

PAGES OF BRITISH HISTORY.

Historical Battles—Noteworthy Events in the Story of the Creation of the British Empire.

(Continued from our last.)

The Havanah, 1762.

George III. was now upon the throne of Britain. The monarchs of France and Spain, being both of the race of Bourbon, leagued themselves against him and his realms by what was then known as "The Family Compact."

Pitt, the great Commoner, knew of this secret treaty, and urged immediate war with Spain, but his plans were overruled.

As Pitt had foreseen, Spain declared war to aid France. But France was stripped of her most valuable West Indian colonies, whilst Spain lost the Havanah and Manila; and it is the stories of the conquest of the two last-named places we now propose to narrate.

The expedition destined for the Havanah, the principal seaport in Cuba, the key of the Gulf of Mexico, and the centre of Spanish trade and navigation in the New World, required an armament equal to an object so great. It consisted of nineteen ships of the line and eighteen frigates, carrying 2,042 guns, under the command of Admiral Sir George Pocock, K.B., and there were 150 transports, having on board 10,000 land forces. These were to be joined by 4,000 more from America. The troops were under the orders of General the Earl of Albemarle.

The object of their long and perilous voyage, and of so many ardent hopes, was now before them. The appearance of the city at the entrance of the port is one of the most picturesque and beautiful in equatorial America.

When the troops were ready to land, the admiral, with a great portion of the fleet, bore away to the westward, and made a feint of disembarking; while a detachment, protected by Commodore Keppel and Capt. Harvey, of the Dragon, 74 guns, approached the shore to the eastward and landed without opposition—a small fort, which might have opposed them, having been previously destroyed by a cannonade from the ships. On this side the main body of the troops were meant to act. They were formed in two columns, one being immediately occupied in the attack of the Morro, and the other in covering the siege and protecting the foragers, who procured water, wood and provisions. The former column was led by Major-General Keppel, and the covering force by Lieut.-General Elliot.

Every obstacle was at length overcome, by the happy unanimity which existed between the two branches of the service; and batteries were erected along a ridge on a level with the fort, and from these the bombs were first thrown on the 20th of the month. The ships in the harbour were driven farther back, so that their guns could not molest the besiegers, and a sally made by the garrison was repulsed with great slaughter by the trench guards.

To aid the troops the Cambridge, 80 guns, and the Dragon and Marlborough, each of 74 guns, were stationed as near the Morro as ships so large could venture, with orders to dismount the guns, and, if possible to breach the wall. The three ships began their cannonade in the morning of the 1st July, and after keeping up a constant fire until two in the afternoon, the Cambridge, under Captain Goosrey, was found to be so much damaged in her hull, masts, yards and rigging, by the shot of the Spaniards, that she had to sheer off out of range; and soon after the Dragon, under Captain Augustus Harvey, which had already suffered severely, followed her; and the the Marlborough, after a loss of 162 men killed and wounded. Among the former was the captain of the Cambridge.

The crews of the sunken ships were added to the garrison of the Morro, and for many days an unremitting cannonade was maintained on both sides, with fierce emulation. In the midst of this, the principal battery of the besiegers, being constructed chiefly of timber and fascines, caught fire. Dried by the intense heat, the material burned fiercely, and the battery was almost consumed; the labor of 600 men for seventeen days was destroyed in an hour, and had to be begun again.

Daily impatient eyes were turned seaward, looking for the expected reinforcement from America, but none appeared, delays having occurred by the wreck of the transports in the Straits of Bahama. And now another battery took fire, before the first had been replaced; and the toil of the troops was increased exactly in proportion as their strength diminished.

The riches of the Spanish Indies lay almost within the grasp of the survivors, and the shame of returning home baffled made them redouble their efforts. The batteries were renewed; their fire became more equal, and soon proved superior, to that of the fort; they silenced its guns, dismantled and destroyed its upper works; and on the 20th July the troops made a lodgement in the covered way.

In gaining this advantage, they were greatly assisted by some merchant ships bound from Jamaica to England, under the convoy of Sir James Douglas. By these they were supplied with many conveniences for the siege.

The close approach to the Morro so greatly alarmed the Spanish governor of the city, that he resolved to attempt something for its relief. Accordingly on the 22nd of July he had a body of 1,500 men, chiefly composed of the country militia, mulattoes and negroes, ferried across the harbour. Thence they crossed the hills, and made three separate attacks upon the British line. The ordinary trench guards, though taken by surprise, defended themselves so resolutely that the Spaniards made but little impression.

On the 30th July the mines were sprung. A dreadful roar and splitting sound was heard; and when the smoke and dust cleared away, there was seen in the massive wall of the Morro a breach which the Earl of Albemarle, in his letter to the Earl of Egremont, describes as being "just practicable for a file of men in front."

With all their bayonets glittering in the sun, the enemy were seen crowding resolutely about the gap, ready to defend it with vigor.

The Royal Scots, the Regiment of Marksmen, and the 90th Regiment were detailed as the storming party, to be supported by the 56th Regiment.

Lieut. Charles Forbes led the assault, ascending the breach untouched amid the storm of musketry that swept it, with signal gallantry formed the survivors of his party on the summit, and with the charged bayonet scoured the whole line of the rampart. "The attack was so vigorous and impetuous," wrote the Earl of Albemarle, "that the enemy were instantly driven from the breach, and His Majesty's standard was instantly planted upon the bastion."

The death of Don Louis de Velasco and the Marquis de Gonzales, augmented the confusion of the enemy; 150 Spaniards were shot or bayoneted, 400 threw down their arms and were made prisoners, the rest were either killed in the boats or drowned when attempting to escape to the Havanah. Thus was the Morro won, with a total loss to the British of only two officers and thirty men of those engaged in the assault, who numbered 39 officers, 29 sergeants, and 421 rank and file.

As Lieutenants Forbes, Nugent and Holroyd were congratulating each other upon their splendid success, the two latter were shot down by a party of desperate Spaniards, who fired from an adjacent lighthouse. Lieut. Forbes was so exasperated by the death of his friends, that he attacked the lighthouse, at the head of a few of his men, and put all who were in it to the sword.

Lord Albemarle, anxious to spare unnecessary carnage, on the 10th of August sent an aide-de-camp with a flag of truce to summon the governor to surrender, and to make him certain of the destruction that must fall upon the place if he resisted.

"I am under no uneasy apprehensions," replied the Spaniard, "and shall hold out to the last extremity."

But he was soon brought to reason. The batteries opened fire, "and were," says Lord Albemarle, "so well served by artillerymen and sailors, and their effect was so great, that in less than six hours all the guns in the Punta Fort and the north bastion were completely silenced."

White flags of truce were now displayed on every quarter of the city, and a cessation of hostilities took place; and soon as the terms were adjusted, the magnificent city of Havanah, with a district of 180 miles to the westward included in its government, the Punta Castle, and the ships in the harbour, were surrendered to His Britannic Majesty.

The Spaniards struggled hard to save their men-of-war, and have the harbor declared neutral; but after two days of vehement altercation, they were compelled to submit. The garrison was allowed to march out with the honours of war, and was conveyed to Old Spain. Private property was secured to the inhabitants, with their former laws and religion. The money and valuable merchandise, with the naval and military stores, including 361 brass and iron guns and mortars, which were found in the city and arsenal, amount-

ed to nearly three millions sterling. Nine sail of the line were taken in the harbor fit for sea; two on the stocks were burnt by our seamen.

Thus fell the Havanah; but our loss in the capture amounted to 1,790 officers and men killed in action, exclusive of those who perished by fever, fatigue and sunstroke.

The ensign of the Morro was brought to London by Captain Nugent, aide-de-camp to Lord Albemarle, with whose despatches he was entrusted.

Preceded by a troop of light horse, with kettle-drums beating, and French horns and trumpets sounding, in eleven wagons surmounted by Union Jacks, having the Spanish flag beneath, the captured gold and silver was conveyed through the streets of London, and carried to the Tower with great parade. Each wagon was escorted by four marines, with bayonets fixed, and the procession was concluded by a mounted officer carrying the British flag.

CANADIAN PLUCK.

A SUCCESSFUL CANADIAN BUSINESS EXTENDED TO ENGLAND.

Although but a Short Time in that Country the Press Pronounces the Success Phenomenal.

We have much pleasure in reproducing the following article from the Montreal Witness, relative to the success in Great Britain of a well-known Canadian firm. We have done business with the firm in question for a number of years and can heartily endorse what the Witness says concerning their honorable business methods, and the care exercised in the publication of the articles appearing in the press relative to their preparation. These cases are always written up by influential newspapers in the localities in which they occur, after a full and thorough investigation that leaves no doubt of their impartiality and truthfulness. We are quite certain that the confidence reposed in the firm and their preparation is not misplaced.

"The phrase 'British pluck' has become an adage, and not without good reason, for wherever, enterprise courage or 'bull-dog tenacity' is required to sweep away or surmount opposing obstacles in order that the pinnacle of success may be reached, your true Briton never flinches, and facing all obstacles works until success has been achieved. This same 'British pluck' is a characteristic of the native born Canadian, and there are very few walks in life in which it does not bring success as the reward. This much by way of prelude to what bears every indication of being a successful venture on the part of a well-known Canadian house. When it was announced a few months ago that the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., of Brockville, intended establishing a branch of their business in the motherland, there were not a few who were inclined to be skeptical as to the success of the venture while some boldly predicted failure. 'There would be an objection,' they urged, 'to taking up a colonial remedy,' their business methods differed from those prevailing in Canada; 'the field was already crowded with proprietary remedies long established and well advertised.' These and many other objections were urged as reasons why the venture was a doubtful one. But the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. was not to be deterred by any objections that might be raised. They had unbounded confidence in the merit of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and the pluck to back up their confidence with their cash. This latter is well known to Canadian newspaper men, who know that less than three years ago the company first put upon the market in the form of Pink Pills a prescription which had previously only been used in private practice, and with a skill and audacity that has not been surpassed in the annals of Canadian advertising pushed it in the van of all competitors. Of course, the remedy had to have merit, or this could have been done, and it was the company's sincere belief in the merit of their remedy that endowed them with the pluck to place their capital behind it. It was this same conviction that merit, skillfully advocated, will command success that induced them to venture into competition with the long established remedies of the motherland. And we are glad to know—indeed we believe that all Canadians will be glad to learn—that short as is the time the Dr. Williams' Company has been in that field their success has been rapid and ever increasing. As an instance of this success the Chemist and Druggist, the leading drug journal of the world—and probably the most conservative—in a recent issue states that the success of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in Great Britain has been unprecedented and phenomenal. While no doubt, it is the advertising that has brought this remedy into such rapid prominence in England, it is the merit of the preparation that keeps it there and makes it popular with the people. There are few newspaper readers in Canada who have not read of the cures, that to say the least, border on the marvellous brought about by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and already we see by the English papers that the same results are being achieved there. Is it any wonder then that Pink Pills are popular wherever introduced? We have done business with the firm for a number of years. We have found them honorable and reliable, and worthy of credence in all that they claim for their remedy.

We cannot close this article better than by giving in a condensed form the particulars of a striking cure in Nottingham, England, by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The cure is vouched for by the Nottingham Daily Express, the leading journal of the Midland Counties.

"The picturesque suburb of Old Basford some three miles from the market-place of Nottingham, has just been the scene of an occurrence which has excited considerable attention among the local residents, and of which rumors have reached Nottingham itself. The circumstances affect Mr. Arthur Watson of Old Basford, formerly an employee in the bleach yard at Messrs. H. Ashwell & Co.'s hosiery factory, in New Basford, and afterwards employed at the Bestwood Coal and Iron Co.'s factory, near Nottingham. In consequence of the gossip which has been in circulation with regard to this case, a local reporter called upon Watson, at his bright little house, situated at No. 19 Mount-pleasant, Whitmore road, Old Basford, and made inquiries as to the curious circumstances alleged. The visitor was met by Mrs. Watson, but Mr. Watson, himself immediately afterwards entered the room, looking very little like the victim of sudden paralysis. He told the story of his life's health as follows: In boyhood he was prostrated by a severe attack of rheumatic fever, which, after his slow recovery, left behind it a permanent weakness, and uncertainty of action in the heart and he had always been debilitated and more or less feeble. On giving up his work at Messrs. Ashwell's bleach factory, he sought change of employment and undertook the work of attending to furnaces at kilns at the Bestwood Coal and Iron Co.'s Works, being at the time an outpatient at the General Hospital, Nottingham, where he was treated for weakness of the heart. The circumstances of his work at the furnaces were somewhat peculiar. Exposed on one side to the extreme heat of the furnace, he was attacked on the other by the chilling winds which proved so distressing to many people last October and one day in the month he was suddenly prostrated by a stroke which had all the appearance of permanent paralysis, and was pronounced such by the doctors who attended him. The course of the stroke appears to have been down the entire right side. His leg was entirely powerless, and he was unable to stand. He could not lift his right arm from his side or from any position in which he was placed. His face was horribly distorted, and the organs of speech completely paralyzed, so that he was able neither to stand nor speak. His condition is described by those acquainted with him as being most pitiable. He lay in this condition for more than three months suffering intermittently considerable pain, but more afflicted by his utter helplessness than by sufferings of any other kind. His wishes were indicated by signs and feeble mumblings. The distortion of his face was rendered the more apparent by the ghastly pallor of his features, and he lay in bed, anticipating nothing better than that death should eventually relieve him of his helplessness.

The Rev. Walter Cooper, Wesleyan Methodist minister, whose flock have their spiritual habitation in a substantial building in High street, Old Basford took a pastor's interest in the case of this unfortunate man, and is acquainted with the circumstances from almost first to last. A week or two ago Mr. Watson began to astonish all his neighbors by the sudden improvement in his appearance and capacity. He is able to walk about, and his right arm, which was formerly perfectly incapable of motion, is now moved almost as readily as the other, though the fingers have not yet recovered their usual delicate touch. Perhaps the most striking circumstance, however, is the great improvement in the personal aspect of the man. The deformity of feature caused by the paralysis is entirely removed. His speech is restored, and the right leg, the displacement of which kept him to his bed or chair, has now recovered its function so completely that he is about to take some out-door work in Basford and Nottingham.

Questioned as to the cause of this remarkable improvement in a case universally regarded as incurable by the medical profession, Mrs. Watson, wife of the patient, unhesitatingly attributed her husband's miraculous recovery to the use of a medicine called Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and brought into considerable prominence by the publication of some remarkable cures effected by their means in Canada and elsewhere. "Since I have taken Dr. Williams' Pink Pills," said Mr. Watson, "I have unquestionably been better not only than I was before the stroke of paralysis seized me, but than I have been at any time since my boyhood," a statement confirmed by Mrs. Watson, who said the appearance of her husband now was proof of the enormous improvement in his health. "The pills," she said, "seem not only to have cured the paralysis of the face and leg, but to have effected a most remarkable change in his general health."

Mr. Watson was always remarkably pallid and of a sickly appearance, but the ruddy glow of the patient's face confirmed Mrs. Watson's words. "I assure you," said she, "we can speak in the highest possible terms of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Nothing either at the General Hospital or from the doctors, who have attended my husband at different times, has done anything like the good which the few boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills he has taken have effected, and, under Providence, we feel he owes his life and his restoration to work and usefulness to this wonderful medicine."

Mr. Charles Leayesly, Insurance agent, at Cowley street, Old Basford, has among other neighbors been deeply moved by the sufferings of Mr. Watson, and profoundly impressed by

his miraculous restoration to health. The case has, in fact, been a topic of conversation in the entire neighborhood.

Attention is drawn to the circumstance that every fact in the above remarkable history is vouched for by independent evidence which it would be morally impossible to doubt. It is shown by conclusively attested evidence that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are not a patent medicine in the ordinary sense, but a scientific preparation, from a formula long used in regular practice. They are shown to positively and unfailingly cure all diseases arising from impoverished blood, such as pale and sallow complexion, general muscular weakness, loss of appetite, depression of spirits, anemia, green sickness, palpitation of the heart, shortness of breath, pain in the back, nervous headache, dizziness, loss of memory, early decay, all forms of female weakness, hysteria, paralysis, locomotor ataxia, rheumatism, sciatica, all diseases depending on vitiated humors in the blood, causing scrofula, rickets, hip joint diseases, chronic erysipelas, catarrh, consumption of the bowels and lungs, and also invigorates the blood and the system when broken down by overwork, worry, diseases. These pills are not a purgative medicine. They contain nothing that could injure the most delicate system. They act directly on the blood, supplying to the blood its life-giving qualities, by assisting it to absorb oxygen, that great supporter of all organic life. In this way the blood becoming 'built up' and being supplied with its lacking constituents, becomes rich and red, nourishes the various organs, stimulates them to activity in the performance of their functions, and thus to eliminate disease from the system.

These Pills are manufactured by Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, of 46 Holborn Viaduct London, England (and of Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y.) and are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark and wrappers at 2s 9d a box or six boxes for 13s 9d. Pamphlet free by post on application. Bear in mind that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are never sold in bulk, or by the dozen or hundred, and any dealer who offers substitutes in this form is trying to defraud you and should be avoided. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills may be had of all chemists or direct by post from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. from the above address. The price at which these pills are sold makes a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

CHEAP AT ANY PRICE.

Under this heading *Punch* had an imaginary conversation shortly after the deputation on the subject of Imperial Federation. It ran thus:

Mrs. Britannia (effusively): And now, my dear children, do you know the meaning of Imperial Federation?

Australia (promptly): Yes, dear Mamma. We are all to live as a happy family.

Mrs. Brit. (fondly): Quite right, sweetest. And can you tell me how this is to be managed?

Canada (with decision): By mutual defence, dear Mamma.

Mrs. Brit. (smilingly): My love, your answer is quite correct. And how shall we manage this mutual defence? Cape Colony (in a business-like manner): By providing all sorts of things, dear Mamma.

Mrs. Brit. (proudly): Very good, little Hope; you are always ready with an answer. And now, can any of you tell me what these things will be?

India (without hesitation): Money and coal, and gunpowder, dear Mamma.

Mrs. Brit. (affectionately): Certainly, darling; you have given exactly the proper reply. And now, will not this cost a large sum of money?

Tasmania (with much decision): A very large sum of money, dear Mamma—an immense sum, dear Mamma.

Mrs. Brit. (kindly): Yes, my child you are perfectly right. And now, my cherished daughters, one more question. Who will have to pay for all this expense? (A pause). Why, surely you know? (Continued silence). Who will have to find the money to secure this Imperial Federation?

All Britannia's Daughters (together): Why, you, dear Mamma!

Mrs. Brit. (fondling them): Darlings!

[Scene closes in upon a picture very dear to taxpayers.]

LEAGUE BADGE IN CANADA.

At a recent meeting of the Executive Committee of the Imperial Federation League in Toronto, it was decided that all members of the League in Canada should endeavour to obtain and wear the authorized badge of the League upon all Canadian national holidays. The badge is a beautiful and ornamental emblem of the unity of the Empire, and includes within a small compass the Union Jack, the Crown, and the Maple Leaf. Mr. J. A. Worrell, the secretary, is taking steps to procure a large supply for those who desire to obtain them.

Tears are often to be found where is little sorrow, and the deepest sorrow without any tears.

The gro water; an man all four hour British n three tim to take money eq valent is books. I finds abou of 600 men take adva was the British n their gro allowance board. S valuable into the s unmeasur jackets.

Barry W. H. Co Dear Sir Pills are market. knowledge been deal and sell m If any o him to w about it, try a box any other them.

On

The follo ANGLO-SAX BARRE, C Belleville Bowman Brantford Brockville

Calgary, Capelton Campbell Chatham Chedoke Charlott Clinton, Cornwall

Fort Wil Frederic

Galt, Ont Gananoque Moore

Guelph, Halifax—

Hamilton James H. H. J. W. H. T. Leun H. P. I. Huntsville

Kingston Wm. E. W. Du

Lakefield Lonsdale Lambton Longford

Milton, C Montreal Harry J. A. E. Jas. Fie Thos. H.

New Glas New Westcott.

Orillia, O Oshawa—

Peterboro J. J. Tu

Saltford—Sherbrooke Simcoe Smith's F St. Thom E. W. T.

Toronto—W. L. K. C. E. Sr. W. T. K. W. M. R. S. G. J. G. Br J. M. W. C. W. H. Chas. C.

Toronto J. Victoria, Whitby, Winnipeg W. Jon Jos. Ha Woodstock

Black Prince 1st and 3rd Forrester's H. R. Neapole

Milton, No. 1 in every mo o'clock p.m. A. Roach, Pres

Lodge Juven of every m Block, Visi cury Morton