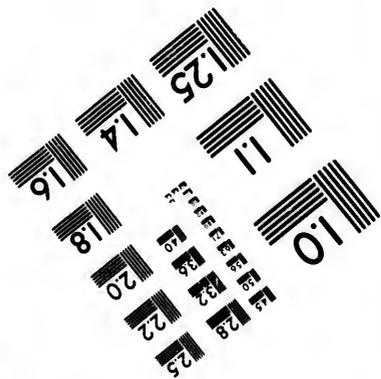
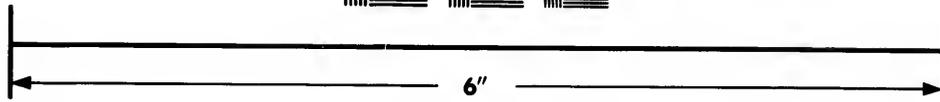
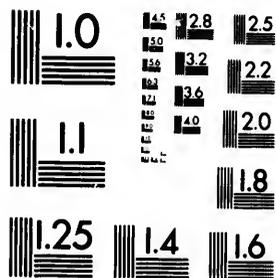


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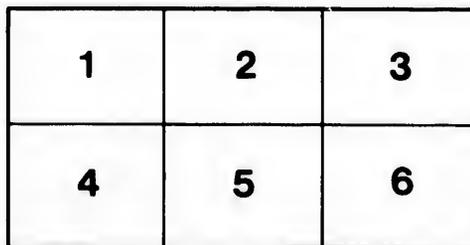
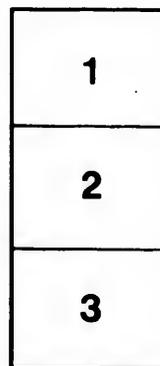
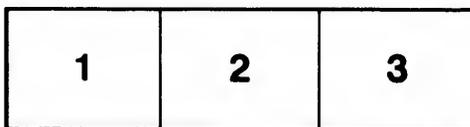
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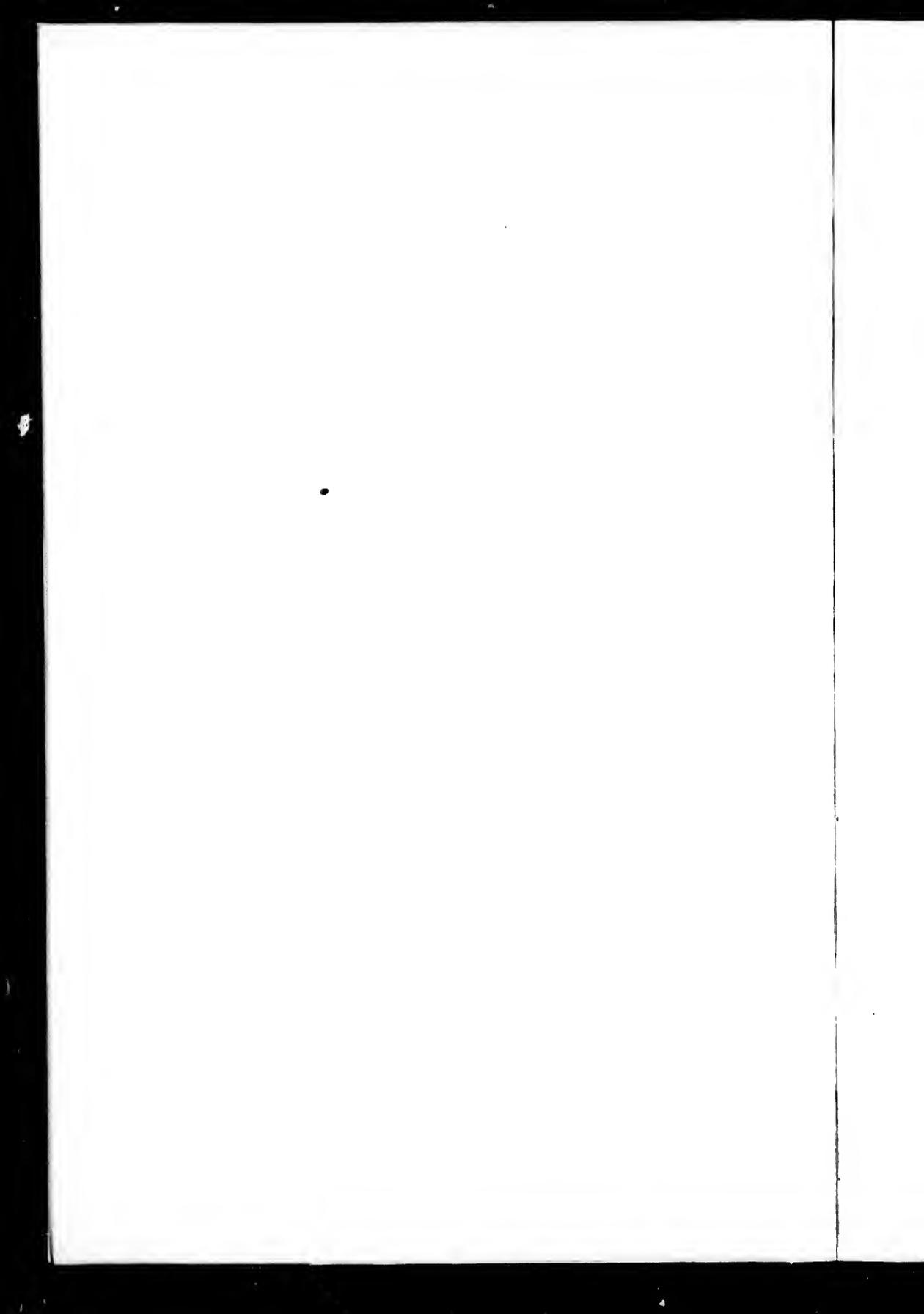
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OUR BOYS UNDER FIRE

OR

MARITIME VOLUNTEERS IN SOUTH AFRICA

BY

ANNIE ELIZABETH MELLISH

“Deeper than speech our love,
Stronger than life our tether.”

—*Rudyard Kipling*



CHARLOTTETOWN :

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God save the Queen—
With wisdom from above,
And in the nation's love,
Her throne maintain.



PREFACE.

IN preparing this book for the public I have not attempted to give a full account of the war in South Africa, but have merely endeavored to outline the career of the First Canadian Contingent engaged in the campaign—with special reference to the volunteers from the Maritime Provinces. The material for the work has been taken from official reports, published correspondence, and to a large extent from private letters written by my brother on the field.

The work has been appreciated far beyond my expectations, and the demand has been so great that a second edition is called for at this early date. The reviewers in the different papers have been most complimentary. To these writers, as well as to Lord Strathcona for his generous subscription, and to all who have in any way helped to make my little work a success, I here extend my heartfelt thanks.

ANNIE E. MELLISH.

Charlottetown,
Prince Edward Island,
December 10th, 1900.

CONTENTS.

CHAPTER I.

The Beginning of Hostilities. Boer Ultimatum. Formation of First Canadian Contingent. Presentations and Farewell to Volunteers. Mobilization of Regiment at Quebec. Departure. Trip on "Sardinian." Arrival at Cape Town. Dust Storm at De Aar Junction. Life at Belmont. Christmas and New Year. Queen's Chocolate Boxes. - - - Page 9

CHAPTER II.

Lord Roberts supersedes General Buller. Mobilization of Troops at Gras Pan. Canadians included in 19th Brigade formed under General Smith-Dorrien. Lord Roberts' strategy to capture General Cronje. Description of Paardeberg. Battle of Paardeberg described by Mr. Arthur Mellish and Father O'Leary. Majuba Day. Advance of Canadians on Cronje's Laager. Gall-ing Fire. Cronje's Surrender. Burial of Dead. Congratulations to Canada. - - - Page 23

CHAPTER III.

Famous march. Bloemfontein. Hunger and Thirst. General Smith-Dorrien's Order. Destruction of Houses. Heavy Marching. Canadian Pluck. Special Cases among Our Boys. Bloemfontein Entered. City Described. Canadians Encamp. Hospitalities extended. Second Canadian Contingent. Strathcona Horse and Reinforcements Equipped. Lord Roberts' Proclama-tion. Orange Free State Annexed. Presentations from New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island. - - - Page 35

CHAPTER IV.

Roberts' Advance from Bloemfontein. Water Works Captured. Exciting En-gagement between Springfield and Thaba N'Chu. Boers Discomfited. En-counter at Black Mountain. Col. Otter Wounded. Ant Hill Episode. Battle of Houknet. Enemy Retreat. More Skirmishes. Brigade Advance. Enter Wynburg. Joined by Draft. Exciting Chase. Kroonstadt. Lindley and Hebrion Entered. Enemy hasten Northward. British Chase. Queen's Birthday. Canadians cross Vaal River. Another Battle. Johannesburg Occupied. City Described. March to Pretoria. Rejoicing of Troops. Page 51

CHAPTER V.

Lord Roberts at Pretoria. Kruger's Flight. Triumphant entry of Troops. En-glish Flag Hoisted. Nineteenth Brigade Place of Honor. Canadians Ad-mired. Prisoners Released. Nineteenth Brigade Disbanded. Creditable Record. Canadians in Elandsfontein. P. E. Island Boys who reached Pretoria. Savage War Dance. Some New Brunswick Boys. Canadians at Springs. Exciting Engagement. Enemy Discomfited. Boer Tactics. Audacious Plots. - - - Page 63

CHAPTER VI.

Gen. DeWet. Wily Boer General. Experiences of Capt. Macdonnell of Company "G" when forced to Surrender and taken Prisoner. Burning of Equipments and Mails Belonging to British Force. Gen. DeWet's War Tactics. Life in Boer Camp. Capt. Macdonnell Released. - Page 74

CHAPTER VII.

New Brunswick and P. E. Island Boys Invalided. Kindness of English People. Touching Incidents of Wounding of a Number of Our Boys. Names Given. Patriotic Fund. Soldiers' Wives' League and Red Cross Work. Some Receipts of latter. Canadians leave Springs. Company "G" on Armoured Train. Chase Gen. DeWet and Force. Kruger Stubborn. Expiration of time of First Canadian Contingent. Lord Roberts' Parting Words. Regiment leaves Cape Town. Call at St. Helena and Cape Verde. Special Reference to Several of Our Boys. Preparations for return of Volunteers. Reception given in Halifax, New Brunswick and P. E. Island. Page 78

FIRST CONTINGENT—Nominal Roll. Staff Officers. Officers Appointed for Special Service. Officers and Men of Companies "A," "B," "C," "D," "E," "F," "G," and "H."

New Brunswick, Prince Edward Island and Nova Scotia Companies Classified and Place of Residence given.

SECOND CONTINGENT—Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island Volunteers in "B" Squadron and "E" Battery. Companies Classified and Place of Residence given.

STRATHCONA HORSE—Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island Volunteers and Place of Residence given.

REINFORCEMENTS—Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island Volunteers. Companies Classified and Place of Residence given.

Chief Events of the War,	-	-	-	-	-	-	Page 115
The Casualty List,	-	-	-	-	-	-	118
Record of the 19th Brigade,	-	-	-	-	-	-	119

ILLUSTRATIONS.

							Page.
Her Majesty the Queen,	-	-	-	-	-	-	3
Anslow, Lieutenant Charles,	-	-	-	-	-	-	39
Armstrong, Captain Beverly R.,	-	-	-	-	-	-	69
Arnold, Lieutenant A. H.	-	-	-	-	-	-	66
Borden, late Major Harold L.	-	-	-	-	-	-	48

Brace, Nelson T.	61
Chappell, late M. C.	21
Clinton, N. A.	34
Craig, Edward,	94
Contingent, Fredericton, R. C. R. I.	11
Contingent, St. John,	15
Contingent, Prince Edward Island,	13
Contingent, 2nd Prince Edward Island,	100
Dysart, H. B.	75
Fullerton, Rev. T. F.	19
Foley, Richard J.	73
Good, Captain W. C.	87
Gray, H.	49
Harrison, late Captain Charles F.	84
Hensley, late Captain Charles A.	47
Hine, Charles,	77
Hayden, J. A.	60
Hospital Tent, Kimberley,	79
Jones, Captain F. C.	24
Kaye, Lieut. John H.	27
McLean, Lieut. W. C.	23
McCreary, late Patrick H.	31
Mellish, Lieutenant Arthur James Benjamin,	85
Markham, Lieutenant Ralph F.	58
McRae, Frederick B.	44
McDonald, Lieutenant John A.	52
Otter, Col. W. D.	50
Parks, Lieutenant John H.	64
Pope, Miss Georgina,	82
Pascoe, J. Benson,	43
Roberts, Lord,	49
Riggs, late William Alfred,	33
Strathcona, Lord,	38
Stairs, Captain Henry B.	71
Stewart, Lieut. Lorne,	41
Taylor, late Roland Dennis,	29
Weeks, Major W. A.	17
Wood, late Lieut. C. C.	20
Withers, late Frederick W.	34
Welch, E. S.	68

SKETCHES.

Johnson, the late Andrew,	36
Leslie, J. P., 82nd Regiment,	45
Rodd, Thomas Ambrose, 82nd Regiment,	45
Scott, Jacob Boyd,	36

1
1
4
4
1
5
3
0
5
9
3
7
9
4
47
77
60
79
24
27
23
31
8
58
44
52
50
64
82
43
49
33
38
71
41
29
17
20
34
68

OUR BOYS UNDER FIRE.

CHAPTER I.

We send them forth from our true North,
For secret bond and sign,
That, well or ill, to the great brave end,
We are Britons from brine to brine."

36
45
45
36

THAT the people of the Dominion of Canada are "Britons from brine to brine" has been clearly shown in the intense and patriotic interest taken by them in the Boer-British war in South Africa. In this the greatest international conflict of modern times Canadian volunteers have played no inglorious part.

The beginning of hostilities can be traced from the famous battle of Majuba Hill in 1881, to the Jameson Raid in 1895-96, during which time the Boers, exultant by reason of their incidental victories, carried on a secret and extensive preparation for the final overthrow of British influence in South Africa. Their feeling of jealousy and bitter hatred became intensified again and again, as into the remote corners of the dark continent Englishmen carried civilization, commercial industry, abolition of slavery, education to the Kaffirs, just treatment to the Uitlanders and represented to all races "the Fatherhood of God and the Brotherhood of man.

During the year of 1898-99, a series of diplomatic conferences took place between Sir Alfred Milner, Governor of Cape Town and British High Commissioner in South Africa, and Stephanus Johannes Paulus Kruger, President of the Transvaal Republic, who was supported by President Steyn of the Orange Free State.

The result was that on October the 9th, 1899, an ultimatum was issued from Pretoria demanding that within forty-eight

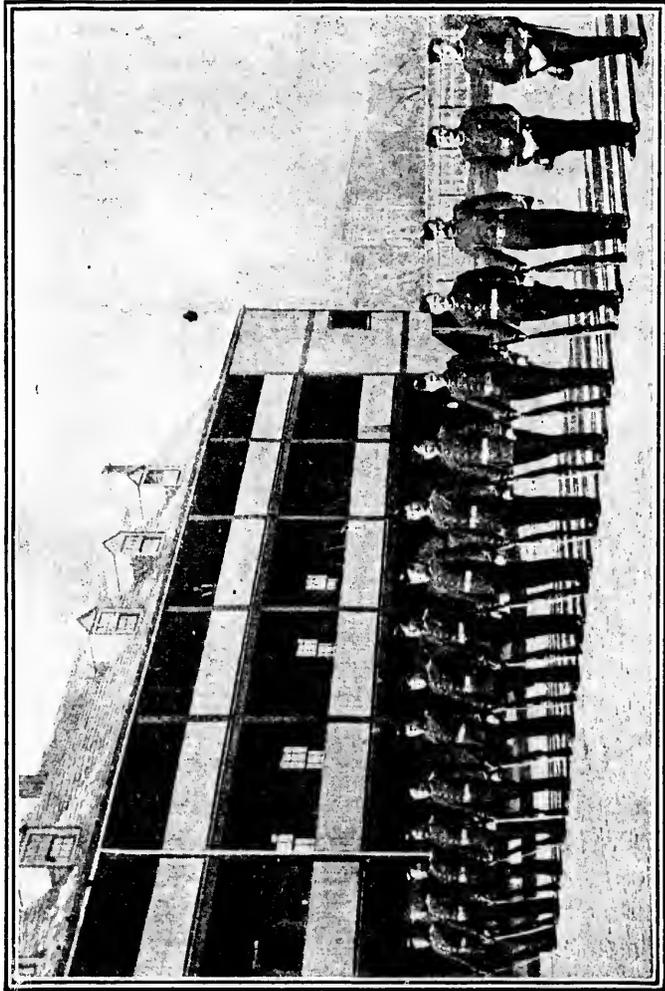
hours all British troops be withdrawn from the frontiers. This audacious demand, coming as it did upon England unexpectedly, instantly aroused the fighting blood of the United Kingdom and enlisted the sympathy and support of the Colonies. An offer from Canada to equip and forward a contingent was accepted at once by the Imperial Government. So, for the first time in the history of the Dominion, her volunteers were called to join hand in hand with the New Zealanders, the Australians and the Regular British soldier, not only to resent the insult to Motherland but to liberate an enslaved people from the tyranny of their oppressors, and to plant forever the Union Jack in a free Africa. The spirit of loyalty was so intense throughout Canada that when the bugle sounded "To arms, to arms!" there sprang, as if by magic, from lake and river side, from forest deep and prairie plain, from Atlantic Cliffs and Pacific slopes, thousands of our noblest and our best, ready to fight—to die—for Motherland.

Lieut. Col. W. D. Otter was given command of the Contingent, to be known as the 2nd Battalion Royal Canadian Regiment of Infantry on special service. The Regiment 1035 strong, was divided into eight companies, each including one captain, three lieutenants, and one hundred and twenty-one non-commissioned officers and men. In Company *"G" were ninety-four recruits from New Brunswick and thirty-one from Prince Edward Island. Seventeen Volunteers from New Brunswick were also enrolled in Company "F."

The departure of the volunteers was celebrated throughout the Provinces by banquets, church parades, and grand farewell meetings. In Fredericton the volunteers were addressed by Bishop Casey, Father Murphy, Rev. G. M. Campbell, Mayor Beckwith, Capt. Carpenter, and Capt. H. F. McLeod; while the St. John boys were bidden adieu by Mayor Sears, Dr. Daniel, Rev. W. O. Richards, Rev. Dr. McNeill, Colonel Vidal, Col. H. H. McLean, Major White, Major Armstrong, Major Sturdee, Captain Sharpe, Captain Skinner, Lieutenant J. Kaye, and Captain Haggart of London, England. New Brunswick, true to her traditions as the home of the loyalists, was lavish with her gifts, presenting her volunteers with a sovereign apiece and agreeing

*For list of names and place of residence see back of book.

to pay every man fifty cents a day in addition to the Imperial allowance. To each of the officers was also presented a silver match-box with the inscription "Citizens of St. John. Transvaal, October 25th, 1899."



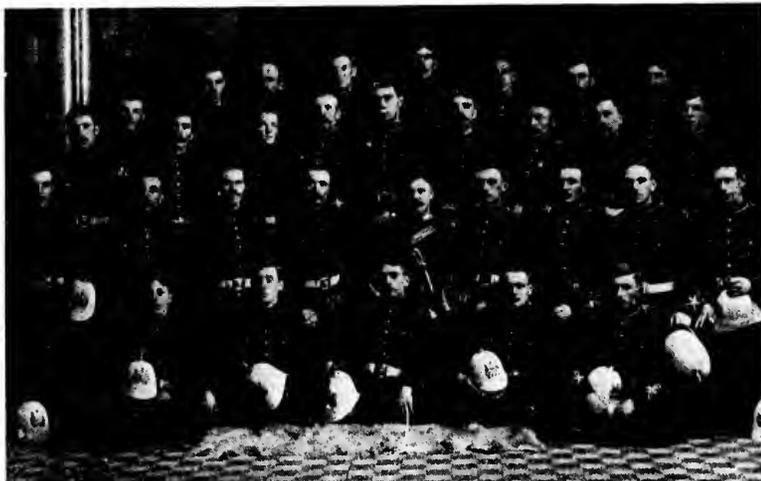
INFANTRY SCHOOL, QUOTA - FRIEDERICTON.

At the farewell meeting held in Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, His Honor Lieut. Governor McIntyre presided and the speakers were Chief Justice Sullivan, Premier Farquharson,

Col. F. S. Moore, D. O. C., Mayor Warburton, Judge Fitzgerald, Rev. J. J. Teasdale, Rev. T. F. Fullerton, Rev. James Simpson and Major Weeks. Mrs. McIntyre then presented the volunteers with gold souvenir pins, the gift of Mr. E. W. Taylor, whose son Roland was the first member of "G" Company to fall at Paardeberg. They were also each presented with twenty dollars in gold from the Provincial Government, supplemented with ten dollars in gold from the Civic Government of Charlottetown, while Souris forwarded twenty dollars in gold for each of her three representatives, and the citizens of Charlottetown insured the life of every man for one thousand dollars in the Independent Order of Forresters. In the respective provinces the ladies vied with each other in preparing dainty baskets of fruit, flowers and confectionery, and to those from St. John were added one hundred neatly made and useful holdalls.

On the final departure of the volunteers from the provinces, October 25th, 1899, thousands of people accompanied them to their respective depots where amid rousing cheers, cracking of torpedoes, blowing of whistles, patriotic music, cries of "best wishes," and "God speed," our soldier boys took their first step towards the blood-stained field of Africa. The St. John, Halifax and P. E. Island Contingents met in Moncton where Premier Emmerson bade them "au revoir," and were joined by the Fredericton quota at Chatham Junction. All along the line they met with a continual ovation, the citizens of Newcastle and Chatham even awaiting their arrival until 2 a. m. The Regiment was mobilized in Quebec, and on the arrival of the Maritime Contingent its men were greeted with another rousing reception. Hundreds of comrades joined them, some in red, some in green, some in Highland costume, with a great variety of caps and trimmings. They were all quartered together in the immigration building and slept on straw mattresses on the floor. Their meals were served outside on the veranda, in rather a promiscuous manner, much to the amusement of the boys. Words of admiration were heard on all sides for Sir Charles Tupper, through whose instrumentality the life of every Canadian volunteer was insured for one thousand dollars in the London Guarantee Co., England. On Saturday night the

citizens of Quebec entertained the Regiment at a smoking concert, and the officers at a state dinner. Sunday the contingent, divided into different sections, attended their respective churches. Monday, Oct. 30th, preparations for embarkation went forward rapidly. Every man in the regiment was furnished with the necessary equipment.



P. E. ISLAND CONTINGENT.

1—Herbert H. Brown, 2—Hurdis L. McLean, 3—Arthur J. B. Mellish, 4—T. Leslie McBeth, 5—Lawrence Gaudet, 6—Hedley V. McKimmon, 7—Joseph O'Reilly, 8—J. Edward Small, 9—Frederick Way, 10—Frederick B. McRae, 11—Leroy Harris, 12—James S. Walker, 13—R. Ernest Lord, 14—Lorne Stewart, 15—Thomas Ambrose Rodd, 16—Frederick C. Furze, 17—Nelson Braet, 18—James Matheson, 19—Michael J. McCarthy, 20—Joshua T. Leslie, 21—Richard Joseph Foley, 22—Major Weeks, 23—Reginald Cox, 24—John Archibald Harris, 25—Ernest W. Bowness, 26—Artemas R. Dillon, 27—John Boudreau, 28—Roland D. Taylor, 29—Necy Dorion, 30—Alfred Riggs, 31—Walter Lane.

After a parade and inspection by General Hutton, short, stirring addresses by Lord Minto, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, and Hon. A. S. Parent, Mayor of Quebec, the regiment marched to the wharf to embark on the troopship "Sardinian," of the Allan line. Here fair maidens made an onslaught for souvenirs, and the boys tore buttons and clasps from their tunics and scattered them hither and thither. But the last moment had come, handshakes were repeated, good-byes quickly said; blue eyes

met eyes of brown ; bedimmed sight, tremulous voices, a murmured farewell, and the heroes are " all aboard." Then, as the ship sailed down the harbour, accompanied by hundreds of small boats, the blowing of whistles, the firing of a salute from the citadel, the cheering of the volunteers as they covered the rigging to even the topmost mast, the sun in all its heavenly radiance sank gradually to rest on one of the most memorable days in the history of Canada. And so they left us, our soldier lads, our loved ones. How brave, how gallant, how noble they looked ! Yet, notwithstanding our pride in their courage, our appreciation of their patriotic zeal, our firm belief that they would ever be a credit to Canada and their native land, there was a sadness mingled with the pride, for we knew only too well that they would not return with ranks unbroken.

The boys soon became acquainted with each other on ship-board, and it was found that there was among them a large number of typical adventurers who had participated in thrilling and notable exploits. There were also in the ranks, doctors, lawyers, bank clerks, chemists, saddlers, surveyors, tailors, moulders, farmers, ranchmen, type and shorthand writers and many of other trades and professions, a large number of whom had thrown up lucrative positions and left wealthy and comfortable homes to serve Queen and country. To one of these, Ernest Lord, of the P. E. Island Contingent, South Africa, was of personal interest, for it was the birthplace of his mother, Mrs. Lord, wife of Artemas Lord, Esq., and the battle ground where her father, the late Hon. Col. J. H. Gray, fought against the Boers at Orange River in 1846.

After being a few days out the " Sardinian " had comparatively smooth sailing. The ship was uncomfortably crowded, but " G " and " H " Companies were fortunate in securing hammock beds on the middle deck. Military discipline was maintained from the first. Reveille at 5 a. m. Hose bath at 5.05 a. m. Breakfast, consisting of one bun, butter, and sometimes cheese, at 7 a. m. Cleaning of troop decks from 8.45 a. m. to noon. Dinner of soup, potatoes and meat. Alternate company drills from 9.30 a. m. to 4.30 p. m. First post at 8.45, last post at 9.15 p. m. During the evening a concert was often given



THE ST. JOHN CONTINGENT.

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by one of the companies not on duty, the officers and staff always being present.

The third day out a gloom was cast over the entire regiment by the death of Pte. "Teddy" DesLauriers of "C" Company. Solemn indeed was that funeral at sea, when, amid the wild roar of the waves, the shrieking of the wind, the plunging of the ship, the depressed attitude of the troops, the body of their late comrade, wrapped in a Union Jack, was committed to the deep.

On November the 12th, the "Sardinian" passed the Cape Verde Islands and signalled "all well;" and on the 18th celebrated the crossing of the equator by the blowing of whistles and firing of cannon. Nearing the journey's end, a large number of sea birds such as ducks, geese, cape pigeons and hens flocked around the boat; but at last, on November the 30th, after a trip of thirty days, the "Sardinian" arrived at Cape Town, South Africa. The harbour was fairly alive with boats! A troopship with the famous Black Watch and Seaforth Highlanders, and another with the Australians had recently arrived, and these, with other transports, steamboats and tugs greeted the "Sardinian" with a salute, blowing of whistles, martial music and hearty singing, which, combined with the lusty cheering of thousands on the wharves, made a regular pandemonium. When finally docked, the ship was surrounded by kaffirs, coolies, and men and women of all descriptions. The boys threw some Canadian money among them, and enjoyed seeing the black, white and yellow tots fight right and left with their fists; on winning a prize they would cram it into their mouths and dodge quickly away, much to the chagrin of souvenir seekers.

Cape Town was a grotesque and most wonderful-looking place, especially when viewed from the sea. Right back of the city towered Table Mountain, and on either side Devil's Peak and Observation Hill. The Canadians were treated royally and gazed on as special objects of curiosity. It has been hinted that the people expected to see Indians, fur clad mortals, or wild uncivilized beings coming from the land of "The Lady of the Snows."

The Regiment encamped at Green Corner, three miles from Cape Town. The following day all was hustle, bustle and

confusion in preparing to leave for the front. Haversacks were discarded, and each man rolled in his great coat a spare shirt, a pair of socks, a holdall containing soap, razor, knife, fork, bandages, towel and a box of grease. Then, when every one was equipped with a rifle, bayonet, water-bottle, ball punch, bandolier and forty rounds of ammunition, the Regiment marched to the depot where Sir Alfred Milner congratulated the men on their splendid appearance and in the name of the British residents of South Africa thanked them most heartily for coming such a distance to aid the cause of justice, truth and right. The ladies of Cape Town threw handkerchiefs, bracelets, fruit, flowers and confectionery into the car windows for the boys, and amid rousing cheers from thousands of spectators and responsive cheers from the volunteers, the train steamed out towards DeAar Junction.

The boys were very proud of their khaki uniform and well they might be, for it is said that this

dust-colored uniform has proved to be the winding sheet of the Boers. In the wars of long ago the bright red tunic of the British soldier against the dull green veldt of the African soil, proved a conspicuous target for the enemy, but now when Tommy Atkins goes to war he leaves his gay apparel at home. The same is true in regard to the officers who were uniformed



MAJOR WILLIAM ARTHUR WEEKS.

(CHARLOTTETOWN ENGINEERS.)

Born at Charlottetown, P. E. Island; son of late Wm. Weeks, Esq., educated at Prince of Wales College, McGill (B. A. 1882); Military School, Fredericton (1st Class Certificate 1896); Royal School of Equitation (1st Class Certificate 1898); Royal Military College, Kingston; (Staff Course 1899); enlisted for Northwest Rebellion in 1885; appointed Lieutenant in Charlottetown Engineers, 1885; Captain, 1897; Major 1899; admitted to Bar of P. E. Island, 1885; Aide-de-Camp to His Honor Lt. Governor McIntyre; given command of "G" Company, 1st Canadian Contingent, Oct. 25th, 1899. In December appointed on Topographical Department, and on Jan. 31st to position of Regimental Quartermaster. Methodist.

like the men and not allowed to carry a sword belt or any mark of rank any further than DeAar Junction. "Thus England has at last awakened to the fact that precious lives are not to be sacrificed for a paltry piece of gold lace or bunch of regimental trimming."

The romance of the expedition had long ere this faded into the past and the boys fully realized they were not playing a game of citizen-soldiery but were the genuine Tommy Atkins. Like Tommy, they were always bright and cheerful. This was notably the case, when on their arrival at DeAar Junction they were cruelly initiated into the South African climate by a terrific typhoon or sand storm, the worst known there for seven years. The storm was so furious that tents were pitched with great difficulty. The sand, in a perfect whirl-wind, filled the eyes, ears, nose and throat, flavored the bread, soup and tea and formed for the boys a couch at night.

After a few days at DeAar Junction, where Colonel Otter picked up a horse shoe and placed it in his cross belt for good luck, the regiment marched on to Orange River, thence to Belmont. Here the men were brigaded with details of the artillery, Munster Fusiliers, Cornwalls and Queenslanders. Colonel Otter was given command of the whole camp.

Great amusement was caused by the mules; some of them would kick and caper and then breaking away, rush into the lines of horse artillery. On every side were signs of the great battle fought three weeks previous, when the Boers were driven from their position by the British under Lord Methuen. The Belmont station house was literally torn to pieces by bullets, while the battle-field presented a most ghastly appearance. Hundreds of Boers had been slain, and their bodies, with those of their dead horses, were lying around, intermingled with all kinds of war material, such as exploded shell and shrapnel. It was a blood-curdling sight. Here and there could be seen a human head, hand, or foot sticking up between the rough boulders or small stones.

The position given the Brigade in guarding this line of communication was a very responsible and perilous one. A rigid vigil had to be kept up by the sentries as detachments of

the Boers were often seen lurking in the neighborhood. Besides the outpost and patrol, the Brigade had all kinds of fatigue duty, such as constructing works of defence around the camp, and unloading supplies from the station. They were always ready for an attack, even sleeping in their regimentals. One night great excitement prevailed when the sentries reported strange lights on both sides of the camp. The whole regiment

turned out ready to annihilate the enemy, but discovered just in the nick of time that the supposed enemy was only Company "G" marching out on relief duty. Another night dark objects were seen moving slowly towards the camp. The regiment was again called out, the enemy drew nearer and nearer, the excitement of the troops grew more intense every moment, — the hour of battle had come at last, — their fingers trembled on the trigger, — their breath came short and quick, — when suddenly a flash of lightning revealed a flock of ostriches not far distant. But this strict vigil was not all for naught. For in-



REV. THOMAS FRASER FULLERTON.

(CHAPLAIN FIRST CANADIAN CONTINGENT.)

Born in Glasgow, Scotland, 1861; educated at Glasgow University; ordained a minister of the Church of Scotland 1885, spent three years in Australia, returned to Old Country, arrived in Canada 1889, accepted charges in Calvin Church, St. John and 1892 in St. James Church, Charlottetown, P. E. Island. On Oct. 24th, 1899, obtained leave-of-absence to accept the position of Chaplain in 1st Canadian Contingent.

stance, one night a Boer spy was captured with a complete design of the whole camp on his person, and, according to army rule he was shot next day.

The Regiment was so thoroughly drilled that at 3 o'clock every morning the men would leave their tents and without a light find their way to the trenches and be ready for action all within three minutes.

One day when half of the Battalion was out on patrol duty

they discovered in a cemetery the grave of Lieutenant C. C. Wood, the first Canadian to fall in the campaign. It so happened that some of the party were his old college friends and they

erected to his memory a large wooden cross bearing the inscription—



LIEUT. C. C. WOOD

The young Canadian Officer killed in a sortie at Belmont.

Born March 10th, 1876, at Halifax, N. S., son of J. Taylor Wood of Halifax, and grandson of the late Zachary Taylor, President of the United States, Cadet in Royal Military College, Kingston; accepted commission in Imperial Army and ordered to South Africa July, 1899. Considered the best draughtsman and sketcher in regiment. When valiantly doing his duty in an engagement near Belmont was shot through the head and died three hours later at Orange River Hospital—greatly mourned by both officers and men.

LIEUT. CHARLES C. WOOD,
North Lancashire Regiment,
late of Halifax, Nova Scotia,
Who died from wounds received near
Belmont, Nov. the 10th, 1899.

Erected by his comrades of the Royal
Military College, Canada, and his
fellow countrymen of the Royal
Canadian Regiment

" Truth—Duty—Valour."

The first member of our own Regiment to lay down his life on African soil was Pte M. C. Chappell who succumbed to an attack of tonsillitis while at Belmont. He was a great favorite with his comrades who buried him just outside the camp lines, Rev. Mr. Fullerton performing the last sad rites. A monument erected to his memory bears the following inscription,

painted by Pte. W. A. Riggs, afterwards killed at Paardeberg:

PRIVATE MONTROSE C. CHAPPELL

"G" Company

Died December 13th, 1899

Erected by his comrades

As time passed the boys began to watch for the order to advance and take an active part in the engagements at the front. But Christmas found them still at Belmont. This festal day passed with the usual routine work and a religious service conducted by the Rev. T. F. Fullerton. The officers had

ordered some extra dainties from Cape Town but the boys, with many a thought of the Christmas turkey at home, contented themselves with the following menu: Breakfast—bread, coffee without milk; dinner—boiled beef and canned plum pudding; 3 o'clock, one glass of lime juice or cider, 4 o'clock, one chicken between fourteen men; 5 o'clock, bread, tea, and marmalade.

"Halt, who goes there?"

"Visiting patrol!" "Advance one and give the countersign!" "Westminster."

"Advance patrol, all is well."

Such was the watch night

service of our soldier boys as

they paced to and fro on the

top of a kopje at the ushering

in of the New Year, 1900.

The night though cold was

beautiful,—calm and moon-

light. And from their sum-

mit they could see far below

the camp, the dark shadows

of the sentries,—further off,

mounted sentries—while over

the wide veldt sounded the

tramp, tramp, tramp of horses

feet. Off to the north, the searchlight of beleaguered Kimberley

kept flashing in great sweeps across the sky like a huge fan,—

away to the west were more diminutive mountains while high

rugged rocks formed a pyramidal background for our heroes.

And as there they kept vigil, with rifles in hand, wearing great

coats to keep out the bitter cold, vividly they imagined a New

Year's scene in the old home in far distant Canada.

The same day at Sunnyside, the Boers, while in the act of

partaking of their mid day meal, received an unexpected New

Year's call from a detachment of the Belmont Brigade. After

a stiff resistance they broke their rifles and surrendered. The



THE LATE MONTROSE CLINTON
CHAPPELL.

Born 1878 at Baie Verte, son of Joshua Chappell, Esquire, educated at Baie Verte public school. Employed in the mercantile establishments of C. Harper & Co., Baie Verte, George E. Ford's, Sackville, and Barker's, Moncton. Member of Methodist Church.

attacking party then finished the dinner commenced by their enemies, and proceeded on to Douglas scattering the Boers, capturing supplies and ammunition, and releasing British and Kaffir prisoners. A week after "A" and "G" Companies were detailed to a place called Richmond, to build a large fort where they kept a base of supplies till the general advance.

About this time the hearts of the boys were cheered by the practical manner in which Her Most Gracious Majesty Queen Victoria showed her high appreciation of the services of her gallant troops by the gift of a box of chocolate to every member of the field force. The box, six and a half inches in length, three and three-quarters in width, and one inch in depth, was of a bronze metal, with bright red and blue trimmings and contained two layers of Fry's prime chocolate. On the cover were engravings of her Majesty, the Royal Initials, the Royal Arms, the words "South Africa, 1900," and in copyright of the Queen's own handwriting,

" I wish you a happy New Year,

(Signed)

VICTORIA, R. I."

Naturally "God save the Queen" was sung with great gusto around many a camp fire. A large number of the soldiers sold their empty boxes for \$30.00 or \$40.00. Be it said to the credit of the Canadians, very few of theirs fell into the hands of a purchaser, but were sent home as valuable mementos.

CHAPTER II.

"In the clamor and clash of encounter,
There is valour and glory—or death."

WHEN General Lord Roberts, who superseded General Buller as Commander-in-Chief of the British forces, began his advance, the Canadians, on Feb. 12th, were ordered to form a conjunction with 60,000 troops at Gras Pan. In an inconceivably short time "Our Boys" tramped from Richmond to the central camp in Belmont. Here the wildest confusion prevailed. Arms, ammunition and supplies were piled high on transport waggons and the men were supplied with ordinary rations for an expedition of three days, and one ration of concentrated food, capable of feeding each man thirty-six hours; then the Canadians and other regiments, with light hearts and rousing cheers, said good-bye to Old Belmont. Arriving at Gras Pan the Cornwalls, Gordon Highlanders, Shropshires and Canadians were formed as the 19th Brigade under General Smith-Dorien, and attached to the Ninth Division. The next morning the Brigade commenced a march that lasted a week. The town of Jacobsdal they captured with little difficulty, but unfortunately the Boers succeeded in cutting off a large convoy with the result that the Brigade had less than half rations for the remainder of the march.

The mobilization of troops at Gras Pan was the beginning of the first great stroke in which Lord Roberts proved himself to be a masterhand and tactician of rare ability.

Cronje, known as the greatest Boer general, was strongly entrenched near bloody Magersfontein, and by a gigantic move he was about to fall a victim to British strategy. Lord Roberts appeared on the scene. Immediately a large force took up a position on the south and west of the entrenched leader. General French on the following day, Feb. 13th, with a force of 8,500, dashed from Modder River and relieved besieged Kimberly, and on the 15th swept down on Cronje's rear. Instantly the "Lion" sprang

from his den and with a force of 10,000 men and a convoy of 300 waggons, fled eastward eight miles, but only to be repulsed by the invincible Kitchener. In vain the encaged general heliographed to General Joubert to break the British cordon,—in vain he tried to escape and searched on every side to find a single loop hole. But the cage was secure. The officers stood firm and



LIEUT. FREDERICK CAVERHILL JONES.
(CAPTAIN 3RD REGIMENT CANADIAN ARTILLERY.)

Born May 21st, 1869, son of Simeon Jones, Esq., St. John, N. B.; educated in Edinburgh, Scotland, attended Royal Military College in 1893. Appointments: Lieut. 3rd Canadian Artillery, 1891; Captain June 6th, 1898; 1st Lieutenant Co. "G" First Canadian Contingent, October 20th, 1899. Acted Captain of Company for several months during illness of Captain Macdonell. Religion, Episcopalian. Single.

erect, their eyes flashing bright and keen, ready to detect the slightest movement of the foe. Impregnable were rows of stalwart Tommies, their hands grasping the glittering bayonet, and as they thought of comrades lying by the Modder's side,—thought of the gallant Symons and Wauchope slain,—thought of those at home whose honor they were to uphold, they were ready to spring and bring the indomitable "Lion" to bay.

The surroundings of the coming bloody strife were tranquil and lovely. Nature's summer dress was tinged with autumn hues. To the north of that immortal field called Paardeberg, kopjes, some near and some far, towered heavenward. On the east the tur-

bulent Modder flowed, winding southward in its course, with trees and rushes scattered along the embankment. In a donga on the river bed the stubborn Boer leader lay heavily entrenched, determined to make a "desperate stand" and fight to the bitter end. Gradually the British closed around the laager, and as to the part taken by the Canadian Regiment in the awful tragedy

we will follow them from Jacobsdal by quoting extracts of a letter written by Arthur Mellish :—

“ We had just lain down and were about to go to sleep, when a new order came to fall in, ready to march at once. After some confusion our Company emerged from a mass of artillery, cavalry and infantry, and took up its position as the advance guard of the column. We marched on slowly all night of Friday, the 16th. Early in the morning we came to a house with a windmill. We threw ourselves down on the ground exhausted, hoping to get a little sleep, but the order came for “ G ” company to guard approach of column, so we drew ourselves to our feet and marched to some rising ground about a mile away where we posted sentries. At day-break we marched back to camp. At 5 p. m. Saturday we left and marched toilsomely twenty-three miles, arriving near Modder River after sunrise Sunday morning, with nothing to eat on the way. We again tried to get some rest notwithstanding the booming of guns some distance off, but it was not to be. We had a small ration of coffee and a little biscuit which we were not given time to eat at our leisure and again fell in. The regiment moved over to a hill at the double and lay down there. Then we were marched back and proceeded to ford the Modder River, which was running deep and strong at that place. The Gordons and others were already struggling across with the help of ropes, the water was nearly up to our necks. Cronje and his army were strongly entrenched and the action was in progress. We were put in extended order and advanced to the open. Soon we could hear bullets whistling by our heads. After a little we lay down, then advanced again and so on, taking what shelter we could. We were in the supports and could not fire but our men began to be hit—Waye of Hunter River being among the first. Finally we got a position in which we remained for a long time. The sun was scorching hot and we had to lie flat to shelter ourselves from the bullets. Then a terrific thunder storm came up and we were soaked with rain and beaten with hail. It was bitterly cold after the scorching heat. The bullets were all the time whistling around us and the cannon roaring fearfully, the call for stretchers and bearers to carry off the wounded coming from all points. Then the order came: “ Section one, “ G ” Company, Reinforce!” and getting our haversacks and fixings tight on, we rushed forward. The bullets sang and spluttered. I held on until I saw some cover with a Highlander and a Cornwall man, when I threw myself down. Evidently I had been followed by some Boer sharpshooter, for the bullets kept around where I was for some time. However, I soon opened fire myself. It was in this line that poor Roland Taylor was shot. He was a fine young man in every respect. After a while we fixed bayonets and charged. We made a splendid charge amid a perfect storm of bullets our flank charging to the river, but it was too hot for us, so the order was to lie down, which we did, our whole line stubbornly holding the ground we had gained. The next morning three Canadians were actually found dead in the Boer trenches. The fighting went on as before till dark, when the firing ceased. I then helped getting in the dead and wounded for a while. It was very risky work, and we were liable to be shot any moment by the enemy's snipers. Several were hit, and it was then that McCreary of New Brunswick was killed. I can tell you some

gruesome stories about this part of our duty when I go home. The battle was a fearful one and lasted the whole day.

We found the accounts of all the boys did not differ greatly. All had narrow escapes: a number of us had our clothes riddled with bullets, others had their



LIEUT. JOHN HENRY KAYE.

(ROYAL CANADIAN REGIMENT OF INFANTRY, PERMANENT CORPS)

Born at St. John, N.B., son of the late James J. Kaye, Q. C. Educated: Grammar School, Private Tutors, Royal Military School of Infantry, Fredericton, Cavalry School, Quebec, (certificate in Equitation). In 1899, course at Kingston completed and ordered to South Africa. Had passed successfully examinations up to date of departure. Appointments: previously Lieutenant and Captain in St. John Fusiliers; Aide-de-Camp to His Honor Lieutenant Governor A. R. McLellan, New Brunswick; 2nd Lieutenant in Company "G" First Canadian Contingent, Oct. 25, 1900. Religion, Church of England. Unmarried. Clever at sketching and painting and has sent home many pictures of men and places in South Africa.

were shrieking over our heads on the Boer position in great style—the lyddite blowing up great clouds of dust and earth. One time I saw a man hurled bodily high into the air by the explosion. The shrapnel would break in the air and send a shower of bullets among the enemy. In the evening our company occupied a hill or kopje, where we were on duty all night, watching lest a force expected from Joubert's column should appear. The night was extremely cold, and I stuffed my clothes full of grass and wrapped my puttees around my body.

water bottles shot away, others their rifles shattered, while fragments of knapsacks, helmets and even the boot-heels of some members of our Company were scattered far and wide. The next morning we cooked our emergency rations, a tin with concentrated cocoa at one end, and concentrated meat essence at the other. On Monday we were ordered to fall in and occupy a position on a hill. Here we entrenched ourselves and remained for some hours. In the evening we came down, formed up and the battalion marched two or three miles, where we piled arms for the night. Early Tuesday morning, without having any breakfast, we marched off and extended, and our Company advanced in the firing line opposite the Boer Laager and not very far from it. Here we made cover for ourselves. I built one for myself with my bayonet and top of canteen for pick and shovel, and I put a large lyddite shell lengthwise across it and some bushes to hide it from the enemy. All day the bullets were whistling by but only three men were wounded and they were away back in the rear, a heavy artillery fire keeping down the enemy's shooting to a great extent. Our shells

Wednesday morning we marched to another camp, for a day's rest, and really had some breakfast. Fred McRae and I visited the trenches of the Boers, held by them in Sunday's battle, and found them full of Mauser and Shrapnel from our shells. Many dead horses and oxen were lying about. Thursday, we remained back of the naval guns till the afternoon, when we occupied kopje to prevent vanguard of enemy's reinforcements coming in.

This Friday morning we are lying around the camp. Below us flows the Modder River, winding away past our position, past the Boer position, then past our camp in the distance. All the morning the bodies of dead Boers and horses have been floating by in great numbers, the heavy rain of last night causing the river to rise about six feet, which, combined with the swift current is bringing them down. Some of the boys have captured a bull and are just skinning it, while others are frying mutton on their canteen covers. This is quite a treat as we have been on short rations for over a week. A balloon is now going up in our camp and we will doubtless be able to locate the enemy."

Col. Alysworth of the Cornwall Regt. who gave the fatal order to charge on that memorable Sunday, was killed in the first volley. In describing the battle Father O'Leary says:

"Canada may well be proud of her noble boys. It is true that many a once happy home is now in mourning since the fatal 18th day of February, but the deep sorrow



LIEUT. C. W. WELDON McLEAN.

(2ND LIEUT. OF THE PRINCESS LOUISE HUSSARS.)

Born Aug. 26th 1881, St. John, N. B., son of Lieut. Col. H. H. McLean, Barrister, St. John, N. B. In the fall of 1899 was member of senior class in Royal Military College, Kingston. On appointment to 2nd Lieut. in Company "G" received certificate of competency, i.e., had passed successfully all examinations up to date and was entitled to hold a commission in Cavalry, Artillery, Engineers, or Infantry. The Militia orders of March 6, 1900, gazette the following:—3. "It is notified for information that Lieutenant General Sir H. E. Colville, K. C. M. G., commanding Ninth Division Field Force, has been pleased to select Lieutenant C. W. McLean 8th Hussars, Second Special service Battalion, Royal Canadian Regiment to act as Aide-de-Camp on his staff. Mr. Fred Hamilton, correspondent of the Toronto "Globe" stated:—"This appointment comes distinctly as a compliment to the Battalion, and it was such that Colonel Otter was asked to recommend a suitable officer. Lieutenant McLean is the youngest of the officers in point of actual years as well as in seniority, but has done his work so well as fully to merit the distinction conferred upon him.

So it is good-bye to "Little Mac." He leaves the Regiment with the heartiest good wishes of them all." Portraits of Lieut. McLean have appeared in the "Illustrated London News," "The Graphic," "The King," and many other papers. Religion: Presbyterian. Unmarried.

that has entered into the hearts of the loved ones far away will undoubtedly be tempered by the consoling assurance that all have done their duty—all, every one. So say the brave Gordons, the famous Black Watch, the Argylls, the Seaforths, the sturdy Cornwalls,—so say they all.

And oh, that wild mad charge against an invisible enemy. Never shall I forget it, nor shall I attempt to describe it at least for the present. Hell let loose would give but a faint idea of it. On, on we rushed through a hail of bullets, the air alive again with deadly missiles.

On we rushed, madly, wildly, tearing through brambles, stumbling over prostrate comrades, eager in the delirium of bloodshed and destruction which had seized on us all to reach the enemy's trenches. And above: the din of battle, oh, that wild soul-stirring cheer, or rather that savage yell! Like tigers our brave boys bounded over the open, but it was not to be; darkness closed on us ere the position was carried and the day won.

Darkness settled down on that well-fought field, mercifully casting a veil over the horrors. Then began the search for the dead and wounded. In the total darkness, for the least light drew the enemy's fire, we groped over the ground, everywhere our hands steeped in blood, blood, blood. From all directions faint moans, coupled with pitiful pleadings for "water, water," reached our ears. Accidentally one would stumble over a friend. Then what pathetic scenes would take place—a message for home—"Tell mother, etc., etc.," or perhaps: "Don't leave me, it won't be long."

The moon soon rose over the weird scene and shed its peaceful rays on many an upturned face, and many of them calm and placid in death. That night myself and a few devoted fellows remained until late on the fatal field, exploring every nook and corner for the wounded, oftener meeting with the mangled dead, until at last our strength gave out, and reaching our line we threw ourselves on the hard ground seeking rest and forgetfulness in sleep.

So did most of the survivors. Hardly a word was exchanged, for all were exhausted, what with a forced march of twenty miles the preceding night and the trying ordeal of that long, long day.

Monday morning we gathered our dead together and buried them. They had marched and fought shoulder to shoulder, blade beside blade, nor were their ranks broken in death, side by side they were tenderly, lovingly laid to sleep, whilst I performed the last sad but consoling duty of committing them to the care of God's angels when we would be far away from this fateful land.

1881—MAJUBA DAY—1900.

General Cronje and his forces had retired about four miles up the river, where they had their laager in a very strongly entrenched position. As an attack there would have meant great bloodshed, and as Lord Roberts was adverse to any needless loss of life he ordered the troops to advance by means of trenches. The regiments were on duty forty-eight hours alternately.

Each would dig a trench further ahead and occupy it. It fell to the lot of the Canadians to be last on guard and they occupied one a hundred and fifty yards in advance of the previous one. The same evening Lord Roberts decided that immediate action must be taken. He instructed the Canadians to leave their trenches at three o'clock next morning, and advance with fixed bayonets, the Royal Engineers with pickaxes and shovels to bring up the rear. So at the appointed hour on the morning of the 27th of February the Brigadier passed along the line and gave the order to advance. Supported on the right by the Gordon Highlanders, and on the left by the Shropshires and Sutherland Highlanders with other regiments of Infantry in reserve, the Canadians crept along shoulder to shoulder in the utter darkness of an African night. Slowly they moved on and on, and were beginning to think the birds had flown, when suddenly, within twenty yards of the Boer laager, they were met with a most terrific volley, a regular flame of fire from the magazines of the enemy. Instantly all dropped on their faces and in spite of an incessant hail of bullets, held their own, even crawling back twenty-five yards and aiding the Engineers in a temporary construction of a trench. Here they lay for two and a half hours, returning in good earnest the galling fire of the enemy. "F," "G" and "H" Companies were in the front firing lines and lost heavily. In that first fatal volley the



THE LATE ROLAND DENNIS TAYLOR.
(CHARLOTTETOWN ENGINEERS.)

Born March 3rd, 1878, at Charlottetown, P. E. I. Son of Mr. F. W. Taylor, Charlottetown, educated public school and Prince of Wales College. It was the intention of his father to purchase a farm for him either on the Island or in the North West as he preferred out-of-door-employment. On the call "to arms" he was one of the first who enlisted, saying: "My father is an Englishman and I am a Son of England." Killed in action at Paardeberg, Feb. 18th, 1900. Methodist.

genial hearted Withers and Christian soldier Riggs were among the slain ; another volley, another flame of fire, and the heroic souls of Scott and Johnston returned to Him who gave them. Then the heart-breaking groans of the dying, the shrieks of the wounded and suffering, the cries for "water," "help," and "stretcher-bearers," were of such a soul-stirring nature that it is impossible for pen to describe them.

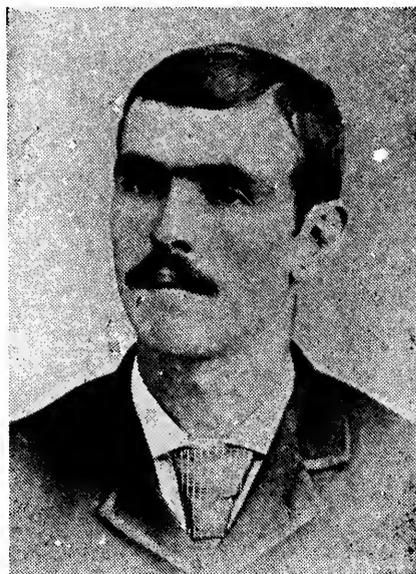
Dawn at length broke and at six o'clock the hoisting of a white flag intimated that the last desperate stand was all in vain. First a few men advanced, then a few more and finally General Cronje, the lion of Africa, sent terms of unconditional surrender to General Roberts, and he with 4000 men, threw down their arms. "G" and "H" Companies were right on the spot, and it was to them the white flag was first shown. After their victory the captors jumped into the Boer trenches, which were long, narrow and very skilfully constructed. In them they found bags of flour, tins of mealie, bandoliers, books and a large number of rifles.

Cronje's face was absolutely impassive when he approached Lord Roberts, exhibiting no sign of his inner feelings. Lord Roberts was surrounded by his staff when General Prettyman addressing the Field Marshal said : "Commandant Cronje, sir." The commandant touched his hat in salute and Lord Roberts saluted in return saying : "You have made a gallant defense, sir."

The vanquished general was then royally entertained by Lord Roberts, and the rival soldiers went about laughing, talking and comparing notes, each one congratulating the other on his bravery. One Boer, in conversation, is reported to have said, "We can stand the shooting of the average British soliders, but your Canadians are regular fire eaters and know no fear." Another said, "It's easily seen now what nation is going to rule the world." Cronje with his wife, his grandson, a private secretary, Commanders Albrecht, Wolmeares, and other leaders, went ahead seven hours before the main body, but all met at Modder River and took the same train to Cape Town, en route to St. Helena, which Lord Roberts decided would be a desirable place for his foes. After the departure of the Boer prisoners the

British troops marched into the vacated laager. What a sight! Everything lying about in confusion. The men could not be kept in line. In fact the officers were as anxious as they were to get some "loot" and something to eat. Tins of lard, tea, flour, and all kinds of eatables were commandeered. Bonfires were quickly started and soon the odor of fried pancakes and scones was perceptible. The troops had been living on half rations for the three preceding days and thoroughly enjoyed their impromptu meal, with the exception of a few who had fried their pancakes with axle grease by mistake, and were consequently quite ill.

But the caring for the wounded and burying of the dead had not been forgotten. Nineteen victims had paid the price and many of their bodies were found torn and riddled only twenty yards from the advanced Boer trench. One poor fellow had a photograph of his mother in his hand, another the picture of a young lady, and another the written words of a prayer. Gently they were carried off the field and with no shroud but the Union Jack were laid side by side on the sunny bank of the Modder River where Father O'Leary conducted the funeral service. Emotion deep and sincere was visible on all who stood around that long row of newly made graves. Strong men who had bravely faced the



LATE PTE. PATRICK HENRY MCCREARY
(74TH BATTALION.)

Born April 3rd, 1872, at Norton, King's Co., N. B., son of the late P. H. McCreary, Color Sergt. in H. M.; 2nd Queen's Royal Regiment who served in South Africa in 1852, and was on the ill-fated "Birkenhead" when wrecked off Cape Danger in 1852, served in China 1860; same year ordered to Canada as drill instructor. His son attended the Military School, Fredericton. When enlisting he said to Captain Spooner: "I will not disgrace No 2, Captain," and he nobly kept his word, for he met his death in a manner which, had he lived, would have won for him the Victoria Cross. Roman Catholic.

mouth of the cannon, wept like little children as the words "dust to dust, ashes to ashes," rang out in solemn cadence over all that was mortal of their late beloved comrades-in-arms. At the head of the row of mounds the mourners erected a large wooden slab with the inscription :

CANADIANS.

N. C. O. and men R. C. R. I.,

Died on the battlefield,

Feb. 27th, 1900.

"Dead, but not forgotten."

Further down the row on a cross by a large grave covered with stones, were written the words :

In memory of Cor. Withy, Cor. Withers,

Pts. Orman, Johnson, W. Scott and W. A. Riggs.

Killed in action

February 27th, 1900.

Swiftly the news flashed over the wires of the brilliant charges made by the Canadians at Paardeberg. Canada was filled with pride that her representatives had upheld the honor of the Dominion and so faithfully discharged their duty to God and Motherland. But alas ! honor and glory had not come without loss. The stern reality of war, the true meaning of a blood-stained battlefield came more vividly home than ever before. And while nineteen Canadian heroes were laid to rest under the balmy trees of the now famous Modder, here in their native land bells tolled, flags waved at half-mast, funeral dirges or martial strains swelled forth, and in the homes of loved ones fallen the bowed form of the father, the broken heart of the mother, the pitiful wail of the desolate young wife, showed at what cost the unity of a Greater Britain was purchased.

Note.—For list of wounded see back of book.

CONGRATULATIONS TO CANADA.

From Her Majesty Queen Victoria.

London, February 27th, 1900.—Mr. Chamberlain cables to Lord Minto: "Her Majesty the Queen desires you to express to the people of Canada her admiration of the gallant conduct of the Canadian troops in the late engagement, and her sorrow at the loss of so many brave men.

"Chamberlain."

From Princess Louise.

London, February 27, 1900.—"I desire to express congratulations on Cronje's surrender effected by gallant Canadian aid. Deep sympathy for Canadian losses. Am proud to have lived among them.

"Louise."

Lord Dufferin.

"I cannot refrain from adding my tribute of admiration for the brave sons of Canada who are fighting and shedding their blood for the good of the Empire.

"Dufferin."

Sir Alfred Milner, Governor of Cape Colony, South Africa, to Lord Minto.

February 27th, 1900.—"I must send you a line on this red letter day to congratulate you and Canada on the great share taken by your gallant Contingent in the annihilation of General Cronje's force. It is the first great success we have had in the great struggle. Warm thanks and congratulations.

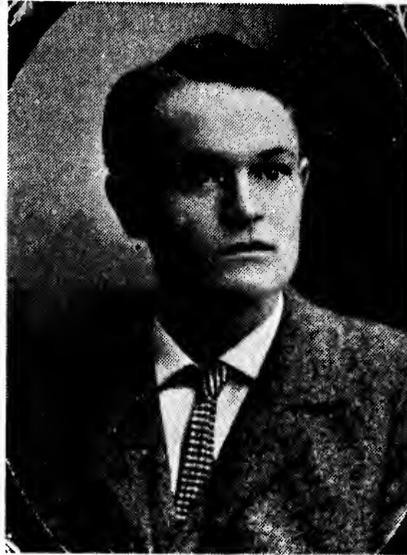
"Milner."

Lord Roberts.

"Canadian now stands for bravery, dash and courage. A gallant deed worthy of our colonial comrades.

Colonel Notting of the Gordon Highlanders.

"The Canadians are wonders. Their charge towards the Boer trenches fairly took our breath away. We supported them but they sprang ahead like racehorses. Though beardless youths they fought like veterans."



THE LATE WILLIAM ALFRED RIGGS.

(CHARLOTTETOWN ENGINEERS.)

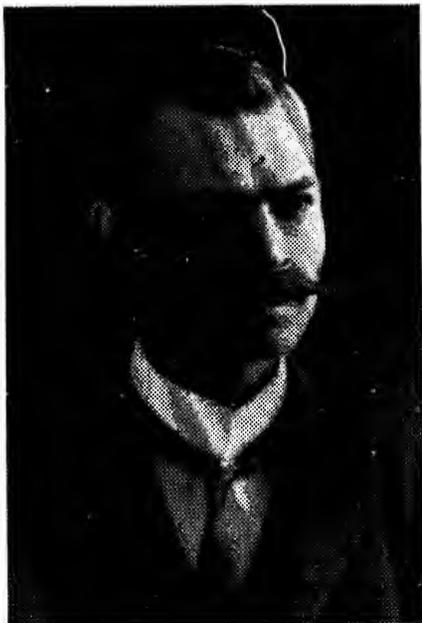
Born March 24th, 1878, Charlottetown, P. E. Island. Son of Mr. W. N. Riggs, P. E. Island Railway. Educated:—Public school; studied decorative and art painting; zealous worker in Grace Methodist Church. At time of enlisting was taking a course preparatory for entering the Methodist ministry. Killed in action, at Paardeberg, South Africa, Feb. 27th, 1900.

Colonel Otter.

Col. Otter in official report: "Captains Stairs and Macdonell of 'H' and 'G' Companies deserve special praise for their pertinacity in holding out as they did, the result of which undoubtedly had the effect of hastening the final result achieved."

Rudyard Kipling:

"The Canadians are a brave lot and the Boers hate them."



THE LATE COR. FREDERICK W. WITHERS.

(3RD REGIMENT CANADIAN ARTILLERY.)

Son of the late William Withers, St. John, N. B. Born Feb. 16th, 1871; educated public school; employed as fireman in the Maritime Naval Works. Member of Exmouth Street Methodist Church. Killed in action at Paardeberg, South Africa, Feb. 27th, 1900.

An Australian Tribute.

"The Canadians are the finest body of men in South Africa, excepting Her Majesty's Guards. They have a light spring, devil may care sort of a swagger."

The Press.

"As if the land of the Maple Leaf wished to press home our injustice and the unswerving loyalty of the races of the Dominion, she has sent as the first company of her detachment a company which has suffered most in wiping for the motherland the nineteen year old stain, and in the grey dawn of that famous morning whispered 'Vive-la-Reine.'"

"Bloemfontein Friend."

"To Canada we take off our hats. She has sent us beside other worthy representatives, a regiment of infantry that wins admiration from every soldier for marching, endurance, or fighting. It can challenge comparison with any battalion in Lord Roberts' army, and that is saying a good deal.

"Bloemfontein Correspondent of the London Daily News."

"To the Canadians belong the honor of having hastened the inevitable."

"London Daily News."

The Canadian Contingent played the principal part in the decisive movement which forced the stubborn leader to own he was beaten.

"London Times."

"The Canadians are a brave crowd, but fight like devils, not men."

"Boer Officer."

CHAPTER III.

FAMOUS MARCH TO BLOEMFONTEIN.

"Oh, noble hearts and true, there is work for us to do;
And we'll do it as we did it oft before."

FOR some days after the surrender of Cronje there were slight skirmishes along the banks of the Modder. On March the 6th, the 19th Brigade in conjunction with other columns advanced seven miles up the River, every man carrying his great coat and regulation accoutrements. They passed a large detachment of mounted engineers with waggons of pontoons for crossing the river. At 5.30 p. m., after having had no mid-day meal, half-rations of tea were issued, and at dark soup and meat. Two o'clock next morning found them again astir. When four miles up the river they halted and charged their rifle magazines with ten cartridges each; then with forty-one paces between the companies, advanced towards a flat-topped kopje occupied by the Boers. Darkness now gave place to daylight and the artillery opened fire. The Boers replied from a large gun at the summit of the kopje, their shrapnel shells exploding in front of the artillery causing many casualties. The British were very quick in picking up the range, though under the disadvantage of having to fire to the top of the kopje, while for the enemy it was easy game. After a while the firing ceased and the Boers galloped away, leaving a large gun behind them. The troops marched on and on, and in the excitement of the occasion, forgot hunger, thirst and weariness. Some fifteen miles further they again attacked a kopje with the same result. From the summit of this kopje the troops beheld a grand spectacle. On the opposite side of the river a great battle had been raging, and in the moonlight thousands upon thousands of cavalry, mounted infantry and troops could be seen streaming after the flying enemy. But soon the weary boys turned their steps to camp and finding the transport wagons had broken down some

miles behind, gladly obeyed an order to use their emergency rations. Fortunately a few bags of mealie had accidentally fallen

THE LATE JOSEPH ANDREW JOHNSTON.

(62ND REGIMENT CANADIAN ARTILLERY.)

Born 1877 in St. John; son of Mr. Andrew Johnston, St. John; educated public school; employed on Railway Road. Member of Methodist Church. Killed in action at Paardeberg, South Africa, Feb. 27th, 1900.

into their hands and consequently the odor of fried pancakes was prevalent far into the night. The benefit their day's march afforded the main column

will be seen by quoting some extracts from the brigade order issued by General Commander Smith-Dorien :

Stagskrall, March 8, 1900.

" The Major General commanding the Brigade wishes all ranks of the Brigade he has the honor to command to understand how thoroughly he appreciates the spirit and zeal shown since the Brigade assembled at Graspan on the 12th and 13th of February. All have been called upon for extraordinary exertions and have had to undergo forced marches, short rations, great wettings, want of water and sleep, and severe and trying fighting, concluding with an extremely arduous and flank march yesterday of some twenty miles. It will be gratifying to them to know that yesterday's march turned the Boer position on the Sankop and Blue Kopje and threatened their rear and caused them to retreat in haste, making them to cease firing on our naval guns, and abandon their own gun, which the Shropshires eventually captured."

At Stagskrall the Brigade encamped by a small kopje. Near them was a house, garden and orchard, completely deserted with the exception of a little kitten. The house was built of brick and stone, the walls being very thick—the inside walls, floors and partitions similar. The roof was flat, consisting of long canes laid closely together, covered with cement. This description answers for all the houses there, some being white, red or gray.

THE LATE PTE. JACOB BOYD SCOTT.

Born January 28th, 1882, Richibucto, Kent Co., New Brunswick. Father drowned at sea, 1882. Deceased lived with aunt, Miss Jane Scott, and later with Mr. M. C. Uehart, both of Moncton; educated at public school; in the fall of 1899 was attending the Military School, Fredericton and from there enlisted for active service. Killed in action at Paardeberg, South Africa, Feb. 27th, 1900.

Again astir they marched from an undulating veldt, along ridges of low kopjes, and passed houses flying white flags in which were wounded Boers; nurses could be seen moving to and fro within. These houses were always approached with caution as the Boers had, since the beginning of the campaign, established a record that the use and abuse of the white flag

was a desirable and legitimate method of modern warfare. A plea for total supremacy, a desire for expulsion of foreigners, even the issuing of an ultimatum calls forth a certain degree of respect, but artful abuse of the emblem of peace rouses righteous indignation in the mind of every just thinking man in God's universe. But "Our Boys" were fortunate in not falling victims to such intrigue. Proceeding, their march grew more arduous. The ground became rough and rocky, or else swampy, with long grass and large stones covered with a slimy substance that proved very trying to the men who could only get a sure footing by stepping high and looking for the low places beneath. Yet this was not always practicable as the soles of their boots became smooth and slippery. Then what with hunger, thirst, thunderstorms, intense heat by day, cold by night, and the great fatigue of rapid marching, a large number from all the regiments dropped out. The Canadians were no worse in this respect than any other regiment; in fact they showed great pluck in holding out in the manner they did. In many cases their boots were completely gone, yet with their feet torn and mangled, bravely they tramped on mile after mile. Along the line of march they would often come to large watermelon patches. The soldiers were not allowed to leave the ranks, but the negroes on the transport wagons helped themselves and throwing the skins away, the boys, nearly famished, would fairly fight for one to moisten their parched lips. At times they would halt by a spring where unfortunately the water proved not only yellow, but contained multitudes of small, squirming animals—still, "down it went and welcome." Every morning long ere dawn had broken, the troops were on the tramp, through gullies, over kopjes, up hill and down hill, but to the boys it seemed mostly "up," still they were cheerful, and with the Gordons playing their bagpipes, the Canadians singing "The Maple Leaf Forever," all gallantly kept on.

When stopping for a rest on the fourth day's tramp, vague rumors ran through the camp of dissension among the Boers, followed by the announcement that the advance guard under General French was in Bloemfontein and the British flag waved where it had waved forty years before. Instantly a sudden roar

and wild cheers arose from five thousand voices. The tired foot-sore soldiers, with haggard, weary faces, brightened up in a moment and all was congratulation and animation. It was well worth the long days of semi-starvation and toilsome march to participate in such a scene. The march though not as long as previous



LORD STRATHCONA AND MOUNT ROYAL
OF GLENCOE

ones, is conceded by best authorities to have been one of the most difficult feats of the campaign, and is now reported to be on record as the second most famous march in the annals of British history.

First Baron 1897, Donald Alexander Smith, G. C. M. G. 1896; L.L. D., P. C., High Commissioner for Canada, 1896; born Scotland 1820; son of Alexander Smith, Archieston; married Barbara, daughter of R. Hardisty, Canada; educated in Scotland; resident Governor Hudson Bay Co.; Commissioner in Red River settlement in Riel Rebellion; Member Executive Council N.W.T. 1870; represented Winnipeg and St. Johns in Manitoba Legislature, 1871-84; M. P. for Selkirk in Dominion House of Commons 1871-72 and 1878, for Montreal West 1877-96. President of Bank of Montreal; Hon. L.L. D. Cambridge, Yale; Chancellor McGill University; K. C. M. G. 1886; Canadian High Commissioner, London, Eng, 1896; equipped "Strathcona's Horse" for South African war, 1900.

Writing of the pluck, endurance and heroism of the soldier boys, "Chebucto" correspondent to the Halifax Herald says:

"Take the case of Nelson Brace of 'G' Company, belonging to Charlottetown. Brace was wounded in the thigh on the morning of February 27th, and concealing the fact, getting a comrade to dress his wound, actually hobbled along and got through fulfilling the object of his desire, namely, to be in at the finish of this march to Bloemfontein. Then I must bear testimony to the late Pte. Alfred Riggs whose body was found under the Boer entrenchments. He was an earnest Christian worker and his religion was no put on thing. On board the "Sardinian" coming out he took an active part in the services held by Rev. Mr. Fullerton and Mr. Barrie. He was indefatigable in asking men to give their souls to Christ, and when he asked it he meant it.

He was quite a lad and his face was always illuminated by a bright happy smile which only true grace can impart. And shall we efface from our memories the heroic action of Sivert of Nova Scotia who literally threw his life away in order to save another."

Of brave New Brunswick boys Arthur Mellish wrote to a friend in St. John: "We are so pleased at the kind sympathy shown by the people of St. John and all Canada for us in our great struggle. The thought has helped us in many a hard march and fierce battle, and when we have felt weary and hungry and ready to drop with fatigue the thought of how the friends at home felt for us and trusted in us has kept us from giving in, and enabled us to hold our own even with veteran soldiers such as the Gordons, Cornwalls and Shropshires, which compose our brigade.

The suspense must have been terrible among our parents and friends during the days they knew we were fighting the Lion of Africa, as Cronje is known, and as the dead and wounded had their names telegraphed home the heart-breakings must have been piteous. But that is the way with everything, the greater the sacrifice the greater the glory. And those who have died for our country have died nobly, and after all, life does not consist in quantity, but quality.

In our company no nobler or braver man fell than Pat. McCreary. He was a stretcher bearer, and as such was not compelled to go nearer than one hundred and fifty yards to the



LIEUT. CHARLES W. ANSLOW.

(LIEUTENANT 12TH FIELD BATTERY)

Born at Newcastle, N.B. 1877; son of the late W. C. Anslow, Esq., editor of "Union Advocate." Educated at Harkins Academy, Newcastle; Quebec Military School, 1897; first prize from competitors throughout Dominion 1897; appointed Lieutenant in 12th Field Battery 1897; on the death of father entered into partnership with brother, H. B. Anslow, and conducted newspaper "Union Advocate"; resigned commission and enlisted in 1st Canadian Contingent for active service in South Africa, October 20th, 1899.

fighting line, but all day Sunday, regardless of the hissing bullets, he succored the wounded, and as evening fell he went away forward where many of us had fallen in the charge, and there he was riddled with bullets by the cowardly and dishonorable enemy. Then too, I must tell you of another New Brunswick man named *Hatfield. In the march from Paardeberg to Bloemfontein his boots gave out. Wrapping his putties round his feet he stubbornly limped on, mile after mile, never giving in. His feet were covered with blood blisters, the nails of his toes were torn off and bleeding, and every step must have been a hell to him, but he would not give up. And as there were lads in our company who could die like McCreary and march like Hatfield, doubtless there were like Canadians in the other companies. So you see that I cannot help feeling proud that I was allowed to resign my commission and live and fight with privates who were men." In writing to Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Taylor of Charlottetown on the death of their son Roland the same writer says: "Just a line to express my heartfelt sympathy in your irreparable loss. Your son was the friend of us all. During the tedious and trying months he was with us he always remained cheerful and by his example encouraged the downhearted. Never during that time of constant association did I hear him utter a profane or improper word but he lived in the midst of most trying surroundings a quiet, unostentatious Christian life, quietly reading his Bible every night. One day when coming from 'Thomas' farm-house, where we had dinner he told me what a comfort it was to him to have a settled Christian belief. He lived nobly and died gloriously."

It might be interesting to the reader to know that in the battle of Paardeberg the thirty Island boys stood shoulder to shoulder, and in the famous march to Bloemfontein not one member of Company "G" fell out of the ranks.

The entry of Lord Roberts into Bloemfontein was unique in every detail. President Steyn, finding opposition was useless, retreated with a large force towards Kroomstadt, and Lord Roberts was met three miles from the city and formally presented with the keys of Government House and other official buildings.

Cheer after cheer greeted the Commander-in-chief and his

*Native of Nova Scotia.

force on their arrival at the Capital. The glorious news had spread throughout the city like wild fire, and all the pent up excitement that had lain dormant in the bosoms of the English people during the long tedious months of the war, burst forth into exultant joy and thanksgiving. A Union Jack, the handiwork of Lady Roberts, made expressly for this occasion, was hoisted by Lord Roberts, while flags were frantically waved and hats thrown in the air; strangers clasped hands, strong men became hysterical, and all deliriously and wildly shouted "Three cheers for the army, three cheers for 'Bobs,' and three cheers for the Queen."

The following telegram from Lord Roberts to the War Office is expressive of the true nobility of the man :

Bloemfontein, O. F. S., S. Africa,
April 1st, 1900.

"By the help of God and by the bravery of Her Majesty's soldiers I have taken possession of Bloemfontein."

(Signed) "Roberts."

Bloemfontein (Anglice: Spring of Flowers) is the capital city of the Orange Free State and has a population of 10,000 whites, and nearly double that number of natives. The city is well laid out and has a large number of commodious and attractive parks. The streets are all macadamized, and throughout the entire capital are signs of modern civilization. The municipal affairs



LIEUT. LORNE STEWART
(LIEUT. 82ND QUEEN'S CO. REGIMENT)

Born July 30th, 1878, at Charlottetown, P.E.I.; son of Major D. Stewart, Charlottetown; educated at Charlottetown Business College (Diploma 1897, Royal Military College, Fredericton (1st class certificate 1899). Appointments: Lieutenant in No. 3 82nd Regiment 1899; entered mercantile life 1897; enrolled in Company "G" First Canadian Contingent for service in the South African war October 25th, 1899; Sergt. Company "G" R.C.R. May 14, 1900.

of the city are managed by a Mayor and Town Council. A statue of Sir John Brand, the founder of the State, stands in front of the Government Buildings. It was unveiled on the 5th of July, 1893,—an excellent bronze cast on a polished pedestal surrounded by railings, and was the first statue erected in South Africa to a native born South African.

Among the many spacious and imposing dwellings, Government House stands out conspicuously. It is a solid structure built of polished freestone of elegant architectural design, and is surrounded by an extensive flower garden and orchard. It was from this garden of Eden that President Steyn fled, and here Lord Roberts enjoyed a temporary abode.

The principal seat of learning for boys—"Grey's College,"—was founded in 1886 by Sir George Grey, then governor of Cape Colony and High Commissioner for South Africa. The institution has an average attendance of three hundred pupils from all over South Africa. On May 10th, 1874, Lady Brand laid the foundation stone of the "Free State Ladies' Institute." A staff of teachers was engaged from Europe and now this institution ranks on a level with Grey's College.

There is also in Bloemfontein a large public library, three permanent hospitals, and churches of all denominations. One of "Our Boys" in writing, says:—"On entering the Dutch church one is struck with the sight of an old-fashioned pulpit standing in the middle of a small chancel. The music is good, but sad and melancholy; the clergyman looks white and thin, the men seem sad and downcast while the women are continually wiping their eyes. They have lost husbands, brothers and lovers in the war and have not even victory to console them. In the English Church, however, a magnificent choral service goes with a jubilant swing. The lights on the altar, a deep chancel, with the choir boys on either side,—the robed priests, the vast audience of soldiers and civilians—is a grand sight. But even here the presence of Red Cross nurses in uniform reminds one of the sick, wounded and dying near by, for every house or available spot in the city is being used as a hospital."

Bloemfontein can also boast of a Natural History Museum, founded in 1877. The specimens include gold quartz,

diamondiferous soil, collections of snakes, native weapons, parchments, old deeds, currency, stuffed lions, tigers, African birds, flying lizards and many relics of ancient and modern wars, even shrapnel and other shells that the English fired against the Boers at the battle of Colesburg in the present campaign. A curio of special interest is a small locomotive with cars and rails attached. It seems that when the Capitalists wanted to build a railway in the country they had this imitation made and operated for the benefit of the doubting Boers, who when fully convinced that as this diminutive engine could pull small cars so could a larger one pull larger cars, acknowledged that a railroad could be built.

A newspaper called "The Friend," formerly hostile to the British, but later published by correspondents on Lord Roberts' staff, contained the following



JOSEPH BENSON PASCOE.
(3RD REGT CANADIAN ARTILLERY)

Born Burin, Newfoundland, July 5th, 1876; son of Rev. Joseph Pascoe, Methodist clergyman, now of Petiteodiac, N. B.; educated Mount Allison Academy, Sackville, N. B.; enlisted from 2nd Regt., C. A. in Company "G" First Canadian Contingent.

PROCLAMATION.

TO THE BURGHERS OF THE ORANGE FREE STATE.

The British troops under my command, having entered the Orange Free State, I feel it my duty to make known to all Burghers the cause of our coming, as well as to do all in my power to put an end to the devastation caused by this war, so should they continue the war the inhabitants of the Orange Free State may not do so ignorantly, but with full knowledge of their responsibility before God for the lives lost in the campaign.

Before the war began the British Government, which had always desired and cultivated peace and friendship with the people of the Orange Free State, gave a

solemn assurance to President Steyn that, if the Orange Free State remained neutral, its territory would not be invaded, and its independence would be at all times fully respected by Her Majesty's Government.

In spite of that declaration, the Government of the Orange Free State was guilty of a wanton and unjustifiable invasion of British Territory.

The British Government believes that this act of aggression was not committed with the general approval and free will of a people with whom it has lived in complete amity for so many years. It believes that the responsibility rests wholly with the Government of the Orange Free State, acting, not in the interests of the country, but under mischievous influences from without. The British Government, therefore, wishes the people of the Orange Free State to understand that it bears them no ill-will, and as far as is compatible with the successful conduct of the war, and the re-establishment of peace in South Africa, it is anxious to preserve them from the evils brought upon them by the wrongful action of their Government.



FREDERICK B. McRAE
(SERGT. NO. 5 COMPANY, 82ND REGT.)

Born Aug. 27, 1872, Pownal, P.E.I., son of Alex. McRae, Esq., Pownal; educated public school; carried on extensive canning and lobster business; enlisted in Company "G" First Canadian Contingent, October 25, 1899; appointed on Maxim Gun Corps.

turnish the enemy with supplies or information, will be dealt with according to the customs of war.

Requisitions for food, forage, fuel or shelter, made on the authority of the officers in command of Her Majesty's troops must be at once complied with, but everything will be paid for on the spot, prices being regulated by the local market rates. If the inhabitants of any district refuse to comply with the demands made on them, the supplies will be taken by force, a full receipt being given.

Should any inhabitant of the country consider that he or any member of his household has been unjustly treated by any officer, soldier, or civilian attached to the British Army, he should submit his complaint, either personally or in writing to my Head-Quarters or to the Head-Quarters of the nearest General Officer. Should the complaint on enquiry be substantiated, redress will be given.

Orders have been issued by me, prohibiting soldiers from entering private houses, or molesting the civil population on any pretext whatever, and every precaution has been taken against injury to property on the part of any person belonging to, or connected with the Army.

ROBERTS, Field Marshal,
Commander-in-Chief, South Africa.

Just here we might mention that on the 29th day of May, while the victorious host of Britain were advancing through the Transvaal, Bloemfontein, in gay holiday attire, with flags flying, guns firing, parades of militia and civilians, celebrated one of the most important events in the campaign. The excitement reached a climax at noon when the Military Governor and Lord Roberts declared the annexation of the Orange Free State, henceforth to be known as the Orange River Colony. The ceremony concluded with the firing of a salute, lusty cheers and singing of "God save the Queen."

The Nineteenth Brigade encamped at Ferrara, eight miles outside of Bloemfontein for two days, then marching to the suburbs. Col. Otter at once used the donation money sent from Canada and purchased food for his Regiment. Still they had no shelter at night beyond the canopy of

heaven, "and so it happened that many sturdy fellows who had withstood the hardship of forced marches and the fatigues of battle, were obliged to haul down their colours at the fag-end of the Free State rainy season. Most of the typhoid cases were undoubtedly due to the execrable water imbibed during the famous march upon Bloemfontein, most of which was obtained from the Modder River. The translation of "Modder" is muddy, but the vile stuff which our soldiers drank without boiling or filtering, was far worse than muddy. When taken from below Cronje's laager at Paardeberg, it was simply liquid filth, of which drainage, decomposed horse, and a stray human corpse formed component parts. The army doctors cautioned the men to boil Modder water, but in a country like the Free State, where wood is often unprocurable, it was impossible to make sure of the necessary fire. A thirsty soldier in South Africa is willing,

THOMAS AMBROSE RODD.

(LIEUT. 82ND QUEEN'S CO. REGIMENT)

Born Oct. 25th, 1870; son of John Rodd, Esq., Milton, P. E. I. Attended public school, and Military School, Fredericton; appointed Lieutenant Feb. 16th, 1896; represented No. 3 Company 82nd Regiment at the Queen's Jubilee in London, Eng., 1897; resigned commission and enlisted in Company "G" First Canadian Contingent October 25th, 1899.

JOSHUA P. LESLIE.

(LIEUT. 4TH REGT. CANADIAN ARTILLERY)

Born at St Margaret's, P. E. I., April 26th, 1878; son of William Leslie, Esq., Souris, P. E. I. Attended Military School, Quebec, 1897; appointed Lieutenant 1898; engaged in farming before entering active service; resigned commission and enlisted in First Canadian Contingent October 25th, 1899.

moreover, to run more risks in one day than the average man encounters throughout his life.

Another source of infection was the immense number of dead horses which lined the route of the army. There was a place on the way called Ossfontein, which the soldiers—on account of equine dead—promptly altered to “Deadossfontein.” Not alone horses, but a large number of oxen had been killed, and the carcasses of the poor creatures torn open and partially devoured by birds of prey, who, collected around the victims in ghoully groups, were half broiled by the tropical heat. The stench was intolerable, and taken in conjunction with Modder water for breakfast, dinner and tea, proved more disastrous than bullets of the enemy.”

Only five men of each Company were allowed in Bloemfontein at once. The Canadians were objects of great curiosity. Dr. Conan Doyle in the London Times said: “The Canadians are fine strapping fellows, broad-shouldered, clean-limbed and blue-eyed. They swung past with easy stride and free gait, conscious of strength and pride brought with them from the lakes and mountains of Canada. Their boots were out at the toes, their stockings undarned, their breeches torn, then mended and torn again, but every stain was honor to those sons from over the sea, who have marched shoulder to shoulder with regiments of long and great tradition.”

The people of Bloemfontein were remarkably kind and hospitable. For instance when one of the soldiers was strolling along he heard the exclamation, “Why, there is a Maple Leaf,” and turning, was warmly greeted by a Mr. Peterson of the R. R. department, who at once invited him to his house where this “Maple Leaf” and many other “Maple Leaves” often spent a pleasant hour.

Although the city was then in the hands of the English, strict vigil had to be kept in case of an attack from the Boers. The troops were frequently marched out at 3 o'clock in the morning to scatter the enemy's forces.

On April 5th, returning from a tramp of twenty-four miles the Canadians met with a pleasant surprise in the unexpected arrival of their tents, last used in Belmont. And for Company “G” also had

arrived the long looked for Christmas boxes. Notwithstanding they had been packed five months previous, containing private parcels and practical remembrances from the friends in N. B. and P. E. Island, everything was in first-class condition. The *cake*,—who, on earth, but mother could bake like that? and what with preserves, canned goods, plum puddings, nuts, raisins and confectionery—why, it would have done the hearts of the donors good to have seen how the soldier boys on the battle-field of far distant Africa appreciated these bounties of their love!

During the winter Canada had been astir in sending off a second contingent. This Regiment, 1320 strong, known as "The Mounted Rifles and Royal Canadian Artillery," embarked from Halifax in three detachments during the first six weeks of 1900. Later an offer from Lord Strathcona, Canadian High Commissioner in London, England, to equip and forward five hundred mounted men, was accepted by the Imperial Government. Lord Strathcona has the honor to be the one man who has done more for the practical support of

a contingent than any other individual in Canada.

On March the 17th, "Strathcona's Horse" and one hundred recruits to fill the vacancies made by casualties in the First Contingent sailed from Halifax.

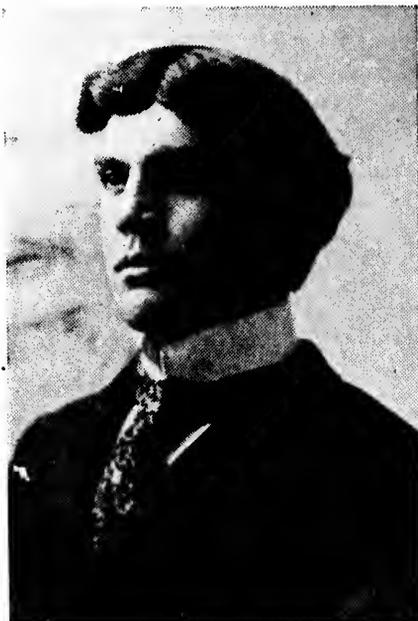


THE LATE CAPTAIN CH. S. A. HENSLEY

(FIRST BATTALION ROYAL DUBLIN FUSILIERS)

Born at Charlottetown, P. E. Island, Sept 21st, 1865; son of Albert Hensley, Esq, Halifax, N. S.; educated Collegiate College, Windsor, N. S., Royal Military College, Kingston; commission in Imperial Army Sept 2nd, 1885; served in Egypt and India; Captain 1885; fought in battle of Glencoe, South Africa; on Jan 20, 1900, at Ventris Spruit, was shot through the head; died at Fairview Hospital Her Majesty Queen Victoria in a personal letter sympathized with the bereaved family, and requesting a photograph of the late officer.

The magnificent and practical manner in which Prince Edward Island acquitted itself towards the volunteers of the



THE LATE MAJOR HAROLD L. BORDEN
(LIEUT. "B" SQUADRON SECOND CONTINGENT)

Born at Canning, N.S., 1877; son of the Hon. Dr. Fred W. Borden, Minister of Militia; educated Mt. Allison University, Sackville, N.B.; on third year in medical course at McGill College, Montreal; stood 6ft 3 inches and weighed 198 pounds. Although Major in King's Co. Hussars, accepted position as Lieut in "B" Squadron 2nd Canadian Contingent for South Africa, January, 1900; was a brave officer. In May swam Zand River at head of Troops and displaced a party of Boers. While engaging the enemy on June 16, 1900, was shot through the heart, and crying "Boys, I'm done for", dropped dead. Deeply lamented,

at Halifax, the different contingents were given a hearty and enthusiastic farewell.

The respective transports arrived safely in Cape Town, South Africa. Here the troops were brigaded into different divisions, and while we regret that we cannot follow them further, it has been proved that by bravery, heroism and noble sacrificing of life during privations, long marches and heavy engagements, all have added a more brilliant lustre to our Maple Leaf and ever kept unsullied the honor of Britain.

first contingent was repeated for her sixteen recruits in the Reinforcement quota. New Brunswick agreed to pay each of her sixty-five volunteers in the second contingent and ten representatives in the reinforcements fifty cents a day in addition to the Imperial allowance. The sum of money required to pay the men of the three contingents from the date of departure up to August 31st, 1900, when the allowance ceased was \$25,335.00. Minor donations increased the sum to over \$26,355.00. To meet this the Legislature of New Brunswick voted \$5,000.00, the city of St. John \$2,000, while the balance was made up by private subscriptions and local societies. The spirit of wide-spread loyalty was such that throughout all Canada, and finally



LORD FREDERICK SLEIGH ROBERTS,

OF KANDAHAR AND WATERFORD, 1ST BARON, P.C., K.P., G.C.B., G.C.S.I., C.E.I.E., V.C., D.C.L., LL.D.

Born at Cawnpore, India, Sept 30, 1832; son of Gen Sir Ambram Roberts, G.C.B. Educated, Eton, Sandhurst, Addiscombe, Oxford D. C. L. 1881; LL. D. Dublin 1880; LL. D. Cambridge 1893; LL. D. Edinburgh 1893. Appointments: 2nd Lieut Bengal Artillery Dec. 12, 1851; Lieut June 3, 1857; Capt, Nov 12, 1860; Brev-Major Nov 13, 1860; Brev Lt-Col, Aug 15, 1868; Brev Col, Jan 30, 1875; Maj-Gen, Dec 31, 1878; Lt-Gen, July 26, 1883; General, Nov 28, 1890; Field Marshal, May 25, 1895; D.A.Q.M.G. throughout Indian Mutiny; A.Q.M.G. (Bengal) 1863-68; 1st A.Q.M.G. 1867-72; D.Q.M.C. 1872-75; Q.M.G. 1875-78; com'ded Kabul Field Force Sept, 1879-80; com'ded in Southern Afghanistan, Sept-Oct, 1880; Comd-in-Chief, Madras, 1881-85; Comd-in-Chief India, 1885-93; com'der forces Ireland Oct 1, 1885. Engagements: Delhi wounded—horse shot) 1857; Bulandshahr Aligarh; Agra; Kanauj; Banlhana; Lucknow; Cawnpore; Luloo, and many others. Com'ded Kabul-Kandahar Field Force detailed to relieve Kandahar, 1880; com'ded Field Force Burma, 1886; received four medals, eleven clasps, one star, and thanks from both Houses of Parliament 1879-81; com'ded Field Force South Africa 1899-1900. Married H. Nora H., daughter of Capt Bews, 73rd Foot, May 17, 1859; heir, the late Hon. Frederick Hugh Sherrston Roberts, killed in South Africa Dec., 1899.



LT.-COL. WILLIAM DILLON OTTER

Son of the late A. W. Otter; born Clinton, Ont., December 3rd, 1843; educated Goderich Grammar School; Model School, Toronto; U. C. College; joined militia 1861; appointed Lieutenant Queen's Own Rifles 1863; served Niagara Frontier 1864-65; appointed Adj., Aug., 1865; Fenian Rat! 1866; Major June, 1869; Bt. Lt.-Col. June, 1874; went to England as second in command of Wimbledon Team, 1873; command of Queen's Own 1874; active part in Northwest Rebellion, 1885 (medal, mentioned in despatches and recommended for the C.M.G.); appointed D.O.C. No 2 with charge of School of Infantry, Toronto, 1886; Inspector of Infantry 1896; attached to regular army for seven months and passed examinations as Lt.-Col. in British Army 1895; took leading part in founding Canadian Military Institute, Toronto, 1890; A.D.C. to His Honor the Governor General of Canada; appointed Commander-in-Chief of First Canadian Contingent, October 25th, 1899.

CHAPTER IV.

"Stand to your work and be wise, captain of sword and pen,
Who are neither children nor gods—but men in the world of men."

AFTER remaining in Bloemfontein for over six weeks, Lord Roberts, with an army of 40,000, began his march northward on May 1st. The general advance was made along the line of the Orange River Colony to Bradford, Winberg, Kroonstadt, Johannesburg and thence to Pretoria.

On April 20th, when the enemy was driven north from Wepner and DeWep's Dorp, General French was ordered to hasten with his cavalry and intercept them at Modder River, and General Hamilton, in command of the 9th Division which included the Canadians was to go south and cut off their retreat at Thaba N'Chu, both divisions to connect with the main advance column at Winberg.

* * * * *

All was bustle and confusion in the Canadian camp on the early morning of April the 21st. Haversacks packed, army blankets strapped, rubber sheets, great coats, and spare blankets piled high on transport waggons. A command "Attention!" "By the right!" "Quick March!" and our heroes were on the tramp once more. On and on they marched till they reached Springfield. This place, the Canadians as rear guard, held all the day, Sunday, while the pom pom of the Boer one-pounders next mingled with the roar of heavier guns, announced the fact that the vanguard were hotly engaged at Bosman's Kop. On Monday, the Boers having been driven back, the army advanced to the waterworks, encamping in a hollow just short of the Modder River. Tuesday the Nineteenth Brigade cleared the enemy from the kopjes, just across the Modder River and bivouacked for the night on the conquered ground.

It was then found that a large body of the enemy held a strong position at Israel Poort, so the Brigade once more advanced in extended order. A number of boys took shelter behind some

ant hills, and in the excitement of the battle Hedley McKinnon, Arthur Mellish and Ambrose Podd did not hear the order to retire and suddenly discovered they were facing the enemy alone. Equipped in full marching order, it was impossible for them to



LIEUTENANT JOHN A. McDONALD

(LIEUT. AND ADJ. 82ND REGT.)

Born July 19th, 1872, New Glasgow, P. E. I., son of John McDonald, Esq, New Glasgow; educated Prince of Wales College, Charlottetown; called to Bar of P. E. I., Jr. y 30th, 1897; attended Provisional School of Infantry, Charlottetown, during spring of 1898; Provisional School of Equitation, Charlottetown, 1898; appointed Lieutenant in 82nd Queen's Co. Regiment; in February, 1900, appointed to fill a vacancy as Lieutenant in Company "G" First Contingent.

ened with trenches and entanglements, and, although only five hundred strong, steadily advanced. Suddenly, when within eight hundred yards, they were met with a terrific fusilade of fire. Instantly there was a wild roar, yet the boys pressed on. Two shots struck Colonel Otter, one grazing his neck and the other his shoulder; still he bravely encouraged his men forward. "Fix bayonets and charge!" rang out the order,

secrete themselves from the enemy. The Boers seemed to understand the situation fully and centralized their rifle and volley fire on their diminutive fortresses. Still the boys hung on, calling out alternately "How are you making it?" "Still there?" etc. To add to their peril the enemy began firing from the top of the kopje to their left, from which there was no protection. Excitement grew intense—the boys vowed to do or die, and, keeping their noses well under cover, returned a continual fire. The faces of their friendly ant hills, riddled with bullets, were literally torn away and death seemed inevitable when reinforcements arrived. The Canadians found the kopjes strength-

and down the Boers jumped from their position and galloped speedily away ; for if there is anything that strikes terror to the heart of the Boer it is these fatal words : " Fix bayonets and charge."

After the engagement General Smith-Dorien in congratulating Col. Otter, said that the regiment had acted with splendid courage, admirable steadiness and good judgment, and that he had often placed the Canadians in the most difficult positions and never found the men wanting in anything that went to make up splendid soldiers. To the regret of the regiment, Col. Otter was compelled to return to Bloemfontein for medical treatment. The troops encamped for the night at Israel Poort and the next day marched six miles to the town of Thaba N'Chu, the Canadians occupying a nek about five miles further on. The next day they marched back to the town and on the succeeding day took part in some difficult operations around the Peaked Hill, being under fire all day. That night they returned perfectly done up to Thaba N'Chu, and had a day's rest, though the enemy's shells were bursting on the surrounding kopjes, some even bursting close to the camp.

Tramp ! tramp ! tramp ! It was the 5th day of May and the force under General Hamilton marched twelve miles beyond Thaba N'Chu to a nek through which it was expected the Boers would pass in their retreat from Wepner, but only to find that opposition the previous day at Yester Neck had accomplished this purpose. An advance southward, a slight skirmish, a tramp of twenty miles and the Brigade was back again at Thaba N'Chu. During the evening the boys lay around the camp watching shells of the enemy's big guns bursting on kopjes near by.

Before daybreak next morning, mounted men, infantry, the guns and transports, again moved forward. At noon Canadians halted while the Gordons went off to the left and Shropshires advanced. Soon the booming of cannon, the rattle of rifle fire, the reports of pom-pom, and the carrying past of the dead told that a fight was on in earnest. Near the Canadians were a number of Kaffirs in charge of ammunition carts. Suddenly a shell burst in their midst ; half frantic with fright, and with the wildest terror depicted on their faces, they ran off, helter

skelter, to a place of safety. "Advance Canadians, support the Gordons!" In a moment the Regiment was hastening forward. Shells fell like hail stones. One fell near "H" Company; one among the boys of Company "G," scattering the clay hither and thither; then, as if hurled from the gates of hell, one burst with awful violence in the midst of Company "C," and Pte. Cotton, of Toronto, was instantly killed. Another boom! a whiz! a whirl! and from the force of a flying shell one of "Our Boys" was hurled bodily many feet in the air. "Are you hurt?" cried a comrade; but beyond a stunning and a general shaking up he felt no serious effects, and bravely kept on with the regiment.



H. GRAY, WOODSTOCK, N. B.

("E" FIELD BATTERY, SECOND CONTINGENT)

Finally the Canadians came to a place of shelter in a donga at the foot of Thaba Mount. On ascending they found the Gordons had completely cleaned it out, but as the Mauser bullets were still sniping past, it was not safe to be seen on the sky line. The shell fire on this kopje had ceased and the regiment was ranged along the hill to hold it for the night, with orders to move on against the Boers in the morning. So the Canadians ranged in order, with bayonets fixed, and at dawn advanced against the enemy, who were occupy-

ing what was really part of the same kopje, with dips between, and gradually drove them back. About 10 o'clock they were subjected to a severe shell fire again, but bravely advanced, and finally succeeded in gaining the position and completely routing the enemy.

The force made by the junction of Gen. French and Gen.

Ian Hamilton at Thaba N'Chu, again separated; the latter known as the Winberg column, divided into three divisions,—Artillery, Engineers, Mounted and Foot Infantry, numbering in all 11,000, and continued their march along the main line. In advancing, the country seemed to improve, the land even looking as if it might make good pasturage, though by no means equal to the grazing in Canada. A fight was expected before entering Winberg. seventeen miles from the town the column found a great number of troops and transports encamped. These regiments proceeded to pass through two ranges of kopjes, the 19th Brigade being held in reserve. The Imperial Volunteers and Cameron Highlanders extended on the right; mounted men dashed on and, dismounting, extended and advanced on the kopje towards the left. Then came the rattle of musketry from the British. Instantly the Boer artillery opened fire from a high kopje, their shells bursting all over the field; an action began on the left also and the 19th Brigade advanced in extended order. The British shells soon began to burst on the kopjes, and the Boers could be seen galloping away. Still the artillery fire continued, but was finally silenced by a large naval gun. The mounted men, scamp-ering here and there, the hills dotted with khaki—as the men advanced—the row of horse-artillery, the oxen dragging the great naval guns, the long line of transports, and occasionally a bunch of white covered ambulances, flying a Red Cross flag, looming in the distance, presented a grand panorama. The troops gradually cleared the hills and advanced onwards once more. The slaughter of the Boers was very great, trails of blood being discernable on all sides. So this engagement, known as the battle of Welkom Farm, proved another defeat for the Boers. After marching some hours, the column came to a narrow gorge or pass which was crossed with great difficulty, being crowded with troops, ammunition carts and transports.

Another march, another river crossed on rocky ledges; and the Canadians proceed to climb a high kopje by a steep, rugged and picturesque path, lined with large mimosa trees. At this place a number of gentlemen and officers passed the Brigade, carrying a British flag rolled on a pole. They proved to be a deputation from Winberg, offering the surrender of the town.

Thus Winberg was entered without opposition. The formal entry was preceded by a brass band and the same deputation carrying unfurled, the Union Jack, who paraded through the streets, hoisting the British flag on all important buildings, while a throng of soldiers and civilians cheered to the echo. The residents of Winberg showed their delight at the entrance of the troops by literally throwing their homes open and doing all in their power for the comfort of the soldier boys. The Canadian Contingent was now very much decimated, being four hundred and fifty-two, while Company "G" had only thirty-four members on parade. Here the Regiment was reinforced by the Draft from Canada, who received a royal welcome at the hands of their veteran brothers.

From Winberg the column marched to Zand River where they were joined by Lord Roberts and his column which had fought its way directly north from Bloemfontein. The Boers had taken up a position here with a frontage of twenty-five miles. Lord Roberts attacked them all along the line and after a determined battle drove them back in hurried flight towards Kroonstadt. In the battle of Zand River the Canadians played their usual conspicuous part and received well merited praise.

From Zand River the column marched north to Kroonstadt, then eastward towards Lindley, the very centre of the Boer country, where ex-President Steyn had set up a default-administration. The British were daily threatened with an attack from a surrounding force, but beyond a rapid chase over some kopjes, a slight skirmish, capturing of fifteen of the enemy's waggons, and taking twenty-four Boer prisoners, Lindley was occupied by the victorious host.

Again they started. Again the Boers flew ahead and again the British increased their speed and hastened on. Mr. Richmond Smith, special correspondent of the "Star," says:—

"On they went, over ridges, through fields of mealies and ploughed ground galloped the cavalry, followed by the guns. It was a grand chase. Then as four butts or ridges were passed on a gallop, suddenly a pom-pom opened fire away to the left, then another and finally a third! Up over another grassy ridge at break-neck speed, and lo! the cause of the firing was apparent! Three or four thousand yards ahead, far below us was the Boer convoy crossing the spruit and slowly crawling up the opposite bank. The Royal Horse Artillery guns were quickly unlimbered and opened fire on the convoy. Shell after shell dropped among the waggons but still they trekked on. Suddenly there was a loud report and a shell dropped in the midst of our advancing cavalry.

The enemy made a desperate attempt to protect their convoy but failed. Quick as lightning a gun was limbered up and galloped away out of our sight around the projecting kopje from which it came. A dozen waggons cut off from the rest left the road to escape our shell fire and trekked across the veldt. Two whole batteries were turned upon them and shells landed in half dozens at a time in front, behind and all about them. Our mounted infantry drove the enemy's riflemen from the ridge overlooking and commanding the spruit and shell stormed convoy. The guns opened on our left away on the opposite side of the spruit, more mounted infantry with guns shelling the main convoy of the enemy as it trekked over the ridges beyond the drift. On galloped the guns in front! The tail of the convoy cannot escape us! Another hail of shells from a closer range and the wagons were deserted by their drivers as shells burst in a mass about them. They had stopped! They were ours. On galloped the cavalry across the drift and up the opposite slope. Galloping after, I found we had captured fifteen wagons loaded with all kinds of stores, and the whole of the enemy's sick convoy of ambulances. It had been the most exciting chase imaginable, and differed from most fights inasmuch as the whole panorama was spread out before one. It was practically over, however, though the cavalry followed on for miles and succeeded in bringing back a couple more wagons unable to keep up with the speedy trek of the Boer convoy! It had been a great day! Seldom indeed is it that one gets a chance of seeing so pretty a fight.

As the sun peeped over the ridges in the east, the following morning, Monday, May 21st, the column moved out of bivouack at Karoo Spruit. Another hard day's trekking without a fight of any kind brought us to Witpoort, about ten or twelve miles south of Helibron. Here the column bivouacked for the night. One could write for days on the humorous incidents of these awful days of hard trekking, for they have their humorous as well as their pathetic side. I had outspanned at Witpoort just before dark, tired out with a long and wearisome day in the saddle. A regiment of infantry crawled slowly up the incline to where my cart was. I was thinking in a tired sort of a way how much harder it was for the foot soldier with his awful burden of knapsack, belts, ammunition, pannikins and rifle to trudge wearily all day, than it was for one without belts and burdens to do the same distance in the saddle, when I was hailed in a cheerful manner. They were the Canadians! Tired, hungry, grimy and footsore, but still they were cheerful—facing the enemy on the battle-field was hard enough, but these weary marches from dawn till sunset were infinitely worse! How thin their ranks were! Scarce four hundred of the thousand who landed with me in Cape Town six weary months ago! Some had died like heroes, their faces to the foe, but by far the greater number had either passed away from fever, brought on by just such marches as the one we had done that day and the filthy water and insufficient food and clothing. Only the harder and more fortunate of the regiment had been able to endure the hardships of one of the most difficult campaigns any army has ever been called upon to endure. And yet they were cheerful. A cheerful voice asked permission to light his pipe at my fire. I looked up, wondering that any Tommy could be so cheerful after so hard a day! Never in my life did I see such a figure! Clad in thin khaki drill uniform, black and grimy and torn and tattered with much wear, stood a figure leaning heavily on his rifle. He had the usual complement of belts, knapsack and ammunition belt, and in addition several tin cans tied to his belt, out of which were sticking ears of corn, or mealies as they are called here, carrots and beans. In one hand he carried a large pumpkin! Tied to his waist and cross belts was a motley collection of beet roots, squashes and other vegetables! He looked a veritable Father Christmas, and he must have been carrying close on to a hundred pounds with his belts and rifle. From his badge I saw at once that he was a Canadian! And he was cheerful! Asked if he was sick of the war, he replied that like everyone else he would be glad when it was over, but he quickly added: "I would not have missed the experience for all the money in the world."

HOW OUR BOYS CELEBRATED THE QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY.

God save the Queen! "We celebrated the Queen's birthday," writes a member of Company "G," "by an excursion over the veldt of fifteen miles. Of course for such an exceptional ordinance we arose from our downy beds at the early hour of 4.30; at 4.45 had our blankets packed, at 5 o'clock enjoyed a luxurious breakfast, consisting of a piece of scone, cooked the previous evening, and a drink of coffee. Before daylight, at 5.45, we started, all in good spirits, and marched, with occasional halts, for about five miles. We came to a farm house with trees around it, and on one tree were bunches of what looked like bananas, so



RALPH FARRAR MARKHAM
(LIEUTENANT 8TH HUSSARS)

Born Feb 24th, 1877, St John, N. B.; son of Lt-Col. A. Markham of St John Sun; educated Rothesay Collegiate School, University of New Brunswick; engaged on newspaper staff; attended Royal School of Cavalry, Toronto, 1898; appointed Lieutenant 8th Hussars 1898; resigned commission and enlisted as private in the Mounted Rifles Second Canadian Contingent, January, 1900. Church of England.

Lieut. Jones, now commanding Company "G," Capt. Macdonnell being ill, told one man from each section to go and get some fruit for the crowd. Ned Small bounded away from our section, but returned soon at a slower pace; the bananas had proved to be nothing but bunches of hard corn hung up to dry. It was a great joke. Another piece of fun was on the previous day when thirty of us were ordered out on a sheep fatigue expedition. We easily surrounded a flock, and each captured a sheep, and, holding one of its fore legs and one of its hind legs together, straddled it across his shoulders and marched back to camp, handing it to the regimental butcher,

who had the privilege of keeping the heart and liver for his trouble. But to continue,—the country had all been burnt over by the Boers in order to show up our khaki suits and as we marched along with thousands of foot, artillery and transports we raised a cloud of fine black dust that was suffocating and made it difficult to distinguish soldiers from Kaffirs. Finally we halted and when an issue of flour as the day's rations was served we proceeded to cook our supper in style. Matheson mixed the flour with some baking powder we happened to have, on a rubber sheet. Then we made a fire with scrappings and straw, and every fellow in the section cooked a bun on the top of his canteen. True they were not very promising "cheetivis" being half between a pancake and scone with a little ashes, etc., to heighten the taste. Then came an issue of tea, soup, an extra supply of rum for those who take it. It is dark now by 5 o'clock and about 8 o'clock we heard a distant cheer, and the National Anthem came floating over the veldt, then some near regiment took it up; nearer and nearer drew the cheer and song until our company joined in, and in less than three minutes the welkin rang and resounded to the echo of "God save the Queen." Then a band struck up "When the boys come marching home again," and I tell you this was sung with great gusto all over the camp. Other airs followed, but gradually faded away; silence reigned and I dropped off to sleep, the last memory of that Queen's birthday being a spirited discussion between Dillon, Arbuckle and Matheson, as to whether the bandmaster of the Shrops, or our Godfrey was the greatest bandmaster in the world."

Tramp! tramp! tramp! over an endless veldt and difficult as the marching was for the troops, the transport wagons almost found the country impassable, but bravely they struggled on, "sometimes with the column, sometimes miles behind, sometimes on the road, sometimes off; up hill and down hill, across deep spruits, over rocks, through water; the kaffirs screaming, the mules braying, officers or men, swearing at each other, at the mules, at the horses, at the road, at the weather and almost swearing at themselves for being such fools as to go to war."

"Look, boys, look at the sky," cried one of "Our Boys" on

the evening of May 27th, "French is heliographing Lord Roberts, he has crossed the Vaal. Three cheers and a tiger for



J. A. HAYDEN, CARLTON, CO., N. B.
("E" FIELD BATTERY, SECOND CONTINGENT)

General French," and the veldt re-echoes again and again to the lustrous cheers of those buoyant hearts. With vigor and spirits aglow they again move forward, and on the 28th of May the "Fighting Nineteenth" as the Brigade was named, waded, waist deep, into the Vaal and crossed from the Free State boundary into the territory of Oom Paul. The Brigade had the honor to be the first British infantry to set foot on the Transvaal Republic. As the boys climbed up the steep, rocky embankment and the silvery waves lapped in on the golden shore anecdotes of great hauls of

smelts, trout, mackerel and salmon, caught in Canadian waters, were exchanged; but the stern reality of war recognizes no sentiment—and reminiscences of the past were drowned by an order to form in line and march eighteen miles to Drientspruit.

Military experts, arm-chair critics, and even the Boers of the Orange River Colony prophesied that the enemy would make a decided stand and resist the advance of the British on the border of their country, but, to the amazement of all, not a shot was fired, not a shell thrown to prevent the invasion of the Republic by the victorious army of Britain. On to Johannesburg Lord Roberts and his hosts advanced. It is said that when the war began Johannesburg folded its arms and went to sleep. The Stock Exchange closed its doors, the mines shut down, the shops were fenced in, the private homes boarded up, and the few stragglers that did pass along the deserted thoroughfare seemed to have no energy and moved as if in a dream. On all sides were

vast heaps of slate-colored powder, the trailers of the mines, heaps upon heaps piled mountains high, surrounding scaffold and chimney, leaving little range of sky, and speaking to the educated eye of unlimited wealth in the tunnels under ground. Roads were everywhere; railroads, tram-roads, wagon roads, and millions of wires, telephone, telegraph, electric, trolley wires, all crossing each other in indescribable confusion, as if some enormous spider had woven a huge web over the Rand.

While Roberts advanced on the right of Johannesburg with the main column, French and Hamilton pushed on with their divisions on the left flank, and after some preliminary fighting found themselves face to face with the entrenched foe on the heights of Doorn Kop, of fateful memory, for here Jameson, with his brave band, had succumbed after a stout resistance. The division had consumed its last biscuit, and it was either forward or retreat—no time to turn a position—and so, as is always the case with our troops, the word was "Forward," and as the division moved forward the staff officers watched with straining eyes to see if the frontal attack would roll back with the slaughter of a second Magersfontein, or would be crowned with success. On the Gordons, the chums of the Canadians, the brunt of the action fell. They, with the Canadians on their right, advanced over burnt and burning veldt up the smooth slopes of a long kopje, while the enemy



NELSON T. BRACE.

(CHARLOTTETOWN ENGINEERS.)

Born April 16th, 1882 at Summerside, P. E. I., son of R. K. Brace, Esq. now of Charlottetown, educated Public School and C. B. College, enlisted in Company "G", First Canadian Contingent, Oct. 25th, 1899, wounded at Paardelerg, Feb. 27th, 1900.

from behind rocks and dongas poured a deadly fire on them. But nothing daunted, steadily they went forward and lay down, until they were close to the enemy; then the word came to charge, and amid the peal of a Highland piper—soon stilled by sudden death—the heroes of Dargai sprang forward, and with the remnants of the heroes of Paardeberg on their right, and other famous regiments on their left, carried those memorable heights, and by so doing practically captured the great city of Johannesburg—occupied on May the 30th by the British army.

Boom! boom! boom! the 19th Brigade is beyond Johannesburg—is near Pretoria. In the rear reserve the Canadians hear the hammering pom-pom, the shrieking shell, the whistling bullet. Their advance guard is engaging the enemy. The Gordons are ordered to advance, the Canadians to act in reserve. All day a fierce and exciting battle ensues, until finally the Boers evacuate their position and flee.

At dawn, once more the "Fighting Nineteenth" moves forward; this time the Canadians are advance guard. Over great kopjes, through winding roads and across the veldt where the fight had taken place the previous day they move. Large heaps of granite piled up in pyramidal style, as if designed for some purpose, are scattered along the roadway. A heavy mist lies over the land, but by noon it gradually becomes thinner and thinner, until in the distance can be discerned PRETORIA. Instantly a roar, a cheer, a wild shout, a hip, hip, hurrah! rings out from thousands of voices. What a transformation comes over that long line of troops, how sprightly their step, their fifty pounds of accoutrements seem as nothing; how happy they look; every one is in buoyant spirits, and as usual whistling "The Maple Leaf Forever." After forming a conjunction with another column of Lord Roberts' army, all advance in splendid style towards the coveted metropolis.

CHAPTER V.

PRETORIA.

“ Rest lads! ye have wrung from this death-ride gory
Baptisement of blood, and a mantle of glory.”

PRETORIA, the seat of the South African Republic, with its magnificent fortresses costing over two millions of pounds sterling,—Pretoria, on the threshold of which Kruger threatened the English with a slaughter that would “ stagger humanity,”—Pretoria, the centre of the world’s undivided attention, the goal of Lord Roberts, was on June the 5th, 1900, occupied by the victorious army of Britain.

When the bombardment of the city began and the firing of a few shells utterly demolished one of the “ impregnable forts,” President Kruger, like the intriguer Steyn, decided that safety was in flight, so gathering some millions of gold together, he boarded a private car and fled northward to Middleburg.

The demand by Lord Roberts for the immediate surrender of the capital brought out the burgomaster with the official keys of the city.

Of the formal entry, Mr. W. H. White, the “ Star ” correspondent of the Mounted Rifles, says :—“ Lord Roberts made his formal entry at the head of his victorious army. It was a grand spectacle. The streets were thronged with the inhabitants of the place who had come out to see the British flag run up over the Raadzaal. Early in the morning, preceded by the mounted troops, the Guards Brigade had marched into the city and all day performed the duties of town guard. Long before the hour at which Lord Roberts was to make his formal entry the streets were thronged with people and Church Square was a black mass of humanity with the open space in front of the Raadzaal kept clear by long lines of the Coldstream Guards. From the flagstaff over the handsome building in which the Transvaal Parliament has its sessions, the Vierkleur floated proudly. It was a little after two o’clock when a commotion in the crowds in market street proclaimed the coming of the

Commander-in-Chief and his staff. There was a cheer from a little band of loyalists about the Grand Hotel on the corner of Church Square, as Lord Roberts with his staff galloped into the



JOHN HEGAN PARKS.

(LIEUT. PRINCESS LOUISE HUSSARS.)

Born St. John, N. B., 1874, son of Major J. H. Parks, St. John. Graduated Royal Military College, Kingston, 1896; Lieut. Princess Louise Hussars 1896; resigned commission and enlisted as private in "B" Squadron, 2nd Canadian Contingent, Jan. 1900.

open space in front of the Raadzaal. The immense crowd which lined its sides were silent spectators unlike the crowd which witnessed the same ceremony in Johannesburg. They refrained from any demonstration of their feelings. Their silent sullen faces touched with a tinge of sadness, were far more impressive than the angry groans which greeted the hoisting of the British flag in the Gold Metropolis a few days before. As the Commander-in-Chief took up his stand in the open space the long lines of soldiers presented arms. Then all eyes were turned on the fluttering folds of the Virkleur which still floated

proudly over the Raadzaal. Presently two British officers appeared on the stone balcony and in a few seconds the Transvaal flag was quickly run down. A small British flag was attached to the halliards. As it was run to the top of the mast the soldiers presented arms, the band played the National Anthem and a small portion of the crowd cheered with the wildest enthusiasm. It was a strange sight, however, for among that great mass of humanity which crowded the square came not a sound. To them there was no cause for enthusiastic jubilation. They seemed to realize that the inevitable end had come at last and the country of which they were so proud was no longer theirs.

They did not seem to bear resentment as did the Dutch population of Johannesburg. Their faces wore rather a look of sorrowful resignation and I saw tears roll silently down the rugged cheeks of more than one sturdy burgher. It was a great day for Britain, for it marked the nearing of the end of the long and hardly fought war which has cost the lives of so many of her brave soldiers, but to the Dutch burgher it was the saddest of all sad days—the end of his bright dream of supremacy over South Africa, and the beginning of a national existence subject to the suzerainty of the great nation whose arms have been successful in one of the bitterest struggles the world has seen.

A few minutes after the ceremony of hoisting the flag was over, the Guards' band, headed by Gen. Pole-Carew and staff, marched past, followed by the 18th Brigade under Gen. Chermiside—the Essex, Welsh and York Regiments. Then came the 9th Division under Gen. Ian Hamilton. It is interesting to note the kindly consideration shown by the Commander-in-Chief to the column which had done most of the fighting since the army left Bloemfontein. But a single division of infantry were given the honor of marching past the Commander-in-Chief from the many thousands of troops which composed the main columns under his command.

It was a delicate and well-deserved compliment paid to Gen. Ian Hamilton and the troops he commanded, that all were given the honor of marching past the Field Marshal in the city in the capture of which they had taken such a prominent part. Heading the procession was General Ian Hamilton and his staff, followed by the mounted infantry attached to his division, which had done such splendid work in the battle of the previous day. They are a fine body of men these mounted infantry, ready to dare death at any time in the performance of their duty. Conspicuous among them were the sturdy Colonials from New South Wales and West Australia. Next came the guns of the Royal Horse Artillery, followed by General Smith-Dorien and his staff at the head of the two brigades of infantry which have done such magnificent work under his command since the army left Bloemfontein. "The Fighting 19th," as it is called, which has been in every engagement since the army left Eslin, was given

the place of honor. The Gordon Highlanders followed the General and his staff, headed by their band of pipers. Their appearance created a splendid impression. A fine regiment the



A. H. ARNOLD.

(LIEUT. PRINCESS LOUISE HUSSARS)

Son of G. R. Arnold, Esq., Sussex, N. B.; joined 8th Hussars 1892; Provisional Second Lieutenant; holds certificate Royal School of Cavalry, Toronto; promoted First Lieutenant 1899; resigned commission and enlisted as a private in "B" Squadron Mounted Rifles, Second Canadian Contingent, Jan., 1900.

Gordons have always been, and they marched past with a steady swing which excited general admiration. Next came the Cornwalls, who were also well received. Then the Canadians, led by Colonel Otter. It was enough to make any Canadian proud of his country as these sturdy heroes passed in front of the saluting base at a long, steady, swinging gait, which compelled the band to change its tune and give something faster.

The Canadians never appear at a function of this kind without creating comment upon the sturdy appearance of their ranks. Individually taller and more strongly built than

the men of any other British regiment, except, perhaps, the Guards, their appearance is always the signal for an enthusiastic reception. As they passed through the open space and in front of Lord Roberts and his staff, every man seemed to realize that he must do his best. Weary as they were, their uniforms blackened and stained with long marching and hard fighting, of which no regiment in the army has had more, their soldierly bearing and sturdy appearance won for them enthusiastic plaudits on all sides. Even the silent Dutch were interested, and as Our Boys marched past I heard more than one apathetic bugler enquire who they were, and crane his neck to see

the men who had travelled 8,000 miles over the seas to fight for the supremacy of the British Empire in South Africa. It is strange, but perhaps natural, that the Boers should have such an interest in the Colonials from Canada and Australia, who have fought in this war. You can always interest a burgher by telling him about the Canadians. This is, perhaps, because they are astonished at a colony so far removed from the Mother Country and the scene of the present hostilities, interesting itself in a struggle in which it had no stake save a desire that the supremacy and integrity of the British Empire should be preserved. Certain it is that the Boers have had more than one opportunity of learning to respect Canadians, at least for their fighting qualities. The men who forced General Cronje to surrender at Paardeberg and have so often since compelled the enemy's forces to fall back and hurriedly retire before the advance, have earned no small reputation among the Boers, and are always spoken of in terms of the greatest respect. The Shropshires brought up the rear of the 19th Brigade.

Next came the 21st Brigade under the command of General Bruce Hamilton, composed of the City Imperial Volunteers, the Cameron Highlanders, the Sussex and the Derby. Following them, the divisional artillery brought the memorable procession to a close, and the Commander-in-Chief and his staff rode to headquarters at the residence of the British agent at Sunnyside, a western suburb of the city."

The releasing of prisoners captured by the Boers was the next incident worthy of note. In the different compounds there were over six hundred men confined. Though pale, the men did not look as if they were harshly treated, but said they had received a fair amount of consideration at the hands of their enemy.

According to agreement, the regiments of the 19th Brigade were formally disbanded at Pretoria. The Gordon Highlanders and Canadians who had side by side marched, fought and endured the hardships of war for eight months, felt the separation keenly, and were loth to say farewell.

General Smith Dorien, in his official report of June the 7th, says: "The Nineteenth Brigade has achieved a record any brigade might be proud of. Since the day it was formed, 12th

February, 1900, it has marched six hundred and twenty miles, often on half rations and seldom on full. It has taken part in the capture of ten towns, fought in ten general engagements, and on twenty-seven other days. During one period of thirty days it fought twenty-one of them, marching three hundred and twenty miles. Its casualties have been between four and five hundred ; its defeats NIL."

From Pretoria the Canadians were ordered to Elandsfontein, thence to a small railway terminus and coal mining town known as Springs, situated between Pretoria and Johannesburg. Of the latter place Lorne Stewart writes : "The towns and villages in this country are very pretty—splendid farms and comfortable houses, with gardens and trees ; the latter had all to be plaited, and are looked after like hothouse plants.

Small, Matheson, Mellish, Foley, Rodd, Dillon, Gaudet and myself are the only ones left of the thirty Island boys that left Gras Pan and arrived at Pretoria. Since we left Pretoria, McKinnon, Brace and McRae have rejoined us ; they are all well. Major Weeks and Mr. Fullerton are also with the regiment.

We left Elandsfontein for this place on the evening of the 10th of June. I must tell you of a very amusing incident that occurred when we were marching through the town of Boksberg. Shortly after leaving Elandsfontein it began to rain and continued about an hour. By that time we had arrived at Boksberg, and were marching through the streets whistling the Maple Leaf and other tunes. Suddenly an Englishwoman, short and fat, ran out of a house, clasped her hands over her heart and shouted : "The British ! the British ! God bless them ! Eight months of suffering. Give it to the Boers, boys, they're curs, every one of them. Give it to them boys, give them the devil !" We had been cross and cranky during our march up to this time, but we began to laugh and forgot all about being cross.

The negroes that work in the mines came over here last Monday and gave us a dance, and a horrible affair it was—I can hear and see them yet at all hours of the day or night. For drums they have casks nearly as big as an oil cask, the heads covered with the skin of some animal ; for the kettle or small drums they take an ordinary five gallon kerosene oil can, cut out

the heads and cover them with skins. But their pianos take the cake,—they have a box about four feet long, one and a half feet high and about a foot wide, and the top is made of barrel staves and sticks of wood tied together. It is wonderful how well they have been tuned. They beat on this with a stick that has a piece of cloth tightly wound around the end, and keep excellent time. There were about twenty of these pianos, four or five big drums, and the same number of smaller ones. They had quite a dance, singing meanwhile about the British and the Boers. Here are some of their sayings:

“The British very wise men; they go up to heaven in a balloon; talk to God; God tell them how, then they come down and beat the Boer.” “Paul Kruger has lost his number.” “If the British want to catch old Paul they had better go to Delagoa Bay.” “Great

day for Kaffirs when British come, Boer no pay Kaffir; British fair man, he always pay.” “The great white Queen is Kaffir’s friend; she good to Kaffir.” They had a great many of these sayings put to music, and would dance to the music, sing these pieces, brandish their shields and spears, and jump—why they would jump ten feet high sometimes, then almost put their feet around their necks, and always land on their feet—it was a sight not to be soon forgotten. Then their dress;—some had



BEVERLEY R. ARMSTRONG.

(CAPTAIN 3RD REGT. ROYAL CANADIAN ARTILLERY)

Born at St. John, N. B., Feb. 19th, 1875; son of Lt-Col. J. R. Armstrong; educated Lennoxville Coll., P. Q., U. N. B. Fredericton (B. A.); King's College, Windsor, N.S. (B. C. L.); Attorney-at-Law; Royal School of Artillery, Quebec, 1st R. S. A. 1895; 2nd Lieut 3rd R.C.A. 1895; Lieutenant 1896; Captain 1899; resigned commission and enlisted in 1st Batt. C.M.R., January, 1900; wounded in right foot by ball from shrapnell shell 7th July; foot amputated at Ambulancier Francais, Johannesburg. Church of England.

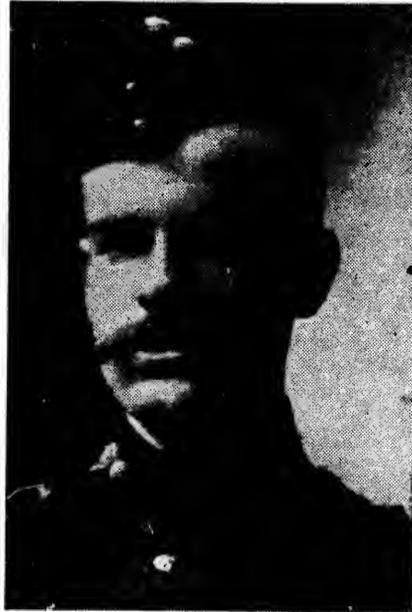
vests, others coats; some had a piece of cloth tied around their waists and hanging down to their knees. Others had only a cloth around their waists while their arms and legs were covered with copper bracelets and anklets, and they also had horse-hair tied to their legs and arms and feathers in their hair. They were as ugly looking a lot of wretches as I ever saw in my life. I call them 'wretches' for they were so disgusting they were utterly unlike human beings. Then they had tin cans filled with little stones which they rattled as they danced. I can never forget the horrible exhibition as long as I live. I never will want to see it again."

Of life at the Springs Charles Anslow writes:—"A Boer force is reported one and a half days' march from us near the railway to Johannesburg. Yesterday an attack was made on their Laager. "G" and "H" Companies were detailed on an armored train which patrols the railway between Kroonstadt and Pretoria. We have great sport stopping the natives and also the white inhabitants from passing in and out of the town, as no one is allowed to go through unless accompanied to the station by an escort. It is really amusing when you stop a native and he cannot speak English. He jabbars away at the rate of a mile a minute and makes innumerable signs with his hands. I generally jump at conclusions and let him pass. This morning we attended a native church service. The bible and hymn books were written in the Kaffir language. We are still working hard, one night on and one night off duty and sleep in the open as usual. Joe Letson was wounded at Houtnek on May 1st. Bert McCullum is better and with us again. Ben Harris has also recovered from the fever. He saw Matheson in the Hospital at the Cape, who was suffering from fever as well as from his wound. Will McLellan is with Rev. Mr. Lane, C. M. R."

During an evening that a member of Company "G" was spending at Mr. Vicars', chief engineer of the mines, Mrs. Vicars remarked that heavy firing had been going on at a certain place all day. "That is strange," was the reply, "we did not hear any at the camp." Then she explained that it was possible for her to hear what others a short way off could not. The reason was simple, but curious, being that her house was built on top

of a coal field excavated underneath—a huge sounding-board that carried a noise from a very great distance.

On the night of June the 28th, while one of "Our Boys" was out on outpost duty, a horseman came dashing along and shouted to the Artillery to harness up as the Boers were coming over the hills by hundreds. He at once ran over to the left half and gave the word to the bugler of "F" Company who at once sounded the alarm and in an instant the general order was given from the station. Within half a minute men were streaming from their quarters with their belts half on, their bandoliers fixed anyway, and some wearing toques, some forage caps, some helmets, but all grasping their rifles ready for a fight.



CAPTAIN HENRY B. STAIRS.

(CAPTAIN PRINCESS LOUISE FUSILIERS, HALIFAX.)

In the meantime the negroes were driving in the mules and oxen, and the maxim gun men were rushing to and fro trying to catch their mules and get them harnessed. Pte. O'Reilly very nearly met with a bad accident. He was on the maxim gun squad and there were three mules harnessed abreast. He had the right hand one in when the animal tried to bolt; naturally it just swung the maxim in a circular direction, nearly upsetting the gun. O'Reilly held on and managed to stop it but was pretty well run over; as it was, his hands were lacerated quite a bit. While this was going on

Son of the late J. S. Stairs, Esq., Halifax, N. S. and brother of late Lieut. Stairs, African explorer; educated Dalhousie College (L.L. B.); First class certificate Royal School of Infantry; Capt. Princess Louise Fusiliers, May 16th, 1896; appointed to command of Company "H" First Canadian Contingent Oct. 25th, 1899. Mentioned in Col. Otter's dispatch Feb. 27th, 1900.

firing had commenced between the British and the Boers. The Canadians advanced in open order and the guns were moved off to the left. Soon boom, boom, boom announced that the big guns were at work, and as shot followed shot the rifle fire of the enemy gradually slackened. A lively fight ensued, our men never flinched, and finally the Boers retreated in confusion, the mounted men chasing after them. When the fight was over the boys found two dead Boers killed by rifle fire, and five dead horses—and they learned from some negroes that twelve had been wounded. It is probable that there were many more casualties, as the Boers always did their best to conceal their loss.

Not long after when two of the volunteers were a few miles outside of Springs they were fired on from a farm house. One of the men was badly wounded in the hip and another bullet struck his hat, circled round the crown, and tore the crown as clean as if it had been cut with a knife. Col. Otter sent out a strong detachment of mounted men who burned the farm house and barns to the ground.

Some time before, when Lord Roberts was advancing on Johannesburg, there was one little town that put up quite a stiff fight. Among the enemy was a burgher whose wife and twelve-year-old son were in a house near the engagement. During a lull in the firing the father beckoned the boy over to the rifle pit. When half way across the field the child was struck by an exploding shell and killed in sight of both parents.

And so the Boers have suffered. The issuing of the ultimatum that promised freedom and happiness, brought only disaster and woe ; but a bright day has now dawning for these misguided people, and the Union Jack of old England will amply fulfil the mission that the administration of South Africa failed to accomplish. Yet when we think of the scores of homes that are devastated, of the many family ties that are broken, and recall the hardships endured by our own troops, as well as the sad and lonely hearts throughout the Empire to-day, gladly will we welcome the time when universal peace shall reign.

Although apparently defeated the Boers continued to resort to secret and artful tactics, often blowing up bridges and breaking weak lines of communication. On July 14th a plot to take

the garrison at Johannesburg was discovered. It is said the scheme was defeated by a young Dutch officer confiding in his lady love, who immediately gave the alarm. Later a plot of a



RICHARD J. FOLEY, OF "G" COMPANY.

Son of Mr. E. Foley, South Shore, P. E. I.

CHARLOTTETOWN ENGINEERS—FIRST CONTINGENT SOUTH AFRICA.

more serious nature—to kill all the British officers, capture Lord Roberts and retake Pretoria—was discovered on the brink of execution. This treachery proved that the conciliation and kindness with which Lord Roberts had been treating the enemy, was falling far short of the mark, and that if the Boers were to be subdued it was only by firm and severe treatment.

CHAPTER VI.

“Oh the wail that rent the night wind
When the day was done.”—Kett.

THE war would no doubt have ended with the taking of Pretoria but for the ability of General DeWet, who frequently succeeded in breaking weak lines of communication, and who won universal admiration for the skillful manner in which he evaded the large body of British troops.

Capt. A. H. Macdonnell, who was appointed to the command of Company “G” in December at Belmont, had a very interesting experience in the General’s camp. On April 7th the Captain was stricken with enteric fever at Bloemfontein, and on June 7th, when returning to the regiment, was taken prisoner at Roudival. Only a small British garrison was on guard at this station, and when the line of communication was cut by the Boers outside help was unavailable.

In describing the surrender, Capt. Macdonnell says: “When nine days passed and failed to bring us any help from Kroonstadt there was nothing for us but to entrench and strengthen our position. With loaded railway trucks we made an oblong enclosure about the station which we made secure by piling up boxes of stores and bags of mail matter and clothing.

“Our reconnoitering patrol was fired on by a single horseman about daybreak on the morning of June 7th, quite close to the station. The alarm was at once given, and the little garrison took up the position previously assigned to them inside our barricade. It was about half-past five o’clock on the morning after our patrol had been fired on when we saw a single horseman carrying a white flag approaching the station. Captain Grant and myself went out about a mile from the station and met the man, who proved to be a Boer messenger. He gave us a written summons from General Christian DeWet, which read as follows: ‘I am around you with about one thousand men and four guns, and demand your immediate unconditional surrender in order to avoid bloodshed.’ After reading this

peremptory demand we asked for half an hour's time for consideration so that we might establish communications with the Derbyshires, whom we knew were already engaged with the enemy from the reports which came from the river banks further north. We sent a horseman out with a message for the Colonel of the Derbyshires, but in a very short time he returned and reported that we were cut off from the other British force. In the meantime we had discovered that the enemy had cut the telegraph line to Kroonstadt. By this time DeWet's messenger had returned, and said that his General would give us ten minutes longer to comply with his request, after which his burghers would open fire. Knowing that further parley was useless we told the messenger to inform General

DeWet that we had decided not to surrender. Immediately upon receiving this answer the horseman rode quickly to one side, made a signal, and a big gun, which had been advanced to within eight hundred yards of our barricade during the conference, escorted by about five hundred riflemen, opened fire upon us. This, of course, was a most unfair thing to do, as advantage was taken of the white flag to advance troops closer to our position than they would dare to have approached had not a conference been going on. The first shell landed right in our midst, killed four and wounded three of our men. Simultaneously the enemy poured in a hot rifle fire, which fortunately was not effective. Gradually we forced back their firing line to a range of seventeen hundred yards. The Derbyshires fought



H. B. DYSART, HARTLAND, N. B.
("B" FIELD BATTERY, SECOND CONTINGENT.)

well but were finally compelled to surrender. Then we saw that the whole force of about fifteen hundred burghers with five guns were coming to engage us. When we saw the five Boer guns taking up positions all about us, Lieut. Blanchard with half a dozen men volunteered to go out from the barricade under a perfect storm of rifle and shell fire to dig a small trench to protect our rear. By half-past eleven we had five fifteen pounders, and about fifteen hundred rifles pouring shell and bullets into us. All their big guns were well out of range of our rifle fire. About this time a shell landed right in the midst of the little working party under the command of Lieut. Blanchard. Two men were killed outright and three wounded, including Lieut. Blanchard (died from wounds) who throughout the entire day had shown the greatest pluck and bravery. Shortly before noon we saw a large body of the enemy working around our rear and occupying the small pan about five hundred yards from the barricade from where they could fire upon us at close range under perfect cover. As we had absolutely no hope of receiving assistance from Kroonstadt and knowing that the Derbyshires had given up some two hours before, there was nothing left for us to do but surrender. It was a hopeless struggle against tremendous odds, with no prospect of relief and we had already two officers and ten men killed and seventeen wounded. It was just twelve o'clock when after a consultation we ran up the white flag after having fought for six hours a force nearly twenty times as large as our own, armed with five big guns which landed something over one hundred shells in and about our little enclosure.

"When the enemy came in and made us prisoners General Christian De Wet expressed surprise at the resistance the garrison had made, calling us plucky fellows. He admitted that we had wounded eight of his burghers.

"In addition to large quantities of food stuffs, there was at Roodival when the Boers captured the place some fifteen hundred bags of mail for the troops at the front, all the British warm coats and winter clothing for the Nineteenth Brigade including the Canadians, and several truck loads of ammunition for our twelve, fifteen, and two hundred and forty pound guns

While the major portion of the Boer force was engaged looting the captured stores the prisoners were marched under a heavy guard to De Wet's farm at Vaal Krantz nine miles east of the railway line where they had their main laager. I never saw a grander sight in my life than the station at Roodival presented that evening after dark. The Boers had piled the immense quantity of stores of all kinds which they could not carry away with them about the station house and set fire to it. Great tongues of lurid flame shot up high into the sky and every now and then there was a tremendous report and showers of sparks and burning wood were hurled high into the air as the large two hundred and forty pound shells exploded. When in the enemy's camp I have heard the Boers openly boast that no British troops could be moved to or from any point between Bloemfontein and Pretoria, without them knowing not only the numbers and destinations but also at what time they would be at a given point. I saw lots of evidence of the fact that DeWet regularly received information from Bloemfontein, Kroonstadt and Pretoria as to the movements of our troops, while along the railway line he knew exactly the strength and disposition of all our garrisons from spies, who in many cases were in the confidence of the British officers in command at various points." On July the 26th, when General De Wet was almost surrounded by the British, he left Captain Macdonnell and other prisoners behind at Farriesburg in order to make good his own escape. Captain Macdonnell returned to the regiment; in his absence Lieutenant Jones was in command of Company "G" and Lieutenant Kaye acting Adjutant during the illness of Captain Ogilvie."



CHARLES HINE
(CHARLOTTETOWN ENGINEERS)
Son of Mr. Henry Hine.
Company "G" First Canadian
Contingent.

CHAPTER VII.

“ Deeds like this made Britain's glory
In the sterner past;
Days like this shall light her story
While the world doth last.”—Kett.

DURING the summer months a number of sick and wounded Canadians were invalided home by way of England. Arriving in London they were treated with the utmost kindness and consideration. In the different hospitals Her Majesty Queen Victoria and ladies of title and rank were often found beside the couch of a Canadian soldier. When convalescent and up to the time of their departure from England, “the boys” were entertained most royally, and they cannot speak too highly of the whole-hearted spirit of the people of the Mother Country. On their arrival in Canada they were again warmly received and in the respective provinces given a hearty welcome home.

Among the number to arrive home was Lieut. W. C. McLean of St. John, who had obtained three months' leave of absence from the Imperial service.

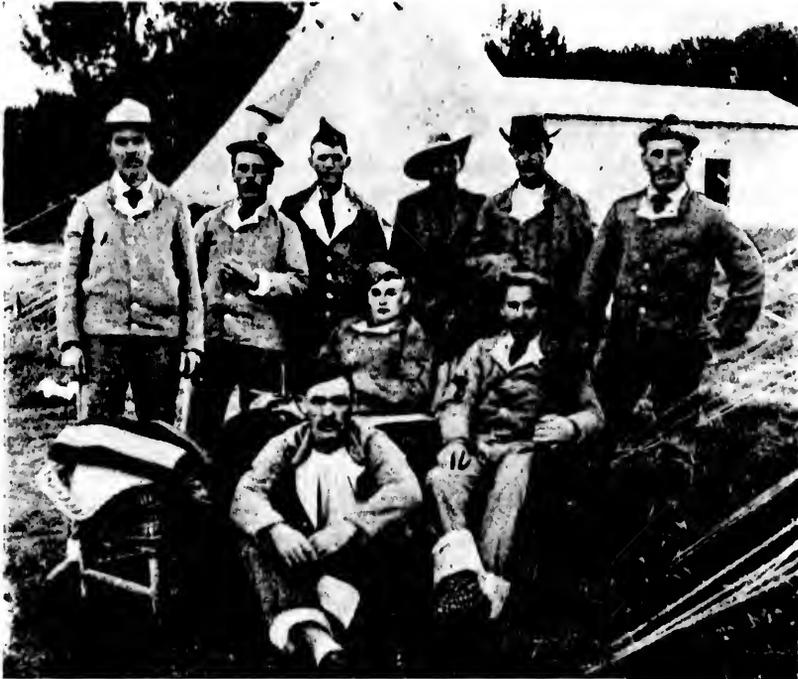
W. C. Utton, R. C. R. I., Fredericton (transferred to Company “F”), wounded at Paardeberg, Feb. 18th, and mentioned in Colonel Otter's official report.

Bruce McFarlane, of Fredericton, accidentally shot himself through the leg.

John Dermott, of St. John, who, when getting water from the Modder River, by mistake strayed into General Cronje's camp and fell into the hands of the private secretary. He was going to shoot him on the spot, but General Cronje appeared on the scene, had an interview with the young Canadian, with the result that he was kept a prisoner in the laager until the surrender on February 27th.

Martin Quinn, of the R. C. R. I., Fredericton, reported dead. During the battle of the surrender of Cronje a bullet entered his body under the heart and passed out of the back. Private Quinn was very ill for some time, but is now in his usual place in the Infantry School—an honored hero.

Frederick W. Coombs, son of Henry Coombs, Esq., of St. John, was wounded in the chest during the battle of the surrender of Cronje. He is known throughout the provinces as a great athlete, was twice captain of the Mohawk hockey team, and led them to the championship at St. John, N. B. Corp. Coombs has had a very serious time in South Africa. After



HOSPITAL TENT, KIMBERLEY.

(1)—**F. W. Coombs**, St. John, Company "G," R. C. R.; (2)—Member Imperial Army, hit five times in right hand, completely shattered; (3)—Member Imperial Army, leg amputated; (4)—Orderly of tent; (5)—**J. A. Harris**, Charlottetown, P. E. I., Company "G" R. C. R.; (6)—Member Imperial Army, thigh and leg paralyzed; (7)—Pte. Shand, Black Watch Regiment, paralyzed in both legs; (8)—Member Imperial Army, foot shot off by exploding shell; (9)—**Pte. A. Sutherland**, Co. "F", R. C. Regiment. Wounded Cronje's laager, Feb. 27.

recovering from the effects of his wound, in Cape Town, he bravely started for the front again, but was overtaken with fever at Bloemfontein, and on Sept. 7th was compelled to leave for England on the "Kildonan Castle," and is now reported "very low" at Shorncliffe Hospital.

John A. Harris, son of Mr. John Harris, Charlottetown, was

wounded on the morning of Cronje's surrender. When the first murderous volley was fired by the enemy he threw himself down on the ground and a bullet grazed his left arm. A few moments later another grazed his ribs but did not lodge. He then raised his left arm slightly, and as he did so another bullet grazed the muscle of the arm. Then crawling on his stomach towards a trench he came to a redoubt that had been thrown up by some of the boys. Owing to the great loss of blood the young soldier was rapidly becoming unconscious. His friend Small, who happened to be near, pluckily raised him on his shoulders and staggered to a trench where the wounded were being cared for. Although receiving the best attention in the hospitals, Private Harris has, to the regret of a large number of friends, lost the use of his arm, the leaders being completely paralyzed.

Wm. Wallace, R. C. R. I., Fredericton, was invalided home from the effects of enteric fever, but on regaining his former health and vigor, re-enlisted once more for the front.

Harry Fraúsham, R. C. R. I., was wounded badly in the hip on the morning of Cronje's surrender.

H. Leavitt, Grand Lake, Queen's County, was badly wounded on the morning of the 18th of February. The brave young soldier has since suffered a very great deal with his back, and we are glad to hear he is now gaining strength.

Henry Durant, of Moncton, was wounded in the groin and elbow during the desperate encounter with the enemy at Paardeberg, February 18th.

John A. Lutz, also of Moncton, was wounded on May the 10th at Thaba N'Chu when valiantly doing his duty.

Duncan Robertson, son of ex-Mayor Robertson, St. John, who resigned his commission and was enrolled in the 2nd Contingent, has also returned home.

Ambrose Pelkey, of St. John, underwent his baptism of fire at Paardeberg, Feb. 27th. He was wounded within sixty yards of the Boer trenches. The ball entered his right fore arm and passed out above his elbow shattering one of the nerves and paralyzing two of his fingers. He lay perfectly still and close to the trenches until the hail of bullets ceased, then crept to the hospital where his wound was dressed, and returned to the

regiment in time to see General Cronje going into the British camp.

Frederick Waye, of Hunter River, P. E. Island, was wounded in the first battle of Paardeberg. In the thick of the fight he was struck with a bullet in the thigh, still he advanced and another bullet entered his foot. A stretcher bearer was near at hand and using his rifle for a crutch, the wounded boy soon reached the field hospital.

Arthur Hayden, one of St. John's plucky young heroes, was wounded near Johannesburg, May the 29th, but remained with the regiment.

We also must mention W. Donahue, of St. John, severely wounded on the morning of the surrender of Cronje. An explosive bullet struck his knee and thigh and although receiving the best of attendance both in South Africa and England, the doctor found that amputation of the limb was necessary. The soldier boy bore the affliction in the bravest possible manner.

*Joseph Letson of Newcastle, Frank Sprague, W. C. Unkauf and James Johnstone, St. John, were also victims of the enemy's fire during those memorable days of conflict.

The boys deeply regretted the death of the late Cor. Withers, whose high Christian character made him a favourite with all.

The majority of the soldiers who suffered from fever were not allowed to return to the front, and among the number to sail for home were: E. Hessian, J. Pringle, S. Jones, F. C. Walker, Fredericton; H. P. McLaughlin, Daniel Ferguson, Moncton; Russel B. Hubble, George Chapman, Sussex; John McLeod, St. Stephen; Andrew Doyle, Chatham; J. B. Pascoe, Petitcodiac.

Such is a brief history of some of our Canadian volunteers on the battlefield in South Africa. Now they have returned, having done as much during one short year in the service of their country as many a man who retains the full use of his limbs for three score years and ten. As we note the crutch in the hand of the cripple, the lifeless arm by the side of the buoyant youth, the halting step of the maimed, we feel sure that the

*The author regrets that details relating to the wounding of these heroes are unavailable.

Government will see that every one of these heroes has an honorable and substantial maintenance.

The Patriotic Fund is already doing a most laudable work in this respect, having in its treasuries over a quarter of a million dollars subscribed by the generous people of Canada.

The object of the society is to help the dependent families of soldiers, engaged in South Africa, and the widows and orphans of men who have fallen as well as the heroes who are disabled for life.

Another society that has done commendable work during the year is the Soldiers' Wives League. This Society has eleven branches throughout Canada, including those organized in St. John and Charlottetown by Mrs. West Jones and Mrs. (Col.) F. S. Moore respectively. The chief aim of this society is "to bring the wives of all soldiers, whether of Officers, N. C. Officers or Men of the Staff, Permanent Corps, and Active Militia of Canada into closer touch and sympathy with one another, so that whether in sickness or in health they may be able mutually to aid and assist one another and their families in times of difficulty, trouble and distress.

The sick and wounded in the hospitals and rest camps could not speak too highly of the medical staff and nurses, also of the many friends at home who through the medium of the different branches of the Red Cross Society did so much of practical aid in alleviating their sufferings.



MISS GEORGINA POPE

Daughter of the late Hon. W. H. Pope, County Court Judge, P.E. Island. Graduate of Bellevue Hospital, New York. Engaged as nurse with First Canadian Contingent, Oct. 25, 1899.

The Canadian Branch of the Red Cross Society was organized in 1896 by Lieut. Col. G. Sterling Ryerson of Toronto, and the departure of our Canadian volunteers elicited an intense interest in this great philanthropic movement. Through the instrumentality of Lady Tilley, St. John, local branches were organized in a number of cities in New Brunswick, and in Charlottetown Mrs. C. C. Gardiner formed

another branch of the society. The ladies of the different organizations were untiring in their efforts, and Dr. Ryerson, Red

Cross Commissioner in South Africa, used judiciously the contributions from Canada.

A large number of the boxes forwarded to South Africa were not valued, but independent of these *Fredericton raised \$82.00, St. John, \$885.00, Sackville, \$140.86, Moncton, including value of boxes, \$468.00, while Charlottetown forwarded a cash contribution of 844.30 and boxes valued at \$567.63. Liberal contributions were also sent from Sussex, St. Stephen, Rothesay, Dorchester and throughout Canada.

The principal hospitals in South Africa were in Bloemfontein, Winburg, Kroonstadt and Wynburg near Cape Town.

Many touching incidents were told within these hospital walls. One was the story of a young Australian soldier who had strayed away from his regiment and was met by two horsemen. The soldier immediately drew his revolver. The newcomers, who were dressed in khaki uniform, said to come with them as they had been sent to look for him. Deceived by their appearance the young Australian returned his revolver to his belt, whereupon one of his companions raised his rifle and fired, hitting the soldier in the breast near the left shoulder. The shock threw him from his horse, and the two Boers as they really were, at once rode up to the prostrate man and fired two more shots into him, one wounding him in the right arm, the other hitting him in the face, smashing his teeth and right jaw. The Boers then rode off with his horse. Some time after he was found by his comrades and sent to Vretfort and thence to Kroonstadt hospital, where he is slowly recovering from his wounds.

* * * * *

After remaining for about six weeks at Springs, the Canadian Regiment united with General Hart's Brigade, and on July 31st the Boys were once more on the brink of the Vaal. Companies "G" and "H" were still detained on the armoured train that ran between Kroonstadt and Pretoria. The rest of the Canadian Regiment in conjunction with other columns under General Kitchener, began a grand chase after General DeWet, the wily Boer general. Day by day, week by week, over an endless veldt, they pursued the flying enemy. Col. Otter, in order to keep the men in good spirits, adopted the plan of putting

*Contributed largely towards the Society of the Daughters of the Empire.

a number of good singers in the centre of the regiment to swell an anthem of song. The plan worked capitally, and even after a fortnight's hard marching they marched into Krugersdorp gaily singing "The Maple Leaf Forever."

In an official report Col. Otter says: . . . "Aug. 24th.—During the last two weeks not a man has fallen out of the march, although our average was seventeen miles a day. Battalion has so far marched 1000 straight miles since coming to this country. Strength of Regiment 400."



THE LATE CAPT CHARLES F. HARRISON
("A" SQUADRON—SECOND CONTINGENT)

Born 1865, in St. John; son of Wm. F. Harrison, Esq., St. John; enlisted in Queen's Own Rifles 1884; served in Northwest Rebellion 1885; given commission in No. 3 Battery of Artillery, St. John, 1886; first-class certificate Royal School of Artillery, Quebec, 1898; appointed Captain 1892; retired 1894; appointed Quartermaster 8th King's Co. Hussars 1895; transport officer Second Canadian Contingent, Jan., 1900; died of enteric fever at hospital in Winberg, South Africa, June, 1900. Left widow and one daughter.

appointed Commander-in-Chief of the British Army in England.

In a proclamation issued by Lord Roberts, on September 15th, forgiveness and protection was offered to all

The initial steps towards the reconstruction of South Africa was the annexation of the Orange River Colony on May 29th and of the Transvaal Republic on Sept. the 1st. By these grand achievements Lord Roberts has justly won the honor of having his name placed beside those of Wellington, Nelson, and the greatest of Britain's heroes. The Field Marshall arrived on the scene of conflict in the darkest hour of the campaign, also in the darkest hour of his life, for on the day of his departure from England his son,—his only son—filled a soldier's grave. Now the battle is over, the victory won, it is a fitting tribute to the ability of the Grand Old Man that he should be

the Boers except those who violated their oaths, and although the Field Marshall practically held the remainder of the foe in the palm of his hand the enemy persisted in carrying on a fruitless and guerilla warfare.

Kruger at Lorenzo Marques stubbornly challenged this proclamation of Lord Roberts, declaring that the end of the war was still far off. "Time will prove," he said, "that we are not nearly beaten—at the worst you may conquer us, but you can never subdue us." And so it seemed, for the continued success that followed the British arms should have convinced the most stubborn enemy that the desperate game embarked upon nearly twelve months previous was about played out.

It is said that "Kruger sent a man over to England some time ago to find out if there were still any men left in the country, and on the man's arrival in Brighton he sent a telegram to Kruger: "Thousands of men here." He then paid a visit to London, and from there wired "Millions here." The next town was Birmingham, from here he wired "Hundreds of thousands." Next he went to Staffordshire and saw the men coming up from the mines in cages, so he telegraphed, "For God's sake stop the war, they are bringing them up from h—eight at a time."

* * * * *

Time passed by and the term of service of the Royal Canadian Regiment gradually drew to a close. Lord Roberts was loth to part with the brave boys, and gave them the option of remaining until the end of the war and returning home by way of England, or sailing directly for Canada. Positions of honor and wealth were also offered the colonials; but the boys had served on the scene of conflict at an early stage, had taken a share in the thickest of the fight, and now that the annexation of the Transvaal virtually brought the war to a close, were satisfied to return home to resume the duties of life laid down twelve months previous for the service of a common Empire. The Regiment mobilized at Pretoria, and on the eve of its departure for Cape Town, Sept. 25th, was reviewed by Lord Roberts in the presence of his wife and daughters. The occasion was a most brilliant one, and the men, who were in excellent health,

made a splendid appearance. After the march past, Lord Roberts addressed them briefly. He said: "I cannot allow you to depart without expressing my thanks for and appreciation of your loyal services and excellent work, especially at Paardeberg on February 27th. I am sure the people of Canada will be pleased to hear how gallantly and how splendidly you have behaved in action. Deeply I regret the losses you have suffered. I should have been happier if you had returned in your full strength, but no one could expect you to pass through so arduous a campaign without losses. I am sorry that some of you are obliged to return sooner than the rest of the regiment, but I recognize the urgency of private affairs. I am confident that the Queen and the British people will never forget your services. If it should ever be my good fortune to visit Canada, I hope to meet you all again."

The regiment travelled from Pretoria to Cape Town in open tram cars. On their arrival they were given a hearty reception. The Mayor, on behalf of the citizens, thanked the men for the splendid services they had rendered on the field. The Contingent had previously been presented with General Cronje's flag taken from the Boer laager on the memorable morning of February the 27th.

All aboard for Canada! It was the morning of Sept. 30th, 1900. Seventeen officers, three hundred and eighty-five men of the First Canadian Contingent, under Maj. Pelletier, thirty-three various colonial troops and two hundred Boer prisoners embarked from Cape Town on the good ship "Idaho," of the Wilson line. Col. Otter, with thirteen officers and about three hundred non-commissioned officers and men, including "A" and "B" Companies elected to remain on active service until Nov. 7th, when sailed for England in the "Hawarden Castle."

The "Idaho" arrived at the Island of St. Helena on October the ninth, where she landed the Boer prisoners. This lonely isle of Napoleonic fame is at all times of interest to visitors, but to the Canadian volunteers it was especially so and proved a fitting sequel to their life in South Africa.

They found that General Cronje and his men were not only enjoying the hospitality of the British, but were also making

extensive preparations for a double celebration of natal days, for on the 10th of October ex-President Kruger of the Transvaal Colony was seventy-six years of age, and ex-President Steyn of the Orange River Colony passed his forty-fourth birthday. Just a year previous these gentlemen celebrated the anniversaries of their birth by entering on a contract that within a few months every Englishman would have disappeared from spruit, kopje, rand and veldt. Twelve months have passed away, the two republics are now in the hands of the British and both presidents are fugitives from their own lands. Ex-President Steyn is reported to be lying seriously ill in some remote corner of the Lydenberg District. Ex-President Kruger has formally resigned his position of state and is now in France.

Arriving at Cape Verde Islands, Chaplain Fullerton, with the thoughtfulness that had made him such a universal favorite in South Africa, telegraphed to Charlottetown the names of the P. E. Island boys that were returning home. This was the first list of names sent to Canada of any Provincial Contingent on the Idaho.

The expected arrival of the troops of the First Contingent called forth unbounded enthusiasm throughout the Dominion. Primarily the centre of attraction was Halifax and hundreds of thousands of visitors thronged the streets. The city was en fete with flags, bunting, and elaborate decorations: arches were built across the principal streets with inscriptions—"Welcome to our Heroes," "Paardeberg," "Canada Forever," etc.

At 3 o'clock on the morning of Nov. the 1st, the firing



CAPT. W. C. GOOD

(MAJOR WOODSTOCK FIELD BATTERY)

First-class certificate Royal School of Artillery; appointed Lieutenant Woodstock Field Battery, May 21st, 1898; Captain 1898; Major 1899; commanded "E" Battery Second Canadian Contingent, 1900.

of three guns from the citadel announced the approach of the "Idaho." Before the echo of the cannon had died away thousands of people were astir and streaming towards the dockyard. As the ship steamed slowly up the harbor she met with a tremendous ovation; every ship in port blew her whistles long and loud, rockets and bombs were set off from the various piers and the vast crowd of spectators cheered themselves hoarse. The volunteers on the troopship were simply mad with joy, they shouted, danced, jumped, climbed up the rigging and acted like a crowd of good-natured boys. On board ship the men received their pay from the Canadian Government—twenty-six cents a day making a total of ninety-four dollars to each man. The Imperial Government had also paid them one shilling a day when in South Africa. Ten o'clock was the hour of disembarkation and as the soldier boys marched off the transport there was a momentary lull in their enthusiasm as the strains of "Home Sweet Home" seemed to carry with them a deeper meaning than ever before.

"Naval Brigade, quick march," and accompanied by brass bands, local and standing militia, this most memorable procession marched out of the dockyard and through the streets of Halifax, cheered to the echo all along the route. Arriving at the Armory they were given a grand banquet by the citizens. Here Major Pelletier and Captain Stairs were presented with beautiful bouquets of flowers and every soldier with a gold-plated maple leaf pin.

In the evening there was a torchlight procession, and for magnificence and grandeur it surpassed anything of the kind ever in Halifax. This was followed by another banquet given by the militia of the city. The next morning the different quotas left for their respective homes. But in the midst of the national rejoicing many hearts were sorrowing for the loved ones who would never return.

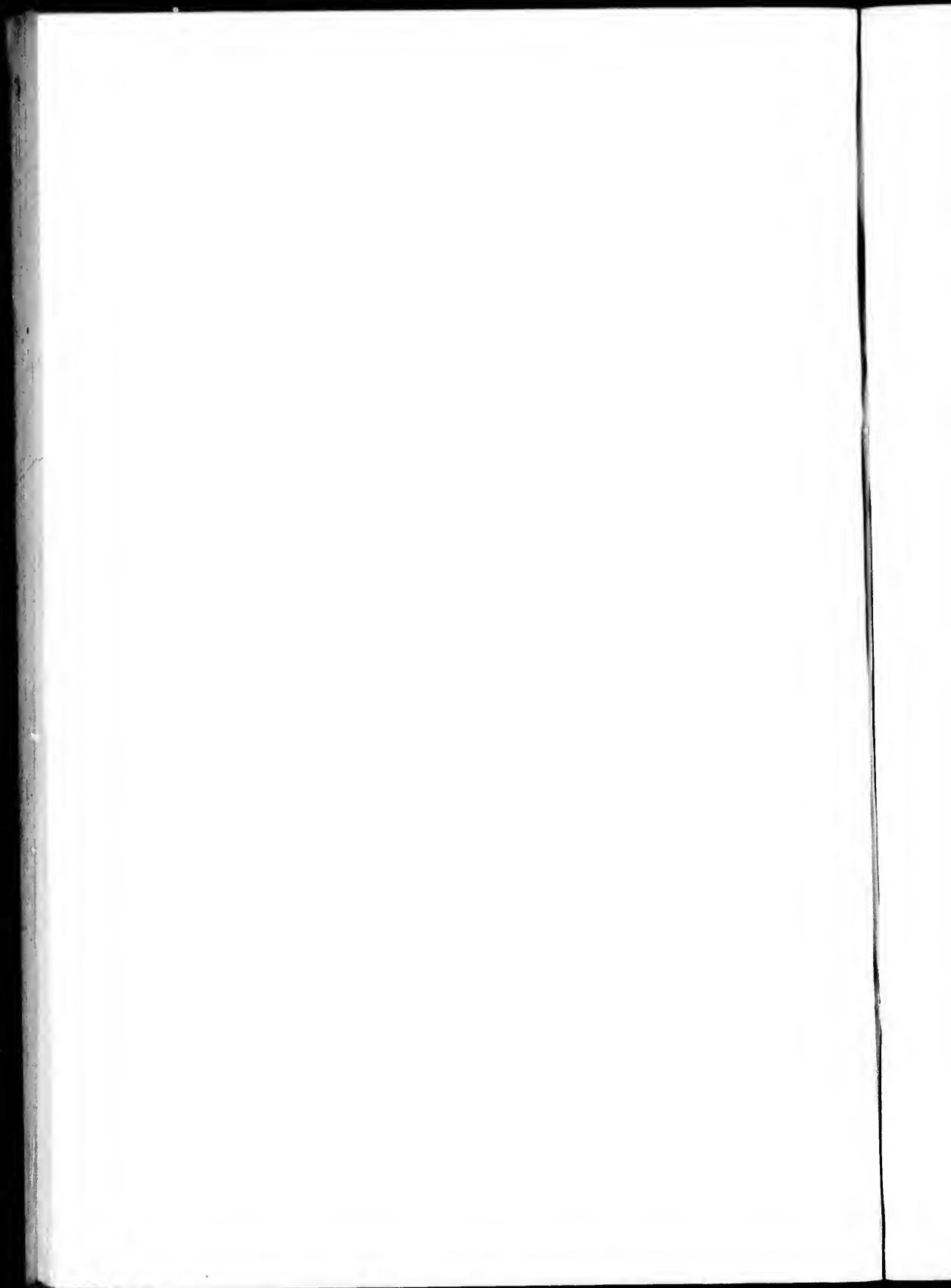
Nothing but good words were heard for Captain Stairs from all the returning soldiers. Four members of Company "H" returned to South Africa a few days later to re-enlist in the Mounted Police. They were E. E. Kent, R. J. Neily, Kingston; L. R. Miller, Lawrence Town, and H. G. Brown, Pugwash.



ARTHUR JAMES BENJAMIN MELLISH,

(1861, 7TH AND QUEENS CO. REGIMENT).

Born May 13, 1861, at Amherst, N. S.; eldest son of John T. Mellish, Esq., Barrister, Charlottetown, P. E. I. Educated: Prince of Wales College, Matriculant London University 1879, Mt. Allison University (B. A. 1880), Harvard University (B. A. 1882), President Canadian Club of Harvard University; called to bar P. E. I. 1886; enlisted for Northwest Rebellion 1885; first-class certificates Royal Mil. Col., Kingston, and Royal School Infantry, Fredericton; Lieut. No. 1 Co., 32nd Regt. Inf. 1891; app. Aide-de-Camp to His Honor Lt. Gov. McIntyre of P. E. I. 1892; resigned commission and enrolled in Co. 275 1st Can. Conty. Regt. Oct. 25, 1892. Religion, Church of England.



To Lieut. Colonel J. D. Irving, District Officer Commanding Nova Scotia, and his efficient staff are due the success of one of the grandest celebrations ever seen in Canada. Great praise is also due the school children of Nova Scotia, through whose contributions to the Herald Patriotic Fund every member of Company "H" and every native of the Province, received a large sum of money. This, with the munificent manner in which New Brunswick acted towards her volunteers and the purse of money given the individual members of the P. I. Island contingent, shows the practical and loyal sentiment of the people in the Provinces by the sea.

The Nova Scotia boys who remained in South Africa for a while longer were: Privates Dare, Webber, McDonald, W. Ross, L. Purchell, Sloan and Scott. S. Jones, of Wolfville, who has a brother in South Africa stayed behind permanently.

The Nova Scotia men that have fallen for their country are:

Blanchard, M. G.—Captain 5th regiment Canadian Artillery Vancouver, B. C., enrolled as Lieutenant in the Royal Canadians on special service in South Africa. Son of W. H. Blanchard, Q. C. Windsor. Unmarried. Died June 15th, 1900.

Borden, Harold Lathrop. (See page 48.)

Hensley, Charles Albert. (See page 47.)

Farrell, George—Private H Company, Royal Canadians. Lived at 20 Cunard Street, Halifax. Died at Middlesboro, Yorkshire, while on sick furlough, the result of enteric fever. Unmarried.

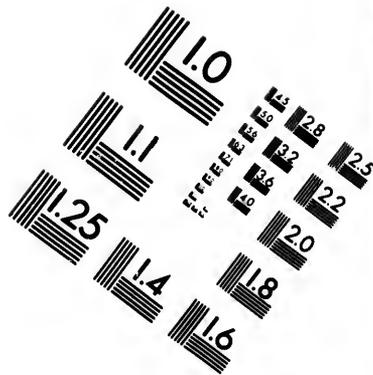
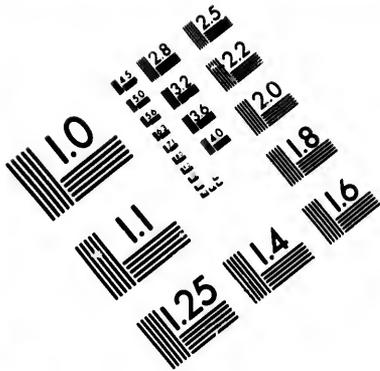
Johnstone, George—Private 63rd Regiment, attached to Company H, Royal Canadians, son of William Johnstone, Black Point, Halifax county. Died February 26th of wounds received in action at Paardeberg, February 18th. Unmarried, but left aged parents.

Defoe, Private—Attached to Royal Canadian Artillery and transferred to Company H. Killed in action at Black Mountain, April 25th.

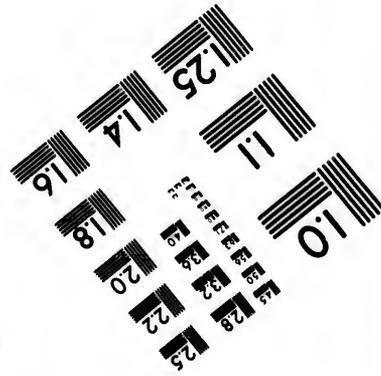
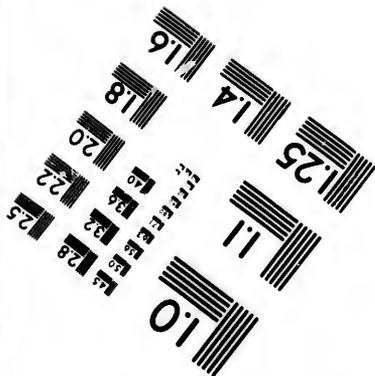
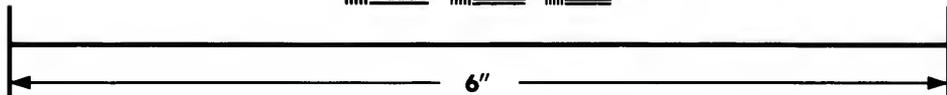
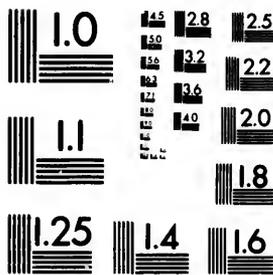
Orman, George—Private, unattached, enrolled in Company H, Royal Canadians. Parents dead; leaves sister and brother in Halifax. Killed in action at Paardeberg. Unmarried.

Purcell, Edgar—Private 66th Regiment, enrolled in Company H., Royal Canadians, son of W. A. Purcell, retired major





**IMAGE EVALUATION
TEST TARGET (MT-3)**



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23 WEST MAIN STREET
WEBSTER, N.Y. 14580
(716) 872-4503

1st R. C. A. Died of enteric fever at Cape Town, April 27th. Leaves widow and four children.

Purcell, J. J.—Private, was attached to the Royal Artillery at Quebec, and volunteered in Company B, Royal Canadians. Son of — Purcell, Halifax. Died of enteric fever at Belmont, February 11th. Unmarried.

Sievert, Julius—Private 66th Regiment enrolled in Company H, but transferred to Company F, Royal Canadians. Son of J. G. Sievert, Halifax. Died February 27th of wounds received at Paardeberg, while trying to rescue the body of his comrade and fellow-townsmen, George Orman. Unmarried.

Wood, Charles C. (See page 20.)

Zong, Ernest—Private 66th Regiment, enrolled in Company H., Royal Canadians. Son of William Zong, Halifax. Died of enteric fever at Bloemfontein, May 1st. Unmarried.

Steps are being taken in Halifax, Charlottetown and elsewhere towards the erection of monuments to the memory of those brave heroes who have fallen, and in honor of their equally brave survivors.

The medal for the present South African campaign will be the most expensive and the most ornate issued by the War Office in recent years. The medal proper is a five-pointed star with a gold centre surrounded by a ring of bronze, on which the words "South Africa" appear in raised letters. In the centre of all is a miniature of the Queen. The medal is the same size as the Khedival Star of 1881. The ribbon is of four colours, a stripe of khaki in the centre, two of white, and one each of red and blue. There will probably be a bar granted for each important engagement.

The boys from time to time have sent home a large number of souvenirs, among them being Orange Free State and Transvaal flags, china and silverware engraved with stamp of the O. F. S. Republic, Zulu testaments, Basuto Bibles, Kaffir and Zere-long prayer-books, Dutch-English dictionary, quartz from the mines of Johannesburg, petrified wood from Zand River, Boer babies' stockings, pipes several inches in length used by the Boers; and in Cronje's Laager they picked up exploded dum-dum and mauser bullets, pieces of shrapnel, even a range finder stamped "British

War Office" supposed to have been captured from the English, a Boer woman's belt, evidently a late possession of Mrs. Cronje's, hard tack, skeins of wool, Kruger coins, and many other curios.

NEW BRUNSWICK'S CELEBRATION TO HER SOLDIER BOYS.

It was eight o'clock p. m. at Fredericton on November the third when the train, having on board Privates Wilson and Perkins of the 71st regiment, and Privates Halliamore, Baker and Bugler Keddy of the R. C. R. I., fresh from the battlefields of South Africa, steamed into the depot. The crowd cheered wildly as the train came to a standstill, and there was a general rush in the direction of the cars to catch the first glimpse of the gentlemen in khaki. Many young ladies helped to swell the crowd, and nearly all displayed miniature Union Jacks or the national colors.

Col Dunbar who went to St. John to meet the heroes accompanied them to the city, as also did seven of their comrades belonging to other parts of the provinces, who made up a party of thirteen. No sooner had they vacated the cars than they were taken in charge by officers of the 71st and R. C. R. I. and escorted to vehicles in waiting.

A bountiful supply of fireworks had been provided for the occasion, and good use was made of them while the heroes were disembarking.

The illuminations of the public and private buildings were magnificent and will long be remembered by the thousands of spectators.

In a remarkably short space of time the soldier boys were the centre of attraction in a grand parade. After making a detour of the city the procession disbanded and accompanied by representatives of the clergy, civic government, military, educational institutions, and Fenian veterans the heroes repaired to the Y. M. C. A. Building. Here the ladies of the W. C. T. U. had a grand supper in readiness. The room was artistically decorated with flags, national emblems and appropriate mottoes. In one corner was a handsomely illuminated bust portrait of the Queen surrounded by pictures of British officers and battle scenes.

The tables were formed in the shape of a large H. Mayor Beckwith occupied the chair and had Rev. Dr. McLeod on his right and Rev. G. M. Campbell on his left. The vice chair was occupied by Lieut. Col. Loggie. Among the other guests in attendance were the following:—Dr. J. R. Inch, Rev. J. D. Freeman, H. C. Creed, C. A. Sampson, Ald. Merrithew, Ald. Ryan, Ald. Moore, Ald. Vanwart, Lieut. Fisher, Wm. Lockhart, A. F. Street, A. D. Thomas, Jas. Rogers, Capt. Perkins, J. J. Weddall, Capt. McKenzie, E. J. Payson, R. Cockrane, J. W. Spurden, Henry Chestnut, Lieut. Col. Dunbar, Capt. McFarlane, Canon Roberts, J. C. Risteen, Rev. Mr. Colter, Ald. McKendrick, Ald. Clarke, Ald. Farrell, Ald. Smith, R. L. Phillips, Thos. Smith, G. F. Coy, Fred Todd, Major Lipsett, Dr. Bridges, Lieut. Brewer, Capt. Grey, R. P. Allen, Alex. Anderson, Ald. McKay, Capt. G. A. Murray.

Addresses of welcome were given by Mayor Beckwith, Lieut. Col. Loggie, Col. Dunbar, Rev. Dr. McLeod, and responded to by Corp. Pringle, Privates Wilson, Hennessy and Bugler Keddy. This most enjoyable function was brought to a close by the singing of Soldiers of the Queen and the National Anthem. The young ladies who decorated and looked after the tables were Misses Annie and Sarah Thompson, Misses Wiley, Clarke, Phillips, Moore, Burt, Vega Creed, Johnston, Gertie McKinnon, Sampson, Myra McLeod, Carrie Tibbitts, Lillian McKenzie, Queenie Edgecombe, Lulu Fisher, Hagerman, Johnson, Palmer, Allen, Ada Schleyer, assisted by Messrs. J. D. Perkins, A. D. Thomas, W. J. Edgecome.

The boys in khaki who accompanied those who returned on the transport Idaho to the city were: Privates Crandall Creighton, Wannamaker and Ernest Lutz of the 74th Regiment, Corp. Pringle of the 71st, Privates Miller, Simpson and Flewelling of the R. C. R. I.

Privates Wilson and Perkins, the 71st men, went through every engagement in which their regiment participated, and neither received as much as a scratch. They were not troubled by sickness during the campaign or ever once fell out on a march.

Private Hennessey, of the R. C. R. I., landed in Quebec

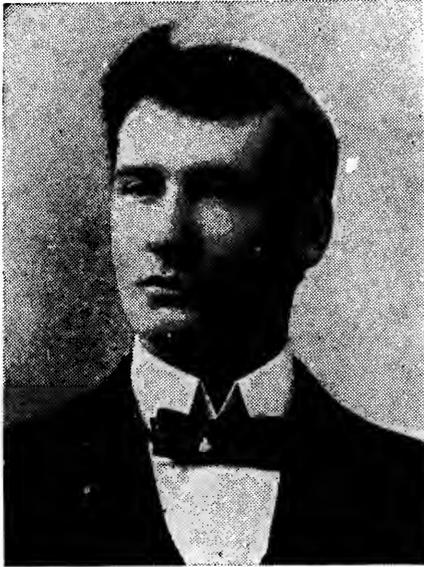
from England several days previous to the return of the contingent. Bugler Keddy, and Privates Hallamore and Baker, also of the R. C. R. I., came over in the Idaho, all having joined the R. C. R. I. at Cape Town. Keddy's period of service in the corps had expired, and Hallamore had been on the sick list. Capt. McDonnell, Private Èite and other permanent corps men remained with the regiment at the front.

Never before did St. John look so gay as on the 2nd of November, 1900. Her brave sons were coming home from the battlefield and the city was en fete. Bunting and flags of every size waved merrily in the breeze, public buildings, private residences and vehicles of all descriptions were gaily decorated. The schoolchildren were given a holiday, business was practically at a standstill, and the streets were thronged with thousands of expectant and enthusiastic people. The reception committee included Mayor Daniel, Deputy Mayor Maxwell, Aldermen Seaton, Baxter, Robinson, Lieut.-Col. H. H. McLean, Lieut.-Col. J. R. Armstrong, Lieut. Jones, Dr. Bridges, Major Sturdee, Messrs W. E. Vroom, Charles Brown, William Wallace and A. O. Skinner, and Chief Kear, Captain Clarke and Mr. George Clarke formed the fire works committee.

At last the train steamed into the station and amid the crackling of torpedoes, the shouts and wild cheers of the crowd could be discerned the musical strains of the Artillery Band welcoming the heroes home. Mayor Daniel then presented an address to the returning soldiers. Lieut. Jones replying said he was proud of every man of Company G. Lieut. Kaye said although there were many days of hardships and privations, he for one—and he knew he could speak for all—was glad that he had gone to South Africa. It was a grand experience. Then there was a moment of joyous meeting, members of families were re-united and the khaki lads were carried on the shoulders of an enthusiastic crowd to barouches outside. A grand procession was then formed and headed by the different local bands marched through the principal streets. Cheer after cheer followed them all along the line—handkerchiefs, flags and national emblems were frantically waved from every available balcony and window

and the city of the loyalists thoroughly showed its appreciation of the soldiers of the Queen.

The celebrations in the evening took the form of a grand torch light procession. The city was a blaze of illuminations and the rockets, roman candles, and other fireworks that soared heavenward made the scene magnificently radiant. A special feature of the procession was the row of vehicles gaily decorated and representing different clubs, societies and local firms. The public celebration closed the next evening when the soldier boys were given a grand banquet by the ladies of the Red Cross Society and Soldiers' Wives' League combined, in St. Andrew's Rink. The preparations were on the most elaborate scale and every detail perfected. For instance on entering the banquet hall every guest was presented with an imitation cartridge, unscrewing the top there slipped out two pannelled wax sheets of paper containing the menu and toasts of the evening. There



EDWARD CRAIG.

Born St. John 1875, son of Archibald Craig, Esq., served in late Spanish-American war; enlisted in Company "G" 1st Canadian Coningent for South Africa, Oct. 25th, 1899

were over three hundred guests present. Stirring addresses were given by citizens and the function was a most enthusiastic and successful one.

Great credit was due the presidents of the Red Cross Society, Soldiers' Wives' League, Lady Tilley and Mrs. H. H. McLean who were ably assisted by their combined executive: Mrs. J. W. Daniel, Mrs. Geo. West Jones, Mrs. Kaye, Mrs. E. Sears, Mrs. J. R. Armstrong, Mrs. Markham, Mrs. T. Walker, Mrs. G. T. Sturdee, Mrs. W. W. White, Mrs. G. F. Smith. The secretaries of the Red Cross Society, Mrs. C. F. Harrison,

Mrs. W. K. Jones, Mrs. Eatough, Miss Alice Walker, Miss Ada Dunn. The Treasurer of Red Cross Society—Mrs G. A. Smith. The secretary-treasurer of Soldiers' Wives' League—Mrs. Geo. West Jones. This committee was ably reinforced by forty ladies who took charge of the tea tables. The reception committee included the executive and the presidents of district Red Cross Societies and vice-presidents of Soldiers' Wives' League who are ex officio ; Mrs. Randolph, Fredericton ; Mrs. Dunbar, Fredericton ; Mrs. J. D. Chipman, St. Stephen ; Mrs. H. A. Powell, Sackville ; Mrs. J. W. Y. Smith, Moncton ; Mrs. Hanington, Dorchester ; Mrs. N. Montgomery Campbell, Mrs. N. Arnold, Sussex ; Mrs. Antrim, Newcastle.

Nor was Moncton behind in her reception for the Soldier Boys' return. The Militia, Band, Captain Tingley, Chief of Police and a large and enthusiastic crowd were at the depot to give the volunteers a hearty welcome.

No. 4 Company 74th Regt. of Moncton, under command of Captain W. H. Watts, has the distinction of sending to the front the greatest number of representatives from any single company,—six members to the First Contingent and four to the Second. They include 2nd Lieut. H. Metzler, who resigned his commission and enlisted as a private, Corporal Frank Doyle, who is now transferred to the Railway service in Bloemfontein and holds the position of accountant in the railway and J. H. Lockhart, who has had the honor of being one of the four Canadians to be appointed on Lord Roberts' body guard. Dr. Price, also of Moncton, threw up a lucrative practice and joined the force. On arrival at Cape Town he was selected to accompany Cronje and the Boer prisoners to St. Helena, as physician in charge. The Doctor has in his possession a tooth of the General's, extracted on the voyage.

St. Stephen, Chatham, Newcastle, and all the other towns gave their khaki lads a royal welcome home.

CELEBRATIONS IN PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

On Nov. 2nd the P. E. Island contingent was expected home and Charlottetown was a perfect blaze of fire with electric lights

and gorgeous illuminations on all her public and private buildings. As the "Princess" reared the wharf bells rang, whistles blew, a salute was fired from Fort Edward and the people cheered to the echo. Rockets and other colored fire works added brilliancy to the scene. As the soldier boys marched off the boat the band played and from the enthusiastic throng arose three cheers for the Island contingent. In little knots affecting scenes took place as loved ones were re-united. Finally the "boys" moved forward, accompanied by the band, militia, Boys' Brigade and local societies. All along the line vast crowds of people cheered until finally the procession halted in Queen's Square. The following programme was then carried out:—Doxology, led by Mr. J. R. Davison; prayer, Rev. T. F. Fullerton; addresses, His Honor Lieut. Governor McIntyre, Chief Justice Sullivan, Premier Farquharson, Lieut.-Col. Moore, Councillor Alex. Horne and Geo. E. Hughes, Esq., President of the Board of Trade, who presented each man with a purse of fifteen dollars on behalf of the citizens. An address of welcome was also read, signed by D. Farquharson, Premier; R. R. Fitzgerald, Vice Chancellor; F. S. Moore, D. O. C.; and J. A. Whear, acting Mayor, and was ably responded to by Rev. Mr. Fullerton and Lieut. McDonald. The choruses "Rule Britannia" and "Soldiers of the Queen" were sung with great gusto, the solos being taken by Gummer Leslie Cook and Cadet Joseph Large.

A thanksgiving service was held in St. James' Church on the following Sunday evening. The soldier lads in khaki occupied prominent seats, and the clergymen present were: Rev. T. F. Fullerton, returned chaplain, the Reverends G. P. Raymond, Baptist; Leo Williams, St. Paul's; R. F. Whiston, Christian; G. M. Young, First Methodist; J. W. McConnell, Grace Methodist; John McInnis, A. D. McDonald and D. B. McLeod, Presbyterian. Miss Earle sang very sweetly "Be Thou Nigh."

On Monday night a grand banquet was held. The hall was profusely decorated with flags, mottoes and national emblems. Over three hundred guests were present and the scene was a most brilliant one—a pleasing feature being the presence of a large number of ladies. Lt-Col. Moore presided and addresses were given by the following gentlemen:—Lieut. Governor

McIntyre, Sir Louis Davies, Rev. T. F. Fullerton, Lieut. J. A. McDonald, Sergt. Lorne Stewart, J. E. B. McCready Esq., Revs. Dr. Monaghan, Leo Williams and J. W. McConnell; Premier Farquharson, Hon. D. Gordon, Judge Warburton, W.S. Stewart, Q. C., Dr. F.P. Taylor, Dr. J. T. Jenkins, Capt. H. D. Johnson, A. M. S., W. L. Cotton, Esq., F. Nash, Esq. and Sergt. Hessian. A song "Vallette" was beautifully sung by Mrs. W. H. Watts. This most enjoyable function closed by the band playing "Auld Lang Syne" and the National Anthem.

The committee who had charge of the reception were Col. Moore, Col. J. A. Longworth, Major S. F. Hodgson, Major D. Stewart, Major H. M. Davison, Capt. H. D. Johnson, Surgeon, Capt. S.R. Jenkins, Capts. A. A. Bartlett, H. P. Carvell, Hooper, Watts, Allan, Morris, Lieut. Chas. Leigh and Lieut. A. Peake.

Of the thirty-two volunteers (see page 13) that left Charlottetown Oct. 25th, 1899, nineteen returned on the "Idaho." J. A. Harris, F. Waye, W. Lane, M. McCarthy and J. W. Walker returned home previous. R. D. Taylor and W. A. Riggs were killed. Major Weeks remained with Col. Otter, Hurdis McLean and Herb Brown were engaged at the Red Cross establishment, Bloemfontein. Ernest Lord, who walked from Paardeberg to Bloemfontein with a wrenched knee, and who, after recovering from diphtheria and fever, remained in England for awhile. Leslie McBeth of the Draft, Neco Doiron and Arthur Mellish sailed from Cape Town on the S.S. "Kildonan Castle," Sept. 15th. The latter, who was thrown up in the air by an exploding shell at Thaba N'Chu, was appointed Orderly Room Sergeant, and three weeks later when leaving Liverpool was given command of twenty-four returning Canadians. Before sailing the Lord Mayor tendered the volunteers a grand banquet and spoke in highest terms of the gallantry of the Canadians. Sergt. Mellish responded to the toast on behalf of the Contingent. The volunteers then embarked on the S.S. "Carthaginian," and had the honor to be the first South African campaigners to land at Newfoundland. The Ancient Colony rose magnificently to the occasion. In describing the reception the Halifax "Morning Chronicle" of November 16th says:

"Sergeant Mellish in charge of a number of men of the Canadian Mounted Rifles, Canadian Artillery, and First Canadian

Contingent arrived in the city on the Sydney express last night. They were met at the station by Lieut. Col. Irving and a guard of honor and band of the Royal Canadian Regt.

The Sergeant and party left the Allan liner Carthaginian at St. John's, Nfld., at the invitation of R. G. Reid, who transported the party over his railway to Port Au-Basque and thence by the steamer Bruce to North Sydney free of charge. The Sergeant and men speak most highly of the generous treatment accorded them by Mr. Reid and the various officials of his railway, who did everything possible to make their journey interesting and comfortable.

On the arrival of the Carthaginian at St. John's, although late in the evening, the whole population turned out en masse and gave the boys a most enthusiastic welcome.

The Contingent were invited to the City Club and an impromptu supper was given at which Hon. Mr. Morris toasted the draft, for whom Sergt. Mellish responded.

On Sunday the soldiers attended divine service at St. Thomas', accompanied by the Boys' Brigade under Colonel Outerbridge and Captains Franklin and Nash with their band. On Sunday night Sergt. Mellish delivered an address in St. Andrew's Church, and on Monday in the Methodist College. During their stay in St. John's the draft were the guests of the City Club at the Crosbie House and were royally entertained.

On Tuesday afternoon seventeen of the draft were escorted to the station by the Constabulary and band, where as the guests of Mr. Reid they entrained for Port-au-Basque, arriving there early Thursday morning, where they were met by a band and a large number of citizens who welcomed them with volleys from seal guns. A telegram wishing the volunteers bon voyage was handed them. It was signed on behalf of the citizens of St. John's by Messrs. Cormack, Conroy, Rendell, Baird, Hayward, Barr, Keith, Hudsbeth, Rioux, Benson, Donnelly, Paterson, Greive and Reid.

Col. Otter, with the remainder of the First Canadian Contingent arrived in Southampton November the 27th. They received a most enthusiastic reception and a deputation of influential citizens headed by Lord Grey arranged for their entertainment on the most elaborate scale. The Contingent was

also invited to Windsor and reviewed by the Queen in the quadrangle. Her Majesty, addressing the Canadians, thanked them for the immense services they had rendered to the Empire. The officers were then presented individually, after which the Queen summoned Private B. R. Armstrong, St. John, N. B., who had lost a foot during the campaign, but who joined in the march on crutches. (See page 69.)

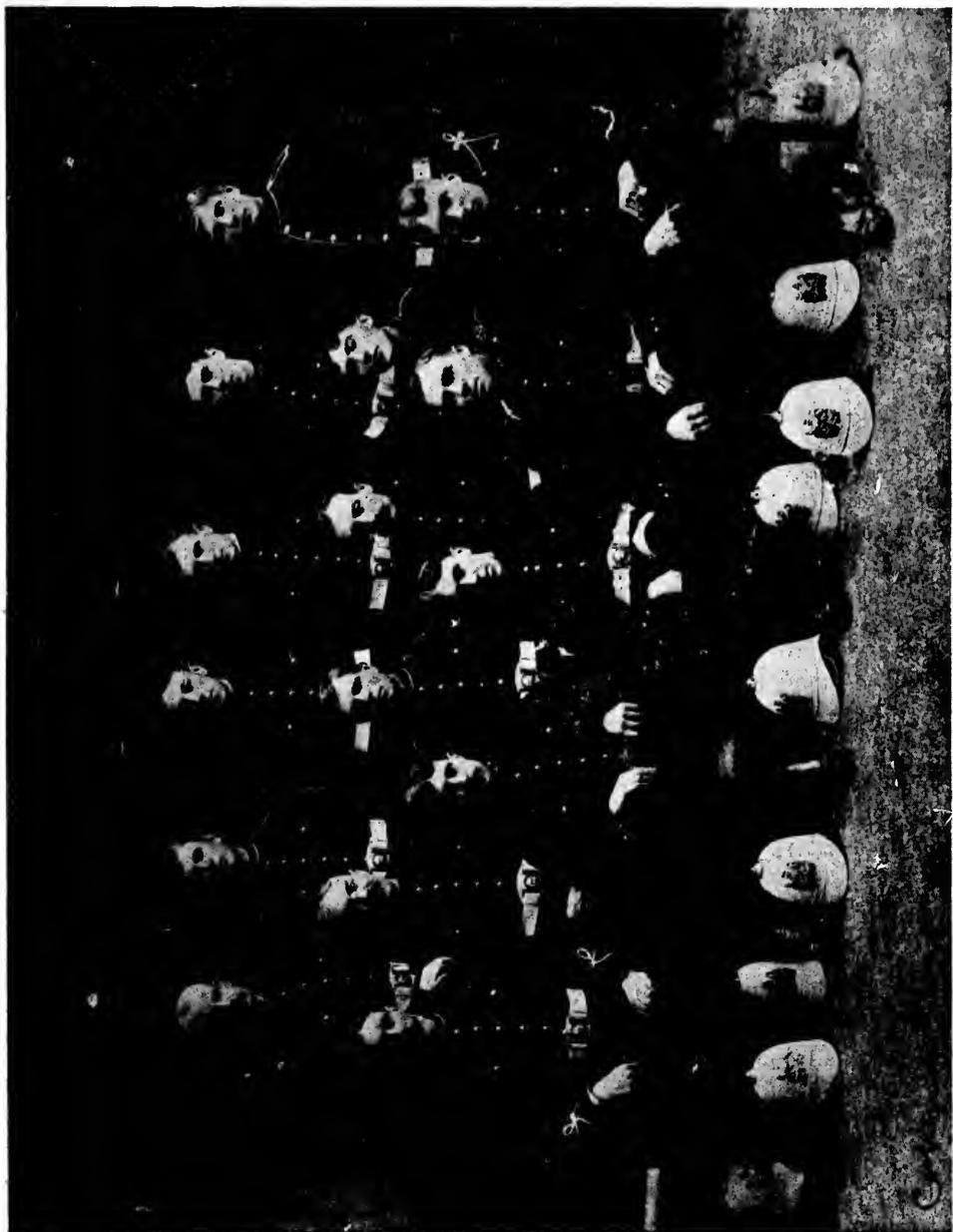
After the soldiers had been shown over the State apartments they were entertained at luncheon in the Royal riding-school, and Col. Otter, Col. Buchanan and Capt. Macdonnell were invited to dine with Her Majesty.

The Contingent will sail for home on December the 11th. Among the number are eleven of the Draft that left Charlotte-town on March the 17th—four having returned on the "Idado."

The marked success that has followed the arms of the colonial troops throughout the campaign has called forth admiration from the world at large. Never before in the history of the nation has the British Empire stood out with such magnificent strength, and the fact that "Our Boys" as our representatives, have held their own with regiments of long and hard-earned fame, and that their blood has flowed with that of England's greatest has forever cemented the unity of a Greater Britain. They have fought for the most glorious traditions of English freedom, not for the Boers alone, but for all nations that cluster in South Africa practically under the protection of the English flag. British pluck and valor, when used in the right direction, must in the end triumph, and we are proud that in the hour of Britain's need "Canadian hearts were true," proud that in the tumult of the fray they flinched not, quailed not, faltered not.

But in the hour of our pride we do not forget that their ranks are broken,—a thin line, an absent face, a missing comrade, tell of heroes fallen, yet "they who die for country sleep with God," and their names, enshrined with honor and glory, shall ever stand immortalized before the world.

And now, to our brave Canadian volunteers, who have borne the heat and burden of the day; to those who will carry forever marks of strife and din of battle; to those who have just returned and who are now returning; we, on behalf of Canada—on behalf of the provinces by the sea, extend a hearty welcome home.



SECOND P. E. ISLAND CONTINGENT

Robert Home,	W. J. Boulter,	Wm. Coonils,	R. Cameron,	T. J. Gurney,
Wm. Harris,	George A. Arhuckle,	Marcellus M. Donald,	R. D. Kennedy,	James A. Pigot,
	W. J. Proud	Wm. Cook,	W. A. M. Laubert,	

FIRST CONTINGENT
ROYAL CANADIAN REGIMENT OF INFANTRY
2nd (Special Service) Battalion

NOMINAL ROLL OF OFFICERS, NON-COMMISSIONED
OFFICERS AND MEN

COMMANDING OFFICER (Canadian Staff) — Lieut.-Colonel
W. D. Otter.

MAJORS, (2nd in Command)—L. Buchan, O. Pelletier.

Captains and Lieutenants commanding Companies.

O. C. MACHINE GUN SECTION—Captain A. C. Bell.

REGIMENTAL ADJUTANT—J. P. MacDougall.

BATTALION ADJUTANTS — A. H. Macdonnell, J. H. C.
Ogilvy.

QUARTER MASTER—S. J. A. Dennison.

MEDICAL OFFICERS—C. W. Wilson, E. Fiset.

ATTACHED FOR STAFF DUTY—L. G. Drummond.

ATTACHED FOR SPECIAL DUTY—C. W. Drury, F. L. Lessard,
R. Cartwright, W. Forester, C. M. Dobell.

MEDICAL STAFF FOR GENERAL SERVICE—A. B. Osborne.
Nurses—Miss Georgina Pope, Charlottetown; Miss Sarah Forbes;
Halifax; Miss Minnie Affleck, Lennox; Miss Elizabeth Russel,
Hamilton.

HISTORICAL RECORDER—F. J. Dixon.

CHAPLAINS—Rev. J. Almond, (Episcopalian); Rev. T. F.
Fullerton, (Presbyterian); Rev. P. M. O'Leary, (Roman
Catholic).

REPRESENTATIVE OF Y. M. C. A.—Dr. H. G. Barrie.

Lieut. John A. McDonald sailed with Second Contingent
and attached to "G" Company.

STAFF N. C. OFFICERS—Sergt., Major D. Borland; Q. M.
Sergt. G. Galloway; Q. M. Sergt., (O.R. Clerk), E. Reading;
Orderly Room Clerk, Sergt. T. D. Potter; Sergt., Bugler
Tresham; Transport Sergeant, Sergt. T. Leblond; Staff Ar-
mourer, Sergt. A. J. Hoad.

"A" COMPANY, British Columbia and Manitoba.

CAPTAIN—H. M. Arnold. (Major 90th Winnipeg Rifles.)

LIEUTENANTS—M. G. Bianchard, A. E. Hodgins, S. P. Layborn.

H. S. Allan, B. D. Alliston, J. Adams, J. Anderson, H. Andrews, E. Armstrong, R. H. Barlow, R. J. Barrett, A. C. Beach, W. H. Berthour, A. S. Battson, H. M. Bonner, A. W. Boyce, W. Brooking, J. Carnagie, A. Carter, R. B. Campbell, A. Campbell, A. Chisholm, P. Clough, J. Collins, J. Cook, H. J. Cowan, M. Croke, G. B. Corbould, F. J. Cornwall, S. T. Court, J. E. Davies, F. Dickinson, J. H. Dickson, W. J. G. Dickson, C. W. Duncalfe, M. Dockerty, H. Edwards, T. A. Findley, N. F. Foord, F. Finch-Smiles, J. P. French, W. F. Fowle, C. W. Gamble, C. E. Groves, P. Greaves, J. L. Hammond, S. S. Hanson, H. P. Hicks, W. H. Holmes, G. C. F. Holyoke, E. N. Hughes, A. B. Irvine, W. Jackson, L. Ingram, S. L. Jones, J. W. Jones, E. Kelly, D. Kennedy, A. S. Lee, R. W. J. Leeman, C. S. Leamy, B. Liston, V. E. LeBar, J. Livingstone, A. O. Lohman, A. Martin, A. S. McKie, K. Matheson, A. Maundrill, C. A. Mills, A. E. Munro, W. J. Moier, W. H. Moodie, R. J. McCalmont, D. McIvor, D. L. McKeand, W. H. McHarg, J. Moscrop, H. McKenzie, H. E. Neibergall, J. Northcote, F. S. Nixon, A. J. Nye, S. W. O'Brien, S. H. Odell, H. F. Parker, W. O. Patterson, C. Patterson, J. C. Perry, J. R. Rea, F. Rumsay, F. Rush, F. B. Rorke, A. E. Robbins, S. C. Roberts, C. M. Roberts, H. Sherlock, J. Sherris, J. J. Sinclair, H. Smethurst, James Smith, C. H. Snider, A. C. W. Soper, J. H. Somers, G. St. James, W. H. Stebbings, W. Scott, A. Talbot, C. C. Thompson, T. Thompson, J. Todd, W. Wallace, G. Wallace, W. Welch, T. Western, W. F. Whitley, G. H. Wilkins, O. J. Wilkie, A. M. Wood, H. R. Wyatt, R. Ward, A. J. Vinnel, P. Whimster.

"B" COMPANY, London, Ont.

CAPTAIN—D. Stuart. (Major 26th W. L. Infantry.)

LIEUTENANTS—J. M. Ross, J. C. Mason, R. H. M. Temple.

S. Adams, W. G. Adams, A. Adair, A. H. Anderson, E. C. Andrews, D. H. Atkinson, R. B. Bowden, A. Bethune, J. Bredin, H. E. Bollard, H. B. Barr, P. Barrett, E. Baugh, F. C. Beers, H. Berges, J. C. Biggs, W. J. Burns, H. Burrell, A. E. Burwell, F. W. Campbell, W. H. Chapman, A. Charman, F. J. Coles, A. E. Cole, J. B. Corley, Samuel Crockett, E. D. Craig, W. Collins, R. Davies, A. D. Dalgleish, J. Day, J. A. Donegan, E. N. Dolman, H. Donahue, P. Delmer, J. B. Duff, A. Edward, F. Evans,

J. E. Farley, C. E. Finch, F. G. W. Floyd, W. H. Fox, Wm. Foote, F. Gorman, W. B. Gorrie, Geo. Graham, C. Greene, W. J. Green, J. C. Hill, J. Herrick, W. J. Hyman, F. W. Hessel, J. T. Hennessy, P. C. Ingamelis, R. Irvine, A. P. Jell, M. L. Jones, K. G. Johnston, J. Kingswell, R. H. Little, G. W. Leonard, G. B. Little, H. Lane, J. Landrigan, G. McBeth, C. McLaren, M. McLean, J. McCalla, W. McMahan, D. McMillan, A. McMurphy, A. Marshall, A. R. McLean, V. Marentette, D. L. Moore, E. Mullins, G. Muuro, J. Northwood, Wm. Nott, V. Odlum, G. Odlum, L. Power, A. Paddon, T. Piper, G. Phillips, G. Pinel, E. Pert, J. Powell, J. Purcell, W. Reed, D. Reid, C. Redge, A. Rae, J. Robinson, C. Rorison, G. Sippi, J. Smith, W. Stevenson, C. Scott, R. Smith, F. Stanberry, J. Sutherland, E. Taylor, G. Taylor, H. Thompson, F. Turner, T. Tutt, F. Trolley, A. Wardel, A. Webb, W. West, H. Westaway, Jas. Wells, Wheatcraft, A., G. White, W. White, G. Woodliffe, A. Wilson, R. Wigham, A. Woodward, W. Woodyat, H. Wilson.

"C" COMPANY, Toronto, Ontario.

CAPTAIN—R. K. Baker. (Captain Queen's Own Rifles.)

LIEUTENANTS—W. R. Marshall, C. S. Wilkie, F. D. Lafferty.

L. Allen, F. T. Anderson, J. Baldwin, T. H. Banton, F. Blair, N. D. Black, B. M. Bird, W. S. Blight, H. S. Bingham, W. P. R. Brettingham, A. Beattie, H. G. Brunton, F. Burkhart, W. B. Butler, F. M. Calvert, H. A. Callahan, D. H. Christie, K. J. Cassel, W. R. Cursis, A. E. Coggins, H. Coggins, J. S. Campbell, F. Cuthbert, A. Dangerfield, F. H. Dunham, E. C. Day, J. Davison, H. W. A. Dixon, G. Eakins, G. S. Ellis, J. N. Fawcett, A. H. O. Freemantle, J. H. Finlay, T. H. Graham, W. H. Grant, N. Gray, W. Haines, E. W. Hodgins, R. W. Hoskins, F. T. Hector, M. Hendry, R. Henderson, W. Hewett, W. Holland, J. Holland, C. Hopeson, J. Hernibrook, F. Inglestrom, G. Ironside, N. Jones, J. Jordon, J. Kennedy, R. Kidner, J. Long, F. Lorsch, W. Love, H. Machin, W. Manion, G. Martin, N. Morley, J. Mitchell, T. Morse, A. McCall, P. McCosh, D. McCuish, H. Middleton, K. McGee, L. McQuiverin, E. McHugh, R. McLaughlin, L. McKenzie, M. McNish, D. McPherson, D. Noble, F. Page, C. Parry, S. Perry, D. Preston, R. Pringle, J. Ramage, J. Ramsay, F. Rutherford, J. Rasberry, F. Rae, E. Ridway, A. Robson, W. Rogers, J. Roke, W. Rooke, J. Seager, C. Seymour, A. Sherritt, G. Simpson, J. Smith, G. Smith, J. Spence, J. Solari, M. Stewart, J. Sutton, G. Thompson, W. Thompson, C. Tice (uil), C. Tomlinson, W. Travers, J. Usher, W. Vanderwater, A. VanNorman, S. Vicary, J. Vickers, T.

Wallace, S. Warde, W. Warren, W. Warwick, R. Watson, F. Weir, E. Wellar, J. A. Wilson, N. Wilson, D. Williams, J. Whitehead, D. Wright, H. Young, A. Young.

“D” COMPANY, Ottawa and Kingston.

CAPTAIN—S. Maynard Rogers. Major 43rd Ottawa and Carleton Rifles.

LIEUTENANTS—W. T. Lawless, R. G. Stewart, A. C. Caldwell.

E. Auger, C. E. Ault, E. D. Bartlett, H. A. Benbow, W. S. Brady, A. Bennett, H. G. Bolster, A. W. Bolyea, J. L. H. Bradshaw, E. W. Bull, O. T. Burns, R. Burns, R. Cannington, J. S. Cairns, J. Chidlow, C. P. Clarke, B. Carruthers, L. M. Chitty, A. J. Caudron, P. Clunie, A. Clothier, A. Cotterell, F. Croft, J. A. C. Cram, G. G. Cockburn, J. D. Coleman, H. Cotton, C. E. Craig, N. W. H. Cluff, R. J. Cunningham, R. P. Dalberg, E. DesLauriers, J. R. Dunlop, G. D. Deuchars, E. Dunlop, C. A. Donaldson, D. M. Eley, N. Escobel, S. H. Eagleson, J. F. G. Ellard, A. J. Flemming, W. J. Foden, P. R. Foster, C. E. Frye, W. J. Gilmour, C. M. Gibson, J. D. H. Craham, J. Gallagher, A. E. Gilmour, H. G. Haigh, J. Hatton. G. G. Hulme, J. R. Hagan, J. Hennessy, C. Holland, P. Hugall, C. E. E. Jackson, W. Johnston, H. H. Jones, A. Laird, G. Lamothe, W. R. Latimer, A. L. Large, W. R. Lawrence, Z. R. E. Lewis, F. J. Living, G. R. D. Lyon, F. Lynn, L. P. LeBean, H. Martin, A. Macaulay, W. A. Martin, C. P. Mason, A. J. Matthews, E. St. J. Malloch, E. Morgans, J. Major, W. Mills, N. Mitchell, W. Morrison, J. Morin, C. McCullough, J. McConnell, J. McNair, E. Morrison, R. MacRae, R. MacKay, A. McCormack, F. McDonald, F. McFadden, J. McLennan, J. J. McCrea, G. Padmore, A. Peters, W. Parr, G. Philips, A. Prior, R. Porteous, W. Ritchie, W. Ross, J. Rowley, A. Ross, W. Shillington, H. Small, J. Smith, W. Smith, W. Schwitzer, C. Spence, L. Street, E. Southey, N. Swan, A. Taylor, R. Thompson, C. Thompson, C. T. Thomas, J. Thomas, G. Tilley, R. Turner, T. Turpin, A. Wall, L. Walker, W. Wendt, A. Williamson, F. Wood, H. Wright.

“E” COMPANY, Montreal.

CAPTAIN—C. Fraser. (Captain 53rd Sherbrooke Battalion.)

LIEUTENANTS—A. Swift, A. Laurie, C. Armstrong.

J. Allan, J. Adams, C. Allan, F. Ackerman, W. Allmand, T. Aspell, R. Bach, J. Bailey, C. Barry, J. Bigelow, G. Bolt, R.

Byford, R. Byers, T. Baugh, M. Carter, C. Campbell, R. Canty, W. Carter, R. Clarke, H. Coates, F. Cox, P. Crotty, I. Curry, F. Corner, A. Dawson, M. Delaney, T. Doyle, G. Downey, A. Durkee, E. Dynes, F. Erskine, H. Fisher, R. Fisher, W. Fowler, W. Frawley, H. Fraser, J. Gamble, R. Gunn, J. Gorman, J. Gardner, R. Goodfellow, R. Graham, G. Greenlay, E. Harding, J. Hill, W. Hale, G. Hampson, A. Hannaford, J. Hawkins, R. Hayes, H. Hayward, F. Home, P. Hynes, F. Irwin, A. James, F. Jones, W. Jeffrey, J. Jeffrey, M. Kealey, E. Kelly, R. Lecouteur, F. Lee, C. Lewis, C. Lester, J. Malin, H. Marjin, A. Martin, D. Meade, W. Murdoch, F. Middleton, D. Murphy, H. Mitchell, T. Moore, W. Murray, F. Moody, C. Molyneux, A. McDonald, J. McCann, D. McGill, W. McIver, J. McGoldrick, R. McLean, R. McLecd, A. McQueen, T. Nash, C. Nickle, J. O'Brien, J. O'Meara, J. Phillips, J. Platt, A. Pope, W. Porter, R. Prince, G. Price, G. Roberts, E. Rupert, P. Ryan, F. Richardson, A. Shaw, R. Shore, M. Sheehan, W. Stanning, M. Swift, A. Sword, D. Sword, A. Thomas, G. Thomas, H. Travers, J. Tregett, A. Tulloch, A. Turner, W. Tweddell, J. Walters, T. Walters, H. Walker, F. Wasdell, G. Wardle, A. White, W. Wilkin, A. Wilkins, H. Williams, P. Wright, J. Wright, J. Yelland, J. Youngson, A. Young.

"F" COMPANY, Quebec.

CAPTAIN—H. A. Peltier. (Major 65th Mounted Royal Rifles.)

LIEUTENANTS—H. A. Pauet, L. Leduc, E. A. Pelletier.

C. Arnton, P. Arnton, G. Atkinson, C. Barclay, A. Bagot, W. W. Bamford, C. Baldwin, C. Beaupre, H. Brown, H. Brown, L. Brooker, L. Bouck, J. Bower, W. Bessette, E. Carbonneau, J. Casey, M. Champagne, A. Chatel, W. Cloutier, A. Chisholm, W. Cooper, F. Conley, H. Cowgill, J. Curphy, J. F. Desjardins, J. D'Amour, A. Demais, L. Dolbec, F. Donahue, W. Downing, J. W. Duhamel, G. D'Orsonens, A. Duberger, W. Dixon, Wm. Eite, J. Fancy, H. Forest, L. Gates, J. Gingras, J. Grecia, E. Gratton, R. Harrison, Chas. Harrison, R. Harvey, B. Hennessy, J. Hill, J. A. Hudon, W. Hunter, C. Hubley, W. Irwin, M. Ivers, G. Jette, T. Jewell, E. Jobin, L. Larue, L. Lafleur, H. Lambkin, E. Lamoureux, E. Laverdure, P. Lefebvre, T. Lescarbue, G. Lightbound, L. Leveille, O. Lewis, A. Lemay, O. Matheson, J. Medhurst, L. Michau, J. Monteith, H. Montizambert, J. McElhiney, J. McNeill, G. McCollum, J. McDonald, W. McIntosh, J. MacTaggart, H. McLaughlin, A. McMillan, E. McMillan, R. McDonald, G. Orman, W. Peppeatt, J. Polkinghorn, C. Peterson, G. Paquette, H. Proulx, J. Plamondon, J. Rae, J. Raymond, J. Remy, C. Redmond, J. Robertson, A. Roy, J. Roberts, J. A. Scott, J. Sievert, A. Soucy, L. Smith, F. Strong, G. Sutton, A. Sutherland, J. Tapin, H. Tattersail, E. Tessier, A. Theriault, W. Thompson, J. Touchette, F. Utton, L. Vallee, J. Walsh, W. Warren, N. Wiseman, F. Woodward, R. R. Wylie, B. Withey, C. Warren.

"G" COMPANY, N. B. and P. E. Island.

CAPTAIN.

W. A. Weeks, (Major Charlottetown Engineers,) Charlotte-town, P. E. Island.

LIEUTENANTS.

Jones, F. C., (Capt. 3rd Regt. C. A.) St. John, N. B. ; Kaye, J. H., (Lieutenant R. C. R. Infantry) St. John, N. B. ; McLean, C. W. W., (2nd Lieutenant Princess Louise Hussars.) St. John, N. B.

NEW BRUNSWICK CONTINGENT.

R. C. R. INFANTRY, FREDERICTON.

Baker, Watson, Dartmouth, S.N	McLaughlin, H. P., Fredericton,
Brown, Harry, Windsor, N. S.	†Morrison, James, R. C. A.
Campbell, George E., St. John.	Miller, Hugh, Dumfrieshire,
Eite, William, Bristol, Eng.	Scotland.
Flewelling, Ernest, Carleton,	†Quinn, Martin J., Halifax,
St. John.	†Russell, Joseph, R. C. A.
†Fradsham, Harry, Fredericton,	Redden, Henry, Kentville, N. S.
†Hessian, Ed. Geo town, P. E. I.	‡Scott, Jacob B., Moncton.
Hallimore, William, Lunenburg,	Sheldon, Alfred, Stafford, Eng.
N. S.	†Simpson, Percy, Wauleigh,
Harvie, Robie, Hants Co., N. S.	Charlotte Co.
Hennessey, Bryan P., Bristol,	Wallace, Wm. V., Halifax, N.S.
Eng.	Warren, Wm., Ch'town, P. E. I.
Keddy, Edward, Halifax.	Woodward, Fred S. St. Stephen,
McCollum, John H. St. John.	N. B.

3RD REGIMENT CANADIAN ARTILLERY.

Bryant, William, Bristol, Eng.	Pascoe, Joseph B., s. of Rev. J.
Burnside, James M., Rothesay.	Pascoe, Petticodiac.
Craig, Edwin A., St. John,	Polkinhorn, Geo., St. John.
†Donahue, William, Moncton.	Rawlings, John, St. John.
Doyle, Andrew, St. John.	Raymond, William, St. Martins.
Fabre, David, Halifax.	Roberts, Arthur, native of Lon-
Fisher, Walter C., St. John.	don, Eng.
Hatfield, Arthur S., St. John.	Scott, John, St. John.
Jenkins, Charles, Moss Glen,	†Simpson, Alfred, native of
Kings Co.	London, Eng.
Kirkpatrick, Fred A., St. John.	†Sprague, W. Frank, St. John.
McCain, Frederick, "	Swatridge, Wm. O., St. John.
Morley, Henry A., native of	Walsh, John, St. John.
England.	‡Withers, Fred W., St. John

12TH FIELD BATTERY.

*Anslow, Chas. W., Newcastle.	Harris, Benjamin, Newcastle.
†Gifford, Bert Chatham.	Kitchen, William, "

*Resigned Commission. †Wounded. §Killed. ||Died.

‡Royal School of Artillery, Quebec.

8TH HUSSARS.

Adams, Fred G., St. John.	Hubley, Russell C., son of Rev.
McMullen, William, Sackville.	A. M. Hubley, Sussex.

62ND REGIMENT ST. JOHN FUSILIERS.

Carney, J. J., native of New York.	†Letson, Joseph, Chatham.
Chisholm, Allan W., St. John.	McDermott, John, St. John.
†Coombs, Fred W., " "	†Pelkey, Ambrose, Winnipeg.
Cooper, Walter J., " "	Penny, Roland, St. John's, Nfld.
Downing, Walter, Halifax.	Schofield, Jno., Studholm, King's Co.
Foster, Minard G., St. John.	Strange, Ernest H., St. John.
Globe, Alex R., " "	Turner, Robt. M., " "
†Hayden, Arthur, " "	†Unkauf, William C., " "
‡Johnston, Jas. M., " "	Williams, Fredk., " "
†Johnston, James, " "	Williams, John H., St. Stephen.

71ST. REGIMENT OF INFANTRY.

Aitken, Joseph M, son of Rev. Wm. Aitken, Newcastle.	Pickles, John B. son of Rev. F. Pickles.
Jones, Samuel.	†Pringle, Jas. Stanley, York Co.
†Leavitt, Herbert, Grand Lake, Queen's County.	Stevenson, P. S., Montreal.
†McFarlane, R. B., Fredericton.	Walker, Fred G., native of England.
McLeod, John, St. George.	Wilson, John H., Keswick, York County.
Perkins, John A., Fredericton.	

73RD REGIMENT OF INFANTRY.

Dutney, John, Buctouche.	Munroe, John B., Chatham.
Keswick, Geo. T. " "	Ward, R. S., New Glasgow, N. S.

74TH REGIMENT OF INFANTRY

Bishop, Wm. A. Moncton.	Lutz, Ernest A., Moncton.
Creighton, Crandal, Sussex.	†Lutz, John A., " "
‡Chappel, M. C., Baie Verte.	‡McCreary, Patrick, Norton, King's Co.
Chapman, Geo., Sussex.	Tower, Bradford, Moncton.
†Durant, Henry E., Moncton.	Wannamaker, Herbert L., Apohagui, King's Co.
Ferguson, Daniel, " "	
Hammond, Albert, Sussex.	

78TH REGIMENT OF INFANTRY.

Singer, Lester M., Windsor, N. S.

ROYAL SCOTS.

Stanton, Leigh, native of England.

*Resigned Commission. †Wounded. ‡Killed. ††Died.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND CONTINGENT.

4TH REGIMENT OF CANADIAN ARTILLERY.

No 1 Co.	McLean, Hurdis L., Ch'town.
McKinnon, Hedley V., Ch'town.	Matheson, James, "
O'Reilly, Joseph, "	
Small, J. Edward, "	No. 4 Co.
No 2 Co.	*Leslie, Joshua T., Souris.
Gaudet, Lawrence, Ch'town.	McCarthy, Michael J. "

CHARLOTTETOWN ENGINEERS.

†Brace, Nelson.	Foley, Thomas.
Boudreau, John.	Hine, Charles.
Dorion, Necy.	‡Riggs, Wm. Alfred,
Furze, Frederick.	‡Taylor, Roland Dennis,

82ND QUEEN'S CO. REGIMENT INFANTRY

No. 1 Co.	No. 3 Co.
*Mellish, Arthur J. B., Charlottetown.	†Stewart, Lorne, Ch'town.
*Rodd, Thos. Ambrose, Milton.	Bowness, Ernest, Kensington.
Brown, Herb H., York.	Cox, Reginald, Ch'town.
Dillon, Artemas, Ch'town.	Lord, Ernest R., "
Harris, LeRoy, Hunter River.	†Harris, J. Archd., "
Walker, James L., Ch'town.	Lane, Walter, Rocky Point.
No. 2 Co.	No. 5 Co.
McRae, Frederick B., Pownal.	†Waye, Fredk, Hunter River.

*Resigned Commission. †Wounded. ‡Killed. ¶Died.

"H" COMPANY, Nova Scotia.

CAPTAIN.

Stairs, (H. B., Capt. 66th Princess Louise Fusiliers.)

LIEUTENANTS

Burstall, H. E., (Captain Royal Canadian Artillery.)
Willis, R. B. (Lieut. 66th Princess Louise Fusiliers.)
Oland, J. C., (2nd Lieut. 63rd Halifax Rifles.)

ROYAL CANADIAN ARTILLERY.

Baugh, B.	Kennedy, John.
‡Defoe, J.	Lewis, M.
Houet, J.	Lindon, H.
Halliday, John.	Watson, J.

1ST CANADIAN ARTILLERY.

Bingay, L., Yarmouth.	Millar, R., Halifax.
Budland, R., Halifax.	Muir, F., "
Conrade, W. H., "	Prince, J., "
Fenwick, Muir, "	Ross, R., "
Fitzgerald, A. E., "	Ross, W. J., "
Harrison, A. J., Dartmouth.	Stone, R., "
Harvey, Harry H., Halifax.	Sloan, Roy, "
Hurley, John, "	Rudland, R., "
McDonald, D. C., "	Trider, G., "

63RD HALIFAX RIFLES.

*Adams, W. F., Halifax.	Lenahan, Joseph, Halifax.
Bennet, Geo. B., "	MacNab, F., "
Cameron, A. A., "	Munnis, M. A., "
Chapman, H., "	McDonald, D. C., "
Drake, James, "	Patterson, A., "
Eustace, J. D. F., "	‡Purcell, L. A., "
Ewing, J., "	Rolfe, J., "
Ewing, D., "	Rose, Fred, "
Huestis, G., "	Taylor, F., "
Hartt, W. J., "	Wright, P., "
Hechler, F., "	Woods, D., "
‡Johnston, G., "	

*Resigned Commission. †Wounded. §Killed. ||Died.

66TH PRINCESS LOUISE FUSILIERS.

Anderson, J. H., Halifax.	McDonald, Campbell, Halifax.
Blaike, H., "	MacAldin, R., "
Borton, Cliff, "	Purcell, E. S., "
Cleary, W., "	§Purcell, L. A., "
Carróll, J., "	Pollock, Wm. J., "
Deivers, F., "	Roche, William, "
Dooley, F., "	Rose, James E., "
Elliot, W. R., "	Ryan, David J., "
Farrer, E., "	Stewart, Geo. W., "
Grant, James W., "	§Sievvert, J. G., Jr., "
Hire, J., "	Simmons, W., "
Harris, James, "	Walker, W. A., "
Keogh, P., "	Woods, J., "
Kirkpatrick, F., "	Walsh, Thos. J., "
Keogh, P., "	Walke, C. C., "
Lowry, Thos. P., "	Ward, E., "
McDonald, G. A., "	Zong, E., "

68TH KING'S COUNTY REGIMENT.

Bent, E. E., Kentville.	Nelson, H. R., Kentville.
Jones, H., "	Neilly, P. L., "
Kilcup, E., "	†Parker, A., "
Lewis, O., "	†Regan, W. J., "
Lockwood, H. A., "	*Ward, C., "

93RD CUMBERLAND REGIMENT.

Brown, S., Springhill.	McMillan, W., Cumberland.
Buchanan, K., "	†McCallum, G., Springhill.
Burgess, M., Jogging.	*Oxley, William, Oxford.
Blair S., Amherst.	Oulton, H., Amherst.
Casey, J., "	Rector, R., Cumberland.
Chapman, E., "	Rolfe, James, Amherst:
Embree, G., "	Scott, J. A., "
Filmore, W., Springhill.	Thompson, W., "
Ferguson, W., "	Wright, P., "
Hartnett, J., "	

OTHER CORPS.

Ackhurst, F. W., Bearer Co.	Kelly, J., 10th R. G.
Atwater, A. T., 94th Baddeck.	O'Brien, E. M., 78th Col.
Coons, F., 2nd R. C. A.	Parkes, F. S., 2nd R. C. A.
Cleary, W., 1st Leinster Regt.	Robertson, A., 3rd, V. R.
Duncan, J., 2nd R. C. A.	Swinyard, W., R. C. R. I.
Hancock, C., A. M. S. C.	Trueman, W. E., 78th Col.

Not Attached—Forsyth, A., Dartmouth. Hunt, G., Keefer, R. T., Bridgewater. Murray, N. G., Halifax. McLean, W. J., Shelburne. Osborne, G., Halifax.

*Resigned Commission. †Wounded §Killed ||Died.

THE SECOND CANADIAN CONTINGENT

FOR SPECIAL SERVICE IN SOUTH AFRICA

Comprising Canadian Mounted Rifles and Brigade Divisions of Royal Canadian Artillery.

COMMANDING OFFICER—F. L. Lessard, (Lieut. R. C. Dragoons).

CHAPLAINS—Rev. W. J. Cox, (Church of England), Charlottetown, P. E. I.; Rev. W. G. Lane, (Methodist), Parrsboro, N. S., Rev. J. C. Sinnett, (Roman Catholic.)

NURSE—Miss M. Horne, Pictou, N. S.

The following are the officers and men recruited from New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island:—

“B” SQUADRON.

|| Harrison, Charles F., Quartermaster, (Captain 8th Hussars, St. John), St. John, N. B.

3RD REGIMENT CANADIAN ARTILLERY.

*†Armstrong, B. R., St. John.

8TH HUSSARS.

Arnold, R. H., Sussex.	Morrison, T. F., Chatham.
Bell, W. H., St. John.	Markham, R. F., St. John.
McCully, J. R., Chatham.	Parks, J. H., St. John.
Lawson, F. W., Amherst, N. S.	Stevenson, H. T., Richibucto.
Morrison, D. A., St. John.	

62ND REGIMENT.

Beetle, F., St. John.	McIntyre, R., St. John.
Leavitt, A. “	Nilant, J., Boston, Mass.
Mallory, A. P. “	Venning, W. E., St. John.
McIntosh, A. L. “	

71ST REGIMENT.

Hawkins, J. F., Fredericton.

74TH REGIMENT.

Doyle, F. L., Moncton.	*Lockhart, J. H., Moncton.
*Metzler, H., “	*Moorhouse, A. H. “

*Resigned Commission. †Wounded. §Killed. ||Died.

" E " BATTERY.

Good, Capt. W. C., (Major 10th Field Battery).

ROYAL CANADIAN ARTILLERY.

Crockett, L., York, P. E. I. | MacCormick, E. F. Souris, P.E.I.

3RD REGIMENT CANADIAN ARTILLERY.

Howard, A. G., St. John.	McLeod, G. F., St. John.
Harrison, R. A., Gondola Point, King's Co.	Kirk, G. P., St. John. Withers, S. J., St. John.

10TH FIELD BATTERY.

Brewer, F. C., Woodstock.	Johnson, G. H., Campbellton.
Buck, F.	Keunedy, W., Millville.
Dysart, H. B., Hartland, N.B.	Leighton, W. L., Woodstock.
Everett, F. H., Kingston.	Lynn, W. P., Fredericton.
Gray, H., native of Liverpool, England.	McLean, H. G., Woodstock.
Hayden, J. A., Carleton Co.	Parker, G. G., Fredericton.
Hall, H., native of Birmingham, England.	Searle, G., Woodstock.
Hughes, R. Woodstock.	Smith, R., Lakeville.
	Tibbitts, A., Fredericton.
	Welch, R. S., Woodstock.

12TH FIELD BATTERY.

Boone, M., Fredericton.	McLeod, Norman P., Frederic- ton.
Carvell, T., Newcastle.	Morrison, S. J., Newcastle.
Craig, T., "	Ross, G. H., Westville.
Dalton, D., "	Russel, G., Newcastle.
Duval, G. T., Jersey, Ill.	Rutter, C. W.
Finnamore, B., Fredericton.	Tibbitts, J., Fredericton.
Galliah, J. J., Newcastle.	Woods, J. C., Richibucto, N. B.
King, M. R., "	

Officers and men recruited from Nova Scotia:—

" B " SQUADRON.

‡Borden, Harold L, Lieut. (Major K. C. Hussars.)

Ryan, R. H., Kentville, N. S.	Pawsey, Alfred J., Hants Co. N.S.
Hubbard, Fred W., Canning, N.S.	Sanford, E. A., Canning, N. S.
Lawson, Fred W., Amherst, N.S.	Snyder, Wm. H., Berwick, N.S.
McMillan, L. C., Springfield, N.S.	Thompson, T. A., Oxford, N.S.
Miller, L. R., Laurencetown, N.S.	White, Henry B., Waterville, N.S.

2ND BATTALION.

Biscoe, V. Henry, Halifax, N.S.	Fitzgerald, F. J., "
Brennan, Robert J., "	Henry, William A., Antigonish, N. S.
Courteney, Thomas J., "	
Eaton, Robert Barry, Truro, N.S.	Long, J. P., Halifax, N. S.
Egan, Peter, Halifax, N. S.	

*Resigned Commission. †Wounded. ‡Killed. ††Died.

"E" FIELD BATTERY.

Borden, M., Pugwash, N. S.	MacDonald, D., Sydney, C. B.
Black, S., Grand Mira, N. S.	MacDonald, D. J., "
Blair, C. D., Truro, N. S.	MacDonald, J. J., Thorburn, N. S.
†Fletcher, G. F., Halifax, N. S.	Myra, W. A., Halifax, N. S.
Jackson, R. C., Pictou, N. S.	Scott, I. M., Antigonish, N. S.
Jago, J. R., Dartmouth, N. S.	Tooker, T. W., Yarmouth, N. S.

STRATHCONA HORSE.

Men recruited from Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and P. E. Island :—

COMMANDING OFFICER—Lieut. Col. S. B., Steele, (N. W. M. P.)

Campbell, M. G., Whycocmagu, N. S.	Matallall, A., Tatamagouche, N. B.
Carson, W., Pictou, N. S.	Munnis, C. H., 63rd Halifax Rifles.
Condon, B., Kingston, N. B.	Fader, G. H., Sydney, C. B.
Edwards, R. H., Halifax.	Wright, R., St. John N. B.
Irwin, H., Shelburne, N. S.	Deacon, B. L., Freetown, P. E. I.

REINFORCEMENTS TO FIRST CONTINGENT.

NEW BRUNSWICK.

62ND ST. JOHN FUSILIERS.

Fairweather, Percy, St. John | *Robertson, Duncan.

71ST YORK REGIMENT OF INFANTRY.

Edwards, W., Fredericton.	Robertson, J. M., Fredericton.
Jones, John, "	Tennant, James, Fredericton.
Nixon, C. J., R.C.R.I.	Wandless, John F., "
Price, E. H. "	*Wright, T. M., "

74TH REGIMENT OF INFANTRY.

Howe, James, Sussex.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

4TH REGIMENT CANADIAN ARTILLERY.

No 1 Co.	No 2 Co.
Holl, A. H., Charlottetown.	Arbuckle, Geo. A., Ch'town.
McEachern, Wm. A., "	McBeth, Leslie T., "
Proud, W. J., "	Pigott, Jas. A., "

*Resigned Commission. †Wounded. §Killed. ¶Died.

ENGINEERS

Cook, William, Charlottetown.		Cameron, Robert, Ch'town.
Coombs, Wm.,		Horne, Robert,
Kennedy, D. R.		"

82ND QUEEN'S COUNTY REGIMENT OF INFANTRY.

No 1 Co.		No 6 Co.
McDonald, Marcellus, Char-		Gurney, Thomas F., Covehead.
lottetown.		No 8 Co.
No 3 Co.		‡Boulter, J W., Cape Traverse.
Harris, William, Charlottetown.		

NOVA SCOTIA.

Barnstead, Frank E., Halifax		Smith, C. L., 63rd Halifax Rifles.
Bearer Company.		Scott, C. Harry, Athol, N. S.
MacDonald, N., 78 Colchester		Tierney, G. V., Dartmouth.
Hants and Pictou Highlanders		Webber, Maurice E., 66th Prin-
Mills, Thomas, Halifax Bearer		cess Louise Fusiliers.
Co.		Wilson, Jas. J., Halifax.

OFFICERS WHO WERE ENROLLED AS PRIVATES.

NEW BRUNSWICK.

Anslow, C. W., Lieut. 12th Field Battery, (1st Contingent.)
 Armstrong, B. R., Captain 3rd Regt. Canadian Artillery, (2nd
 Contingent.)
 Arnold, R. H., Lieut. Princess Louise Hussars, 2nd Contingent
 Markham, R. F., Princess Louise Hussars. " "
 Metzler, H., Lieut. 74th Regiment. " "
 Moorhouse, A. H., 74th Regiment. " "
 Parks, J. H., Lieut. Princess Louise Hussars. " "
 Pringle, Jas., 71st Regiment, (1st Contingent.)
 Robertson, Duncan, 62nd P. L. Fusiliers, (Reinforcements.)
 Wright, F. M., 71st York Regiment, (Reinforcements.)

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

Mellish, Arthur, J. B., Lieut. 82nd Queen's Co. Regt, (First
 Contingent.)
 Rodd, Thos. A., 2nd Lieut. 82nd Queen's Co. Regiment, (First
 Contingent.)
 Stewart, Lorne, Lieut. 82nd Queen's Co. Regt., (First Con-
 tingent.)
 Leslie, Joshua, Lieut 4th Regt. C. A., (First Contingent.)

NOVA SCOTIA.

Oxley, Capt. 93rd Cumberland Regt., (First Contingent.)
 Jago, J. B., Lieut. E. Battery, R. C. A., (2nd Contingent.)
 Ward, G. L., Capt. 68th King's Co. Regt., (First Contingent.)

Chief Events of the War.

- October 11—War declared by the Boers.
14—Newcastle occupied by Boers.
15—Kimberley wires cut and railway interrupted.
20—Battle of Glencoe.
21—Battle of Elland's Laagte.
24—Battle of Riefontein.
25—Generals Yule and White join forces at Ladysmith.
30—Nicholson's Nek disaster. Two British regiments captured. Colesburg occupied by Boers.
November 2—Ladysmith isolated.
3—Boers defeated at Ladysmith.
23—Battle of Belmont.
25—Battle of Cras Pan.
28—Battle of Modder River.
December 10—Battle of Magersfontein. Highland Brigade cut up. General Gatacre suffers reverse at Stormberg.
15—Severe repulse of Sir Redvers Buller at Tugela.
17—Lord Roberts appointed to command in South Africa.
January 6—Boer attack on Ladysmith repulsed.
13—Warren crosses Tugela.
23—Warren takes Spion Kop.
25—Spion Kop abandoned by British.
February 5—Buller begins third attempt to relieve Ladysmith.
8—Buller retired across Tugela.
15—Siege of Kimberly raised.
16—Jacobsdal occupied. Dordrecht occupied by General Brabant.
18—Battle of Paardeberg. Many Canadians killed.
19—Colenso occupied by General Buller.
26—General Brabant occupied Jamestown.
27—Majuba Day. Cronje surrendered to Lord Roberts.
28—Collesberg re-occupied by General Clements.
March 1—Ladysmith relieved.
14—Roberts enters Bloemfontein.
26—Ladybrand entered by British. Landrost captured.

- 30—Mishap to Colonel Broadwood's force at Sanna's Post.
31—British disaster at Reddersberg.
April 5—Boer Force captured by Methuen at Boshop. Gen. de Villebois Mareuil killed.
9—Colonial division attacked at Wepener.
25—Wepener relieved.
27—Sir Charles Warren appointed Governor of Griqualand West.
May 1—Northward advance from Bloemfontein commenced.
3—British capture Brandfort. Hamilton defeats Boers near Winburg. Hunter defeats Boers near Jacobrust.
5—Roberts defeats Boers at Vet River. Hamilton defeats Boers near Winburg. Hunter defeats Boers at Rooidam.
6—Roberts reaches Smaldeel Junction. Winburg taken by Gen. Hamilton.
7—Roberts drives Boers from Zand River.
10—Mafeking relief column reported at Vryburg.
12—Roberts occupies Kroonstadt. Gen. Buller renews operations in Natal. Boer attack on Mafeking repulsed.
15—Buller occupies Dundee. Part of Brabant's Horse occupy Ladybrand.
15—Buller occupies Glencoe.
18—Mafeking relieved.
19—Buller occupies Newcastle.
21—Roberts resumes his march to Pretoria.
24—Roberts' advance force crosses the Vaal.
27—Roberts' army in the Transvaal.
28—Roberts reaches a point eighteen miles from Johannesburg.
29—Roberts announces he will enter Johannesburg May 30.
30—The British forces enter Johannesburg.
June 5—Lord Roberts and British forces enter Pretoria.
Sept. 1—South African Republic annexed to the British Crown.
Nov. 30—Lord Kitchener appointed to the command of the British forces in South Africa.—Lord Roberts starts for England by way of Durban.—The Field Marshal to be Commande-in-Chief of the British Army.

It is well known that in the three memorable sieges Gen.

Sir George Stewart White commanded the British forces in Ladysmith, Col. Kekewich in Kimberley and Col. Baden-Powell in Mafeking. On the Boer side Joubert was in command of the forces around Ladysmith during the greater part of the siege of Mafeking, and was later succeeded by Snyman, when Cronje moved down to take charge of the siege of Kimberley.

The dates of all the principal battles are given above. The battle of Glencoe, also called the battle of Talana Hill, was fought under Gen. Symons on the British side and a portion of Joubert's command. Won by the British.

The battle of Elandslaagte was fought under Gen. White against a portion of Joubert's forces and won by the British. General French signalised himself in this fight.

Reitfontein, like Elandslaagte, was fought to hold the Boer forces at bay till the British forces from Glencoe, (under Gen. Yule after Symon's death) could make good their retirement to Ladysmith. Won by the British.

Nicholson's Nek disaster befell a portion of Gen. White's command who were captured by Joubert's men.

The battle of Belmont was fought by Gen. Lord Methuen against the Boers under Cronje and won by the British. Gras Pan the same. Modder River the same, though it was pretty nearly a drawn battle.

At Magersfontein the British under Methuen were repulsed in an attack on the Boers in position under Cronje.

The first great battle on the Tugela was fought by Gen. Buller against Gen. Joubert. The British were repulsed with severe loss.

At Stormberg the British under Gen. Gatacre were repulsed with heavy loss in killed, wounded, prisoners and guns by the Boers under Botha.

Spion Kop was first captured and afterwards abandoned by the British under Gen. Warren, the Boers being commanded by Schalkburger.

At Paardeberg, and at the capture of Cronje nine days later, the respective commanders were Lord Roberts and Cronje. Since Cronje's capture the command of the Boer forces has devolved on Botha who has been driven back 290 miles from Bloemfontein to Pretoria.

The taking of Pretoria on June 5th, and the annexation of the Transvaal on Sept. 1st are virtually the closing stages of the campaign.

THE CASUALTY LIST.

The following is the list of casualties in the First Contingent up to Sept. 20th :

DIED FROM DISEASE.

E. Deslauriers, Ottawa, D Co.
 M. C. Chappell, 74th Batt, G Co.
 D. L. Moore, R. C. R., B Co.
 J. E. Farley, B Co.
 J. Russel, R. C. A., G Co.
 J. Adams, M. Dragoons, A Co.
 W. J. H. Ross, D Co.
 H. Forrest, 61st Batt. F Co.
 R. Harrison, Montreal, F Co.
 A. Beattie, Toronto, C Co.
 W. S. Blight, Toronto C Co.
 W. G. Adams, London, B Co.
 J. Curply, S. Corps, F Co.
 E. Purcell, Halifax, H Co.
 H. B. Barr, B Co.
 A. T. Zong, H Co. Halifax.
 B. Liston, 90th Win., A Co.
 C. H. Bolt, E Co., 3rd Vic. Rifles.
 J. J. Purcell, R. C. A.
 J. Rasberry, 77th Went. Batt.
 A. F. Van Norman, C Co.
 L. Larue, 87th Batt. F Co.
 W. F. Whitley, 6th Reg., A Co.
 G. W. Leonard, 22nd Reg., B Co.
 R. Irvine, B Co., 19th Reg.
 A. Wetmore, Mimico.
 W. Haines, C Co.
 R. Clunie, D Co.

KILLED.

W. Scott, 5th Reg. C. A., A Co.
 R. Goodfellow, E Co.
 C. E. Jackson, D. Co.
 W. Jackson, A Co.
 A. Maundrill, A. Co.
 J. Todd, 5th Reg. C. A., A Co

J. H. Somers, A Co.
 R. Smith, 26th Middlesex, B Co.
 J. A. Donegan, B Co.
 W. White, 21st Essex, B Co.
 J. H. Findlay, 35th Simcoe, C Co.
 W. T. Manion, R. G., C Co.
 Z. R. E. Lewis, N. W. M. P., D Co.
 O. T. Burns, 43rd Ottawa, D Co.
 C. H. Barry, Montreal E Co.
 C. Lester, Montreal, E Co.
 A. McQueen, E Co.
 R. D. Taylor, Charlottetown
 Engineers, G Co.
 F. C. Page, G. C. B. G., C Co.
 B. Withey, R. C. A., F Co.
 G. Orman, 93rd Cumb., F Co.
 W. A. Riggs, Charlottetown En-
 gineers, G Co.
 J. B. Scott, R. C. R. I., G Co.
 F. W. Withers, St. John, G Co.
 M. Johnson, St. John G. Co.
 J. DeFoe, R. C. A., Halifax.
 C. E. Frye, D Co., Belleville.
 Henry Cotton, 52 Batt. Ottawa.
 F. G. W. Floyd, B Co.

DIED FROM WOUNDS.

Capt. H. M. Arnold, Winnipeg.
 P. McCreary, 74th Batt. G Co.
 G. Johnstone, Halifax, H Co.
 W. S. Brady, Ottawa, D Co.
 C. T. Thomas, D Co.
 F. S. Living, Ottawa, D Co.
 F. Wasdell, E Co.
 A. Roy, 39th, F Co.
 J. Sievert, H Co.
 A. Theirault, 9th Volt. F Co.
 J. Smith, B Co.

WOUNDED—COMPANY G.

Nelson T. Brace, Charlottetown,
—Feb. 27th.
J. A. Harris, Charlottetown, Co.
G—Feb. 27th.
A. Hayden, St. John—May 29th.
James Johnson, St. John—
Feb. 18th.
H. Leavitt, Grand Lake, N. B.
—Feb. 18th.
A. Pelkey, St. John—Feb. 27.
M. J. Quinn, R. C. R. I.,
Fredericton—Feb. 27th.

A. Simpson, Charlotte Co.,
—Feb. 27th.
W. C. Unkary, Feb. 27th.
J. F. Wayne, Hunter River, P.
E. I.—Feb. 18th.
F. W. Coombs, St. John—Feb.
27th.

WOUNDED—COMPANY H.

W. F. Adams—Feb. 18th.
G. D. McCallum, Feb. 18th.
A. Parker, Feb. 20th.
W. J. Regan, Feb. 18th.

RECORD OF THE NINETEENTH BRIGADE.

Besides an excellent showing for marching and fighting in Cape Colony previous to the formation of the 19th Brigade, and also subsequent to the fall of Pretoria, the Canadian Foot have the following record while members of the Nineteenth Brigade under Major-General Smith-Dorien.

Left Gras Pan, Cape Colony, 12th February, 1900.

Arrived at Pretoria, 5th June, 1900.

Marched in a straight line 620 miles.

GENERAL ACTIONS.

Paardeberg—Feb. 18-27.
Poplar Grove (Ossfontein) —
March 7-8.
Driefontein—March 9-10,
Isreal Poort—April 25th.
Houtnek—April 30th-May 1st.
Welkom—May 4th.
Zand River, May 10th.
Affair of Lindley—May 20th.
Doornkop—May 29th.
Six Mile Spruit, (Pretoria)
—June 4th.

TOWNS CAPTURED.

Jacobsdal,
Bloemfontein,
Thaba N'Chu,
Winberg,
Ventersburg,
Kroonstadt,
Lindley,
Heilbron,
Johannesburg,
Pretoria.

Twenty seven days skirmishes.

PRESS NOTICES.

"Our Boys Under Fire". . . While the author's chief object is to give the story of Company G from the date of their enlistment to their return, yet at the same time an outline is given of the whole war and especially of the Canadians' share in what was achieved. The narrative is enlivened by incidents, adventures and pleasing descriptions, and through it all breathes the spirit of love for Canada and the Empire.—Montreal Witness.

Friends of the N. B. and P. E. Island Contingent will find "Our Boys Under Fire" especially interesting as Christmas gifts to friends at a distance, as it gives prominence to the doings of our own boys.—St. John Sun.

Miss Mellish carries along her narrative in an easy and flowing style, and her work makes an excellent record both general and personal.—St. John Globe.

The work is sketched so vividly and broadly as to be of general interest to all. Its whole tone and method are both admirable.—Wesleyan, Halifax.

A great deal of valuable information is given in a bright racy manner.—Chronicle, Halifax, N. S.

For interesting reading and a valuable souvenir we can highly recommend "Our Boys Under Fire."—Herald, Halifax.

The book is well gotten up, entailed careful study and the author has followed the war closely from the departure of the boys to their return.—Moncton Transcript.

This Brochure describes the career of the First Canadian Contingent with special and marked reference to the N. B. and P. E. Island volunteers.—Sentinel, Woodstock.

The book may be regarded as a history of the experiences of the N. B. and P. E. Island boys on active service and every one who desires a really valuable souvenir of the war should not fail to get a copy.—Post, Sackville, N. B.

The graphic way Miss Mellish tells her story may be partially accounted for by the fact that her brother, Lieut. Mellish has written her many letters from the front.—Dispatch, Woodstock, N. B.

The whole work is well executed, well written in clear pleasing style and is highly creditable to the authoress.—Patriot, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

The book is highly creditable to the fair young authoress and the more especially so as it is her first book. We rest assured that it will not be her last. Besides the forty-two illustrations are the names of every officer and man of the Canadian force and the complete casualty list.—Guardian, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Miss Mellish has compressed into 127 pages of her vividly written and interesting book a surprising amount of information valuable to all who are interested in the war in South Africa.—Examiner, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

One of the most valuable books that has been written on the war is "Our Boys Under Fire." The author has given us an interesting, accurate and graphic account of the First Canadian Contingent.—Acadian, Wolfville, N.S.

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