miles out is a high kopje, nameless, so far as we know.

The Enemy Sighted. , At last! A frowning kopje , with flat, vgly, serrated crest line; and white tents on the plain at the northern tip. White bell tents! and we scanned them. English army pattern; surely the cavalry had come there and were camped to greet us. Keenest disappointment for a moment; then the word to advance again. Our scouts knew better than we; knew, too, how the rebels had got those tents. On we went, guns and Maxims drawing ahead.

by the road we took we escaped the deadly flatness of the veldt, across which our Change direction half left, and our two uen ordinarily have to approach the kerie to their death. High ground lay to hundred odd men faced the silent kopje. Onwards a bit, then the guns halted, our right, and we clung to the undulating country at its foot, its folds and rolls preventing the far vision which is so fatal to a surprise. For a while the big hill masked us. We were afraid lest our dust columns approprint which the cloud of our stillential description. ed us. We were afraid lest our dust columns, amongst which the cloud of our making went unnoticed. It was more like normal campaigning, where the ground offers fair advantages to both parties. One point more. This was a combined movement, and cavalry from Modder River and from Orange River were guarding our forces from interruption as it struck.

was called at 1,675 yards by those expert artiflerists, de Rougemont and Atkinson. Then the first gun; the hour 11.02. Its nagle to our front, tar south and to our point more than a sighting roar came back from the very midst of the nest of tents. That was a sighting the point more artiflerists, de Rougemont and Atkinson. Their clothing looked black in the distance, and for a while we were uncertain as to their usentity. Then the sun forces from interruption as it struck. From Thornhill we set out at 6 o'clock, end swerved to the right. The usual road

the kopjes by a horse-shoe gorge; the mounted troops saved a couple of miles Staff—
Lieut.-Col. T. D. Pilcher, P. S. C.., in
Lieut.-Col. T. D. Pilcher, P.

700 yards to the left front of the artillery

The men were nearly dead beat, but their spirits rose high when Captain Barker gave the word to advance. Old campaigners were with us, and their praise of the men's alacrity as they contered the fire zone was high. More than bravery was shown, for the men kept unimpaired the extension so presserve in unimpaired the extension so necessary in this fighting. Capt. Barker and Lieut. Wilkie took their thin line over that 700 yards at a steady double. Under fire all the way, they replied not, for Capt. Parker considered that the seizure of the kepje was a more important thing than a hurried a return of fire at guess-work three shells had gone at them, when "rap rap-rap" came the answer from the flat top of the hill. Curiously loud and abrupt, the shouts thickened, though no teli-tale smoke accompanied them. The strange prolonged sing of the bullets came of hundred yards behind. Soon Lieut. Temple, with No. 4 section, was sent back to act as escort to the guns, the men going with long faces. In point of fact, their post was rather dangerou, as the rebels sent most of their fire at the guns.

Canadian Rifle Fire.

It was our men's turn. Twelve min utes after the first shell Color-Sergeant John Campbell sat down behind a boulder, raised his sight to 1,200 yards, and took a sighting shot, while Capt. Barker watched the target, a lkely boulder, with his binoculars. It was the first shot fired by a colonial infantryman in this war. It struck a little hig, and the range was estimated at from 1,100 to 1,500 according to the sights taken by the men. In two shots the range had been found. Then a slow, care:ul fire was started, while the Maxim sent its odd started, while the Maxim sent its our successions of quick reports, for all the world like the quick ripping asunder of a carpet. C Company, especially, favored a certain boulder, behind which a bit of certain boulder, behind which a the boulder next morning we found its face pitted with from twelve to fifteen bullet marks, while other marks showed that at least half a dozen more bullets had flown just over it. Moreover, a wound-ed Boer told our men that he was shot at the opening of the engagement at that very place.
The fire was kept up slowly, for the

men had orders to fire only when they saw something, and waste of cartridges was not encouraged. Four perhaps, three-quarters of an hour shell, rifle and Maxim searched the jopie. Soon Major de Rouge-mont from the firing line sent word to the gunners to husband their ammunition, for the Boer fire was dying away. The twelve-pounders fired more rentless as ever Along the kopje face and on the kopje top they burst with a curious report.— first a bang, then a rumble, sometime short to shower the soonces on the sky-line, something further to torment any men who might be stationed further back, the methodical, accurate game went on. The rebels were silenced, and for a while the fight languished. Away to our right arouse a smart fusilade. It was Lieut. Ryan's mounted infantry, who were working around to the north of the Boe sition, and who had found a party in the scrub of the plain. The Boers wer in low trenches, and the guns shelled them there in aid of the mounted infantry. The fight died out, but an avenue of escape was cut off from the Boers.

The Queenslanders.

Then we got our first news of the Then we got our first news of the Queenslanders. Away to the left a dismounted man could be seen. We saw him to be a Queenslander and greeted him when we reached us, away after the noon hour. He brought word of the brush in which Lieut. Adie was wounded. Four Queenslanders working down towards the enemy in front of Col. Pilcher's advance in thick scrub ran into fourteen Boers. Both sides dismounted, and a moment late the Queenslanders fired. The Boers returnthe Queenslanders fired. The Boers returned the fire and our men were outnumbered. Lieut. Adie went down, with two bullets through him, and his horse was killed. His men took him out of the fight but one, Private Jones, was shot turough the heart, and rivate Rose was snot through the leg and had his horse shot four informant had lost his horse, which through the leg and had his horse shot Our informant had lost his horse, which had been scared by a bullet which passed between master and beast and as he stood holding him by the bridle. The last he had seen of the lieutenant he was being led out of the fire on the runaway horse, which had been count by another Queens. led out of the fire on the runaway horse, which had been caught by another Queens lander. Our informant was ce in that he had "got" one Boer. One of our men innocently asked if he had brought his Boer along. The Queenslander looked at him and said quietly that he had left him there. This made three of the enemy accounted for, as the mounted infantry had before fire was onened secured IVA Way. before fire was opened secured two way-farers, one no less a personage than a field cornet, who had been commandering his

Meanwhile, Col. Pilcher was at work. With his Queenslanders and their two Maxims, he waited until our gunfire told him that we were developing the attuck.
Then he sent his men ahead. A Company in the firing line. B Company as supports, and the thin line went over much the same style of country as we had marched over, but further to the left of our route, so as to bear upon the right flank of the Boers as they faced us. About ing.
It was Captain Bell who made the next

It was Captain Bell who made the next move shell home. That shot was their first news of our presence. We had utterly surprised them.

The guns were almost due east of the lager at the northern end of the h.ll. Captain bell was in command. He suggested that Captain Barker send his left hand section over the plain to join hands with the Queenslanders. "Only be nip by about it," h said. No time was lost. Captain Barker's order was sent to Lieut.

Bern flat plain its

Wilkie, and that officer, with No. 3 Sec. tion (composed, by the way, largely of ru-al corps men) set out upon his mission. As circumstances favored this se tion, and as I henceforth saw more of it than of the rest of the company, I shall describe vements with some particularity.

. I have said that the main face of the big kopje and the line of our little kopje were parallel. Further to our left, however, the big kopje receded from our position and then swept in a big semi-circle of ridges of varying height towards us, and while the main kopie was 1 100 vards and while the main kopie was 1 100 vards. of ridges of varying height towards us, and while the main kopje was 1 100 yards from our main position, this ow kopje was from 500 to 700 yards from the left of our kopje. The Queenslanders were approaching this from the south. Lieut: Wilkie was to dash for it from the east. It was not much of a dash. Our mea were spent with the forced march, the four-mile advance in expectation of the foe; that unpreceived weakness which followed a lack of food for nine hours or so; above all, by thirst, for water-bottles long had been empty. Not a man faltered—I did not see the faintest sign of wavering during the whole day. Lieut. Wilkie led, Color-Sergt. Campbell urged the men on, but it was not in their power to go fast. The party some five and twenty strong, descended to the plain and ty strong, descended to the plain and doubled as fast as the men could go. Once a halt was made to let the exhausted ones catch up. Then on the line went again, and the little kopic was reached and crowned. In Queenslanders were now astrue of the ridge and were work in northward along its gullies, cross ridges and minor complications. The Boers were busy with them on the side of the kopie away from us and so did not see Lieut. Wilkie's party slip across. The Canadians and the guns were to the east. The parthern plain was unsafe by reason of northern plain was unsafe by reason of the mounted infantry and the guns. The Queenslanders had the southern end of the roint of the ridge and commanding the western plain. Our men had joined hands with the Queenslanders. Ill-h-k was with the Bocrs, for their horses had been away at water, and many a wouldbe fugitive had to stay and see it out.

with the correst, caught sight of the cluster on the kopje top and opened fire. Bullet after bullet shr. Hed low over the heads of the group, and the men took cover swiftly. Ccl. Picher had neted our errival at the spot, and now the Detection of the colonials. So far the experiences of the luckiest section of the colonials. So far the experiences of the luckiest section of the colonials. So far the experiences of the luckiest section of the colonials and pit from the fire of the Boers. We found a flat space, which ended in a singular gate by our informants, and I believe its size and importance had been overrated, as some agreements the boundary of the remaining to the fire out our right and plung of into the intricate series of ravines which led towards the big kopje on top of which the Boers were. The Queenslunders were steadily edging to the left as they advanced, and Lett. Wilkie's section kept edging in that way also, so as to prolong their line. B Company was new brought up by Colonel Ricardo, and Colonel Pilcher had sent it skirting the kopje, and up a re-entering angle, which may so as to prolong their line. B Company was new brought up by Colonel Ricardo, and Colonel Pilcher had sent it skirting the kopje, and up a re-entering angle, which may also, so as to prolong their line. B Company was new brought up by Colonel Ricardo, and Colonel Pilcher had sent it skirting the kopje, and up a re-entering angle, which may also, so as to prolong their line. B Company was new brought up by Colonel Ricardo, and Colonel Pilcher had sent it skirting the kopje, and up a re-entering angle, which may be considered the best work of the reason of th

we lay along a ridge junning east and west. Right at our feet lay a perfectly flat little enclosed plain, three hundred yards or so across. On the far side was a higher ridge-face-face, parallel with our own. Rough heights lay to our left. The high ground was high and difficult to a fegree. The section faced the music, dropped down the hill-face on our side and troke into its best double for the opposite hill.

Then it came. An irregular volley—we thought from the recks to our left—and the evil song of the Marini bullets overhead. No one hit, and we doubled on. Another, then another. Was this Boer marksmanship? for none of us fell. It was the Boers' marksmanship when he is scared and outwitted. Those volleys must have been their last offort, for the end came swiftly.

The sheltering hillside was reached and we flew up it. Its totthlike boulders sheltered us from the mysterious infilading fire to our left, which ccased is quickly as it had begun. The men took breath for a moment; some of the sturdiest were simply collapsing with the heat, the thirst, the furious scrambling. A few sho's came at us as we laid on the trp of this hill, but not a heavy fire. Then the section filed to the left, got away from the little plain, It into the hills and crossed a little gully. Lieut. Wilkle had given the word to fix bayonets, and our men were hastening to the western kopje top with the ugly knives at their rifle muzzles.

A mounted Queenslander officer rode

men were hastening to the western kopic top with the ugly knives at their rifle muzzles.

A mounted Queenslander officer rode through the little gully. What he said we know nct; we passed him by. A final scramb'e, and—we were in at the death.

A flattish hilltop, its big stones baking in the glare of the sun. In a rough double line a score or so cf cur enemy, felt-hatted Australians, with long, venomous, triangular bayonets, surrounded them. Ten paces away a pi'e of Martinis of all sorts and ages, roughly thrown down by their cowed owners, groups of Australians standing together near the prisoners. Our men coming up and forming a compact group, with individuals wandering around, sharing water-bottles with elow Canadians, wih Queenslanders, with Bocr prisoners, all indiscriminatingly. Over all lay the wild atmosphere of victory, complete and untarnished victory, more intoxicating than wine. We looked curiously at the prisoners. Slouching, round-shouldered, matted of beard and hair, bestially dull and brutal as to eye—was it they who had sought to make men of our blood and breed a subject race?

Rebels' Arms Destroyed.



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don't think we took it seriously, for we took cover in a half-hearted way, and in a moment a white handkerchief appeared. Then an interchange of sign-language showed that our men were working over the kopje everywhere and that a party of Australians had blundered upon us.

Another powers

Mere and that a party of Australians had blundered upon us.

Another pause, is we locked at each other and slowly prepared to move. A victory does not come every day in the year, I assure you, and we moved for a time, half as men you, and we moved for a time, half as men in a dream, half with a certain strange exhiliaration. The downcast prisoners were, perhaps, the sanest of the group. I remember that I asked a fair-bearded, blood-smeared man, sitting on a stone, where he had been hit. With dull obedience he slowly pointed to place af er place. Through the hips through the arm, through—I think he had another wound cr two, but I shudderingly repented me of my question and lost count of his hurts. Truly, the Lee-Enfield makes a mereiful wound, and truly I was sorry that I had asked the question. A thin, round-shouldered boy had a bloody arm—no need to ask where he had been hit. Private Rae, of our company is a final year medical student, and he came in for practice at bandaging the wounds made by our bullets. We had no wounded to attend to. Private Macledd, of the Queenslanders, lay below us, shot through the hips and hurt unto death, but he was not with us. It was victory, pure victory. The Spartans once won a victory lock.

DEATHS AND BURIALS.

The remains of the late George Fenwick Clarke was held on Saturday. A funeral service was held at St. John's stone church by the Rev. John de Soyres. The pall-bearers were Messrs. R. L. Hunter, Eugene Fairweather, Murray Jarvis, Harold Crawford, Rev. A large concourse of citizens followed the remains of the late George Fenwick Clarke was held on Saturday. A funeral service was held at St. John's stone church by the Rev. John de Soyres. The pall-bearers were Messrs. R. L. Hunter, Eugene Fairweather, Murray Jarvis, Harold Crawford, Rev. A large concourse of citizens followed the remains of the late Ceorge Fenwick Clarke was held on Saturday. A funeral service was held at St. John's stone church by the Rev. John's stone church by the Rev. John's stone church by the Rev. Jo

which they hammered at them. This was the culminati n which cur section was hastening to jcin.

When we passed the neck and turned to the right a gully faced us, its bettom and sides a wild confusion of water-flying stones. Up. t. we toiled. The crest reached, we were under fire again, and one bullets flew over our heads. A moment's panting-spell, and then Lieut. Wilkie led the way again. This portion of the ground was very singular. So far as we could could judge we were facing northwards and were lying across the course of the main kopje range. None the less, we lay along a ridge running east and west. Right at our feet lay a perfectly flat little conthusiasm, wrestled him to his feet, convinced him that this particular Briton was no helot, and marched him on. Col. Pilcher rode up at that juncture and Corporal Dixon retained his prisoner with one hand, saluted with the other, and reported the capture. It with the other, and reported the capture. It is on record that cur sharp-spoken commandant grinned. Then the half company found the laager and were in possession. Our troops came moving in. the artillery and Lieut. Templ's section just preceding our conquering column from the hill top.

Here I must leave our forces. In a subsequent letter I must de'ail our night bivouac on the field cf victory and the four days of marching which followed. I can only give an itenerary of cur little campeign.

PRICES LOW.

toxicating than whe, we looked curiously at the prisoners. Slouching, round-shoulder at the prisoners. Slouching, round-shoulder and brutal as to eye—was it they who had sought to make men of our blood and breed a subject race?

Rebels' Arms Destroyed.

Rebels' Arms Destroyed.

Rebels' Arms Destroyed.

First we destroyed the captured arms, for we had no idea of carrying them over the rugged slepes. It is a cur ous sensation to brandish a valuable rifle over your head and tring it down with a cruel smash upon a trone. Perhaps some of the Boer rifles came down the hillsido un'niured. At all events the rough canvas home-made bandoliers, with their store of clumsy-looking cartridges, were eagerly seized for mementoes.

Then came an alaum. A shot or two rang

out from somewhere towards the northern tip. Instant action; down went our men—Col. Ricarlo's voice rang cut that the prisonors were to stand up, and Queenslanders on their knees pointed those triangular bayonets at the Boers and made them obey. I

DEATHS AND BURIALS.

throught not of these things. A mean looking hut with a sort of toolshed attached, lay at the foot of the low kopje towards the rebel position, and a hasty visit to the shed revealed two casks of water. The lucky finders siacked some of their quenchless thirst, then thought of the parched throats and ebbing strength of the rest of the section. Color-Sergt. Campbell, who was at that end of the section's line, sent a couple of men to bring the barrel up. Some Quenslanders came up just then, for their advance was coming abreast of us, and they filled their water bottles. Then cur men heaved the cask up the rocky slope into the eager hands on top. For a few moments the men drank. Then the Boers, who should have fired at the group with the barrel, caught sight of the cluster on the kopje top and opened fire. Builet after bullet shr lled low over the heads of the group, and the men took cover swiftly.

Calpitors and hurt unto death, but he was victory, pure victory. The Spartans once wen a victory in which no Spartan fell. They called it the Tearless victory:

Captors and Captives.

Back to reality once more, for the word to march was given. The Boer prisoners had promised to lead us to water, and down a gully we crowded, a motley procession of captors and captives. Down we came upon the westward plain, turned to the right. A march over a dusty road, which our gunners had there heurs tefore scourging—and then Boers, who should have fired at the group with the barrel, caught sight of the cluster on the kopje top and opened fire. Builet after bullet shr lled low over the heads of the group, and the men took cover swiftly.

Call Place The Howers sent but to death, but the victory. The Spartans once were a victory.

Captors and Captives.

Back to reality once more for the word to water, and down a gully we crowded, a motley procession o

blood. People who take it at this season say they are kept healthy the year round. ties and makes the blood rich and health-

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