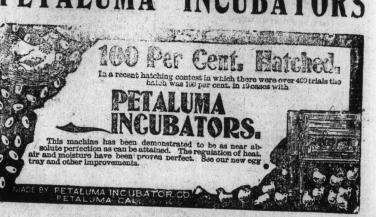
F #



VICTORIA SEMI-WEEKLY COLONIST, TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1904.









X

Y

1

Q.

So we never venture that up signs every two or three miles, consisting of red flags tied to a bush, a stick or a fence. They might have been a code of signals between highway robbers and we hadn't the faintest idea where they fed to, but we thought we might a well follow them as anything, and the well instified our confidence events

Jhe Chri

OHANNESBURG is all right i way, but it's only a big town ath, and the charms of South ca is the Veldt. So we were king at Christmas.

For the past seven months the

For the past seven months the H lishman has been teiling me of the lights of sleeping under the stars, or ing in the anthilis, washing in stream, etc., in fact, all the luxu of campaigning. So I went prepared discover them, and I did. The orthodox way to trek is in Boer wagon, a most enormous gyr looking caravan, covered in by w they call a tent, big enough to st away a couple of families in its depi The Boers take along their feat beds, and as a change of clothing night is quite too civilized for the they only suffer the inconveniences such jolts as penetrate the feathers, trekking is done mostly at night, cause no fodder is carried and beats must find their own on the ver-by day. There's no room in our back ye

by day. There's no room in our back ya to outspan sixteen oxen, so we boug a mice old horse. He is the sort horse to rouse the feminine sympathia its ribs show a good deal, he has so tions taken out of his skin by sha dicks of the whip, and he's awfully bi He used to be a charger in the dragoon out lately he has been doing more pi bian work on the eight-hour system an has been put to bed early. It's ver inconvenient to have a horse like the

We also bought a sole or properly wagon, or what is more properly

content to sleep within the wr the two men could gratify their to sleep on the cold, cold grou

We started on Christmas Eve at !

We started on Christmas Eve at 2: in the afternoon. We were bound f Mulder's Dritt. Nobody knew qui how far it was, though we reckom it was eighteen miles, and we certain iddn't know the road. In this fenc-less country, with veldt paths branchin out haphazard, with no houses at white to enquire, it isn't so easy to find th straight and narrow path, especial when the few market gardeners spea-either Portugese or Chinese or som such outrageous language. However they don't want any sudden denlise o their premises. They polifely put u uotices in the most elegant snelling

THIEVES BEWARE OF POISON

nt to have a horse like

ight a sort of half-si

Written for th WINIFRE

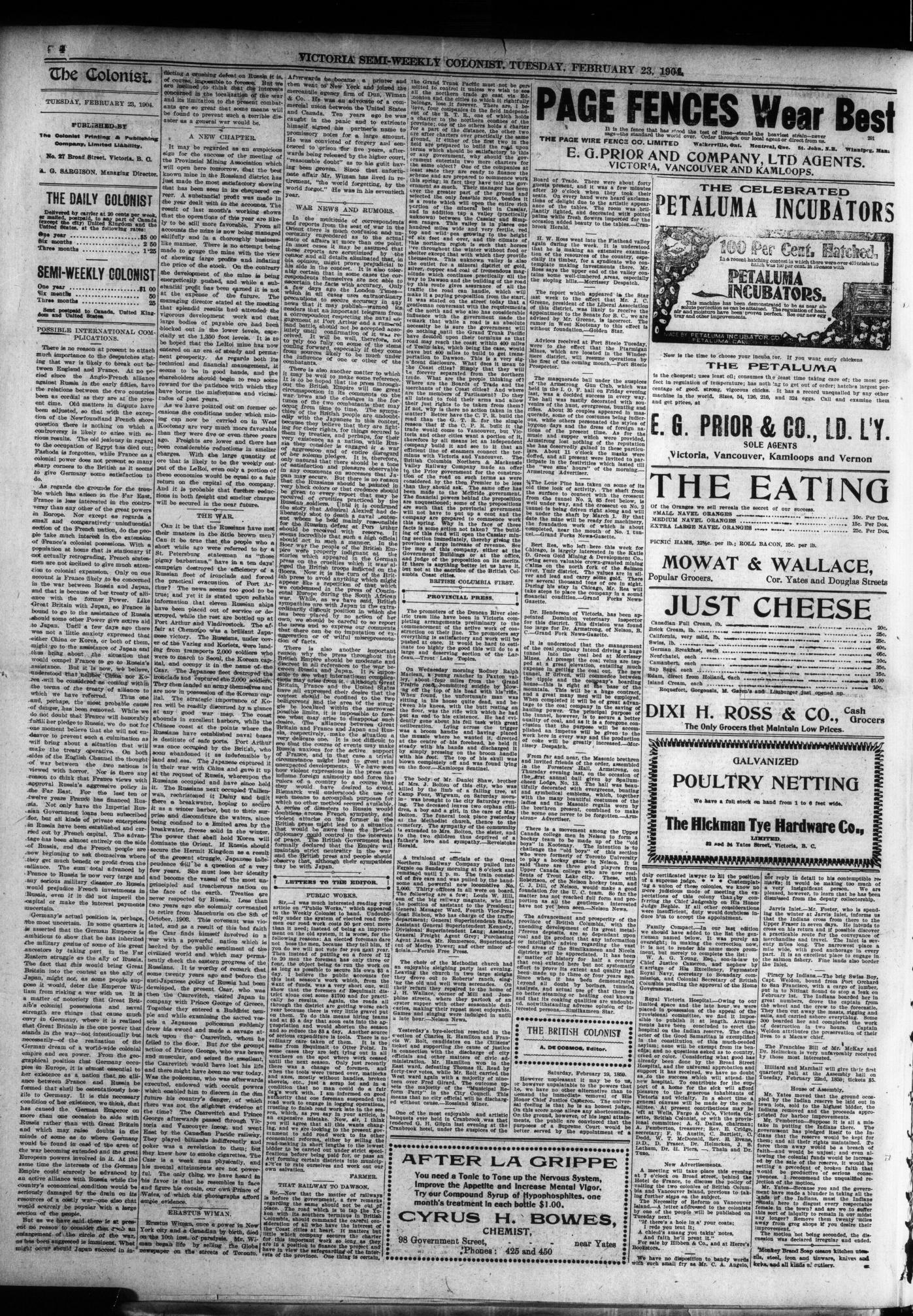
aily. It was owing to Carbine they didn't do soure. You know Carbine was the best racer Australia ever produced. Our borse was a real racing build, so we called him Carbine. As I said before Carbine was an eight-hour heast. When it began to get dark he besan to go slow. The road was hilly. There never was anything like this veldr; just wave after wave, great green rollers, like the Magiliesberg mountains in the distance. It's the sea ossified.

manner, and the hill as well as anybody.

for Christmas morning. It was too quaint gathering sticks in the dusk, fetching water, inaking fire, cooking our cho blankets in the wag

Magiliesberg mountains in the distance. It's the sea ossified. Carbine had a good bit of a load, food and blankets for four days and five peo-ple. But he put down his lead in the most determined means and are list.

want to make our camp in the so we outspanned, leaving five for Christmas morning.



Monkey Brand Soap cleans kitchen uten tils, steel, iron and tinware, knives and

<text><text><text><text>

bianket on its arrival, and kept fine and hot. It wasn't a bit like a Canadian Christ-mas to be eating out of doors, with no turkey or cranbery sauce, with the mosquitoes buzzing round. But we toasted all the friends at home. That meant our dear ones in Anstralia in England, and in Canada. This British Empire building is a terrible business for keeping folks at home. Two of us women kind were sufficient-ty inbued with the camping-out spirit to be willing to sleep under the wagons Christmas night. We had rubber sheets, numerous blankets, and we wore our

