

## Soldiers Enthusiastic

### Over the Appointment of Generals Roberts and Kitchener to South Africa.

### Boers at Ladysmith Show No Signs of Attacking the Town.

### Canada's Second Contingent Will Sail From Halifax on Jan 15.

(Associated Press.)  
London, Dec. 29.—Dispatches from all parts of South Africa emphasize the great enthusiasm occasioned by the appointment of Gen. Roberts and Gen. Kitchener. The soldiers anticipate from the presence of "Bobs" everything from success in battle to cheaper beer.

Advices from Capetown, dated December 24th, say an investigation shows that the reported disaffection among the Dutch in the Victoria West district has been overdrawn.

A dispatch from Lorenzo Marquez, dated December 23rd, says a curious story is current, emanating from Boer sources, that Matt Steyn, brother of the president of the Orange Free State, and 800 Free Staters, have definitely refused to continue the war.

Sir Charles Howard Vincent has been appointed to command the infantry division of the city of London Imperial Regiment.

William Waldorf Astor has subscribed £1,000 to the Buckinghamshire fund to equip the Yeomanry.

### DISPATCH FROM LADYSMITH.

### Boers Have Mounted Another Gun, But Show No Signs of Making Any Attack.

Pietermaritzburg, Dec. 28.—A dispatch from Ladysmith dated December 22nd says:

"The Boers have mounted another Switzer on Surprise Hill, replacing the gun captured in the sortie of the Rifle Brigade.

"They show no signs of assaulting the town.

"The total casualties to date are 70 killed and 236 wounded."

### IN CAPE COLONY.

### Reopening Communication With the Indwe Colliery—Col. Baden-Powell Reports All Well at Mafeking.

Capetown, Dec. 29.—A dispatch from Cradock reports heavy firing in the direction of Stormberg.

It is supposed this is connected with Gen. Gatacre's attempt to reopen communication with the Indwe collieries.

London, Dec. 29.—The war office has received this dispatch:  
"Capetown, Dec. 28.—The Indwe colliery line is now working again."

### No Change.

London, Dec. 29.—A dispatch received by the war office, dated Capetown, December 28th, says there is no change in the situation so far as Generals Gatacre and French are concerned.

Lady Sarah Wilson at Mafeking.

London, Dec. 29.—A war office dispatch from Col. Baden-Powell dated December 12th announces the safe arrival of Lady Sarah Wilson, and reports the health and spirits of the garrison very satisfactory.

### PRETORIA REPORTS.

### Boers Have Trains Running to Colenso—Reported Capture of Forts at Kuruman.

Pretoria, Dec. 25.—Gen. Schalkburger reports on December 23rd that trains are running to Colenso, indicating that the Boers have built a connection around Ladysmith.

Gen. Cronje reports from the Modder River on December 24th that the Boers

captured two British forts at Kuruman on December 17th.

It is expected that the first contingent of 1,000 will sail about the middle of January.

Lady Chesman and Lady Georgina Curzon have issued an appeal for public funds to establish a field hospital for the Yeomanry.

The government has announced that it will accept the service of a battery from the

Honorable Artillery Company.

It will be attached to the city Imperial corps.

The Times complains of needless censorship and concealment. It cites the fact that nothing has yet transpired to show how Gen. Gatacre came to lose 600 men at Stormberg.

A dispatch from the front represents the Boers as in a nervous condition and complaining of the British advance.

It is now estimated that the war will cost at least eighty million pounds and it is suggested that the sinking fund of the national debt should be suspended for five or six years in order to defray the cost.

"It is satisfactory," says the Times editorially this morning, "to hear that the Washington government is acting with regard to the American

Cargoes Seized in Delagoa Bay

as we should have wished and expected. It is a matter of course that we shall make full reparation, if reparation is proved to be due. In the meantime it may be noted, as the Americans themselves admit, that the facts are in considerable doubt and that some of them seem to be rather compromising to the vessels seized. There will be time enough to talk law and the policy of the step when the facts have been authoritatively ascertained."

The Transvaal government, according to information supplied by Boer sympathizers, threatens to "reduce the rations of British prisoners, if Great Britain stops the entrance of food by Delagoa Bay."

Mr. Henry Spencer Wilkinson, the Morning Post's military expert, in

A Review of the Situation

to-day says: "The time has apparently arrived for the nation to insist, if not upon a military dictatorship, at least upon the admission into the cabinet of a military minister, empowered to veto any proposals detrimental to the successful prosecution of the war, and also that the administration of the army shall be placed wholly in the hands of a tried military administration."

### THE BOERS AT COLENZO

### Have Built Fortresses and Trenches Lines on Which to Meet Their Guns.

London, Dec. 29.—The Daily Mail publishes a dispatch from Pietermaritzburg, dated Dec. 23rd, which says:

"Every day reveals some new fact regarding the strength of the Boers' position at Colenso. Thanks to the services of the Contingent of Colenso, the character of the camp again has changed."

"We are no longer fighting a foe who relies upon guerrilla tactics, but we have to deal with what is rapidly becoming a disciplined army enjoying the advantages of knowing the country and of selecting the scene of contest without the burdens of a cumbersome commissariat."

"The Boers have converted the hills near Colenso into fortresses of immense strength. Everywhere they

Have Splendid Trenches,

many of them being bomb-proof. Tramway lines permit the shifting of guns with astonishing rapidity.

"The main positions are connected with the outlying positions by underground passages and the forts proper bristled with machine guns, that command the approaches. Probably mines are laid."

"The Boers fight say the Boer shells were very effective. This is due largely to the fact that the distances are marked off with white paint."

"The enemy's discipline is improving. The trenches represent great manual labor, for which the Boers have a keen dislike, and the way in which they restrained their fire when our troops were advancing is another proof of improved soldiering."

A correspondent of the Daily News at Freetown says that a tramway is being constructed from the railway to a hill

Commanding the Boer Position,

and that along this the British will convey heavy guns.

A Ladysmith dispatch, dated Wednesday, December 20th, says the heat was then intense, being 104 degrees Fah. in the shade. There were many cases of enteric fever in the town at that time, but not enough to cause alarm. On the other hand Boer sources on the continent assert that typhoid fever is epidemic in Ladysmith.

Shelling Ladysmith.

Chevelley Camp, Natal, Dec. 27.—A heavy Boer gun on Buwhana hill fired steadily on Ladysmith throughout the morning. Ladysmith did not respond.

The enemy having been detected again attempting to improve their trenches facing Gen. Buller, the British heavy guns opened upon them, and the Boers scamped back into the hills.

The British patrols sighted the enemy in force on our extreme left. Nine Boers were killed in a skirmish that followed, and six Boer wagons were captured.

Boers Talk of a Compromise.

Durban, Natal, Dec. 23.—Mr. Winston Churchill says that from conversation with members of the Transvaal executive at Pretoria, he learned that the Boers

begin the war with trepidation, but that President Kruger is now confident that Great Britain will soon sue for peace.

In the highest Transvaal circles, Mr. Churchill asserts, there is serious talk of a compromise by which Great Britain would cede the territory now occupied by the armistice of the two republics, pay an indemnity of twenty million pounds and acknowledge the complete independence of the Transvaal.

For Dependents of Canadians.

Montreal, Dec. 28.—The following telegram from Stratford, dated London, to-day, has been received by Premier Laurier: "A. C. Harnsworth, of the London Daily Mail, has handed me a check for £1,000 as a donation from the Klipping fund for dependents of the Canadian contingent. He states that it is sent in recognition of Canada's prompt and ungrudging response to the call of the Mother Country to her children. The check will be transmitted through the Bank of Montreal."

Commercial Traders' Contribution.

Toronto, Dec. 28.—At the annual meeting of the Commercial Traders' Association, a vote of \$10,000 was passed as a contribution to the Klipping fund for dependents of the Canadian contingent. The Canadian soldiers in Africa, provided the rules permit, the resolution passed amid great cheering and the singing of patriotic songs.

GOVERNMENT PROGRAMME.

It is Understood General Bill's Left Over From Last Session Will be Again Introduced.

(Associated Press.)

Ottawa, Dec. 29.—While the government programme has not yet been announced, it is generally understood that some of the bills held over from last session owing to the desire of members to get away from parliamentary labors, among which are the minister of railways' amendment to the Railway Act respecting the side tracking of townships by railways, and regulations regarding bill representing fraternal orders and the Civil Service Act, will be again pushed. Changes in franchises are also contemplated. It is also understood the estimates will be smaller than usual, and possibly the treasury will report a surplus to reduce the national debt.

WILL AGUIINALDO SURRENDER?

It is Said He is Prepared to Do So Under Certain Conditions.

(Associated Press.)

New York, Dec. 29.—Jesup Luigi Fernandez, one of the three special representatives of Aguinaldo appointed by the Filipino congress, has arrived in Philadelphia. The representatives desire, if possible, to have a personal interview with President McKinley, and ascertain his views regarding the war, and if he has any suggestions to offer as to surrender on certain terms, which they will offer. The nature of the overtures, however, Fernandez positively refused to divulge.

New York, Dec. 29.—The New York city council to-day passed a resolution condemning the action of the government in continuing the war in the Philippines.

CANADIAN NOTES.

(Associated Press.)

Toronto, Dec. 29.—John Healey, the man reported dead from injuries sustained by falling off a train and having his feet badly frozen at Bowmanville, is recovering.

Windsor, Dec. 29.—Henry Williams, colored, who murdered William Lyman McKee's lumber yard last June and who has been a fugitive from justice ever since, is reported to be living quietly in the country a few miles from here. The police authorities are investigating.

TRANS-ATLANTIC SERVICE.

(Associated Press.)

New York, Dec. 29.—Frederick Leyland & Co., of Liverpool, has arranged to establish a weekly passenger service between New York and Liverpool, and will have six big vessels in operation within two months.

BOATS FOR LONDON.

(Associated Press.)

New York, Dec. 29.—A London cable says the English metropolis has decided to adopt the underground electric street cars, and the County Council has taken steps to appropriate about \$15,000,000 to install the system.

A BUST OF CROKER.

(Associated Press.)

New York, Dec. 29.—Lord Mayor Talbot, of Dublin, has started a movement to have a life-sized bust of Richard Croker placed in the council chamber of the Irish capital, in recognition of his generosity in raising a fund for the preservation of the Farnell estate.

THE FAMINE IN INDIA.

Calcutta, Dec. 29.—Almost three million persons are receiving famine relief. Owing to the rapid increase in the number seeking relief, the Viceroy has invited a closer scrutiny of the claims of applicants.

PALE, WEAK GIRLS.

Many a pale, weak school girl, suffering from the evil effects of an exhausted nervous system, and thin, watery blood, has been really restored to the vigor and buoyancy of robust health, by using Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food. The healthful glow on the cheek and the brightness in the eye tell of the building-up process which is taking place in the body.

If you are tired, taking the large old-fashioned griping pills, try Carter's Little Liver Pills and take some comfort. A man can't stand everything. One pill a dose, try them.

## Two Hours in Boer Lines

### How Carleton's Column Was Hemmed in at Nicholson's Nek.

### London Leader Correspondent Tells of a Visit to the Fatal Field.

Ladysmith, Nov. 1, 1899.

Yesterday I spent a couple of hours in the Boer lines.

The enemy gave me a safe conduct to visit the spot where the Gloucesters and Irish Fusiliers were worsted and surrendered. No other journalist walked over this battlefield and yet the opportunity to do so came to me accidentally.

A ten-hour's truce for the collection of wounded and the burial of dead had been agreed to by Gen. Sir George White and Gen. Joubert. The fate of the Gloucesters and Fusiliers was still in doubt. Stragglers were coming in with all sorts of stories. One was that the column had been cut to pieces, and that a hillside near Bell's Spruit was strewn with the dead and wounded; another was that our men were safely entrenched in the position they had been ordered to hold.

The Rev. E. G. F. Macpherson, senior chaplain to the forces, was in residence with the Gloucesters. We were fellow-passengers from Southampton to the front. When I met him yesterday morning he was full of concern as to what had occurred. He proposed to ride to the battlefield to minister to the wounded and bury the dead, if, as we both feared, the worst had happened. We went together.

Premonitory Signs of Disaster.

It was at a spot about four miles north-west of Ladysmith where we began to meet the usual signs of disaster. Dead beasts, discarded haversacks, ammunition, anything that if cast away would make man's step lighter. A few minutes later we drove up at a little hut, right at the foot of a steep rugged hill. Huddled together on the shady side of the building was a number of our wounded awaiting an ambulance van to carry them back to camp. Two Boers came out to meet us. They carried their rifles in their hands, and their bodies were encircled by cartridge banderilla. Mr. Macpherson introduced himself, and in reply to inquiries I told them I was a newspaper correspondent.

One of the Boers was a man of 35 or 38; the other a young fellow of about forty-four. The elder man spoke English perfectly, the other understood it, but spoke with difficulty. Both were pleasant, bearded men. They announced that they would act as our escort, and led us straight towards the precipitous front of the hill.

"It is on the top that your dead are lying," said the elder man to Mr. Macpherson. "And I fear, sir, there are a great many of them for you to bury."

"Our men got into positions—they were not caught in ambush during the night—the report goes in Ladysmith?" I inquired.

"We found them entrenched on the top of the hill when we came along this way yesterday—but I will show you where they were and how we captured the hill when we got up there."

The White Flag and Its Import.

Slowly we clambered our way up the great hill, at times almost on all fours, taking a circuitous route towards a large white flag which hung listless over the brow of the hill. It is a marvellous thing how often this white flag has come into play in the history of our dealings with the Boers. Here, if the Boers said rightly, it was an officer's bed sheet. It made my heart sick to think of what it meant to us there, flaunted on the crest of this terrible hill.

Two or three times we stopped dead before the steepness of the path, and, considering that we were so well able, we were absolutely breathless.

Our Boer escort—they were really excellent fellows—were anxious to know the latest news. They frankly admitted that they were distrustful of the papers which reached them from Pretoria, and found the Natal newspapers which they had been able to obtain were too full of British victories. Blaudschlange, they contended, was our fight, but according to our own wires it had been a disaster to our outnumbering them by 3,000 to 750. They claimed Bellsfontein and the engagement fought on the previous day, that is to say, the battle of Lombard's Kop. That they were elated was without saying.

"My friend says God is on our side, that we are fighting against injustice and must win," said the elder.

"Yes, I believe God is with us," concurred the younger.

"I say for myself," continued the elder man, "that one Boer is as good as ten Englishmen in guerrilla warfare in a country like this."

Statistics were all very well in a hypothetical argument, but when the conversation looked like turning upon the respective number of combatants on either side then in and around Ladysmith, we mutually agreed that we had enjoyed our breather and trudged on in silence.

Confident of Ladysmith's Fall.

At our next halt we lit upon a new phase of the situation for conversational purposes. It was the subject of the Boers taking Ladysmith. They spoke no secret of their confidence of being able to do so. Three days ago they told us Gen. Joubert sent in to Sir George White warning him to get the women and children away from the town. The British commander's reply to the Boers, still according to our escort, was that he intended coming out to meet them in the open.

That is what he did; and this unfortunate battlefield with the white flag flying over it was one of the results.

Eventually we climbed over the last of

the boulders. A large oval plateau formed the summit of the hill. In three directions the view extended to distant heights without any glimpse of the valleys beneath; on the other side one looked down a gentle slope covered with rough stones and stunted shrubs, which means that this hill has precipitous approaches, except on the southwesterly side—the side our men ascended the hill, and the side on which the enemy followed them up.

Stepping upon the plateau near the white flag we immediately ran across a temporary hospital set up beneath a spreading tree. Those of our wounded who had not been discovered while the Boer doctors were on the field lay under the tree, recipients of first aid from our own medical officers. It is pleasing to be able to state—and I would not say I met confirmed the official acknowledgment which has been made—that the British doctors, and the enemy generally, treated our wounded and prisoners with every possible consideration. In spite of their injuries the fellows under the tree were a cheery lot; they "chipped" one another, and were mercilessly "chipped" by a wounded Irishman, who, fighting with the Boers, managed to find his way into the same field hospital where men of the Irish Fusiliers sat writing the doctor's orders to carry them down the hill to the ambulance wagons below.

Our Ride Entrenched.

This spreading tree was almost the only one worthy of the name on this barren plateau. Boulders and stones seemed to be its only products. These had been collected by our fellows before the fight, and quite a number of stone entrenchments were thrown up on the battlefield.

Strolling around were parties of armed Boers, some on horseback, some on foot. Many of them came up to have a chat, and as I look back upon the strange experiences of a Journalist's life, I can think of few that were more impressive than this mid-day scene on what is, so far as I know, a nameless hill. Perhaps it is just as well—names stick.

For stretching away in front of us were our dead, lying just as they had fallen—no, not quite; the Boers had covered the poor fellows' faces with their beards, to keep the rays of that tropical sun from beating down on the already distorted features. And other Boers had taken off their boots—and turned them to their own uses.

"It is not sacrilege, is it, sir?" queried one of the Boers apologetically when we called his attention to the absence of boots upon the feet of our dead. "I can tell you some of our fellows wanted them."

I counted well over 30 bodies lying within a very small area. By the side of each man was a heap of expended ammunition, showing that he had not given in without firing a shot. By the side of each man, too, were the remnants of an unfinished meal. By the side of one poor fellow of the Irish Fusiliers I picked up several papers of a "Preparation for Confession."

Most of the relics of this battlefield were so sad that I could not touch them, but as the Boers would say, it was "not sacrilege," and I divided these papers between Mr. Macpherson, a Catholic Boer who had joined us, and myself.

Three Lonely Graves.

To-day Mr. Macpherson, accompanied by the Rev. Mr. Watkins, returned to the hill top and buried 44 of our dead in three large graves.

Before I left the battlefield the Boers, according to their promise, took me over the position to explain exactly how our disaster occurred. They were the men who went up the hill and rendered our situation desperate.

The hill, as I have explained, has three precipitous sides and a gentle slope on the fourth. One of the steep fronts faces the left of the Boers' supposed main position, at a distance of something like two miles. Nearer the hill occupied by the Gloucesters and the Irish Fusiliers were two lofty mounds, one to the right, the other to the left. These were in the possession of the enemy, who kept up a constant fire against our men all the morning.

The Boers say their marksmen were too far off to do any real damage. They had, however, a small party, who advanced by way of a path near a Kaffir kraal slightly to the northwest of the hill occupied by our men. It came on the scene at dawn. It knew that something had happened, because stamped mules were met with during the night.

Hemmed in All Round.

Well, this party, according to the Boer account as they gave it to me, waited until the Gloucesters and the Irish Fusiliers were hotly engaged from the two hills and then crept up the slope, and our men were hemmed in and obliged to surrender. The party which delivered the direct attack numbered 240 men and sustained a loss of 4 killed and 12 wounded. The enemy say that the men took off to resist his attack made the fatal blunder of indulging in volley firing. All the attackers had to do when they saw the preparations being made for a volley was to keep well behind the stones, then the moment the discharge was effected jump up and take careful aim at picked men.

Of course the whole thing may not have been so easily done as the Boers declare. They challenge the statement that our fellows ran out of ammunition, and offered to show me piles of it with the thousand rifles they captured from prisoners and wounded.

When Mr. Macpherson went out to-day he was told by other Boers that a strong Free State commando had taken part in the defeat of Col. Carleton's column.

As we were leaving the enemy's lines, shown, the Boers told us that Gen. Joubert had issued very severe injunctions against firing on the Red Cross—indeed, the punishment for this offence was death.

Some Boer ought to have died that day, for as the senior chaplain and myself with a wounded Gloucester we gave a lift to wended our way in the string of ambulances to Ladysmith a bullet whizzed across the road.

B. W. S.

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, caused by a persistent rasping cough. FERRIS-PETTORI quickly cures the most severe cough. It is a natural remedy, falls to cure. Many-Pain-Killer.

Quilger, found guilty of manslaughter at Calgary, has been sentenced to ten years' imprisonment in the penitentiary.

Desperate Fighting

British Made a Sortie From Mafeking and Attacked Boer Fort.

Our Casualties Reported to Be 109 Killed and Wounded.

Gen. Buller Will Probably Attack Burgers in Inhlawe Mountains.

German Steamer Captured.

London, Dec. 30.—The reported sortie from Ladysmith, resulting in the capture of a Boer position, is not confirmed.

The Boer position eastward of the camp was thoroughly reconnoitered on December 29th, without drawing the enemy.

Naval Guns at Work.

The maul runs engage in daily practice, and it is said on good authority that 30 or 40 Boers have been killed by the firing during two days.

The Relief of Ladysmith.

A dispatch from Durban predicts that Ladysmith will be relieved on or about January 7th, while there is nothing to bear out this forecast.

There is some disposition to believe Gen. Buller is preparing another attempt to advance, this time by an attack on the Boer position in Inhlawe mountains.

Volunteers Pay War Risk Premiums.

Address from Capetown says there is great dissatisfaction there at the action of British insurance companies, who are retarding volunteering by making policy holders pay war risk premiums, while the agencies of leading American companies allow perfect freedom for naval and military service.

Ceylon Volunteers.

The government has accepted 100 Ceylon volunteers, mostly planters, and has also accepted the offer of Indian princes to supply horses.

The Majestic Overdue.

The non-arrival of the Majestic, due at Capetown on Thursday, is causing some surprise among the public, who expected she would maintain her usual transatlantic speed.

BOER ACCOUNT

On the 29th, from Mafeking—British Casualties Reported to be 109 Killed and Wounded.

Lorenzo Marquez, Dec. 29.—Advice received here from Pretoria, under the date of Wednesday, Dec. 27th, says an official dispatch from Mafeking announces that the sortie which the British made from that place on Dec. 27th, attacking one of the Boer forts with cannon, Maxims and an armored train, was so persistent that fighting raged up to the walls of the fort.

The British lost 109 men killed and wounded, while the Boers only lost 2 men killed and 7 wounded.

Officers Captured.

The dispatch adds that Captains Kirkwood and Pretzell were captured by Boer scouts near Colenso, and were being sent to Pretoria.

Greetings.

Ten unloaded shells inscribed "The season's greetings" have been fired at Ladysmith.

Medical Stores.

On the 29th, from Mafeking—British Casualties Reported to be 109 Killed and Wounded.

has returned here, is living in a bomb-killed site where shells are scattered to exist with some degree of comfort.

BOERS REPULSED.

They Attempted to Cut the Railway Near Victoria West, But Were Driven Off.

Capetown, Dec. 29.—The troops in the British camp of Victoria West turned out last night to repel an attempt of the Boers to cut the railway next to the station.

A patrol reported early in the evening that they had sighted the Boers in the neighborhood.

At 10 o'clock at night the Boers opened a heavy fire near the station. The British replied and the Boers retired at daybreak, their attempt having turned out a failure.

German Steamer Captured.

Lorenzo Marquez, Delagoa Bay, Dec. 30.—The German steamer Bundesrath, belonging to the German East African line, has been captured as a prize and taken to Durban.

London, Dec. 30.—Regarding traffic generally on the east coast of Africa, the British Admiralty officials say the British government desires that all ordinary and legitimate trade should be maintained as far as possible.

Hamburg, Dec. 30.—The director of the German East African line have received news of the capture of the steamer Bundesrath. It is declared here that there was no contraband of war on board.

Durban, Dec. 30.—The British cruiser Magdalen, seized the steamer in North Delagoa Bay. She will be brought before a prize court.

Clothing for Canadians.

Ottawa, Dec. 30.—Lieut. Col. Macdonald, chief director of stores, has arranged the kits and clothing for the men of the second contingent. Mounted artillery trousers will be blue. These will be in addition to the khaki suits.

Dr. Armstrong Volunteers.

Montreal, Dec. 30.—Dr. George Armstrong, surgeon to Montreal general hospital, has applied to go as surgeon to South Africa with the second contingent.

Insurance.

Toronto, Dec. 30.—The city council has decided to insure the lives of such of the second contingent as may belong to and are residents of Toronto.

Seizure of Flour.

Paris, Dec. 30.—The seizure by British officials of American flour consigned to the Boers and the statement regarding alleged Anglo-German-Portuguese treaty has aroused renewed interest in Paris.

Buttons Seized by Customs Officials.

Ottawa, Dec. 30.—A few days ago a large number of buttons, on which were inscribed "Victory to the Boers," both in French and English, were seized by customs officials in Toronto and forwarded to the department here.

U. S. CONSUL AT PRETORIA.

Mr. Hay Leaves London En Route for the Transvaal.

London, Dec. 30.—Mr. Adolbert S. Hay, the new United States consul at Pretoria, left Waterloo railroad station this morning for Southampton on his way to Capetown.

It is reported by the same dispatches that the Boers have now retired to the north bank of the Tugela river, being afraid that the swollen river may bar their retreat.

Another Sortie.

The following dispatch from Chieveley Camp, dated December 24th, appears in the Times: "Parties of Boers approached to-day within three miles of Chieveley Camp, threatening our watering parties, who are compelled to go some two miles

owing to the fact that the Boers are making a hill."

Six Ladysmith, Dec. 30.—The Boers are damaging recently.

The Boer shells have fallen close to Gen. White's hut, compelling the removal of his headquarters to another point.

It is reported that Gen. Joubert is again in command of the Boers here.

The military authorities appear confident, but they are very reticent.

Boers have been observed moving northward and westward in large numbers.

THE WESTERN DISTRICT.

British Reconnoitering Party Exchange Shots With Boers—A Sortie from Mafeking.

London, Dec. 30.—The Times Modder River correspondent, referring to the reconnoitering party, says: "The nervousness causes much amusement to the British. It is quite certain that half the Boer force is employed watching by day and the other half by night.

Probably the consequent weariness, with the Boers of winter and the presence of fever, will render the Boer positions intolerable. Their present action is due either to a scare, or to a wish to cover a retirement.

Boers Near Kimberley.

Kimberley, Dec. 22, via Modder River, Dec. 27.—Before dawn to-day a detachment of the mounted forces, with artillery and light infantry, moved out in a westerly direction.

Boer artillery from Kamperdam opened fire at Otto's Kopje, Kimberley fort replying with twenty shells.

The British force reconnoitered outposts along Lacerato Ridge, the Boer position of the ridge having accomplished this and having dispersed reinforcements approaching from Wimbledon Ridge. Col. Chamier, with Royal Artillery, exchanged a dozen shells. As soon as the guns could be limbered up some Boers poured in a heavy fire from their earthworks.

The British finally retiring with the loss of one horse.

The movement showed the Boers were still keeping three guns in the vicinity of Kimberley and are able to summon reinforcements rapidly.

It also shows their proneness to vacate a position immediately when weaker than the opposing forces.

British Attack a Fort.

Pretoria, Dec. 28.—Commandant Snyman reports as follows from Mafeking: "On Monday morning the enemy from Mafeking attacked one of our forts in force with cannon, Maxims and an armored train, and so persistently that there was fighting right on the walls of the fort. But we have retained our fort. The British loss is reported as 55."

Colonials in the Boer Rank.

London, Dec. 30.—The Daily News correspondent, telegraphing from Capetown, says: "A leading resident of Pretoria says he was released by the Boers 2,000 colonials from Griqualand West. He says colonial faces are to be seen everywhere in the Boer ranks."

SUPPLIES FOR BOERS.

It is Rumored Guns and Ammunition Are Smuggled Through Delagoa Bay—Who is the Burglar Informant?

London, Dec. 30.—A Lorenzo Marquez dispatch, dated Dec. 27th, published in the Times, says: "Cargoes for the Transvaal have dwindled to one-fifth of the average, but large shipments are expected from Europe. In the meantime there are persistent rumors here and in Durban that guns and ammunition are smuggled through for the Boers."

A French liner now in the harbor is said to have brought two large guns from Madagascar. The head of the customs, says here, that there is absolutely no ground, however, for such a rumor.

Boers Well Informed.

A dispatch, dated December 29th, says: "The suspicion that the Boer intelligence department is in close touch with a foreign consulate at Pretoria is confirmed by the fact that the news of the appointment of Lord Roberts as commander-in-chief in South Africa was generally known in Pretoria on December 20th, indirectly reaching Delagoa Bay from the Transvaal ten days later. Suspicion rests upon a consul who is not known by his name, but there is no reason to believe that Pretoria is kept well informed with regard to British military movements."

With this reference to rumors of smuggling contraband, it is significant that Major Erlmann, of the Free State artillery, says here, his arrival being coincident with that of the French line. "Considering the freedom with which the Transvaal secret service fund, in respect, considerable mischief may be done unless cargoes are inspected by British searchers who understand foreign bills of lading. It is felt here that all mining and other machinery should be stopped, owing to the possibility of hoodwinking the officials."

The consul who represents the Transvaal and the Orange Free State in Lorenzo Marquez is said to continue to act in the same capacity for Holland."

By Cable From London

Will General Buller Remain Inactive Until 'Bobs' Arrives at the Cape?

It Is Believed Kimberley and Mafeking May Be Sacrificed.

(Associated Press.)

London, Dec. 30.—The death of the Duke of Westminster, combined with the mourning already prevalent on account of the war losses, has left few of the titled families of Great Britain free to enjoy Christmas with the usual festivities.

To this condition of affairs the pathetic paradox is found in the society news columns which daily announce a long list of forthcoming marriages, the bridegrooms in the majority of cases being soldiers. It is a season of short engagements and sudden marriages. A quiet marriage now followed within a few days by a farewell at Southampton.

The martial spirit and universal desire to serve the country shows no sign of abating. The action of the Duke of Norfolk, who is by no means a young man, in volunteering for active service, is the latest example of this spirit, but the Duke's position in the cabinet, his tremendous business interests, to say nothing of his power as lay head of the Catholic church in England, will probably prevent an acceptance of his offer.

The impression continues to gain ground that Gen. Buller and his subordinates have been instructed to undertake no important movement until the arrival of Gen. Roberts, who will amalgamate the divisions under Gens. Gatacre, Warren and French, and march upon Bloemfontein, thus drawing off the Boers from Ladysmith. To accomplish this, it is believed that Kimberley and Mafeking may be sacrificed.

Whether Gen. Buller will acquiesce to this or attempt to emulate Gen. Gough, who retrieved his reverses in India while Sir Charles Napier was coming out to succeed him, is a matter of much speculation.

The seizure of cargoes of American flour off Delagoa Bay failed to excite much popular interest in England. It is generally looked upon as a fine point of International Law

that will be amicably settled, but the military and international law authorities are almost unanimous in declaring that Great Britain should not declare food stuffs contraband of war.

A representative of the Associated Press learns that the wireless telegraph instruments recently captured from the Boers and described as Marconi's were not his marconi, they were made by a well-known German firm, and Marconi declares the instruments captured were not workable.

(Special to the Times.)

Ottawa, Dec. 30.—The comparative statement of customs receipts of the Dominion for six months ended to-day compared with same period last year is as follows:

Table with columns for Month, 1898, and 1899. Total for six months shows an increase of \$1,885,571 over last year.

FIREMEN'S ESCAPE.

A Burning Roof Collapses Carrying With It Several Men.

Chicago, Dec. 30.—A large fire here to-day nine firemen were injured, two seriously, the escapes from death of captives O'Connor, Evans and Carey, and firemen Madden, O'Hara and three others was little short of miraculous.

All the men were working on the roof of a building at 216, 218 Mono street, and as the fire crept closer to the west side of the structure, the men were gradually driven toward the middle of the roof. Suddenly the east wall of the building adjoining fell with a terrific crash. An immense mass of brick and timber crashed into the roof, where Captain O'Connor and his men were at work. The roof tore away from the sides and fell with a crash to the floor beneath, carrying policeman O'Hara down in the debris and leaving the others on the frail broken edge of the roof, high above the flames.

Captain O'Connor, Lieutenant Callahan and policeman Founalis and Hogan finally succeeded in reaching the top of the building, and crawling along the shakings, walk made their way to a fire escape and safely to the ground.

After the fire had been raging about an hour and a half, the walls began falling, and several firemen were more or less injured. Jas. Wooley so seriously that he was taken to the hospital.

The fire was one of the worst the fire department has had to contend with in years. The cold was intense, the thermometer being several degrees below zero, and several men were severely frozen.

THE PLAGUE AT HONOLULU.

(Associated Press.)

San Francisco, Dec. 30.—Mail advices from Honolulu give additional details of the bubonic plague which has appeared there, and indicate that the conditions are not very alarming.

ADMAN BREVITIES.

Montreal, Dec. 30.—"Pete" Murphy, as familiarly called, a well known news vendor who has sold papers on St. James street for over twenty years, is lying dangerously ill at Notre Dame hospital.

Cookshires, Que., Dec. 30.—John French, of Easton corner, near here, is dead, the result of a tree which he was chopping falling on him yesterday.

Hamilton, Dec. 30.—Annie Lee, daughter of a retired resident of Stoney Creek, has been hiccoughing incessantly for two weeks. The doctor has been unable to stop it, and her condition is critical. An expert from the United States has been sent for.

Quebec, Dec. 30.—Six new cases of smallpox were reported from Montreal during past week, making in all forty-one.

Toronto, Dec. 30.—Hon. J. E. Stratton, provincial secretary, has a scheme on foot for the treatment of epileptics and mild forms of lunacy in separate provincial asylums. The government will probably utilize for that purpose the Victoria college (the well-known "old Methodist institution") at Cobourg.

VANCOUVER NOTES.

(Special to the Times.)

Vancouver, Dec. 30.—Quite a flurry was caused amongst the ladies yesterday evening over the expulsion, by resolution, from the W.C.T.U. ranks of Mrs. D. G. McKeon. Mrs. Mackenzie has for some time past been forward in the work, and had supervision of the hospital and rescue departments.

Twelve hundred convictions have been obtained out of fifteen hundred cases heard during the year in the local police court. Twenty-four cases were committed for trial.

Messrs. Hewitt Bostock and F. J. Deane, of Kamloops, are passengers to the capital this afternoon.

DEATHS FROM THE PLAGUE.

(Associated Press.)

Melbourne, Victoria, Dec. 30.—Advice from Noumea, New Caledonia, says that five whites have been attacked by the plague. One of them has since died. Fifteen Kanakas and Chinese has died from the plague and twelve are under treatment.

A STRANDED STEAMER.

(Associated Press.)

London, Dec. 30.—The mail steamer which went ashore last night on the southern extremity of Kent, is the Petetas of the Hamburg-South American line.

The Petetas only carried a cargo of grain, and had no passengers on board.

"HOGMANAY" CELEBRATION.

The Sir William Wallace Society Honor Their Chief.

The gathering of Scotsmen at the last meeting of the year of the Sir William Wallace Society, held in their rooms, Broad street, last night, was one worthy of commemoration. It was decided to recognize the close of the chief's (Mr. W. C. Kerr) year of office by a "Hogmanay" celebration, and the members responded richly together, with not a few visitors from the Caledonia and St. Andrew's Society. After the chief had taken his seat the Rev. W. Leslie Clay, chaplain of the Caledonian Society, addressed the gathering on the subject of "Patriotism," and said he thought if Scotsmen were somewhat more aggressive politically, municipally and socially, it would be better for themselves, and for the community generally.

Mr. R. H. Jameson made a few remarks, after which the chief, in wishing the members "A guide new year to are and a," said that undoubtedly the influence of the Sir William Wallace Society was making itself felt far beyond the confines of the city of Victoria, the reports of their gatherings now finding a place in the columns of the Scottish American, the leading Scottish paper on this continent.

An interval followed, during which tea, coffee, cakes, etc., were handed round, the pipe to the society (Mr. Robertson) meanwhile playing a selection on the bagpipes, and Mr. Hughes on the piano. After the interval, Mr. Dean, the bard of the Caledonia Society, recited an original poem, entitled "An Address to the Scottish Regiments Bound for the Transvaal," which merits the warm approval of the members. The following programme was then gone through: Song, Mr. G. M. Watt, "The Smith's a Gallant Fireman" recitation, Mr. Henderson, "Jameson's Raid on the Transvaal" song, Mr. Jameson, "Our Air Auld Hame" recitation, Mr. Morrison, "Downfall of Poland" song, Mr. W. Corneck, "Ye Banks and Braes o' Bonnie Doon" recitation, Mr. J. McKay, "On the Heights of Alma" short address, Mr. W. J. Hanna; song, Mr. G. M. Watt, "The Lang, Awa Ship" recitation, Mr. J. G. Hay, "William and Mary" song, Mr. R. H. Jameson, "Annie Laurie," in which the members joined. Altogether the proceedings from start to finish went with an enthusiasm and vim worthy of the best days of the society, and the gathering closed at a late hour by all the members singing "Auld Lang Syne."

AN ADDRESS.

To the Scottish Regiments Bound for the Transvaal, South Africa.

(After "Scott, Wha' Ha'e.")

Scots win to the Transvaal speed, Scots whom White and Butler lead, standing on to glorious deeds, Death or victory.

There's the copies, there's the Boers, See their dreadful, deadly slaughter, Strive to break bold Kruger's power, Brave Gordon on his me.

By the British blood they spill, By the graves which Britons fill, To avenge Majuba's hill, Onward to the foe!

It is Chief Langley

Police Commissioners Appoint Provincial Sergeant to Succeed Mr. Sheppard.

A Native Son Chosen Out of Twenty-Three Applicants for the Position.

Out of twenty-three applications received for the office of chief of police for this city, the Board of Police Commissioners this morning decided that there was none equal to the native son, Ontario man and men from the Prairie provinces and from the interior points of British Columbia, applied for the post, but in the opinion of the board they were none whose qualifications for the post were so satisfactory as those of Sgt. John M. Langley, of the provincial police force, who was this morning formally selected for the position. He will enter upon his duties on the 2nd of January, his assumption of the position being signalled by a conference with the police board at eleven o'clock on Tuesday morning. Until that time Chief Sheppard will be asked to continue in the office.

The decision referred to was reached at a meeting of the board, held this morning at the city hall. The conference was conducted in private in the mayor's parlors, the commissioners, towards the closing of the day, deliberations in the committee of the latter it was merely stated by the mayor, on behalf of himself and his colleagues, that Sgt. Langley had been chosen for the position. The chief declined to say whether or not the decision was unanimous.

The Times was asked to say that applicants may obtain their photographs and testimonials from the clerk of the police court any time after Tuesday morning, and that those residing out of town will have their credentials returned to them by mail.

This disposes of a matter which has aroused a great deal of interest throughout the city ever since the announcement of the Times that Chief Sheppard had handed in his resignation. Naturally all the friends of the applicants made a strong effort to secure the appointment of their favorites, and the life of a commissioner has been for the past few weeks a considerable burden in consequence.

Sgt. Langley, as he is most now known, Chief Langley, is one of the best known police officers on the Coast. He was born in Victoria in 1863, being the son of the late Jas. Langley, and was educated in this province and in California. He joined the police force in April, of 1884, being at the same time deputy sheriff under the late police officer, H. Harris. In 1889 he was promoted to the position of sergeant, and for a year and a half acted as superintendent until the appointment of Mr. Hussey to that position. He has since been identified with the police department.

During the past few years he has been in charge of some of the most famous cases, his excellent work in connection with the Vancouver robbery and the North field murder case and other matters being incidents in a long and successful experience. He was married twelve years ago to Miss Frances Allette, who is a native daughter of this city.

His appointment will render vacant the post of provincial police sergeant, the next senior in the force being Clerk Atkins.

Following is a list of the applicants from which the commissioners had to select the new chief:

- William A. Gilchrist, Victoria.
Robert A. Humphrey, Victoria.
C. W. Gladwin, Kamloops.
James Kirkley, Brandon.
John M. Langley, Victoria.
John E. Whiteside, Victoria.
Wm. Greenwood, Norman, Ont.
Alex. McGowan, Rossland.
Geo. M. Perdue, Victoria.
Mr. H. White-Fraser, Vancouver.
A. Westwood, Prince Albert, Sask.
Thos. Palmer, Victoria.
John Hawton, Victoria.
A. F. McKinnon, Nelson.
Donald Campbell McLeod, Victoria.
W. J. Rint, Victoria.
W. P. Winsay, Victoria.
Patrick Perry, Victoria.
Frank P. Murray, Victoria.
Thos. McInnes, Moosomin.
Michael Mooriskey, Victoria.
P. J. Riddell, Victoria.
John McAlistar, Vancouver.

THE LATE GENERAL LAWTON.

Manila, Dec. 30.—The remains of Gen. Henry W. Lawton were to-day conveyed from the Paco cemetery to the transport, Thomas, which sails this afternoon.

STRENGTHENING FRENCH NAVY.

Paris, Dec. 29.—The government will submit to the Chamber of Deputies at the beginning of January a bill providing for the defence of the French coasts and colonies, and to increase the strength of the fleet.

This does not involve an increase in the expenditures. The cost of the defence of the coasts and colonies is estimated at 220,000,000 francs, against two and a half years. This sum will be provided for by 50,000,000 francs annually set aside to buy of certain bonds, and which become free this year by the final payment of these bonds.

The expense of the increase of the fleet will be met by utilizing 55,000,000 francs of the 105,000,000 francs annually devoted to the construction of new vessels. At the end of two years the whole 105,000,000 francs can be devoted to the new naval programme.

The total outlay, which is estimated at 400,000,000 francs, will provide, it is understood, for the construction of twelve first-class ironclads, several torpedo boat destroyers and a large number of torpedo boats.

Already the press denounces the scheme as "inadequate."

JAS. DEANS.

Through Yankee Glasses

The South African War as an American Cousin

Julian Ralph Tells of a Dust-Covered Army in a Dust-Covered Land.

The following article from Mr. Julian Ralph, our special correspondent with Lord Methuen, says the London Daily Mail reaches us in an envelope marked "Opened under martial law."

Orange River, Nov. 16. It sounds gruesome to the reader of "dust to dust," and yet if the reader could see an army on any number of soldiers in khaki on the veldt he would at once think of the simile.

South Africa looks now as if it were the dust-bowl of creation. The ground is loose dust. Its air is flying dust. Its vegetation, animals and insects are nearly all of differing shades of dust color.

Yesterday in the train from De Aar to Orange River I passed five miles of transports bringing up forage, food and ammunition for Lord Methuen's advance column of ten thousand men, which is to sweep its way to the relief of Kimberley like a witch's broom, we hope. The five miles of wagons, mules and negroes raised one long, high dense cloud of reddish-brown dust.

through which we saw the canvas that covered the carts, the black faces of the natives, and such of the horses as were white or black. The wagons, which are all painted dust-color, were lost to sight, and the half-battalion of troops guarding the host we could not distinguish at all until we were almost beside them.

Like all the troops we have in the field, they began in uniform of dirt-color, and are constantly getting dirtier and dirtier. This does not mean like the red that are the red anti-bills which dot it all over. They are the most picturesque body in Lord Methuen's advance column. There are 200 of them—all rough riders and all beautifully mounted. Each man is

Obliged to speak Boer or Kaffir, and many speak both. Every one must be thoroughly well acquainted with some part of the country round and before us. All carry carbines and pistols, and around each man's dust-brown slouch hat is bound a strip of striped fur like the racoon skin of the early American trappers and later Texas rangers.

These men have been scouring the veldt literally for hundreds of square miles day and night while on duty at De Aar. Their pay is a day. The people of the region call them "the night cats," and their leader calls them his "cat-removal-o's." Two are Americans fresh from the Klondike, and their troop is an American named Lindsey, who is well known all over South Africa. The rest are all Afrikaners of English descent. Many have left the Transvaal and the Free State to be with the English. They like their hard life, but pray to be made the "fighting."

I have said so much about them because in their troop the officers are as dusty as the men, and therefore they best of all typify the dusty army that when a servant pours it in the basin, we think he must have washed his own hands in it first, without our having seen him do it.

This bit of descriptive comment on the field of war could be carried on indefinitely, but I am only writing it to point the moral of the situation—which is the wonderful aptness and value of khaki for military uniforms in South Africa.

When we saw a little of it, faring towards the Queen at St. Paul's on Diamond Jubilee Day we thought it very tidy and refreshing, mixed in with all the red and gold. It seems to have been only the commander-in-chief of the American army who realized its practical value, for he went home and dressed his army in it, ready for the war with Spain. But when one sees the British army here, in this dust-covered canvas, one quickly realizes that it ranks high among the advantages we possess over the Boers.

At distances where red or blue or black would be striking khaki is not seen at all. It blends our men with the landscape so completely that in bright daylight at short distances, from the enemy on foot, almost gain the advantage of an army manœuvring at night.

We encourage the men to allow their buttons to dull. We order them to paint their bayonet sheaths dust-color. Their kit-bags and water-bottles are all

Their belongings are Khaki-Colored or close to it. Our great guns are painted like the ruddy earth, and we do up our Maxim in great-coats of the same hue. Our gun-carriages, limbers, great mule wagons, and small carts are all the same color, and the water-tanks we drag after the troops are indistinguishable from our water-bottles.

We are within two or three days of beginning our flight, and the regiments who are to swell our force are being rushed to us from England, and the Cape. What do you suppose they find their brothers in arms doing—these stalwart veterans who look so smart and dandified when we see them in Chelsea or the barracks near Buckingham Palace. They find them muddying themselves—nothing more or less.

As I write, the men are dissolving mud in their pale and dipping brushes in it to paint their white straps mud-color. Every pouch and strap and cloth-covered water-bottle that would show white or dark is undergoing this treatment. And the drummers are doing the same with their drums—painting the white tightening cords with mud, muddying the golden lions and uniforms and the saucy regimental mottoes, so that every-

thing shall look like the veldt—so that we shall be

As Dusty as the Country.

When the heroes of the Arabian Nights tales watched from their palace roofs to see the clouds of dust that announced the coming of their husbands and lovers they knew that out of the dust-clouds would emerge figures in ruddy silks or lustrous gold and silver. But here on the veldt if the hapless heroes in Kimberley and Mafeking are watching for us who are in Lord Methuen's flying force it will be different. They will see the dust separate from the moving body beneath it, but what that body is their best glasses will not tell them until it is but a mile or two away. It may be a troop of the dust-colored sheep which more in enormous bands upon the scorched veldt, or it may be only a line of dust-covered farm wagons, or if they are not mistaken, and look at just the right time, it will be a dust-covered lord and his earth-hued staff, leading a married army, men, clothed and stained the color of dust.

While Tommy is wholly and solely earthlike in tone, his officers differ from him in wearing khaki buttons, and crowns and sword hilts, and pipe-clayed belts and straps. In this difference lies the danger of all-in-battle in this campaign, and from it has come the death of far too many. All alike recognize this, yet how differently they discuss the proposal to have the officers dress like the men.

The Tommies are all in favor of the change, though it would greatly increase their own danger and losses. They are enthusiastic for having the officers' doff swords, carry light carbines, and do away with their ornaments. They discuss the morality of having the ranks white-bellied beneath a thing altogether awful, and after one skirmish, where one officer was killed and two were wounded, I did not hear a private speak of the two "Tommys" who died at the same time.

With the officers the subject is differently treated. Some discuss the prospect of disgracing themselves as if it were a thing to be considered only for the sake of deceiving "an unfaithful foe, and gaining a point that way. Others indignantly spurn the idea as undignified and unworthy.

As brave a man as any is Major Rimmington, head of the Imperial Corps of Guides.

"You may be sure," he says, "that the Boers will never know which are the officers and which the men in my troop. They'll all seem alike as so many peas."

He might better have said "as so many walnuts," for these guides' accounts in reality are more like the veldt than are the red anti-bills which dot it all over. They are the most picturesque body in Lord Methuen's advance column. There are 200 of them—all rough riders and all beautifully mounted. Each man is

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SONG OF THE SECOND LEGION.

CAJ CAESAR AUT NULLUS.

BY T. R. E. MINNES.

From the oldest of our cities, From her ramparts worn and gray, Proudly we beheld a thousand Of our comrades all away; When they heard the voices calling Of their kinsmen o'er the sea; "Send a hand, O brother Britons, For a Briton's liberty!"

Chorus: Mother England, we are going For we hear the bugles blowing, Hark! they summon thousands more Where the old red flag is flying O'er the dead and o'er the dying—Foes of freedom still defying—As it did in days of yore!

At the rumor of disaster, At the tidings of retreat, At the cry of fallen cities, And the clamor of defeat, Brief the prayer we made to Heaven For the heroes that were gone, Then from sea to sea we answered: "Send another legion on!"

Chorus: Mother England, if you need us, That is all we care to know; Onward to the battle lead us, Where the foremost bugles blow! Onward where the shells are crashing, Where the rifle fire is flashing, And the bayonets are dashing O'er the trenches of the foe!

Let the skies above grow darker, Let there come a sterner fate; Let the menace of the nations Break in flame of savage hate! From the hearts of all our women, From the rifles of our men, For the honor of the Empire, Loud shall ring our answer then: "Send another legion on!"

Chorus: Mother England, we are ready, As our comrades were before, We are Britons, and we are steady, Give the signal and we'll rally, Forth from every hill and valley, Round the old red flag to rally, Full a hundred thousand more!

A COMPARISON. How the White and Colored Races Compare in South Africa.

In case of a long war in South Africa the position, present and future, of the myriads of black peoples will be regarded with serious concern by England and by the Transvaal republic. Should these peoples rise it would fare ill with either of the white forces which should be in opposition to them. In South Africa the black population outnumber the white everywhere to a greater or less extent; in some instances the disproportion is stupendous, as in Natal, Rhodesia and British Central Africa.

In the Transvaal are 850,000 natives and 250,000 whites. The natives are mostly confined to the northern portion of the republic, the Zoutpansburg, Spontoken and Letaba districts, and here they live and thrive in their thousands. The laborers for Witwatersrand mine are supplied largely from these districts, and the Transvaal government has its native commissioners scattered throughout the country.

There is not much chance, it is thought, of serious danger to the Transvaal from the natives within its borders. Small sporadic uprisings might take place among the Mafeking men and the tribes under M'Phebu, but generally speaking the Transvaal natives will not offer armed interference. On the other hand, the Swazies constitute a serious menace, inasmuch as they resented bitterly the handing over of their country to the Boer authorities, and have over and over again pleaded for direct British control. The Swazies are an outpost of the Zululand, a valiant fighting race. If they attack the Boers or come over the Transvaal border it will be a serious affair, not easily to be quelled.

In the Cape Colony there are 1,600,000 natives and 400,000 whites. Between these two are several thousand Malays and "Cape boys," the latter of whom are practically half-castes and the former to all intents and purposes whites. The Malays form an integral, trustworthy and large portion of the population of Cape Town and its suburbs. They are Mohammedans and have their own mosques and mosques, or priests. Law abiding, thrifty and honest, they make excellent and desirable citizens. They are, moreover, among the most loyal of England's subjects.

In Basutoland, on the borders of the Orange Free State, are 230,000 natives and barely 600 whites. The natives are excellent agriculturists and, next to the Zululand, perhaps the best specimens of any of the black races of the subcontinent. The most recent portion of South Africa to come under the British sway is Rhodesia, which embraces the combined provinces of Matabeleland, Mashonaland, Manicaland and a portion of what was formerly Swaziland's country. Naturally, being as yet barely colonized, the disproportion of races is enormous. In Rhodesia are over 1,000,000 natives and fewer than 5,000 whites. It is to this part of the continent that the tide of emigration will set in the next few years.

In British Central Africa are 850,000 natives and 500 whites. This huge tract of country, although under British influence, will take many years to colonize, and is bound to remain for a long while a "black man's country." Bechuanaaland, which is annexed to the Cape Colony and includes the vast tract of land at one time known as Khasma's country, has 250,000 natives, and 2,000 whites. The latter are mainly farmers, transport riders, storekeepers and that section of the police formerly called the B.B.P., or Bechuanaaland border police, a fine body of men.

Natal contains within its borders 570,000 natives, almost all Zululand natives, and 50,000 white folk, so that there are twelve natives to every white inhabitant. The Zululand is a fine, healthy, upstanding, and when isolated in their own locations they keep up all the traditions of a fearless independence. They are loyal to England.

The Orange Free State presents the nearest approach to equality between the two races. Here are 200,000 natives and 80,000 whites, or about two and a half to one. The total white population of the whole of South Africa is approximately 820,000, of which 432,000 may be classed as Dutch and 388,000 as English, in sympathy if not by birth.—New York Press.

GLANCE AT RUSSIA'S FUTURE. Prediction as to the Effect of the Siberian Railway.

Speculation being rife as to the results that will follow the completion of the trans-Siberian railway, we shall try to consider whether Russia's advantages derived from that undertaking will be really so gigantic and so full of danger to her neighbors and rivals as Russian and "russophile" papers are anxious to make us believe, says the Pall Mall Magazine. With regard to the future colonization of this outlying portion of the empire of the Czar, there is no doubt that an unmistakable gain will be derived for the growth of the population in Siberia, where an area of 13,400,000 square miles is inhabited by only 7,100,000 souls and where the extraordinary wealth in minerals, woods and arable land still awaits exploitation, will certainly proceed with greater strides than heretofore.

Without giving implicit faith to Russian official statistical data, it may fairly be assumed that, owing to the particular care the government has always taken as to further colonization, the emigrant agricultural Russian will probably avail himself of the offered facilities and the population in the hitherto empty lands will considerably increase. It may be objected that Russia, the most thinly populated country in Europe, will hardly find a surplus to provide for the newly opened territory, but it must be borne in mind that the Russian peasant is noted for his migratory propensities. And besides, since the emancipation of the serfs in 1861, the agricultural proletariat having steadily grown—the annual amount is computed to be 800,000 men—it is almost certain that it will easily drift in an eastern and south-eastern direction, augmenting thereby the total of the population. So far we readily agree with the Russian statistics, but we cannot subscribe to their prophecies as to the quickness and extraordinarily high numbers of that growth. The calculation that in the lapse of the next hundred years the above-mentioned area of 1,187,000 square kilometers will have a population of 60,000,000 or 80,000,000 is

certainly exaggerated and at all events inconsistent with the increase hitherto noticed in more favorably situated and more accessible centres of western Russia. Even in the most fertile districts of southwestern Russia the density of population remains far behind that of other European countries, for whereas one reckons upon one square kilometer in France 71.5, in Germany 91.5, in Italy 106.5, in England 122 and in Belgium 210 inhabitants, in southern Russia we find only 48.4.

HOW CHINESE MAKE LEATHER. Much Labor Is Expended in Fitting It for Its Various Uses.

The process by which the Chinese leather acquires its peculiar characteristics is described as follows: The skins are put into tubs containing water, salt-petre and lime, and after 30 days are taken out, the hair is shaved off and the skins well washed in spring water. Each hide is then cut up into three pieces and well stretched, which is done by passing them several times backward and forward over a steaming oven. Further, each piece is stretched out separately over a flat board and secured with nails, so as to dry gradually and thoroughly in the sun. The smoke of the oven makes the leather black, and if it is desired to have it of yellow appearance it is rubbed over with water in which the fruit of the so-called yongchee tree has been soaked. Of the oil, glue is made by heating it in pans for twelve hours over a slow fire, and the glue so obtained is poured into moulds, or then vessels where it remains three days, in order to coagulate; the solid mass is cut into pieces with sharp knives and carefully laid upon grating-like trays to dry—the time taken in drying varying from five days with a southwest wind to thirty or forty days with a southwest breeze.

When Ninereh and Babylon were in the splendor of their might, men in China were predicting eclipses, making catalogues and giving names to the stars. But Ninereh and Babylon were mere mounds of earth and rubbish when China was great, and to this date the civilization and life of the Empire is the wonder of the world.

BOER SAVAGERY. Jobert's Idea of "Humane and Civilized Warfare."

A correspondent at Pietermaritzburg forwards the following extract from the Times of Natal, of October 27th, as exhibiting the quality of the gentle Boer as invader, and as an illustration of General Jobert's ideas of "humane and civilized warfare":

"Distressing accounts are reaching us from day to day of wrecked homesteads and destruction of farmers' stock in Upper Natal, acts of mere wanton devilry on the part of the Boers. We had been led to hope as the commands now on Natal soil are led by men who pretend to some education, and to whom some veneer of all events of civilization has been attributed, that these leaders would, for their own reputations' sake, exercise some control over the well-known savage propensities of their rabble following. That hope has ceased to exist, in the light of actual facts. As one exemplary instance of these, we may here give the case of Mr. Brown, whose farm and homestead is near Dannhauser. Mr. and Mrs. Brown had recently imported costly furniture from England, and their home was an elegant example of what means and taste can do in any way of beautifying a colonial farmhouse. Their farm was well stocked, and with their children around them their surroundings presented a scene which might justly be taken to represent the best, brightest and happiest side of colonial life. When the Boers commenced to invade Natal Mr. Brown was warned by friends who knew the Boers better than he to send his wife and family away, as also his valuables and stock. He could not be brought to believe in Boer savagery, and he maintained, against all the representations of his friends, that being a peaceful farmer, he had nothing to fear from the invaders. At last, when the Boers were already close at hand, Mrs. Brown's husband was suddenly missing, and she had to hurriedly leave with her children for down country, without being able to gain tidings of her husband. There was no time then to pack up their valuables, among other things a quantity of valuable family silver. All had to be left. Mr. Brown had been out moving stock from one paddock to another and had suddenly disappeared. Before leaving Mrs. Brown locked up the house and gave the keys to an old Kaffir servant, telling him that Mr. Brown would return, and that he was on no account to give up the keys to anybody else.

"Presently the Boers arrived on the scene, and demanded the keys from the old Kaffir—when they found the house locked up. He had thrown the keys away on their approach, and promptly disappeared. Before leaving Mrs. Brown locked up the house and gave the keys to an old Kaffir servant, telling him that Mr. Brown would return, and that he was on no account to give up the keys to anybody else.

"Eventually they found the keys and entered. The plucky old Kaffir entered too, to see what they did. They tore down even the overmantel and pictures, and smashed them and all the mirrors and furniture, trampling down everything under foot. They pocketed the silver and anything portable of any value, and told the old Kaffir to go and tell his master what they had done. The old Kaffir, with his body all accented by the sjamboks of these savages, has turned up in Maritzburg and told his story. One letter has been received by Mrs. Brown from her husband stating that he is alive, but 'in a living grave,' and for obvious reasons we cannot divulge where he is. Meanwhile her anxiety can be imagined. That letter further stated that it was useless trying to reach him with a letter. Having given this as merely a single instance of what is going on upon Natal soil to-day and of the accounts which reach us daily, is it not time that an effort were made to educate people at home as to what Natal is suffering, and as to the treatment British women and children have met

with during their flight from Johannesburg at the hands of Boer savages? The British public is too apt to overlook these matters when the time for settlement of differences comes?"

NOTHING CAN ESCAPE THEM.

Clanking with a savage Boer concerning the power of his torpedoes, most useful in war time, he said: "Opinions may differ as to the best form of man-of-war, of the most efficient protection, and the armament that is the most deadly, but on one point most countries are now agreed, and that is the utility of the splendid vessels known as 'torpedo boat destroyers.'"

"As their name implies, these boats are built for the purpose of chasing and sinking or capturing torpedo boats, though as a rule they themselves are also fitted with torpedoes for attacking torpedoes.

"Their speed is often over thirty knots an hour, and they are armed with being 800 feet longer than the torpedo boat.

"In proportion as the torpedo boat gets faster, so have new destroyers to be built fast enough to hold them. Their armament will be, perhaps, half-a-dozen quick-firing 4.5-pounders, and a twelve-pounder quick-firing gun in addition to the torpedo tubes.

"They are more sensible boats in rough weather than are the torpedo vessels themselves, and their 48 more ethereal room on board, though none, too, much even now. Three hundred tons will be an average displacement, and two hundred feet a general length. With their tremendously powerful engines, electric lights, and all sorts of other complicated machinery, the interior of the 'destroyer' is one mass of wonderfully complex mechanism. This being so, it is not surprising to find that something of a horror is even going wrong in them, in spite of the care of the very cleverest engineers.

"At the same time, you must not forget that while all is going well such vessels are capable of doing an almost incredible amount of destruction, and, if they are well handled, there is nothing on the sea that can escape them.—Cassell's Saturday Journal.

THE FINANCES OF EGYPT.

The Egyptian budget for 1900 has just been submitted to the council of ministers in Cairo. It is expected that Great Britain will pay, as she did last year, the expenses involved in the military operations against the Dervishes. Owing to the inundation Nile flood last summer, which was the lowest recorded, the receipts from the land tax and railways are estimated, respectively, at over £250,000 and £100,000 below normal. But the actual expenditure, shows an economy of over £80,000 upon the budget estimates of 1899, due to the reduced railway expenses and the abolition of the salt monopoly, which has been transferred to a private company. The expenditure side there is placed the sum of £606,000, which the government, under the international convention, must hand to the commissioners of the public debt. The Sudan deficit is estimated as the same as last year's, or about £100,000. It is estimated that the imports for the present year will amount to a third more than last year, or to about £15,000,000, while the exports will climb very near £20,000,000. Nearly one-half of the latter go to Great Britain. No curtailment of expenditure is deemed necessary, and no new credits have been accorded to departmental budgets, as has hitherto been customary. Under the circumstances the equilibrium between receipts and expenditure is considered very satisfactory. It is pointed out, moreover, that the water supply law was so deficient that if the same thing had occurred before the British occupation it would have entailed grave disasters.

MODERN BATTLESHIPS.

The recent naval activity has revealed one curious fact, that while we have about thirty efficient cruisers in reserve, there is not a single modern battleship in the Mediterranean and the Channel squadrons we have a splendid collection of eighteen up-to-date battleships—ships that are unrivalled; in China waters there are a couple, and the reserve squadron of guardships numbers over half-a-dozen armored ships, which, though not new, are quite able to give a good account of themselves. In the North America, Southeast Coast of America, Pacific, Cape of Good Hope, East Indies and Australia squadrons, there is not a single battleship.

This is not satisfactory. For instance, the flagship at the Cape, the "Eagle" in India, and on the North American Coast should be a battleship; and in the Pacific, in view of developments of the future, it is not an exaggeration to say that we ought to have three or four. But we cannot commission ships which we cannot get. What are required are battleships of moderate dimensions, well armored and armed, and of moderate speed, and the new estimates should provide for the construction of a few such vessels, which should not cost more than £750,000 each.—London Daily Telegraph.

The fastest skating ever done in the world for half a mile and a quarter mile straight-away was accomplished yesterday on Lake Manikotuk, near Minnetonka, by Norval Baptie of Bathurst, N.D., lowered the quarter mile record of 51.5 seconds made by John S. Johnson to 28.15 seconds. After a rest of 20 minutes Baptie started for the half mile record of Joe Donohue of New York and Oat Road, of Minnesota and lowered it from 1:05.25 to 1:00.25.

An illustration of the severity of the cold throughout Germany is the fact that communication between Scherbeck and the Island of Roem is now had exclusively over a frozen arm of the North Sea, a condition which has not previously existed for twenty years.

The Reichsbank, a recent just issued is regarded in German business circles as highly unfavorable. It shows 71,000,000 marks less metal in stock than a year ago, 34,000,000 marks in circulation and 241,000,000 in discount in excess of last year's figures.

Joe Peddell, a farmer, living a short distance west of Simcoe, became intoxicated while in town and drove into the river with a horse and rig. Peddell and the horse were both drowned.

The president of the senate, sitting as a high court, yesterday read the decision of liberating those prisoners whose prosecution was abandoned on Tuesday owing to want of evidence.

The Viceroy of India, Lord Curzon, telegraphs from Calcutta that there has been no increase of rain and that 2,451,000 natives suffering from famine are now receiving relief.

Langley

Appointments to Successors.

Chosen Out of Applicants for Position.

Applications received by the chief of police of the Police Commission decided that to the native son of the Prairie interior points of the board of police for the position of chief of police for the city of Victoria.

The following article from Mr. Julian Ralph, our special correspondent with Lord Methuen, says the London Daily Mail reaches us in an envelope marked "Opened under martial law."

Orange River, Nov. 16. It sounds gruesome to the reader of "dust to dust," and yet if the reader could see an army on any number of soldiers in khaki on the veldt he would at once think of the simile.

South Africa looks now as if it were the dust-bowl of creation. The ground is loose dust. Its air is flying dust. Its vegetation, animals and insects are nearly all of differing shades of dust color.

Yesterday in the train from De Aar to Orange River I passed five miles of transports bringing up forage, food and ammunition for Lord Methuen's advance column of ten thousand men, which is to sweep its way to the relief of Kimberley like a witch's broom, we hope. The five miles of wagons, mules and negroes raised one long, high dense cloud of reddish-brown dust.

through which we saw the canvas that covered the carts, the black faces of the natives, and such of the horses as were white or black. The wagons, which are all painted dust-color, were lost to sight, and the half-battalion of troops guarding the host we could not distinguish at all until we were almost beside them.

Like all the troops we have in the field, they began in uniform of dirt-color, and are constantly getting dirtier and dirtier. This does not mean like the red that are the red anti-bills which dot it all over. They are the most picturesque body in Lord Methuen's advance column. There are 200 of them—all rough riders and all beautifully mounted. Each man is

Obliged to speak Boer or Kaffir, and many speak both. Every one must be thoroughly well acquainted with some part of the country round and before us. All carry carbines and pistols, and around each man's dust-brown slouch hat is bound a strip of striped fur like the racoon skin of the early American trappers and later Texas rangers.

These men have been scouring the veldt literally for hundreds of square miles day and night while on duty at De Aar. Their pay is a day. The people of the region call them "the night cats," and their leader calls them his "cat-removal-o's." Two are Americans fresh from the Klondike, and their troop is an American named Lindsey, who is well known all over South Africa. The rest are all Afrikaners of English descent. Many have left the Transvaal and the Free State to be with the English. They like their hard life, but pray to be made the "fighting."

I have said so much about them because in their troop the officers are as dusty as the men, and therefore they best of all typify the dusty army that when a servant pours it in the basin, we think he must have washed his own hands in it first, without our having seen him do it.

This bit of descriptive comment on the field of war could be carried on indefinitely, but I am only writing it to point the moral of the situation—which is the wonderful aptness and value of khaki for military uniforms in South Africa.

When we saw a little of it, faring towards the Queen at St. Paul's on Diamond Jubilee Day we thought it very tidy and refreshing, mixed in with all the red and gold. It seems to have been only the commander-in-chief of the American army who realized its practical value, for he went home and dressed his army in it, ready for the war with Spain. But when one sees the British army here, in this dust-covered canvas, one quickly realizes that it ranks high among the advantages we possess over the Boers.

At distances where red or blue or black would be striking khaki is not seen at all. It blends our men with the landscape so completely that in bright daylight at short distances, from the enemy on foot, almost gain the advantage of an army manœuvring at night.

We encourage the men to allow their buttons to dull. We order them to paint their bayonet sheaths dust-color. Their kit-bags and water-bottles are all

Their belongings are Khaki-Colored or close to it. Our great guns are painted like the ruddy earth, and we do up our Maxim in great-coats of the same hue. Our gun-carriages, limbers, great mule wagons, and small carts are all the same color, and the water-tanks we drag after the troops are indistinguishable from our water-bottles.

We are within two or three days of beginning our flight, and the regiments who are to swell our force are being rushed to us from England, and the Cape. What do you suppose they find their brothers in arms

A MILITARY DEADLOCK.

Meagre indeed is the news from "the front." But so much as has come latest conveys ample assurance that there is stern work ahead of the British army whichever way the advance is resumed toward the line of the republics. No reasonable person will care to entertain the theory that the extraordinary industry, energy and skill which are spreading by night and by day in front of Buller and Methuen a series of the most remarkable defensive works of which there is any record, will collapse at the first hard push from the advancing foe. There is not a circumstance in the whole campaign to justify such a view, however much so happy a contingency would be welcome to all who hope for a speedy termination to this terrible struggle.

In casting a retrospective glance upon the events of this war we find ourselves bound to grant to the Boer three prime qualities of the warrior which he has revealed in his conduct on the battlefield: these are: supreme self-confidence; desperate, obstinate courage; wonderful powers of recuperation. These, in general, have been the characteristics manifestly observable in the enemy; they are recognized by our own generals and honored by our own men. True, there have been ugly reports of military malpractice on the Boers' part, but it is quite evident that these atrocities were the work of individual combatants temporarily out-of-hand and acting entirely without the sanction of the responsible commanders. The latter have repeatedly proved that they understand and practice the usages of modern warfare, and they, therefore, deserve the justice of acquittal from those unpleasant charges.

Since the military authorities of Europe, the other day declared, that the situation along the line of battle could not be described as anything but a complete deadlock, not a thing has occurred to alter the verdict. It seems, in presence of such facts as the public are in possession of, somewhat absurd to jump to the conclusion that General Joubert, because he has thrown up what may almost be called permanent works in front of Gen. Buller, has therefore placed himself between two fires; that is between Gen. White and Gen. Buller; and left his flanks open to attack. This, on the face of it, is sheer absurdity and little comfort is to be gathered from denunciations of that sort. Does it sound reasonable to declare that a general who has given proof on a field of a sagacity we would gladly see matched by any of our own generals now in the field, would commit a blunder such as we have described which would earn for a junior cadet in the tactics class a sharp flogging over the knuckles from the instructor's cane? Is it reasonable to suppose that Gen. Joubert and his European staff would spend the time and enormous labor they have done upon those works around Colenso if there were not a well-defined purpose in it, if they were only imperfectly acquainted with the details of the British disposition of force?

The crushing lesson of Elandsbaagte has not been thrown away upon the Boers. That was the brightest achievement of the whole war, a well-planned and well-executed manoeuvre which for the time checked the Boer advance and doubtless proved the salvation of White's entire force. The Boers were taught there the extreme value of "the far-flung scouting line" and the danger to which detached or flying columns are ever exposed. With that severe discipline ringing in their memory it is scarcely probable that the Boer leaders will leave upper and eastern Natal, or any other portion of their flanks, or rear, unwatched.

Besides, are the mistakes of Nicholson's Nek, Stormberg, Magersfontein and Tugela going to be repeated blindly? Would not a flanking column, necessarily "light" as to guns, commissariat and other stores if anything like speed were expected from it in such a hard country and in such terrific heat—would not such a column be liable to encounter at some awkward corner the same sort of trouble that befel the other flying columns? The hope of the British people is that the generals will not take any more of those useless risks, and the military critics and the people, for once, are of the same opinion. Were the country being operated in suitable for swift cavalry work, if it offered any special advantages for the manoeuvres of light-horse batteries, and if it could be traversed by a column without the necessity of serious engineering difficulties at almost every mile, then the object would be a very different one. But people who know that portion of Natal well, say that rapid military evolutions in it are simply impossible. It is an engineering affair from the start, and any advance to be made by a composite force like the British army must be accomplished by hard labor if the resistance of the enemy be really serious. The resistance of the enemy is most serious, and if one will divest the mind of all fanciful notions of flanking and flying columns and look the bare facts in the face, one will realize that Buller's army will have to dig as well as fight its way forward to Ladysmith.

Another thing to remember is that we simply have not the men to spare for those suggested flanking movements, until the reinforcements on the way from Britain are received. Then again, the unwisdom of splitting up the force needs no comment. In the opinion of students

of war Buller may come gloriously out of this thing if he sheer clear of the blunders that cost Lee at Gettysburg, General Melas at Marengo, General Mack at Ulm and the Prussian commanders at Auerstadt and Jena and Bazaine at Metz their armies and their fame.

Lee, after turning Hooker's position on the Rappahannock, marching into northern territory and menacing the capital, encountered the federal army on ground most favorable for defence, attacked it and was defeated. Had he moved off to the right and himself assumed the defensive he would probably have tempted attack from the northern army, taken it "in the agonies of deployment" and perhaps inflicted decisive defeat. The campaign in Natal is rapidly becoming a great contest of wits, and it may be commented, as Abbe Gardar once whispered to a friend during a conversational duel with the equally voluble Abbe Constantin, who "had the floor" and was talking so fast Gardar could get no chance to slip in a word: "S'il crache il est perdu!" (If he spit he is lost).

VICTORIA-CHILLIWACK RY.

Yesterday morning the Colonist spread before its readers another of those peculiar articles on the Victoria and Chilliwack railway project. We say peculiar, because we find it hard to understand what the Colonist is driving at.

No impartial person, after examining the facts connected with this project, could, if he had the slightest regard for his reputation for veracity, venture such statements as those to which the Colonist has boldly committed itself. The Colonist says the capital stock of the company is two million dollars, but it fails to state that that amount is the authorized capital stock, not the actual subscribed stock. A man may incorporate a business under the Companies Act for \$100,000, although \$50,000 is ample for his present needs. He issues stock for the \$100,000, which is his present capital; the remaining \$50,000 is reserved and should money be needed in his business he allots this surplus stock as required. He cannot go beyond the amount fixed in his articles of incorporation, and if desirous of further power must seek fresh incorporation.

A recollection of how stocks were manipulated in Klondike exploration companies must have been uppermost in the Colonist's mind when it delivered itself of the editorial under comment. There are no dollar shares for ten cents here; no large blocks of stock to figure heads. One dollar's worth of stock is to be issued for one dollar, and the question is whether the city of Victoria is justified in investing her money or not. That is the real issue, which the Colonist begs.

The jumbling of subsidies, bond issues, share subscriptions, Sidney railway indebtedness, and authorized capital stock of the company, and calling it the capital of the company, is such rank nonsense that we are forced to the conclusion that the Colonist is wilfully trying to kill the project. The capital of any company is the amount represented by the stock paid up, which is its excess of assets over liabilities, and in this instance the capital of this road is arrived at by deducting from the cost of the road the liabilities against the road then existing, any bonuses given to the shareholders. Would the Colonist consider a man who had \$50,000 in his business of his own money, and who owed his banker \$20,000 and \$20,000 to other creditors, to be justified in asserting that his capital was \$90,000? That is exactly the financial proposition the Colonist is trying to prove.

As for the amount due to the city by the Sidney road for interest paid under its guarantee, it would be folly to imagine that a company taking over this road would assume its indebtedness, other than the registered bonds. The citizens must face this fact, that what they have paid is a clean loss, and the city's energy must be in the direction of placing this railway in such a position as to prevent a recurrence of payments for interest. Let the city get a judgment against this road for its debt to the city and proceed to realize. You are then face to face with a prior charge of \$300,000. Does anybody think that the city would get enough to pay legal expenses out of the sale?

The Colonist seems to have constituted itself the engineer of the road, and has selected the most practical route. Yet it seems to us that there are other routes practical and more desirable to bring the road into the centre of the city, and avoid those wonderful "drops" the Colonist loves to linger over. Because, argues the Colonist, a railway is 57 feet higher at its starting point, it must therefore come in on a trestle 57 feet high at the terminus. According to this argument the C. P. R. line at Vancouver should be on a trestle 5,926 feet high, as that altitude is reached at Stephen in the Rockies. Such is the ridiculous position the Colonist has got itself into by trying to deal with financial and engineering problems. As a matter of fact there is less than 7 feet of difference between Hillside avenue and the city market. A grade of one per cent. is an easy one, but this will prove to be less than a sixth of one per cent.

Assuming that the city subscribes for \$500,000 stock and \$250,000 is disposed of at par to outsiders, this, deducted from the authorized capital, would leave \$1,250,000 not allotted. Is the Colonist hugging the notion that this amount is to be used for "stuffing the hungry maw"

of those who oppose any project that will benefit Victoria, unless they are "in on it"? If so we can assure the Colonist that those people are going to get "badly left." If they want any stock in the road they will get a dollar's worth for a dollar.

Major Pallin, a British veterinary officer, fears the frightful horse plague peculiar to the Transvaal—the horse sickness, the tsetse fly, the tick tick. The first is worst, generally appears in February, rages throughout the warm months and sweeps off thousands of horses. He says the British army in the Transvaal may be seriously hindered if the campaign is not over by February, by having its cavalry mounts decimated.

Lord Methuen's chief of signalling, a highly important post, is the Hon. E. D. Loch, only son of Lord Loch. He is master of heliography, and it is due to his clever work that communication has been opened with Kimberley. He pressed Lord Methuen to buy a wireless telegraph apparatus, negotiations were nearly completed when an agent of the Transvaal came along offered double the price and got the machine.

St. Paul Pioneer Press contributes this to the end-of-the-century controversy: "Ladies of a certain age will decline to follow the ninety-nine-years-in-a-century method of computation. To be one year old on the day of your birth would be beginning this earthly pilgrimage with an intolerable handicap."

News from Mafeking would be greatly welcomed. That it is not captured is proved by the silence. No fear of the Boers repressing a roar of glee over such a prize.

Re-Defined Boundaries

Department of Mines Reorganize the Mining Divisions of the Province.

The Heights of Land Substituted for Lines of Longitude and Latitude.

By a notice in last night's Gazette almost all of the mining recorders and gold commissioners throughout the province were relieved of their positions, their tenure of office to expire on the first day of January of the New Year. This measure, which at first glance would seem a drastic one, is rendered necessary by the fact that all of the mining divisions in the province have been redefined. The same Gazette which contains a notice of their removal from office in the mining divisions, under the old classification, contains their appointment to the same positions in the divisions as at present defined. The fact that these officers were appointed by order-in-council rendered necessary the step just mentioned.

The redefinition of mining boundaries has awakened a great deal of interest among mining men, as it is a radical departure from the method hitherto pursued in determining the limits of each of the divisions. Formerly the districts were divided upon an arbitrary line of latitude or longitude. This looked well on a map, but when it had to be worked out in practice it was often an almost impossible task to define these boundaries. For instance, speaking yesterday of the new arrangement, Mr. Valieu, formerly commissioner in Omineca, said that he actually could not tell definitely where the limits of his division lay. He knew where the centre was and in a general way he knew of its extent, but it was quite impossible for him to tell exactly where his jurisdiction ended. Where the task for the commissioner was such a difficult one, it can easily be understood how confusing it must have been to the miner or prospector who had neither time nor inclination to bother with the technicalities of the matter.

The department, proceeded upon a totally different plan. Instead of considering degrees and meridians, they followed the heights of land by which nature herself has divided the province into certain districts. By this system the country is naturally divided into those sections which are drained by certain streams and their tributaries, and even the most ignorant prospector can determine by the general configuration of the country the division in which his claim or prospect lies. To draw the boundary of some of these divisions upon the map would result in a very misleading line, but in practice it simplifies matters very much, more especially for the class most interested in mining and prospecting, and this is the great object which Hon. Fred Hume, with the assistance of the provincial mineralogist, Mr. Robertson, has had in view.

Alterations have been made in the naming of the divisions in only two instances. The division of which Bella Coola is the natural centre was hitherto known as Victoria division, from the fact that it was administered by the officials of the Victoria mining division. There was no other reason for the duplication of the name of Victoria in the classification, and it resulted in endless trouble and confusion. It has therefore been named Bella Coola division. The name of Cariboo has been substituted for that of Richfield, but beyond these the old designations stand.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S 25c. CATARRH CURE... Is sent direct to the diseased parts by the improved... Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower Bros., All Dealers, of Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo

Forage Plant Cultivation

Address Delivered by Prof. D. A. Brodie, of Puyallup, at Institute Meetings.

Valuable Information Given by an Expert for B. C. Farmers' Benefit.

During December, Professor D. A. Brodie of the Puyallup experimental station addressed a series of meetings of Farmers' Institutes throughout British Columbia on the subject of Forage Plant Cultivation, and as he gave some exceedingly interesting information which the farmers of the province will be glad to have for reference, the address is published in full below.

Since beginning the forage plant experiments in Puyallup, I have been asked a number of times of what practical value these experiments were to people of this section of the mountains, where everything grows so luxuriantly.

People who ask such questions, I am happy to say, are few, but nevertheless such questions are asked. The very fact that Eastern Washington has commands the highest price on our markets is sufficient to show the value of the forage plants an important one with us.

At the present time Puget Sound hay is quoted at \$11-\$12, while Eastern Washington hay is quoted at \$17. It is claimed that Puget Sound hay gives horses the heaves, which is true, but what is the reason for this difference?

While from a technical standpoint it is not accurately known just what the real cause is, it is generally accepted, I think, that it is due to a difference in the process of curing.

On this side of the mountains where the atmosphere is humid even in the summer months, it takes a longer time and more work to make good hay than it does on the east side. In the Palouse country where the air is dry and where winds are common, hay can be cut in the morning, raked and stacked up in the afternoon and in three days is ready for the barn, bright and green, having had no sun to bleach it.

Here, however, hay can not be put up in that way; where it is very heavy it is necessary to scatter it with the tedder or by hand and unless the weather is bright all the time it has to lie a good while in the field. In fact, practically all the curing is done by the heat of the sun, such thing as cocking it green being impossible on account of there being no-drying winds.

Another thing that interferes very much with making good hay here is that most of the hay is caught in the June rains, and most of it, or at least a large part, gets it accumulated. It is the opinion of some that the dust on the hay is the cause of the heaves. While this is perhaps in a sense true, it is evident that the kind of dust has something to do with it, for although the Eastern Washington hay is nearly always dusty, it seldom affects horses in the way Puget Sound hay does.

It seems to me, and I have heard others express the same opinion, that the disease is not caused so much from the dirt or silt that is gathered up in the hay, but rather that, in the slow process of curing on this side of the mountains, especially with hay that has been raised on wet and muddy soil, and which is affected with some other fungus or bacterium, the spores of which are more injurious to the lungs than common dust.

However, as before stated, the true cause of the trouble is as yet an open question, and can only be eliminated in one of two ways: First, to find out what the dust is and to interfere with the process of its accumulation; or, second, to obviate the trouble by introducing new grasses and forage plants that will mature later in the season than those now in general use.

For instance, if instead of orchard grass, timothy or clover, which are ready for cutting anywhere between June 15th and July 10th, during a time of the year when wet weather is expected, we can find some plants which not only possess the same fodder value as those mentioned, but in addition will mature later, say from July 15th to August 15th, when the weather is usually more settled. If our hay-making season could be changed to a month later, hay could then be cured with much less risk of loss and injury.

In order to do this later maturing plants must be found, and it is partly with this in view that the experiments I mention are being carried on.

Another problem of no less importance than the one just mentioned is the establishment of pastures on some of our waste lands. Stretching south from Tacoma and Olympia to Tenino is an area of land forming a large part of Pierce and Thurston counties, which is practically useless on account of the gravelly nature of the soil. It is true that there are patches of good land scattered here and there, which supply a number of large dairies, but for the most part this land is far from being productive. Much of this land can be bought for from \$1.75 to \$3 an acre, and it is not uncommon to find a dairy of fifty or seventy-five cows which has a range of five hundred to two thousand acres. The main question is this region is pasture and the problem of finding forage plants which will thrive on these dry prairies is one that the experiment station is called upon to solve.

To some who have seen this section of country, this may seem like a visionary scheme. It is, however, I think, within the memory of most of us when the Rocky mountain plateau was included in what was called the Great American Desert. It was not until 1873, when the Union Pacific railroad was pushed across

the continent, that the value of this region as a pasture range became known. We also remember how capitalists and stockmen flocked into this country, and in a few years vast herds of cattle, sheep and horses were everywhere to be seen. The result of this was that the native pastures were killed out from overstocking. Lately the United States department of agriculture and the experimental stations of the various states concerned, have taken up the problem of re-establishing these ranges and in many sections with great success.

When we think of the small rainfall of the Rocky mountains as compared with the rainfall on the west side of the Cascades, it seems as though the problem here ought to be correspondingly easy. If such plants can be found a great deal of our waste land, hitherto considered barren, may be rendered profitable. The rapid development of the dairy industry in the West demands that something be done along this line. Besides, if hardy plants can be established on these waste places, it will be an impetus to the beef industry, a branch of agriculture to which too little attention is being given. In fact, the effect can hardly be over-estimated. The growth of these plants would furnish humus to the soil, a large part of the moisture which now so readily leaches away to the sea would be retained. Grain, fruit and many other enterprises would be established and thrifty farms and good homes would in a few years cover the now desolate waste.

I have merely stated two of the reasons why tests should be made with the various forage plants on this side of the mountains. One other is, however, worthy of mention. Each year seed firms send out catalogues to the farmers all over the country, and in making his selection of seeds, the purchaser ought to know before-hand which plants do well and which do not. Especially is this true in the case of the grasses and leguminous plants, which differ so much in their usefulness on different soils and under different climatic conditions. New seeds too are being continually thrown out on the market, the usefulness of which may be established in some other section, but may never have been tried here.

The grass garden affords an object lesson in which the different plants illustrate their respective qualities side by side. Here the visitor forms comparisons, learns the distinguishing characters of different plants, and draws his own conclusions as to the qualities of each. This year about fifty varieties of forage plants were sown, and although in six months' time reliable conclusions can hardly be made, yet I wish to mention some of the principal kinds that indicate future usefulness.

Vicia Villosa, hairy vetch or sand vetch, was tried on both hill and bottom land, and although it did not mature this year it made a good stand in both soils. This is recommended in some parts as a good hay plant, but unless it is sown with rye, oats, or some such plant to hold it up, it is practically useless for hay, as it lies flat on the ground and forms a tangled mat. It is, however, much relished by cattle. It has been suggested that it would make a good crop for green manure, and it undoubtedly would if it could be plowed under, but the same difficulty would present itself here as in the case of the hay, viz., that the tangled mat would be very apt to interfere with the plow.

Arrhenatherum avenaceum, tall meadow grass, made a fine growth on sandy loam, but its one great drawback, both here and in Eastern Washington, is that it is subject to smut.

Bromus inermis, Russian forage plant, cannot be recommended with the same zeal that it was in Eastern Washington. Sown in the spring it did well on both hill and bottom land and is still doing well on the hill, but the bottom is a standstill as though it had been frosted. Some seed of this was sent last May to Mr. Geo. J. Dougherty, of Lakeview, Washington. It was sown on one of the rockiest parts of the prairie and the last account was doing finely, notwithstanding the severe test during the dry season. It is well worth a more extended trial.

Several of the brome grasses are well adapted to the Puget Sound country. Bromus Hookerianus grows naturally along fences and waste places and on all kinds of soils. It is worthy of a trial as a hay and pasture grass.

Three native bunch grasses from Eastern Washington, namely, Poa Nevadensis, Agropyron divergens, and A. pseudorepens, were tried on sandy loam and all made a fair showing. They, however, seem to lose some of their bunching habit on this side of the mountains. All are worthy of a more extended trial. Several other grasses have indicated by their growth this season to be worthy of further experimentation on different soils.

The following are to be tried during the coming year on the gravelly prairie south of Tacoma. Bromus inermis, B. scaberrimus, hairy vetch, meadow fescue, Agropyron divergens, A. pseudorepens, Pot Nevadensis, and as many others as seed can be procured.

Of those that did not do well the following may be mentioned: Crimson clover, Alfalfa, Bromus frevarianus, etc. Many seeds did not grow at all, but will be tried again in both fall and spring. One thing is noticeable in introducing seeds from other sections; seeds that have been raised here, germinate more readily, grow faster and are in almost every case superior to the introduced seeds. The second year of a test is then a better time to judge. In other words, a seed must become acclimated before its adaptability can be determined. A good many seeds have been sent here for trial from the United States department of agriculture, most of them having never been tried in America.

Millions of various varieties will be tested during the coming year. So far as I am aware, very little has been done outside on this side of the mountains. Outside of the grasses and leguminous plants I need say little. The fact that roots and vegetables of almost every variety do well here being pretty well established. However, on account of the prominent place that corn holds as an essential special attention should be given as to the best varieties for this purpose. As the dairy industry advances, silos will be built and the time of maturing, as well as the yield, of the different varieties should be determined. Our

short seasons demand for this purpose a variety of corn which makes a heavy growth and matures early, since it seems to be the prevailing idea, and experimental tests bear it out, that corn makes the best ensilage when fully matured.

Sugar beets, as a food for dairy cows, are coming into prominence and experiments go to show that Western Washington is an ideal place for them.

Rape is a plant whose value as a food for hogs, sheep, calves and dairy cows is far too little known in the Puget Sound country. As a soiling crop it stands high and the large yields of green fodder make it a very desirable plant. Cattle are very fond of it and it can be fed to dairy cows without affecting the taste of the milk. If should, however, be fed after milking, and should also be fed at first with great caution as it is apt to cause bloating.

Scourge of the Orient

Six Deaths Have Occurred at Honolulu—All in Chinese Quarters.

Coast Quarantine Officers Detaining All Vessels From That Port.

The news received by the Aorangi that the bubonic plague has reached Honolulu has created considerable alarm along the coast, and all the quarantine and health officers from San Diego to Williams Head have been instructed to keep a close watch over the incoming steamers from there and the other affected ports in the Orient. All will take strenuous precautions to prevent the introduction of the bubonic plague on this coast.

As the Aorangi did not bring mail from the islands the details received of the progress of the plague were brief. Mail received via San Francisco, by the steamer Centennial, which left the same day, however, not only confirms the news received by the Australian liner, but increases the death toll. On the 19th of the sailing of the steamers there were six deaths. The plague was confined to the Chinese portion of the city, and this part of the port was under strict quarantine, and no ingress or egress was allowed. The residents of Honolulu are organizing to fight the plague. They have subscribed \$25,000 to a fund being raised for this work. In consequence of the plague, the shipping business of the island port has suffered considerably.

All inter-island trade vessels at a standstill. The Centennial arrived there on December 15th from Manila, but was not allowed to dock until the following day. Nine of her crew were permitted to land. No new cases had, however, broken out from December 12th to the 19th. As stated yesterday, it was given out that the quarantine was to be raised then.

That the San Francisco health officials are taking all precautions to prevent a possible admission of the disease to that city is shown by the fact that the steamer Centennial, and the steamer Newport and Tartar, which also arrived from Manila via Honolulu, have been ordered into quarantine to be fumigated and disinfected. All will be detained at Angel Island station for some time. The steamer Gardner, from San Francisco to-day from the Orient, via Honolulu, will also be sent to quarantine and held until all danger is past.

News received from reliable sources in the East state that the disease is prevalent in China and that many unusual cases are being put forward there. It was in north China that its ravages were most severe. At Newchang over two thousand died. From that port the disease was carried to Kobe, Japan, where it is now prevalent, and many there are dying from the effects of the scourge. Singapore is also affected, and all persons from there are being quarantined. According to the statement of one of the most learned Japanese doctors, one who discovered the plague in China to Japan by rats in the hold of a steamer. Rats, he says, are the greatest carriers of the disease. It is said that precautions to prevent its introduction there. On the recently arrived Orient liners no Japanese passengers have been carried, due to the fact, it is said, that the companies do not care to run the risks of detention entailed, should one of the little brown men be suspected of having the plague. Advices from Bombay are to the effect that the plague is rampant there, and now comes a brief cable from London announcing the fact that there had been an outbreak in New Caledonia, the far away French colony in the southern seas. Ten Kanakas succumbed, and four whites were attacked, and when the last news was received the disease was on the spread.

Seldom before has the dread "Scourge of the Orient" been known to travel so now. Last summer there was an outbreak in Oporto, Portugal, and many crowds of Portuguese died. From thence it was carried by steamers to Madagascar, and it has made its appearance in South America. But last week it was carried to New York by a tramp steamer from the south, and while the vessel was in quarantine at the big eastern city, the captain and cook died from the disease.

Although the health officials of the coast are taking all precautions against the introduction of the plague, it is said that it would have little chance of gaining a foothold on the coast, particularly as the north as this port owing to the prevailing cold weather.

DON'T RUN CHANCES by taking on board or ready to settle the stomach or stop a chill. Pain-Kill is a sweetened will do you more good. Avoid substitutes, there's but one Pain-Kill. Perry Davis' 50c and 60c.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

The Baby's Friend. It is the only medicine that can be given to the infant and child. It is the only medicine that can be given to the infant and child. It is the only medicine that can be given to the infant and child.

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# Last Stand of Mahdism

### How the Khalifa Abdullah Met His Death in the Soudan.

### An Eye-Witness's Graphic Description of the Two Last Battles.

The following account of the two battles which closed the history of Mahdism, written by Major Watson, aide-de-camp to the Sirdar, who was present at both fights, appeared in the London Daily Mail:

Wingate and I arrived at Fachi Shoya, 180 miles south of Omdurman, on the west bank of the White Nile on the evening of the 20th. All troops of the flying column were concentrated there already, comprising one squadron of cavalry (Bulkeley-Johnson, "Greys"), six field guns, and six Maxim's (Hoskins, Franks, Simpson-Baile, R.A.), 250 Camel Corps (Henry, Northumberland Fusiliers), 9th Sudanese (Doran, R.I.R.), 13th Sudanese (Maxse), Goldstream Guards, 1,000 irregulars (Gorringe, N.E.), 200 transport camels (Hoskins, R. Staffordshire Regiment), 1 company 2nd Eg Battalion, Colonel left Fachi Shoya 4 p.m. 21st, taking three days' water and six days' supplies.

By 5.30 we were clear of the thick bush which fringes the river bank, and bivouacked in Square Formation.

At 11.15 p.m., when the moon rose, we marched on again in the same formation, the cavalry screening the front and the Camel Corps scouting to the flanks. At this time our intelligence was that Ahmed Fedi, who had been raiding for grain on the river, was on his way to rejoin the Khalifa at Gedid.

An hour before daylight we halted. The cavalry and the Arab scouts pushed on to reconnoitre. As soon as it was light we advanced, leaving the transport well guarded on some rising ground to the left of the track, and the force got into fighting formation.

Mahon came back to say that our cavalry had traced the enemy. The transport were therefore now sent for, and Mahon, with the cavalry, Camel Corps, and four Maxim's, supported by the irregulars, was directed to push on as quickly as possible to endeavor to hold the enemy until the remainder of our force could get up. These could not be sent on, as it was necessary to water them from the transport, which was a considerable distance in the rear. Wingate directed me to accompany Mahon's force.

At 8.45 we started. It was the most ideal manoeuvring country. The track, as before, ran at the bottom of a very slight depression, along which we marched.

### Cavalry Scouting Out

In front, and with them some of our Arab horsemen. About 9.15 we made out twenty or thirty horsemen on the top of a slight ridge running at right angles to the track.

These gradually fell back as we advanced, and in a few minutes we were on the ridge with our cavalry. In front, some 600 yards off, lay a second ridge, on which again were some scouts.

Some of the Arab horsemen, under Captain Mahmud Hussein (Egyptian Cavalry), now pushed on at a brisk canter along the track.

A few shots were fired, and they came galloping back to say that the derwish camp was in thick trees and bush, that the enemy were there lying down ready for us.

The high ground evidently commanded the camp, so we pushed on and seized it, and at once got the two guns and Maxim's to work; Camel Corps dismounted on the left of the guns, their camels being left behind the hill.

The Jehadis (irregulars) were coming along in two lines a few hundred yards in rear. Our appearance on the hill top (which was only 300 yards from the edge of the "dem") at once drew their fire.

A native officer in the Camel Corps went down hit in the head, and a man got one in his leg, but for the most part they were unharmed.

Whistled and Whined Away over our heads. Owing to the trees and bush it was difficult to make the enemy out, but guns, Maxim's, and Camel Corps put in a heavy fire into the "dem," and now a really wonderful thing happened—a display of great gallantry.

Some two hundred of them sprang out of the bush, and, with curses and shouts, came straight up the bare hill side, right at the guns. The nearest thing they got was ninety-five yards.

I need it afterwards, and I don't think half a dozen of them got back to the "dem." They simply came round till they fell. The two who got nearest were lying huddled side by side. Their wrists were firmly bound together, and later a prisoner told us they had boasted they would die hand in hand.

At this moment the 9th and 13th and remainder of the guns arrived, but it was all over "bar the shouting," and our whole force swept through the "dem" and bivouacked on high ground. We captured a very large amount of grain, for Fadi had been to the river on a foraging expedition, and was returning with what he had.

Taken to the Khalifa. These supplies were to feed his force on their march to re-take Omdurman. It seemed incredible they should ever attempt such a move, but in the light of what has since occurred I can understand they were prepared to do anything, cost what it might.

In the "dem" was another filthy pool, but so bad that even animals would not drink it. We must have killed some 300 of the enemy, and a very large number of the wounded subsequently came into

our bivouac, where they were healed by our doctors.

Our casualties were trifling—three killed and half a dozen wounded. Our information now pointed to the Khalifa being at Gedid, or somewhere between that and Homara, which is 18 miles south of Gedid. So at 11.30 p.m. we started off again in the same formation.

Owing to trees and bush, undulating ground and the uncertain light, we had some difficulty in preserving our formation, and we had to "skew round" a bit to get on the track. To do this in the dark with a square about 250 yards side and a mass of animals in the centre is rather a hard job, and it was not till we got to the point where the road from Umdubrekat joins the Gedid road that we got settled down properly. Here the country opened out again, and except for occasional thick bits of scrub and trees

The Going was Excellent. But sleepless nights tell, and the moment the force halted for five minutes most of the men were sound asleep. Daylight came at last, but we were still very tired, and it was not till 7 a.m. that we were on our feet again. At 7 a.m. (22) we halted, and all the men had a drink served out. Half an hour later we were on the move again, and a very few minutes later came news from the cavalry that Gedid was occupied, but there was a good deal of water and several closed wells, which our well-diggers would probably be able to open up. The force got in there about 10 a.m.

The last two hours had been very hot, and the men's backs, and not a breath of air. They were done, but stuck to it well. As far as the troops were concerned the rest of the day was devoted to rest, taking food, filling up water tanks, and watering all the mules.

The troops bivouacked in fighting formation facing southeast. The pool of water was the saving of us. Without it, it would have been impossible to proceed beyond Gedid.

I forgot to mention that some 240 empty water tanks were sent back to Fachi Shoya to bring up water from a river to a rear camp. We also opened up four of the disused wells at Gedid.

In the meantime Captain Mahmud Hussein, with a few of the Arab cavalry, were out reconnoitring, and returned at 3.30 p.m. to say they had located the Khalifa's "dem" at Umdubrekat, about seven or eight miles off.

Wingate decided to attack at dawn next day. We slept that night just to the left of the cavalry. At 12.20 a.m. on the 24th the force started—cavalry, as usual, in front, Camel Corps on the flanks.

After about a mile we began to get into thick trees and bush. However, there was no undergrowth, and the troops were able to march in the formation already arranged, though the cutting tools had to be used at times, and the pace was necessarily slow.

Our transport, with its escort of one company of the 2nd Battalion and 150 irregulars, was left below at Gedid with orders to follow at 2 a.m. Our foremost scouts had soon after 3 a.m. pushed out as usual on top of the enemy, and we could distinctly hear their drums "beating to quarters." We were now in a somewhat more open spot, and the force was deployed.

This really only meant bringing up the irregulars between the guns and the 15th. We now pushed on very slowly, but as quietly as possible. I was sent on ahead two or three times to the cavalry, and it was curious to note the odd noise our troops made when one was half a mile or so ahead. The night was very still, but one had to stand quite still to hear it at all. It was just

Like the Sea on a Shingle Beach, not another sound, except perhaps now and again the neigh of a horse.

Just before 4 o'clock we halted, lay down, and awaited the dawn. We were behind very slightly rising ground, grass fringed and scattered with small trees. Cavalry scouts were withdrawn and replaced by infantry pickets. At 5 a.m., in the uncertain light preceding dawn, we saw our sentries coming in, and a moment later the word went round quietly to stand to arms, for the enemy was coming.

Even in the semi-darkness we could see them swarming in the bush in front. At 5.15 the Maxims opened fire, followed by the guns. Then, as daylight came on, the infantry began putting in volleys, and the enemy, still to a great extent screened from view, answered with a warm fire.

They were mostly high though. On our left the bush was nearer and somewhat thicker, and we could make out some of them trying to get round on our left flank; but with the two supporting companies of the 9th wheeled up, and on their left again a company of Camel Corps dismounted, our flank was "as right as rain," two Maxims too at the angle.

This must have lasted about ten minutes when a sort of final effort to rush was made, but it could not outlive our fire.

And Then We Advanced a few yards, which only brought us to the front of them. One hundred yards further on they lay in rows. The Khalifa's body guard was killed to a man, with their faces to their hated enemies. Some thirty yards further was a huddled heap of some forty or fifty dead and dying. In the centre lay the Khalifa Abdullah on his face.

Round this group was a mass of the victors. I happened to be with them. Among them was a lad of fourteen, the Khalifa's son. Little beggar, he got hold of my hand and would not leave me, and showed me where his father lay. We had the Khalifa carried apart and I put a guard over him, and sent word to Wingate.

Round the Khalifa lay practically all his leading Emirs, including Ahmed Fedi, Yunes, and very many others. Behind them were their horses, mostly not dead. It was a wonderful sight, never to be forgotten, but we had to go on to the "dem," which was still a couple of miles ahead.

This was found full of Jehadis, who apparently took part in the fight, but retreated almost at once. There were sim-

ply thousands of women and children in the "dem," which, thank Heaven! had not been.

Reached by Our Fire. Quantities of arms—Remingtons, spears—and a large amount of live-stock, but little grain. By 7 o'clock it was all over. Barring Osman Digma, who was reported to have gone when we first opened fire, there was really no one to pursue. I only wish I could half do justice to the scene or give you any idea of the extraordinary dramatic death of the Khalifa and his emirs. However tyrannical, cruel, and brutal their living may have been, one could not but deeply admire the way they faced death.

Under our supervision the Khalifa was buried by his own people close to the spot where he fell. From what we heard, it seems that Fedi arrived at the Khalifa's camp about 6 p.m. on the 22nd. He was wounded, and brought the news of his defeat and the loss of all his supplies. It must have been grave intelligence for the Khalifa. Behind him a country already devastated and waterless, no supplies with him, and in front our force.

The following afternoon his horsemen brought news of our arrival at Gedid, and he determined to stay and fight once and for all.

By 10.30 a.m. Wingate had written his despatch (our despatches were written—six killed, twenty odd wounded), and told me to take it in as soon as possible. Cowan, in the navy, came along with me. We got away at 11 a.m., taking a native guide and four troopers with us. We went, of course, by the direct road—a lovely country, undulating, grass-covered (yellow, not green), scattered with trees and bushes; good ground under foot. Quantities of antelope, hartbeest, and guinea-fowl. It was hot work.

The Sirdar is delighted, as you can well imagine, and has received telegrams of congratulation from the Queen and many notable persons. Mahdism received its death-blow last Friday morning, after a reign of about nineteen years.

### DREDDING AN OPERATION.

Wary of experimenting with salves, suppositories and ointments, and dreading a surgical operation, scores and hundreds have turned to Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment and found in it an absolute cure for piles. The first application brings relief from the terrible itching, and it is very seldom that more than one box is required to effect a permanent cure.

The proposal of Americans to allow the lake shipyards to build warships, with the understanding that the vessels would not be fitted up to remain on the lakes for naval service, was accepted by the Canadian officials with the additional provision that the armour should not be placed on the warships until they had reached salt water. This provision would have been incorporated in the final arrangement, had not the commission failed of agreement.

### GAINING A WIDE REPUTATION.

As a cure for rheumatism Chamberlain's Pain Balm is gaining a wide reputation. D. B. Johnston of Richmond, Ind., has been troubled with that ailment since 1892. In speaking of it he says: "I have found nothing that would relieve me until I used Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It acts like magic with me. My foot was swollen and pained me very much, but one good application of Pain Balm relieved me." For sale by Henderson Bros., Wholesale Agents, Victoria and Vancouver.

The Panama Canal Company of America, with an organized capital of \$30,000,000, has been incorporated at Trenton, N.Y. The object of the company is to acquire by purchase the ship canal of the Compagnie Nouvelle du Canal de Panama and the railway across the Isthmus of Panama; also to construct, equip and operate said canal and railway, and the various enterprises connected therewith.

If you once try Carter's Little Liver Pills for sick headache, biliousness or constipation, you will find them what you need. They are purely vegetable, small and easy to take.

James Gresham, of Brooklyn, N.Y., has found capital to test his ockersweat boat for which is anticipated a speed of fifty miles an hour. The inventor promises that his craft will cross the Atlantic in less than three days.

The three great vital factors of this body of ours are the heart, the nerves and the blood. It is because of the wonderful power possessed by Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills of making weak, irregular beating hearts strong and steady, toning up run down, shattered, nervous systems and supplying those elements necessary to make thin, watery blood rich and red, that so many wonderful cures have been accredited to this remedy.

Here is the case of Mrs. R. J. Arnold, Woodstock, N.B., who says: "I was troubled for some time with nervous prostration and general weakness, feeling irritable, debilitated and sleepless. My entire system became run down. As soon as I began taking Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, I realized that they had a calming, soothing influence upon my nerves. Every dose seemed to help the cure. They restored my sleep, strengthened my nerves and gave tone to my entire system. I think them wonderful."

MILBURN'S Heart and Nerve Pills

## JOHN MORLEY ON CROMWELL.

The opening installment of the Right Hon. John Morley's study of Oliver Cromwell appears in the November Century. It occupies the leading place, and furnishes an artistic theme for the cover, the frontispiece and numerous other illustrations, all printed in tints. The plan on which this historic serial is written may be judged by the author's prologue:

The figure of Cromwell has emerged from the floating mists of time in many varied semblances, from the blood-stained and hypocritical usurper up to the transcendent hero and liberator of mankind. The contradictions of his career all come over again in the fluctuations of his fame.

He put a king to death, but then he took up parliament after parliament. He led the way in the violent suppression of bishops, he trampled on Scottish Presbytery, and set up a state system of his own; yet he is the idol of voluntary congregations and the free churches. He had little comprehension of that government by discussion which is now counted the basis of liberty; no man that ever lived was less of a pattern for working those constitutional charters which are the favorite guarantees of public rights in our century; his rule was the rule of the sword; yet his name stands first, half warrior, half saint, in the calendar of English-speaking democracy.

### Clarendon's Story.

It has been truly said that the effect that a written history can produce is nowhere seen more strongly than in Clarendon's story of the rebellion. The view of the event and of the most conspicuous actor was for many generations fixed by that famous work. Not accurate always in every detail, and hardly pretending to be impartial, yet it presented the great drama with a living vigor, a breadth, a grave ethical air that made a profound and lasting impression. To Clarendon Cromwell was a rebel and a traitor, the creature of personal ambition, using religion for the mask of selfish and perfidious designs. For several generations the lineaments of Oliver, thus portrayed, were undisturbed in the mind of Europe. After the conservative of the seventeenth century came the greater conservative of the eighteenth, and when that Cromwell was born, saw in him one of the great bad men of the old stamp, like Medici at Florence or Petrucci at Siena, who exercised the power of the state by force of character and personal authority.

Cromwell, says Burke, were at least some corrective of his crimes. His government was military and despotic, yet it was regular; it was rigid, yet it was no savage tyranny. Ambition suspended, but did not wholly suppress the sentiment of religion and the love of a honorable name. Such was Burke's modification of the dark colors of Clarendon.

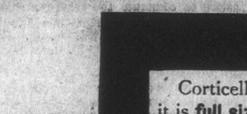
As time went on, opinion slowly widened. By the end of the first quarter of this century, reformers like Godwin, who thought they could not forgive Cromwell's violence, and who they thought his apostasy from old principles, and old allies, and, though they had no sympathy with the biblical religion that was the mainstay of his life, yet were inclined to place him among the few excellent persons who have swayed a scepter, and they almost brought themselves to adopt the glowing panegyrics of Milton.

### The Pro-Cromwell Reaction.

The genius and diligence of Carlyle, aided by the firm and many stroke of Macaulay, have finally shaken down the Clarendonian tradition. The reaction has now gone far. Cromwell, we are told by one of the most brilliant of living political critics, was about the greatest man that ever trod the scene of history (Goldwin Smith). Another powerful writer of a different school, holds that Oliver stands out among the very few men in all history who, after overthrowing an ancient system of government, have preserved themselves with an even greater success to be connected with a statesman (F. Harrison). Then comes the honored historian who has devoted the labors of a life to this intricate and difficult period, and his verdict in the other way. Oliver's negative work endured, says Gardner, while his constructive work vanished, and his attempts to substitute for military rule a better and a surer order were no more than "a tragedy—a glorious tragedy." As for those impatient and impetuous writers of Force, Strength, Violence, Will, which only show how easily hero-worship may glide into offensiveness of them I need say nothing. History, after all, is something besides praise and blame. To seek measures, equity and balance is not necessarily the sign of a cold heart and a mean understanding. For the historian to bracket the fictions works havoc with truth, and to insist upon long series of unclassified clenchers in history and biography only ends in confusing questions that are separate, in distorting perspective, in exaggerating proportions, and in falsifying the past for the sake of some spurious edification of the present.

Of the Historic Sense it has been truly said that its rise indicates a revolution as great as any produced by the modern discoveries of physical science. It is not, for instance, easy for us, who are aware of living in an age of reason, to enter into the mind of a mystic of the 17th century. Yet by virtue of that sense even those who have moved further away in belief and faith from the books and the symbols that lighted the innermost soul of Oliver should still be able to do justice to his free and speculative genius, his high heart, his singleness of mind.

On the political side it is the same. It may be that "a man's noblest mistake is to be before his time," but historic sense forbids us to judge results by motive, or real consequences by the ideals and intentions of the act or who produced them. The effective revolution came 30 years later, and when it came it was no Cromwellian revolution; it was aristocratic and not democratic, the substitution for the old monarchy of a territorial oligarchy supreme alike in lands and commons. Nor is it true to say that the church was the real shadow of its ancient form after the restoration. For two centuries, besides her vast influence as a purely ecclesiastical organization, the church was supreme in the universities, those powerful organs in English national life, supreme in the great schools that fed



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Does Cold Weather Suggest Tools for Cutting Wood?

Our saws for easy labor, our axes for rapid cutting, wedges for assisting with tough logs—whatever you want, you may depend on the articles we sell, perfectly tempered tools sold at right prices.

Nicholles & Renouf, 61 YATES STREET, VICTORIA, B.C.

men are put to in order to keep pets with them are sometimes extraordinary. Journeying once on a hired troopship, we put in at Malta, and a sergeant, having gone on land, reappeared with a little woolly dog. The quartermaster on duty would not allow the dog on the ship, for the official number of dogs was on board. The sergeant scratched his head, thought deeply, and then went on shore again. An hour later he came back with a strange creature in a cage. It had four feet, but it was covered with lion's feathers. "Can't pose that three dog on board," said the stern quartermaster. "Dog?" said the sergeant with an innocent look of surprise. "This is no dog. It is a Maltese four-footed Bird of Paradise, and there are no rules against having birds on board." The laugh was with the sergeant, and the pet was allowed on board ship.

Many regimental pets have gone to the war. The Gordons have taken their parrot, the Welsh Regiment has taken its goat, and at Pietermaritzburg and Capetown where the pets will probably stay while the regiments go to the front, there will be strange collections of animals.—The Clubman, in the Sketch.

### CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

### CURE SICK HEADACHE.

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cure

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demand for this purpose, a heavy which makes a heavy suring idea, and experiment-out, that corn makes the hen fully matured. As a food for dairy cows, its prominence and experience that Western Wash-al place for them.

whose value as a food for calves and dairy cows is known in the Puget As a soiling crop it the large yields of green a very desirable plant. fond of it and it can be without affecting the milk. It should, however, be sowing, and should also be with great caution as it is being.

## Age of the Orient

### Have Occurred at All in Chinese Quarters.

### Antine Officers Detailed Vessels From That Port.

received by the Aomori that has re-acting Honshu a considerable alarm along the the quarantine and health an Diego to Williams an instructed to keep a r the incoming steamers the other affected ports All will take steps to prevent the introduction plague on this coast.

ngi did not bring mail s the details received of the plague were brief, a San Francisco, by the rial which led to the same only confirms the news Australian liner, but in- roll. Up to the time the steamers there were a plague was confined to rion of the city, and a port was under strict no ingress or egress was residents of Honolulu are fight the plague. They \$25,000 to a fund be- his work. In consequence the shipping business of as suffered considerably. the quarantine was to be

Francisco health officials precautions to prevent a on of the disease to that by the fact that the and the quarantain arrior, which also arrived a Honolulu, have been arantine to be fumigat- ed. All will be detain- ed station for some mer Gacic, due at San from the Orient, was also sent to quarantine all danger is past.

all from reliable sources state that the disease is ina and Japan to an and extraordinary medi- cation put forward by the with China that its was severe. At Newchang and died. From that port carried to Kobe, Japan, w prevalent, and many from the effects of the disease is also affected, and there are being quarant- ing to the statement of learned Japanese doc- discovered the plague was carried from by rats in the hold of a says, are the great- est disease. It is said that at Manila are taking prevent its introduction recently arriving Orien- passengers have to the fact, it is said, do not care to run tion central to the brown men be suspect- plague. Advice from the effect that the at there, and now comes from London announcing had been an out- eland, the far away the southern seas. Ten bed, and four whites and when the last news the disease was on the

has the dread "Scourge been known to travel? A mer there was an out- Portugal, and many guess died. From thence y steamers to Madagas- made its appearance in

But last week it was work by a tramp steam- h, and while the ressel e at the big eastern and cooked died from the

health officials of the all precautions against of the plague, it is said ve little chance of gain- the coast, particularly this port, owing to the weather.

CHANCES by taking to settle the stomach Pain-Killer in hot water from more or less than 50c, but one Pain-Killer, 25c, and 50c.

## TORIA

### For Infants and Children.

It is a wonderful sight, never to be forgotten, but we had to go on to the "dem," which was still a couple of miles ahead.

This was found full of Jehadis, who apparently took part in the fight, but retreated almost at once. There were sim-

ply thousands of women and children in the "dem," which, thank Heaven! had not been.

Reached by Our Fire. Quantities of arms—Remingtons, spears—and a large amount of live-stock, but little grain. By 7 o'clock it was all over. Barring Osman Digma, who was reported to have gone when we first opened fire, there was really no one to pursue. I only wish I could half do justice to the scene or give you any idea of the extraordinary dramatic death of the Khalifa and his emirs. However tyrannical, cruel, and brutal their living may have been, one could not but deeply admire the way they faced death.

Under our supervision the Khalifa was buried by his own people close to the spot where he fell. From what we heard, it seems that Fedi arrived at the Khalifa's camp about 6 p.m. on the 22nd. He was wounded, and brought the news of his defeat and the loss of all his supplies. It must have been grave intelligence for the Khalifa. Behind him a country already devastated and waterless, no supplies with him, and in front our force.

The following afternoon his horsemen brought news of our arrival at Gedid, and he determined to stay and fight once and for all.

By 10.30 a.m. Wingate had written his despatch (our despatches were written—six killed, twenty odd wounded), and told me to take it in as soon as possible. Cowan, in the navy, came along with me. We got away at 11 a.m., taking a native guide and four troopers with us. We went, of course, by the direct road—a lovely country, undulating, grass-covered (yellow, not

Local News

CLEANING OF CITY AND PROVINCIAL NEWS IN A CONDENSED FORM.

(From Friday's Daily.) As has been customary for some years the members of the J.B.A.A. will celebrate the death of the old and the coming of the New Year by inviting their friends to supper in the club house.

The two boys charged with malicious damage to property by breaking a window in the house of Mr. R. Mason, Mount Tommie, were dealt with late yesterday afternoon by Magistrate Hall, sitting in the provincial court.

The coroner's jury empanelled to investigate the circumstances surrounding the death of Marvel Conn, who fell down stairs at his house, 62 Broad street, on Tuesday morning, and succumbed to her injuries on Wednesday evening, yesterday afternoon returned a verdict to the effect that deceased died from a fracture at the base of the skull, caused by missing her footing and falling down stairs.

For some time complaint has been made that the village of Esquimalt has been without lights, and as there is a great deal of travel between the ships and the navy yard and the end of the car line the necessity for some illumination of the streets of the little village has been very much felt.

There was a large attendance at the funeral of the late William Henry Thistle, which took place yesterday afternoon from the Oddfellows Hall, Victoria Lodge, No. 1, I.O.O.F., of which deceased was a member, taking charge of the arrangements.

The B. C. Printing & Engraving Corporation (Incorporated in the Province of British Columbia) are turning out some really wonderful work. Certainly the finest they have yet done is a reproduction of Verrier's "The Last of the Race," depicting a group of buffalo.

The Daily Alaskan Dispatch office at Juneau was burned out on the night of December 21, and damage estimated at \$1,350 done to the building and contents. Just how the fire originated is not stated, but it is said to have burst out from a room in which was stored property of the veteran Alaska journalist, Geo. B. Swinehart.

Dr. J. D. Holmeken this morning received a telegram from Boston, Mass., announcing the sudden death in that city of Mrs. L. M. Starr. The deceased lady was the relict of the late Captain Starr, formerly a banker in Portland, Ore., who owned the first line of steamers running after confederation, between Olympia and this city.

That portion of the public who insisted in the face of strong opposition upon the block paving of Fort street, being performed under divic direction by city labor, and of a proper foundation being laid even if it required considerable more time in consequence to perform the work, point in vindication of their contention to the action which the city of Vancouver has been obliged to take recently.

Among the amendments which it is suggested to have made to the Municipal Act for this city at the forthcoming session of the Legislature is one making compulsory a four-inch tire on all freight wagons used in the city. This provision, which is in force in most of the Eastern cities and in many of the rural municipalities in the older provinces of the Dominion, is regarded as necessary to prevent the injury which a narrow tread wheel does to the roadbed.

A petition has been in circulation

for some time asking the minister of justice to commute the sentence passed upon Julia Lacoste some time ago for keeping a common bawdy house. The woman was sentenced to six months' imprisonment.

A reward of \$25 is being offered by the management of the Chinese school for the apprehension of the assassin of Lee Young Quong. Lee is the teacher in the Chinese school and was knocked senseless by some unknown assailant on the morning of December 21st.

The Board of School Trustees held a short meeting yesterday afternoon after the Times had gone to press, and appointed Miss Le Page, of the Vancouver teaching staff, to succeed Miss King, who has resigned from the North Ward school. A few salaries were also arranged in accordance with the regulations of the board.

Commencing on New Year's Day the B. C. Electric Railway Co. will make another reduction in street car fares, selling at their office, Yates street, 25 tickets, good over all lines within the city limits at a time for \$1. This reduces the fare to 4 cents, giving return of the cars one mile ride for 25 cents, rather than the 30 cents.

Col. Peters, having been transferred to the Toronto District, Col. Prior has been appointed to take over his duties temporarily pending the arrival of Major Benson.

The case against a Victoria West carpenter for assaulting his wife, which has already been referred to in these columns, was this morning withdrawn at the wife's request.

There have been 57 cases before the police magistrate this month. Of these 8 were for stealing, 17 for drunkenness, 4 for possession of intoxicants, 9 for assault, 4 for infraction of city by-laws, 5 for lodgings, 2 for infraction of public morals, 2 for possession of stolen property and one each of the following: supplying intoxicants, vagrancy, unsound mind, infraction of Liquor Regulation Act, burglary and fighting.

It is understood that arrangements were completed to-day for the transfer of the undertaking establishment carried on successfully for many years by Mr. Chas. Hayward to a joint stock company. Mr. Hayward retires from the business and will devote himself to the management of his large interests in other directions.

A company has been organized at Portland to work the rich sands on a Cape Nome beach, Alaska, and a steam dredge is now under construction for the purpose. This dredge will run on wide rollers, instead of being carried on a barge. The shaft which places the dredge buckets will operate to a depth of twelve feet in the sea water. When storms occur, or when the tide rises, the dredge can be hauled up and still be enabled to work on the dry sand. Naptha or kerosene will be used for fuel.

Chief Sheppard prosecuted for the last time in his present capacity in the city police court this morning. Oddly enough, the last entry he made was "dismissed with a caution" opposite the well-known name of Keeler, which has so often figured in the police records. "Mary Ann" had four young boys up for assault, but as they all proved an alibi the case was dismissed. A cross case entered against Wm. Keeler by the mother of one of the boys for using obscene language was dismissed as before referred to.

A Christmas tree entertainment was given at the Spring Ridge Methodist Sunday school on Wednesday evening. The programme of recitations and dialogues by the scholars was followed by a visit from Santa Claus, who caused great merriment among the children, their parents and friends, who went in such numbers as to fill the hall. Rev. J. C. Speer was chairman, and made two presentations on behalf of the Sunday school, the first a handsome music cabinet to Miss Louise Ray for her faithful services as organist, the other an easy chair to Mr. Graham, the singing instructor. All the scholars received presents from the tree, the older folk not being forgotten as a well-laden box of fruit and candies was passed around.

Along the Waterfront

(From Friday's Daily.) Steamer Eliza Thompson has been sold to the well-known coal and shipping firm of Rosenfeld & Sons, of San Francisco.

Quite a fleet of centers sailed yesterday on their coast cruise. The Favorite, Don Steward, Hazle and Teresa left the harbor but came to anchor. Equipment to a considerable extent was being taken to the coast. Carols G. Cox was towed out in James Bay this morning with a new forecast in her. As will be remembered she returned disabled last night. When she sailed the schooner Orestes Borer will sail to-morrow. The latter vessel goes to Mussett, on the Queen Charlotte Islands, for her Indian crew.

Barth Theobald has been sailing a few days ago it was "announced" in these columns that she had been sold to Capt. Calne. He in turn has now sold her to the Leacomer Trading Co. of Seattle. She was the owners of the "burned schooner" Cameron, who is now in charge, will remain with the vessel under the new management. During his stay in the bark she has changed hands six times.

The story was current on the waterfront that the C. P. N. Co. would inaugurate a daylight service to Vancouver, returning here at 8 a.m. in the morning, and leaving here at 7 a.m. and remaining for an hour at Vancouver, returning here at 8 a.m. in the morning. The port official of the company said that although it was the intention of the company to inaugurate a daylight service, they would not establish it for some time yet.

It was reported to-day that in consequence of the strict watch being kept on incoming shipping because of the appearance of the bubonic plague at Honolulu, the San Francisco liners, which are now admitted on the bills of health received at San Francisco will in all probability have to pass inspection by the quarantine officer before entering this port.

D.G.S. Quadra returned last evening from Egg Island light, bringing down the unfortunate lighthouse-keeper William Brown, who it seems was too ill to attend to his duties. He was taken to the Jubilee Hospital on the arrival of the steamer. The new keeper taken up by the Quadra was installed in his stead. His little boy, Hamilton Brown, was also ill, and is being taken care of by Mate Owens until such time as his father is out of the hospital. Upon the arrival of the Quadra at the island it was at once seen that it was because of the illness of the keeper that the light had not been operated. He was too weak to wind up the revolving apparatus. The light was again placed in operation on December 26th. A grave charge is made by the sick lighthouse-keeper against the masters of several of the vessels which ply from the Sound to Skagway. For some days before the arrival of the Quadra he was displaying signs of distress, dying his ensign union down, yet although it was smooth and clear weather, and the signals were plainly visible, none of them sent a boat to make enquiries. In the case of one of the passing steamers which ignored his calls for assistance, the lighthouse-keeper says the crew were smashed but a cable away, and he thought help had come at last. In his eagerness to secure aid he managed to crawl out on the little balcony of the lighthouse and fired two shots from his revolver, to attract the attention of those on the vessel, at the same time pointing to his inverted flag. The steamer slowed up and answered his signals with her whistle, but no boat came from her, and she passed on. In this excitement he failed to take notice of the description of the vessel's which ignored his cries for aid, and unfortunately cannot tell which of the Alaskan liners it was that carries such human masters. The trip to Egg Island is the last the Quadra will make until March next, unless something out of the way occurs, for she goes out of commission this evening.

E. & N. RIGHT-OF-WAY.

The appeal lodged by Mr. E. P. Davis, Q.C., against the award made by the arbitrators appointed to decide upon the value of the 6.91 acres of land in the Songhees Indian reserve occupied by the Esquimalt & Nanaimo railway as a right-of-way, has been withdrawn and consequently the award will now stand. It is believed that the arbitrators placed the value of the land at approximately \$2,400, which it is understood, is a little less than was offered for it by the E. & N. Co. in 1892. No interest was allowed upon the sum decided upon, the arbitrators taking the view that this course was justified by the land being non-revenue producing.

The amount awarded the Dominion government as the value of the land places it at a little under \$340 an acre, a price consistent with the evidence given before the commission. CHRISTMAS IN CUMBERLAND. (Special Correspondence of the Times.) The events which claimed most of the public attention this year were the children's evenings at the churches. Both the Methodists and Presbyterians celebrated on Christmas night. The former had a novelty in the shape of a large "Perris" wheel, instead of a Christmas tree, and the children were had been trained by the pastor, Mr. Hicks, gave an interesting entertainment. At the Presbyterian church there was a large attendance, the entertainment consisting of songs and recitations given by the children. After the entertainment Santa Claus appeared and distributed the good things with which the tree was laden. Amongst the presents was found a good watch and chain for the pastor, Mr. Dodds, from the members of his congregation.

Christmas Eve the Methodist church choir were heard on the street, corners singing songs of praise just as the clocks were striking the hour of midnight. They had a small organ with them, and some of the selections they gave were very effective. The Episcopalians had their Christmas tree on the evening after Christmas. Messrs. Mounce and Roe spent their holiday at Comox. Mr. L. Nunn was away to the island of Vancouver, where he secured "The Gages," assisted by Miss Bertram, gave a pleasant entertainment of song and story on Thursday night in Cumberland hall.

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The appeal lodged by Mr. E. P. Davis, Q.C., against the award made by the arbitrators appointed to decide upon the value of the 6.91 acres of land in the Songhees Indian reserve occupied by the Esquimalt & Nanaimo railway as a right-of-way, has been withdrawn and consequently the award will now stand. It is believed that the arbitrators placed the value of the land at approximately \$2,400, which it is understood, is a little less than was offered for it by the E. & N. Co. in 1892. No interest was allowed upon the sum decided upon, the arbitrators taking the view that this course was justified by the land being non-revenue producing. The amount awarded the Dominion government as the value of the land places it at a little under \$340 an acre, a price consistent with the evidence given before the commission. CHRISTMAS IN CUMBERLAND. (Special Correspondence of the Times.) The events which claimed most of the public attention this year were the children's evenings at the churches. Both the Methodists and Presbyterians celebrated on Christmas night. The former had a novelty in the shape of a large "Perris" wheel, instead of a Christmas tree, and the children were had been trained by the pastor, Mr. Hicks, gave an interesting entertainment. At the Presbyterian church there was a large attendance, the entertainment consisting of songs and recitations given by the children. After the entertainment Santa Claus appeared and distributed the good things with which the tree was laden. Amongst the presents was found a good watch and chain for the pastor, Mr. Dodds, from the members of his congregation.

Christmas Eve the Methodist church choir were heard on the street, corners singing songs of praise just as the clocks were striking the hour of midnight. They had a small organ with them, and some of the selections they gave were very effective. The Episcopalians had their Christmas tree on the evening after Christmas. Messrs. Mounce and Roe spent their holiday at Comox. Mr. L. Nunn was away to the island of Vancouver, where he secured "The Gages," assisted by Miss Bertram, gave a pleasant entertainment of song and story on Thursday night in Cumberland hall.

Along the Waterfront

(From Friday's Daily.) Steamer Eliza Thompson has been sold to the well-known coal and shipping firm of Rosenfeld & Sons, of San Francisco.

Quite a fleet of centers sailed yesterday on their coast cruise. The Favorite, Don Steward, Hazle and Teresa left the harbor but came to anchor. Equipment to a considerable extent was being taken to the coast. Carols G. Cox was towed out in James Bay this morning with a new forecast in her. As will be remembered she returned disabled last night. When she sailed the schooner Orestes Borer will sail to-morrow. The latter vessel goes to Mussett, on the Queen Charlotte Islands, for her Indian crew.

Barth Theobald has been sailing a few days ago it was "announced" in these columns that she had been sold to Capt. Calne. He in turn has now sold her to the Leacomer Trading Co. of Seattle. She was the owners of the "burned schooner" Cameron, who is now in charge, will remain with the vessel under the new management. During his stay in the bark she has changed hands six times.

The story was current on the waterfront that the C. P. N. Co. would inaugurate a daylight service to Vancouver, returning here at 8 a.m. in the morning, and leaving here at 7 a.m. and remaining for an hour at Vancouver, returning here at 8 a.m. in the morning. The port official of the company said that although it was the intention of the company to inaugurate a daylight service, they would not establish it for some time yet.

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Sporting News

ATHLETICS. HAND BALL AND FENCING AT THE J. B. A. A.

Those who attended the games at the J. B. A. A. gymnasium last night witnessed one of the best exhibitions ever presented in this city. The first event on the programme was the semi-final of the handball tournament, Messrs. Gresley (who owed 10 points) and Scott (scratch) were the contestants, and when play began the latter scored so rapidly that Gresley's stock began to drop, and it looked as if the Brooklyn champion had struck a snag. However, things quickly turned round after play had not found Gresley. The second game was Gresley's from the start, Scott being tired out, and this put the former in the final game. The first event was an exhibition of fencing between Gresley and an old master and Mr. T. L. Gasham, proved to be very interesting and instructive. The exhibitors led off with the grand salute, followed by the formal exposition of the parries, counter parries and attacks. This was succeeded by the assault, a fine exhibition of foil play. It was difficult to plot out the winner. The third event was the final of the handball tournament between Gresley and Anderson (see 7). Two very hot games were played, and in spite of the fact that the former had just played Scott, he pounced the ball with terrific force until he had won the championship. At this point the audience, which included quite a number of ladies, adjourned to the card room, where tea and coffee, "a la Page," were served. Messrs. Gresley, Anderson, Thomson and Janion then played an exhibition game, and the programme, which had been enjoyed by everyone, terminated.

TO ARMS!

Following are two of the stanzas from Alfred Austin's poem entitled "To Arms": From English hall, Irish hall, Welsh hearth, and Scottish bannock, They throng to show that they are still sons worthy of their Sires; That what these did, we still can do; that what they were, we are; Whose fathers fought at Waterloo and died at Trafalgar, Shoulders to shoulders, see them stand, wherever menance be. To such a Landship of the Land and Tridents of the Sea. Nor in the Parent Isle alone spring squadrons from the ground, Canadian shores and Austral Zone with kindred cry yes-yea, and snow fed streams across the deep we come, Seeing the British bayonets gleam, hearing the "rat-tat-tat" drum Foot in stirrup, hit in hand, freemen to keep men free, All, all, will help to hold the land while England guards the sea.

DOING HIS DUTY

One Man's Idea of What is Right. Durham Brown, of Kenmore, Was Curd of Rheumatism and Backache - Says it is His Duty to Recommend the Medicine that Cured Him - "Dodd's Kidney Pills do Even More Than is Claimed For Them." Kenmore, Dec. 29.

For some time past I have contemplated writing concerning the merits of the well-known and wonderful medicine, Dodd's Kidney Pills, but through neglect have failed to accomplish what I now term my duty. During the last winter I was frequently troubled with lame back, so much so that I was unable at times to stoop without a great deal of pain and exertion. I experienced other well-known symptoms peculiar to Kidney trouble. I also was afflicted with Rheumatism in my right leg and hip to an extent that I was constantly (while at my work) suffering agonizing pains in the parts affected. My work during the summer months consists of cheese-making and this required me to be seated driving nails. Previous to taking Dodd's Kidney Pills I was forced to look to the invention of a machine to mill covers on, which I named Jack in a Pinch. After taking one box of Dodd's Kidney Pills I found a great improvement in my condition and before I had finished six boxes I found myself mending in the natural way and Jack in a Pinch was discarded. I was able to sit up in my chair as of old and drive five hundred one-and-a-quarter-inch nails in eighteen minutes. My brother and I worked together, and if necessary he can testify to the cure I have received through Dodd's Kidney Pills. In conclusion I would say that Dodd's Kidney Pills are all and even more than is claimed for them. If this is of any benefit to the proprietors in any way they are at liberty to make use of it as they may deem advisable. Wishing them continued success. I remain, Very sincerely, DURHAM BROWN.

MERCHANTS

As you are aware the price of Cotton and Wool has advanced from 15 to 35 per cent. We beg to inform you that we have bought all goods in our rebourse before the rise came. Therefore

TAKE NOTICE

Our prices are, as usual, the lowest in the market, quality considered. Write us for samples. J. PIERCY & CO., Wholesale Dry Goods, 21-29 Yates St.

VICTORIA.





# Through Yankee Glasses

### The Climate in Which Our Soldiers are Fighting in South Africa.

#### Mr. Julian Ralph Tells of His First Glimpse of the War.

De Aar, Nov. 8.—To be perfectly happy anywhere between the Cape and Zambesi the traveller should take a fig-leaf for a daytime costume and a Laplander's suit of furs for the night times. I take off all that the law allows every day, and then gasp in the shade of my tent, but at night I do myself up in a lambswool blanket, two ordinary blankets and a steamer rug, and lie down to listen to the rattle of my teeth, until the sun begins to blaze through the canvas at daybreak. We who are at the headquarters at De Aar are having what the tradesmen would call a choice line of selected weathers, every known kind coming in each twenty-four hours, and all served to us in wholesale lots.

Often half a dozen sorts of weather get mixed up. At such time we have a blistering sunshine with an Antarctic breeze blowing through it. In the middle of that comes a Sudanese sandstorm made up of whiffs that obscure the sun and play hob with the camp, lifting up the skirts of the tents and covering everything red.

In one of these whiffs you can lay a clean white handkerchief between two overcoats, and when you take it out it will look as if it had been soaked in beef-tea. After the dust whirl comes a tropical thunder shower, at the end of which the sun sets with a splendor no painter would dare try to put on canvas. As for the effect of the climate on man, it is not fair to say it is healthy and let it go at that. If I may judge from this part of

ed my coffee the letters were handed to me type-written. When the train took me off Mr. Logan went off on a shooting trip. The whole episode was like a tatter of dreamland, a little spring of enterprise gushing out in the desert—and yet just the sort of thing one runs upon in South Africa.

Close to every railway station, and hugging it for that companionship which all negroes love, are the huts of the Kafirs. They are of every sort that costs no money and little labor. Some are holes in the earth roofed over with tin or tarpaulin, some are low huts of adobe (mud-brick) walls, some are made of that corrugated iron which is

The Bysore of South Africa. There is not a thing about these Kafirs or their costumes or their horses that I have not noted about the Guinea negroes of Mississippi and the rest of the "black belt" of the United States. I begin to think with Burns that "a (black) man's a (black) man for a' that." Here and in America he is equally shiftless, equally ragged, equally jaunty in his rags, equally happy in his misfortunes, equally prone to lie in the sun, to laugh, to sing, and to pilfer. The queer thing about the Kafirs here is that though there are millions of them in South Africa they make no mark on the landscape. They herd in little bands in the bushes and by the stations and villages, and you never have the faintest proof of their numbers.

The government is hiring these blacks by the hundreds at the advance camp at De Aar, and is paying them—what do you think? Four pounds ten a month, with clothing, lodging and food thrown in. It is past the comprehension of Tommy Atkins how such things can be, and I have heard the officers who distribute the London-made clothing, say that they wish they had as good for themselves.

The reason for this treatment of the blacks is that they ask high wages and are good drivers and transport men. Another reason is that the English everywhere demoralize the blacks with too good treatment, which is as bad for them as Boer unkindness.

Orange River, Nov. 10.—The almost mechanical routine of life at an advance post like De Aar, where a few troops simply hold the stores for others who are to come, grows almost as tiresome as watching the sails of a windmill for days at a time.

That is why I ran down here, sixty miles, and was rewarded by seeing the first aroma of battle on this side of the seat of war.

My idea was simply to see this outpost on the frontier, to walk over into the enemy's country if possible, and to compass the place in my mind's eye in order to understand whatever might happen there in days to come.

A friend who knew Colonel the Hon. G. H. Gough went with me to pay his respects to the commandant. The same veldt reaches all the way from De Aar to the river—a plain littered with tufts of wild sage and pimpled with hills, some as large as forty Olympians in a row and cut off flat on their tops; others mere bosoms of the plain, smooth and gracefully rounded. But the sage grew to greener and greener, and there was grass in places, as well as occasional oases of little light green trees surrounding a farmhouse or an artificial pond fed by

A Yankee Wind Pump. Field rats and mice, lizards, chameleons, and an occasional large bird scuttled out of sight, large ant hills, two or three feet high and half as thick, dotted the veldt with their brick-red color, and we saw a few stately ostriches and many herds of goats, sheep and horses. Of human inhabitants there were only tiny clusters at the far-separated stations. Silence, desolation, vastness and color—these were the dominant notes of the region.

Not many weeks ago Orange River consisted of a few railway buildings and six or eight small stone cottages roofed with corrugated iron—the homes of the railway people. It may have had a fixed population of fifty souls. To-day 2,650 soldiers and half as many more servants, drivers, transport hands, and camp followers made the little village swarm and hum with life. The station platform is crowded by soldiers, armed and in full marching order, hung all about with heavy weights like the hooks in a crowded butcher's shop.

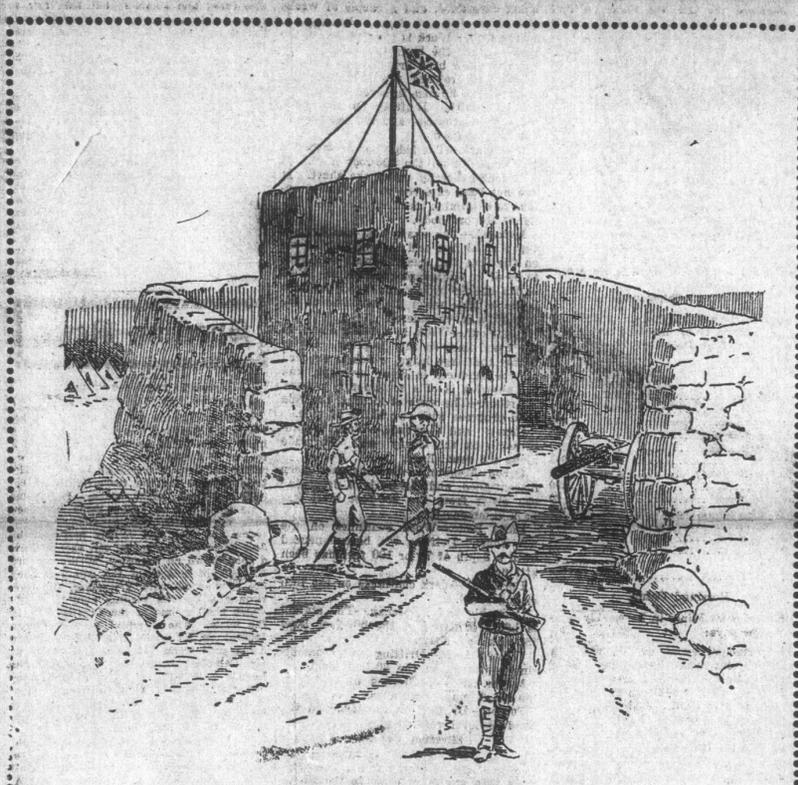
I never cease to marvel that Englishmen can go about so buttoned up and strapped in and burdened with equipment in the intense heat of these latitudes.

Leaving the station one sees tents pitched along one side of the only street, and other tents standing in the humorous little front gardens, where the plants and flowers are kept in paraffin and biscuit tins, as though the people expected to move at short notice and carry their gardens with them. The front fences, and in the middle of the street a grove of soldiers are working a heliograph—

A Mirror, Like a Shaving Glass. set up on a tripod and trembling with the deft touches that one soldier gave to a telegraph key while another soldier read to him from a sheet of paper.

Little did we suspect that, as we watched that mirror, it was communicating the orders of General Wood to a British force at that moment entering into an engagement with the Boers twenty miles away.

Having seen the town we inquired for Colonel Gough, and learned that he was out with a patrol across the river, and would return in an hour. We knew that earlier in the week a small force had been riding in a south-easterly direction in the enemy's country, and had returned quickly without an adventure. So, there being nothing new in this situation, we sat down to await the return of the 700 Lancers and others who were under Colonel Gough. It was one o'clock in the afternoon, and I imagine that we had been smoking and chatting with new military acquaintances for an hour when we noticed a group of Tommies standing behind two officers, who were scanning the distant veldt with field glasses. Going into the street to see what they were looking at, we discovered that of the few persons to be seen every one was facing and scanning the red-hot veldt—even the Kafirs and their women and children being outside their huts in the foreground, with their palms up to



OLD FORT AT MAFEKING.

shield their eyes. Of soldiers there were not twenty to be seen. What did it mean? What had happened?

To Depopulate a Swarming Village in an hour. It was the hostler to Captain Wright, the local correspondent of the Daily Mail, who answered the question—perhaps with exaggeration, yet in such a manner as to show that no time was to be lost by any energetic man at the scene. "We have heard that the patrol is cut off by a large force of Boers," said he, "and every man-jack in the place—field batteries, infantry, and all—has gone to their relief in the train."

"When did the patrol start out?"

"Yesterday, sir. They're at Belmont, now, twenty miles away. I wish I was with them. God send that they'll give the Dutch what they're in need of."

Where was Major-General Wood, to give us permission to hurry after the troops? In the station, sir. And there we found him—a small, well-knit, wiry man of apparently sixty, black haired, slightly bald, swarthy, alone in the dining-room with his sword and belt hung on a table, a thousand flies inspecting his head held down in thought, his face the visage of a man preoccupied and anxious. "I'd rather you'd see Colonel Money," said he, "he is acting commandant in Colonel Gough's absence."

In a tiny stone cottage with "Staff Office" on a painted board before it, we found Colonel Money, of the "Fighting Fifth" (Northumberland Fusiliers), who have been under canvas two years, and have seen Gibraltar.

Omdurman, Crete and Aldershot, yet have known the comforts of a bed for only two weeks since 1897. We saw him in what was somebody's bedroom only a few weeks before, sitting at a table made of planks laid upon wooden trestles, and in three minutes we were trudging along the railway to the river. The fringe of bright green trees, like willows at home, showed us where we were a mile and a half away, but the route was between hills on and around all of which were white tents or camps upon the veldt. On one hill a man was waving with flags, on another a "heliograph" was making microscopic lightning flashes, on another man in khaki lounged among rocks scarcely more plentiful than themselves.

At last the land fell away and a great iron bridge, painted red, took the place of the railway. Where the river is swollen this great bridge is doubtless needed to span it, but now two-thirds of its length arches a field of dry sanded mud, from out of which sprang a myriad rats and bushes. A sentinel on foot, backed by many men lounging near, demanded our passes and permitted us to continue across the bridge, once but partially floored with open trestle work, but now covered with planks for the passage of troops. From its middle we were able to look up and down the historic Orange River. The water in it was not above 75 feet wide and looked very shallow. In character it was like the Missouri or Lower Mississippi, bordered by a wide, dry bed, cut up by little islands and sandbars, and fretted by upturned trees, snags, and sun-baked debris. Far off to the west its banks came closer together, and were so clothed with green that for a moment we drank in that view and thought of the Thames at Wargrave.

At the far end of the red series of trusses a corporal and squad of men suddenly materialised and demanded our passes very much as if we had not passed through the other end of the bridge, but had been born in the middle of it and had stayed there till we grew to formidable proportions.

Before us, instead of the veldt, were some considerable hills, so stony as to appear like huge heaps of black boulders, with the shining metals of the railway dodging between and around them.

"Go up on that hill," said the corporal, "and, maybe, you will see the fighting. I wish to goodness I was in the middle of it instead of being stuck here like a cast-off shoe!"

We passed out of the tunnel of red

iron framework, and on both sides of us were men, of the Fusiliers and the Munsters, alert, rifles in hand, peering between the rocks and bushes, and ready to give and take the medicine of war.—Julian Ralph in the London Daily Mail.

Orange River, Nov. 12.—The force in the field was simply a patrol of 700 men. It was composed of Mounted Infantry of the Royal Munster Fusiliers, the Northumberland Fusiliers, and the North Lancashire Regiment acting with the 9th Lancers. These were under the command of Colonel Gough, and had been out in the enemy's country thirty hours when news reached this post that they were attacking a Boer commando.

I crossed the Orange River and climbed the highest kopje or hill, whose side I saw to be covered with troops. At the top I found three officers and a dozen men, all silent, all staring over the veldt which lay stretched beneath and before them 500 feet below, fifteen miles to some eastern hills, and interminably level to the westward. They were listening as well as looking, hoping to hear the low murmur of the runs of the Boers answered by their comrades wherever they might be. The small crest was bartemented by a wall of boulders at the height of a man's breast, and all along the top of the wall were dirty canvas bags filled with sand. The officers used field glasses. The soldiers strained their eyes. In a few whispered words I was made to understand that Colonel Gough's patrol force was supposed to be on the other side of the pass, plainly visible to the northeastward, and that the mounted train and other railway trains had taken to its relief practically

All the Artillery and Infantry that had left behind at the post. All on the redoubt were now scanning the rough veldt and its enclosing hills for signs of our own forces or of possible Boer commandos concentrating for an attack on the post (which is to say the Orange River bridge) behind us.

The officer in command of the redoubt was Major Hall, of the Royal Munster Fusiliers, and a finer picture of the swell, the gentleman, and the soldier I have never seen. His uniform of khaki was new from his helmet to the creaseless leather puttees which seemed moulded to his legs. Every garment fitted him to perfection, and every star and button and buckle shone like fine jewellery. His face was refined, intellectual, masterful, and his every movement, graceful to a degree, showed him as much at home on that redoubt as in a West End drawing-room at home. Indeed, with his mouthpiece returned at the end and his face and hands browned but daintily cared for, he might have been carried to London on a magic carpet and looked there as he did in war, "the glass of fashion and the moult of form." Now he leaned on the parapet, now he sat upon it, now he slid upon it and turned his back against it, but all the time he scanned the field or received or sent dispatches through

An Upright-Faced Orderly of seventeen, who was likewise soldierly to the core. Every garment with the major were but a trifle less deserving of the picture I have drawn of him. The soldiers were what one would expect who know the dust they had marched through, the rocks they had lain among—the exigencies of their routine of living sixteen in the tent.

As I swept the field with my glasses I discovered—only by intense concentration—that a distant hill was crowded with our men in khaki. I first saw such of their horses as were white or extra dark. Their cannon—three of which were with them and painted light brown—I never saw any, so I wonderfully does the khaki color merge into the color of the sun-browned veldt. While I ranged "the valley" or plain with my glasses something slipped and stumbled heavily over "the loose stones behind me. I turned, thinking to dodge or help a stumbling man, and found myself staring into the great brown eyes of an aboriginal 6 feet tall and with legs almost

as thick as and longer than my own. "He came up here some days ago," said a soldier, "and he always stays here now. We feed him and fool with him, and he seems very happy." The ostrich stalked past me and took a position between the major and the captain, where, after appearing to observe that they were very busy

Scanning the Landscape, he too stared at the plain and remained erect and watchful, the highest typification of a sentry in appearance. He marched this fine effect for just a moment by sending and swallowing a box of safety matches. After that he continued his sentry duty with a gleam of satisfaction in his eyes.

We saw but little to reward us and nothing to put us more upon our guard, if such a thing were possible, than at the beginning. What most interested us was the phenomena and illusions which are begotten by the atmosphere here upon the veldt where this war is to be fought out. For instance, every now and then a great cloud of whitish dust would breed upon the surface of the plain and send a streaming tail of what looked like vapor turning in a funnel formed cloud toward the sky, or reaching far away in the wind. These sudden apparitions demanded close scrutiny, but in every instance they proved to be the clouds of dust raised by moving flocks of sheep. Again the form of a swift riding horseman would appear afar and seem to dart along the veldt. It was sure to prove to be an ostrich stalking with stately slowness. And the reverse of this was equally true, for a man in khaki clothing mounted on a grey horse had all the appearance of a supernatural bird. The rider's body cut the horse's form in two, leaving two whitish ends visible, and when the horse galloped like wings. The surface of

The Veldt Looked Level, yet it was so far from that as to cause a body of our troops at one time, and at another time a railway train, to suddenly disappear, though the surface looked level all around them. They disappeared at a few miles' distance, and though we imagined ourselves able to look down upon the whole plain their entire further progress was hidden from our view.

Night began to fall, and we saw nothing and proved of no value. Returned to the camp the trains began to come back with the men. From the first one was killed the body of Lieut.-Col. Keith Falconer and the dying form of Captain Wood. Four more wounded men—two privates and two officers—were in the throng, and a hush fell upon the post. There was our first taste of war on this side of the enemy's country, our first shedding of noble blood. Here, as elsewhere, we found that the Boers were indulging in silent, savage warfare, singling out officers in order to cripple them. "They will not play the game fairly," said a soldier, "when we got the news that three officers and only two privates were shot."

In the camp during the next day much that was interesting was said about the means which must be taken to give the officers an ordinary measure of protection. Look at any reproduction of a photograph of British officers in khaki uniform which has been published in the London weeklies, and you will see that their buttons and golden insignia of rank gleam like diamonds against their uniforms. As you see them in the pictures the Boers see them in the blazing sunshine on the veldt. "Tommy" has few such points of metal, and these he is forbidden to polish. He must keep them dim. He must point the sheath of his bayonet brown, and he may not even polish his boots. His rifle is his protection just as the absence of a rifle mark an officer before the enemy. It is now under discussion to have all officers who march with their men provided with their carbines. In that case the swords would suffer hardly, and the electric lights on the field of battle would be discarded, and so would the colored

collar bands and shoulder ornaments, which make such shining marks. Such matters as these the Boer does not have to consider. He fights behind rocks, and except in the case of his bicycle-artillery he fights in his civilian dress.

Except in a short dispatch I have not described the engagement near Edmont on November 10, as my colleague, Captain Wright, who was present, sent the full story. It was but a trifling skirmish, and will only figure in history as the first collision of opposing troops on this side of the Dutch Republic. The purpose of the patrol was to discover the whereabouts and strength of the enemy in the region where they long ago blew up the railway. This was accomplished with bloodshed only because the Boers discovered their retreat by attacking our forces.—Julian Ralph in the London Daily Mail.

JULIAN RALPH.

# Civil War in New Guinea

### Aorangi Brings News of Inter-Tribal Strife With Heavy Slaughter.

### Eleven Villages Destroyed and Burned to the Ground by the Victor.

News was received by the Aorangi of a bloody civil war that had been raging among the natives of Kiriwina, New Guinea. In the fighting the boss chief was defeated and eleven villages were captured and destroyed with great slaughter.

Rev. S. B. Fellows, a Methodist missionary, who is stationed at Kiriwina, in a letter detailing his experience on the strife-given islands, said: "Last month while I was getting ready to attend the Dobu synod, I received news of fighting at the other end of the island. For some years there has been widespread discontent at the rapacious greed of the head chief, Enamakaka, in levying heavy tribute on the food supplies of the people. It was evident to me, when I heard the news, that the crisis had at last come, the natives of the northwest, who are avowedly without a teacher, had risen up in arms against Enamakaka, and after a desperate struggle, in which scores were killed on either side, they drove him from his village, Omarakana. He fled to the jungle and escaped. As soon as they found themselves in possession of Enamakaka's village, the victors made eager search for the teacher, but he fortunately was absent. They killed his pigs and fowls and stole his goods. His house and garden were demolished. In accordance with native custom the victorious natives burned down Enamakaka's village with the famous nanu houses in the centre of it—the largest native buildings in the country. Not a stick was left to show where Omarakana stood. What wounded natives could be found were at once speared to death.

"The next day the natives gave themselves up to a wild orgy. They were in a frenzy of excitement at their unopposed success. Then they boasted that after they had killed Enamakaka they would also kill the missionaries, whom he called his friends. Numbers danced a wild dance around a big fire, shouting, all the while, 'Our spears have been sleeping too long, blow the couch shell to wake them up!'

"Next day they again advanced to the attack, and six more villages in the neighborhood of Omarakana were captured and burned down. In the case of two of the villages there was no resistance, the villagers having fled, but in the other fights numbers were killed and wounded.

"What is at a standstill all over the islands, and there are more spears about than I ever saw before. In order to make every effort to secure the cessation of hostilities I made a trip inland to interview the three chiefs who started the war. While I was with one of the chiefs at Isalakala village I went to see a young man who was dying from a spear wound, and the natives threatened to kill me. It was not until they had destroyed and burned down eleven villages in all, and killed a great many of the villagers that I secured the promise of the head chiefs for the cessation of the hostilities. They say their purpose is to administer a crushing blow to Enamakaka and his people has been accomplished.

"The strange part of the whole outbreak is that the present conquerors have for years crowded most abjectly before the presence of the great chief, Enamakaka, whose stronghold they have destroyed after driving him out of it, along with the villages of those who sympathized with him.

"With the agreement of the conquerors to cease fighting, however, it does not necessarily follow that the strife is at an end, for it is quite likely that Enamakaka will gather a force and return to seize his enemies in the same manner, and with the same measure in which they treated him.

"While at Kalua village Rev. Fellows learned that the primary cause of the outbreak was the conduct of Taola, the brother of Enamakaka, a man with a squint in one eye. They charged him with stealing two women, also with causing the death of one of their men through some distant pole he was visiting, and with killing by secrecy a popular under chief, Tomdel, of Kakhola village.

"It was because of these things and the burdensome tax imposed by Enamakaka that they drove his people before them with such great loss, as far as they dared go from their base.

"News was also received by the steamer Hobbit, which was en route to the New Hebrides, Steamer Victoria, which has arrived at Sydney from an island cruise, reported an outbreak at Aoba Island. At Tanna, too, the natives are fighting. A war between the saltwater and the bush people has crippled trade. Several trading stations have been looted and white residents compelled to fly for their lives.

FREE THE SIGNATURE OF... HITCHCOCK... ON THE MAPPER EVERY FILE OF TORIA... in one-sho bottles only. It Don't allow anyone to sell the plea or promise that it will answer every... you get C.A.S.-T.O.R.I.A.

### Strike on Sulphur

### ers. Tell of a New on That Creek.

### ay From One to Dollars to the Pan.

In Dawson papers just read a rich strike on Sulphur on Sun Dec. 5th says: reported to be absolutely no has just returned from confirms the rumors of a strike on 46 below on Sulphur a deposit of gravel fourth and yielding from \$1 to \$15 per pan has been \$1,500 per square foot, sure. Almost too good to be true. found to add their testimony of the reports of the extent of the deposit of 46 above on Sulphur, may seem. It is probably in the absence of proof that it is a purely local very circumscribed extent, of a continuous "strike," ending to solve this probably be watched with in-

Murphy is prosecuting the 43 on an extensive scale, not the least doubt of the report in re 46. Says has reason to believe that the same deposit on his corresponding extent. Some to have the most efficient apparatus on the creek. It is, of course, a plan, opening has a capacity of two per million. After the caption later, the before going to press our called to a significant strike Sulphur. This claim is ancher, of this town. Two to one of the men working ought to town a sample of m the top of the gravel been tapped, and which reporter. The yield was man. To-day Mrs. Fennel that the next fire gave and that a full report is th much natural anxiety

of a claim in the richest. Run the Sun learns that 250 men employed on this cent time. He pronounces ene to be witnessed any- tinct, although there is sum plant on the creek. A steam thawer can be ed during the winter sea- when thawing by direct able, there will probably steam plants operated nleman admits, however, ng mild temperature seri- with present operations.

MENTHOL PLASTER is sold in Canada. For back- secular pains there's no- Each a plaster in an air- Davis & Lawrence Co.,

OHIO MERCHANT CHRONIC DIAR-

been troubled for years protha. Some time ago to take some of Cham-Cholera and Diarrhoea using two bottles of the was cured. I give this some one similarly ad it and be benefited. Dr. Glencoe, O. For sale cross, Wholesale Agents, neavour.

# Mining News

## Boundary Country.

Work on the Jesse in Summit camp is making good progress and a very promising showing is reported.

A tunnel is now being run on the Oro Denoro, Summit camp, to tap the drift now in progress at the 200-foot level. Shifts are being sunk on both the Norfolk and New York claims, adjoining the No. 7.

The drift at the 200-foot level on the Eastmain is expected to get the ledge soon, as mineralized rock is now showing in the face.

A double shift is working on the Pontifex group, Huckleberry mountain, mining from Cascade, and the property is believed to be the making of a big mine.

It is expected to get the ore body in the west drift of the Snowshoe in another 25 feet, the drift now being in about 80 feet and coming into ledge near the top.

In over 2,000 feet of work done in the way of tunnel, crosscuts, winze and drifts on the Knob Hill claim, every foot is in shipping ore, one of the most remarkable showings in the country.

All the machinery, with the exception of the pump, which has just arrived, has been installed on the Kamloops.

One of the biggest strikes of the country is reported to have been made just above White's bar and between the forks of Rock creek, on the Davton claim, where a 10-foot ledge, assaying as high as \$800 gold, five ounces silver and one per cent. copper is said to have been opened up.

Three ore chutes have been shown up on the Washington claim, up the west fork. The ore is pyrrhotite and lead with some copper showing coming into the bottom of the shaft.

Steel is being laid on the spur from Greenwood to the Mether Lode mine and shipments will be commenced from the property just as the smelter is ready to receive ore.

The payroll of the Dominion Copper Company now has 60 men on it. Development work is progressing satisfactorily on the Brooklyn, Stenwinder and Riverside claims, owned by the company.

The 40-horse power boiler and parts for the Gold Drop mine in Greenwood have gone up to the mine and are now being installed. With this machinery came three machine drills, so the work of development after the machinery is set up will be more rapid than heretofore.

Superintendent Harry Shields reports a promising strike on the Golden mine in Smith's camp. While driving the long crosscut tunnel, an unlooked for ledge of bluish quartz carrying iron pyrites was encountered, in a distance of 60 feet. Last accounts say that the tunnel was driven through it five feet and was still in ore.

The completion of the 10-stamp mill on the Minnesota has been unavoidably delayed on account of the delay in receiving all the machinery. Some of the machinery is on its way between Pentleton and the mine. The buildings are all up and everything is in shipshape order to start when the balance of the machinery is installed. Drifting is in progress on both the 66 and 100-foot levels. On the upper level they are uprating from one of the drifts to the surface. From this portion good showings are being made.

J. I. Martin, superintendent of the City of Paris and Lincoln mines, in Central camp, reports the opening of a big ore body at the 300-foot level on that property. Some time ago the vein was struck in this tunnel at a depth of 250 feet. This work was commenced about 30 feet back from where the tunnel face encountered the ledge, and it was expected to catch the vein on its dip. The ledge, however, evidently has more of an angle than was figured on, or else it widens with great rapidity, as at a depth of only 51 feet the bottom of the vein is coming into the air, ore body, and a lot of mineral is in sight. The exact size of the ledge has not yet been determined, but striking is now in progress and will soon show up the width of the vein. The new strike gives the City of Paris a big body of slipping ore down to the 300-foot level, and by the time the smelter blows in the mine will be approximately handsomely in the way of ore shipments.

The original shaft of the Gold Eagle was put down on the vein 75 feet, then a drift run on the vein 50 feet, from the end of which a winze was sunk 20 feet. This winze has been partially filled with water, and a raise will have to be made to the surface so it can be pumped out. There is a fine showing of ore in the winze, first on its dip, then where a drift was run a short distance on the vein and in which there is now a full face of ore that will run 10 per cent. copper and something in gold. At the bottom of the shaft a drift was started, and soon opened up 18 inches of high grade copper ore and several feet of medium ore. The 18 inches of rich ore will run 22 per cent. copper and about \$10 in gold. The copper ore is solid malachite and is as fine as anything seen in the country. The second class ore is more or less decomposed. All the ore taken from the mine so far is of shipping grade.

**East Kootenay.**  
There is four feet of ore in the face of the drift in the Montana claim.  
The force at the Big Chief will probably be increased to 10 men shortly.  
The Tribby and Martin claims on Lake creek have been sold to Toronto parties. The work of development will probably be commenced in the early spring.  
The management of the St. Eugene will continue work on the old Besse tunnel on the Queen of the Hills claim, and has already started a station 100 feet lower down on the same claim. On stripping the tunnel a body of ore four feet wide was uncovered.

The Black Bear claim on Bark creek is showing up well. The incline is now down 65 feet, and the ore at the bottom is improving. Recent assays give a value of \$15 in gold to the ton. On the dump there is about a carload of excellent shipping ore. The claim is well located for shipping, being within 50 feet of the railroad track.  
The tunnel in the Dupont is now in 137 feet, at which point crosscutting was commenced. Shifts are being taken from this work started the vein was encountered and was crosscut for eight feet with no sign of the other wall. The values are increasing, and everything is more encouraging than at any time since the commencement of the work.

The Ondo group of claims has been bonded by R. G. Burgess, representing American and Canadian capital. The consideration was \$15,000. The group consists of the Canada, Fra Divale, Fave, St. Paul, and Lakeside fraction. The property joins the St. Eugene and Peter on the east and carries the ledge of both claims.  
A. T. Childwell has purchased from R.

O. Jennings the Old Abe claim on Bull river. The consideration was made public. The claim is situated on a spur of the main range in the vicinity of the Chikamon Stone. The development so far consists of about 50 feet of tunnel, besides about 20 feet of open cuts. This claim is advantageously situated for working.

At the Sullivan mine there are 16 men at present employed. Under the management of Superintendent Burrell the work is progressing to the entire satisfaction of the company. New ore bodies are being uncovered, and the older workings are being more extensively developed. The work of the past few weeks has been of such a character as to show that there are large bodies of ore in this property. In fact it has been demonstrated that in an area of 300 by 300 feet there is ore everywhere.

**Roseland Shipments.**  
Appended is a detailed statement of the ore shipments from Roseland camp for the week ending December 23 and year to date:

Mine.	Weeks.	Year.
Le Roi	2,227	98,219
War Eagle	1,440	63,648
Iron Mask	121	5,436
Evening Star	1,088	1,088
Deer Park	18	18
Centre Star	900	10,045
Columbia-Kootenay	111	111
Virginia	100	100
Mountain Trail	25	100
Le Roi	25	100
Unxy	20	20
Monte Christo	100	260
Giant	75	75
Total	4,982	170,575

**Roseland Camp.**  
The Roseland Miner in its weekly mining review says:

The principal event of the week in mining circles was the resumption of shipments by the Giant. Three carloads, or 75 tons, were shipped to the smelter during the past week. This is not the first shipment from the Giant. In 1898 it sent 114 tons of ore to the smelter. In Sheep Creek valley two companies have recently commenced operations on promising claims. These are the Evening and Arthur claims. The surface showing is excellent, and the ore carries gold, silver, copper, zinc and lead. This mineral section is an extension of the rich ledges of Sophie mountain. The miners there expect to be able to get their ores out via the Sheep Creek valley to the Red Mountain railway. There are a number of claims in this valley, and if the two companies now operating there are successful, it will lead to the opening of other properties.

I.X.L. continues to improve, and promises to make a mine of considerable importance. There are a number of claims staked on I. X. L. mountain, and some have fair surface showings, and the result attained by the development of the I.X.L. should have the effect of inducing owners of neighboring prospects to commence developing them.

The output of the camp for the week is well up to the average, 4,982 tons of ore having been sent down to the smelters, and in the case of the shipments over the Columbia & Western, the figures given do not include the output sent down on Saturday. The Le Roi leads the list with 2,272 tons; the War Eagle and Centre Star combined sent out 2,340 tons, while the Iron Mask's output was 121 tons. The Northport smelter received 2,372 tons, and Trail 2,560 tons. War Eagle and Centre Star.—The big War Eagle compressor has been running all week, and the output of the combined mines speaks for itself of the progress made. The diamond drill has been kept busy all week with good results, and no difficulty has been experienced in working the machine.

Sunset No. 2.—The strike on the No. 3 vein on the 100-foot level is, it seems, the most important that has yet been made in the property. The ledge was crosscut for a distance of 26 feet, and has been drifted along on the south side for a distance of about 20 feet. The ore in the ledge when crosscut, was lumpy, but now, it is claimed, to be getting solid, and more copper is coming in. The ore is said by the management to be of a shipping grade. It is expected, too, that the ledge will improve when it has been drifted on a little further toward the apex of the hill, as with each foot driven in that direction depth is gained.

Giant.—The Giant shipped 75 tons of ore to the smelter during the past week, and the shipments will be continued until all the ore on the dump, amounting to 400 tons, is sent away. The compressor plant being got in readiness, and should be ready for operation by the end of the year. The shafts are full of water almost to the top, and it will take a day or two to empty them. The first attempt will be given to the 100-foot shaft, which is on the copper ledge. The intention is to crosscut from this shaft to the vein, and also to extend it to the 200-foot level. Further on the ledge on the other ledge, which is down to a depth of about 25 feet, will be unwatered and deepened.

California.—The work at present is confined to the surface. The combined compressor and shaft house is practically completed, and part of the electric machinery has been put in. The management is waiting the arrival of the 10-drill compressor plant. The intention is to commence work on the shaft by hand pending the installation of the compressor plant.

Iron Mask.—The vein has been cut on the 400-foot level west, which is the lowest level in the mine. So far this vein has been crosscut for a distance of 10 feet with no sign of a hanging wall yet. The average value of the ten feet obtained by samples taken from the side of the crosscut, was \$30.80. The other parts of the mine are working about the same as last week. The west drift on the 300-foot level is being extended, and ground is being blocked out for stopping.

Velvet.—The water has been coming into the shaft, and last week another pump was packed to the Velvet from this city, and is now in position. The work of developing the property is being pushed.

Le Roi.—The principal development is the extending downward of the Black Bear shaft, which has almost reached the 800-foot level. This shaft is an inclined one. The new electrical hoist that is to be installed on the Black Bear is

being assembled, and a couple of weeks should see it in working order.  
Iron Colt.—Work is progressing on the upraise from the main tunnel. The upraise has now been driven for a distance of 35 feet toward the surface. The ledge in the upraise is seven and a half feet in width. Drifting on the ledge is in progress, and the showing of ore is very good.  
Deer Park.—The ledge has been met in the cross-cut on the 300-foot level. It was found directly under the shaft. It has not been explored to a sufficient extent to determine its breadth or the quality of the ore.

Evening.—The shaft has reached a depth of 25 feet and the showing of ore on the foot and hanging wall continues to be of an encouraging character. Two shifts are at work, and good progress is being made when the hardness of the formation is considered.

Four.—Work is moving along on the usual lines on this property. In the tunnel the large ledge, which is exposed on the surface, is being crosscut, and the showing is of a satisfactory nature.

Arthur.—The work of leading the vein is in progress under the shafts of men. Work is in progress on the Gertrude.—Work is progressing on the Goxye and Gertrude along the usual lines.

Green Mountain.—Drifting has been discontinued, and the work of deepening the shaft from the 250-foot level has been commenced.

Portland.—Work continues on the tunnel and shaft.  
Columbia and Kootenay.—The station in the head of the rapids was set the machine decided on for some time, and has been doing good work. It is as follows: Goal, Gr. Campion; backs, Gr. Doyle and Gr. Leyrick; half backs, Gr. Cottell, Gr. O'Leary and Gr. Connor; forwards, right wing, Gr. Williams and Br. Greenwood; left wing, L. Byrne and Gr. Foley; centre, Gr. Wilkey. Colors, dark blue.

The Victoria team was chosen last night in the final match of the season. It is H. A. Goward and B. Schwenger; half backs, A. Johnston, J. W. Lorimer and A. Rutherford; forwards, right wing, H. Shandley and J. Hunter; left wing, L. York and B. Thompson; centre, J. Knox. Colors, blue and red.

**INTERMEDIATE LEAGUE.**  
The Victoria intermediate team for the game against the Columbias on New Year's Day will be chosen from the following: W. H. Kinnear, W. York, A. Peden, W. McKeown, J. Wainless, S. Lorimer, L. Hart, E. White, W. Marchant, J. Lorimer, Pauline, H. G. Lawson and R. Powell. All members of the club are requested to meet at Beach Hill 8 o'clock.

**ATHLETICS.**  
Hearing that the famous athlete, Professor Lucien Maréchal, was to leave Victoria at an early date for the North, a goodly number of gentlemen who had decided to take the rare opportunity to see his presence in the city to acquire a thorough knowledge of "the arts that make a man a man," have hastened to enrol themselves in his private classes, upon which the Professor is working his famous "Time" system.

A hearing was held at the Victoria Athletic Club on Saturday evening, at which the members of the club were requested to meet at Beach Hill 8 o'clock.

**FRENCH CONSPIRACY CASES.**  
Paris, Dec. 26.—There were noisy scenes in the High court (senate) today when the public prosecutor began his opening speech in the conspiracy cases. He reviewed the evidence, which he said showed the conspiracy was more dangerous than when the Compté de Paris forgot the traditions of his family as to join hands with Gen. Boulanger.

This evoked noisy protests from the audience and M. Jules Guerin called upon the president of the council, M. Fallieres, not to permit the prosecutor to indulge in such "insulting remarks," but the prosecutor continued, saying that the same men who conspired ten years ago had again plotted to overthrow the republic. The Compté de Paris, he added, was dead, but the Duc d'Orleans pursued the conspiracy.

The remarks of the prosecutor were soon drowned by the vehement interruptions of the prisoners.  
M. Fallieres rang his bell to restore order and eventually the prosecutor was heard to declare that he had decided, owing to want of evidence, to abandon the prosecution of six of the prisoners, MM. Chevilly, Freuchen-Court, Brunet, Cally, Bourmont and Balliere. He then recapitulated the story of the anti-republican machinations of the Duc d'Orleans and his agent, M. Buffet. The latter violently protested and an uproar ensued, many of the senators demanding M. Buffet's expulsion.

Three of the prisoners, Cally, Brunet and Jules Guille, then shouted if M. Buffet was expelled from the decision they would also wish to be expelled. Perfect pandemonium reigned. Finally the court secret session decided to expel Buffet and Cally until their counsel's speech for their defence.

The following are among the other members of the aristocracy who have volunteered for service in the Imperial Yeomanry: Lord Oshesam, colonel commanding Buckinghamshire Yeomanry; the Earl of Warwick, major, Warwickshire Yeomanry; the Earl of Dudley, major, Worcestershire Regiment; the Earl of Londale, colonel commanding Westmorland and Cumberland Yeomanry; Viscount Galloway, A.D.C., colonel commanding Nottinghamshire Yeomanry; and the Duke of Marlborough, lieutenant, Oxfordshire Yeomanry.

discovered last summer that bids fair to make a mine. This prospect is known as the Queen Fraction, and something over 100 feet of tunnel has been driven on the vein and is being pushed on it. The vein is without doubt the same as that on which the Noody mine is located.

Besides the foregoing there are many other prominent silver-lead properties in the camp, many of which have had a large amount of development work of them this year.

Our gold belt, which embraces most of the head waters of Eight Mile creek, and being the portion of our district known as Red Mountain, has not yet attracted the attention of outside capital to the extent that its big showings of gold ore seem to justify. It has nevertheless become a favorite portion of our district, and the investment of local capital.—The Silver-tonian.

## Sporting News.

### ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

#### FIRST SENIOR CUP GAME.

Saturday's match for the senior cup between the Garrison and Victoria will be a great game. This season has witnessed a revival of Soccer football, there being two senior and two intermediate teams in Victoria entered for the respective cups presented by the Garrison and Victoria. It is some time since a good senior game has been seen at Victoria, and as the competing teams are good and closely matched the first game for the senior cup should draw a good crowd on Saturday. Wellington are the present holders of the cup, and they are to play off with Vancouver, the Garrison and Victoria playing here to decide which shall represent the Capital City in the final. The Garrison team has been decided on for some time, and has been doing good work. It is as follows: Goal, Gr. Campion; backs, Gr. Doyle and Gr. Leyrick; half backs, Gr. Cottell, Gr. O'Leary and Gr. Connor; forwards, right wing, Gr. Williams and Br. Greenwood; left wing, L. Byrne and Gr. Foley; centre, Gr. Wilkey. Colors, dark blue.

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### NOT WITHOUT PERILS.

#### Making Moving Pictures is Often Dangerous Occupation.

"There may be livelier and more exciting occupations than taking photographs for a moving picture concern, but if there are I haven't heard of them."

The remark was made in the office of one of the big biograph companies the other day by F. Armitage, an expert field photographer, who has been employed by the company for two or three years, and has accomplished some of its most difficult photographic achievements.

"I have just been out to Niagara Falls," Mr. Armitage continued, "and a little experience I had there made me think over some of the lively times a man is likely to encounter in this sort of work."

"They have a trolley road out there which runs through the gorge below the falls, alongside the rapids. The road is built as near as possible to the water, because its business comes from persons who want to get a close view of the rapids. In some places the cars seem to be directly over the water."

And drops of flying spray are actually dashed aboard the cars.  
"The cameras we use for this work, along with the electric apparatus and the motors to operate it, weigh several hundred pounds, so you see they can't be carried about like snap-shot boxes. We set our camera up on a car, mounting it on a high platform so that it would take in a view of the whole river."

"At the appointed time we started off at a good clip. When we reached the poor territory below the falls, the car was in motion. The road is full of curves, and as it follows the course of the river, and every time we went around one of these curves the car seemed to rear up on one side."

"We had passed two or three without leaving the track, and were beginning to get used to it, when the car struck an unusually sharp curve. She reared up again, but this time, instead of coming back to the track, she balanced in the air for a minute and then went over on her side. Luckily there happened to be a little ground between the track and water at this particular spot—enough to prevent car and the machine from going into the river."

"We saved ourselves by jumping at the right time. But if that car had gone off the track at almost any of the other points where she had threatened to do so the whole outfit would have been plunged into the rapids."

"One of these big cameras capable of taking 200 photographs per minute is worth a good deal of money, and an operator will run considerable personal risk rather than desert it. There are occasions, however, when it is the part of wisdom for him to save his skin, even at the expense of the machine."

"A case of this kind occurred at Atlantic City when we were photographing the fire department's response to an alarm. The alarm was one that was sounded for our special benefit. The firemen knew it, and naturally wanted to make as good a showing as possible, so they put on an extra burst of speed."

"Our camera was stationed at a corner where the engines were to make a turn. Down they came pell-mell, and we took them in all right until near the end of the line."

"Then along came a volunteer hose-cut, its men dragging it along at a great rate in an attempt to keep from being lost in the line. Racing with them was an engine truck. The men with the hose cut made the turn all right, but in doing so they cut off the engine, the driver of the engine had

run down the men who were pulling the hose-cart, of running into the crowd of on-lookers along the street, or keeping straight on and running over our apparatus."

"He chose the latter, reasoning, I suppose, that, as there were only two of us, we had better chances of getting out of the way than had the members of the crowd."

"We took all the chance there was when we saw for a certainty that the engine was coming our way. That was none too soon. Our heels and those of the horses were close together when the heavy engine raced past."

"Of course the camera was smashed into splinters. But there was one curious thing about it. The only piece of the machine left intact was the box into which the film is reeled."

"There wasn't anything but kindling wood left of the rest of the camera, but the film box had a crack in it. When we came to develop the film we found it had not been injured, and we had secured an exceptionally good set of pictures."

"The machine had kept right on working up to the time when the pole of the engine struck it. The last view shows a pair of big grey horses.  
Teasing Along at Fall Gallop.  
right out of the centre of the picture."

"That set has been popular with the audience because of its realistic character, but the people who wonder at its naturalness would not be so surprised if they knew the circumstances under which it was obtained."

"There are other experiences which fall to the lot of the camera man in this particular line of work which are not particularly risky, but are rather nerve-racking. For instance, we were sent some months ago to make a reproduction of the panorama from the Mount Tom inclined railway."

"We wanted to get the whole view on to our film, which meant that we must make the trip in a little more than a minute. That was practically the same as dropping through space, but we got aboard a car at the top, yelled to the man in charge to let us go and set the machine in motion. The rest of the time we hung on for dear life."

"We came out of it without a smash-up, but ours will stand as the record trip on the Mount Tom railroad, and I don't think that any of us would care to undertake it again."

"When this moving picture business first came into existence," said another operator, "a favorite subject was the view of an express train going 60 miles an hour. The effectiveness of the view was heightened, of course, by showing the train as nearly head on as possible. We tried to find how close to the

track we could get our machine—and incidentally ourselves—without being overtaken by the suction of the train. We found that there was no agreement among railroad men themselves on this point, but we finally figured it out that we could

Take Up Our Stand  
five feet from the track if we had an anchorage."  
"So we made ready to take a thorough express on one of the big roads, and set up our camera, securely fastened, five feet from the track. There was a signal pole beside the machine, which we intended to use for our own anchorage."

"The man with me had some railroad experience, and I had relied largely on his opinion in arranging the business. Well, sir, when the express reached the curve and came towards us, it looked exactly as though she was going to run over us. The railroad men stood it for about two seconds; then he dropped his ropes and bolted for the fence."

"I was tempted to follow, but I set my teeth, turned on the connections and started the reel. Then I grabbed the post and hung on to it for all I was worth. The train was only a fraction of a second in passing me, but it seemed like an hour. The suction of the train at that distance was terrific, but the mental strain was worse."

"I actually thought that my arms had been pulled out of their sockets, and I felt them carefully over before I was convinced that they were all right and sound. They weren't even lame the next day but I have never cared to get so near to a fast train since that time."

### ANIMALS TIRED OF LIFE.

That animals, as well as human beings, are occasionally seized with the suicidal tendency, there can be very little doubt, for there are some authentic cases on record in which the more intelligent of quadrupeds have made attempts to destroy their own lives. It is not surprising that they are confined almost entirely to horses and dogs—animals which are the most sensitive to kindness and ill-treatment.

Not long ago such a shocking tragedy of this kind occurred at Loughborough Junction station. A little fox-terrier was observed sitting on the edge of the platform with a very dejected expression on its face. Its owner was at the top of the steps whistling and calling to it, but the dog took not the slightest notice, and it was apparent that something had gone wrong. A Victoria train was seen to be approaching, and the terrier had its eyes upon it. It made no movement, however, until the engine was only a few yards away, and then, with the utmost calmness, and with an intention not to be mistaken, it jumped from the platform and threw itself across one of the rails.

The train dashed up, and in a moment the animal was dead. A ticket-collector had carefully watched the whole proceedings, without, of course, suspecting what the termination was going to be like, and he was convinced that it was a case of suicide. He declared that the poor terrier had made up its mind what it was going to do, and sat there thinking the matter over till the train came up.

A North-country farmer also tells a strange story of a favorite bitch which he possessed. The animal had some pretty pups, and, as was his custom, taken from it but one whelp, and some time to console its mother after the others had found new homes. In due course, however, its own turn came, and it betrayed the names, and grief at the loss of its favorite offspring, and, as a result, refused to be consoled. Perfidious searching for it proving ineffectual, it resorted to extreme measures, or, pre-emptively, it jumped into the water, which was nearly full and deep water-bat, and it lay at the bottom, evidently intending to die by drowning. After he had recovered from his surprise, the farmer rolled up his sleeves and pulled it out, at the same time administering a stern reprimand; but, very shortly afterwards, the dog again plunged into the water, and laid in it as before. This time, however, it was decided to wait a "little while" as the lack of air made itself felt, and the dog slowly rose and clambered out. It had either changed its mind, or was merely shamming at attempted suicide, and it made no further effort in the way of self-destruction.

Horses have, as a rule, such hard times of it, that, in a sense, it is not surprising that they should sometimes come to the conclusion that life is really not worth living. A very striking incident in this connection is related by a traveller who, a little while ago, was proceeding on the Klondike goldfields. The unpromisingness of the journey are pretty generally understood, and the horses appear to have a particularly bad time of it, being very badly treated on the particular journey referred to had in for some very rough handling, when it calmly strode away, and very deliberately walked over the face of what is known as Porcupine Hill. As it could see a terrible drop down a precipice with certain death awaited it, and one of the men who saw it declared it was a case of suicide. He added, moreover, that he believed horses would commit suicide when tormented sufficiently, and that the treatment meted out to this particular one was quite sufficient to goad it to the rash act.—London Herald.

**COSSACKS AS HORSE TRADERS.**  
Shrewd Judges of Animals, but Are Easily Fleece in Other Ways.  
A few months ago a Russian veterinary surgeon was sent into the Gallic district by the government to buy horses for the army, says the New York Press. He had been selected by his superiors because he was famous as a shrewd and sharp horse trader, who never had been beaten in his horse trade. But he returned from his experience with the Ural Cossacks in a chastened condition of mind, for they had cheated him frightfully.

He confessed that with all his cunning he had been perfectly helpless in the Russian calendar that nothing could tempt him to try again. His grief was at the time they were swindling him, and he was so angry that he had to be so steered across their territory, at which a firm conviction that the world was coming to an end in short order and sold them tickets for paradise at enormous prices.

A special chemist finds time to check black added to his own arsenic from some other red ink.

The costly museum of these cranial and able, and of the Robert's brilliant held to finest merit, as a me—

A nu and St. through hundred centuri to be a me—

A nu and St. through hundred centuri to be a me—

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Regiments In Africa

List of the Cavalry and Infantry Divisions in the Army Corps

As Originally Constituted—Names of Brigade Commanders—Communication Defenders.

The following list of regiments in South Africa will be of interest to readers of the Times. The particulars have been culled from old country papers. It should be pointed out that the tables give the cavalry and infantry divisions of the army corps, etc., as they were originally constituted, but the crisis in Natal since the force commenced to embark caused a fresh constitution to be made on arrival of transports at Cape Town.

The list does not include the 6th division under Lieut.-Gen. Sir C. M. Clarke, Bart., K.C.B., now about to be dispatched. In addition to the troops mentioned, there is of course a large force composed of Naval Brigades, Marines, Cape and Natal colonial troops, contingents from Canada, Australia, New Zealand and local volunteers.

18th DIVISION (LIEUT.-GENERAL LORD METHUEN). 1st Brigade, Major-General Sir H. Colville.

3rd Batta. Grenadier Guards. 1st Batta. Coldstream Guards. 2nd Batta. Coldstream Guards. 1st Batta. Scots Guards.

2nd Brigade, Major-General Hillyard. 2nd Batta. Devonshire Regiment. 2nd Batta. West Yorkshire Regiment. 2nd Royal Surrey Regiment.

3rd Brigade, Major-General Wauchope. 2nd Batta. Black Watch. 1st Batta. Highland Light Infantry. 2nd Batta. Seaforth Highlanders.

4th Brigade, Major-General the Hon. N. G. Lytton. 1st Batta. Durham Light Infantry. 2nd Batta. Scottish Rifles. 2nd Batta. King's Royal Rifle Corps.

5th Brigade, Major-General Hart. 1st Batta. Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers. 2nd Batta. Royal Irish Rifles. 1st Batta. Connaught Rangers.

6th Brigade, Major-General Barton. 2nd Royal Fusiliers. 2nd Batta. Royal Scots Fusiliers. 1st Batta. Royal Welsh Fusiliers.

7th Brigade, Major-General Rawson. 1st Batta. Northumberland Fusiliers. 2nd Batta. Northumberland Fusiliers. 1st Batta. King's Royal Rifle Corps.

8th Brigade, Major-General Rawson. 1st Batta. Northumberland Fusiliers. 2nd Batta. Northumberland Fusiliers. 1st Batta. King's Royal Rifle Corps.

9th Brigade, Major-General Rawson. 1st Batta. Northumberland Fusiliers. 2nd Batta. Northumberland Fusiliers. 1st Batta. King's Royal Rifle Corps.

2nd Batta. Somersetshire Light Infantry. 2nd Batta. Northumberland Fusiliers. 2nd Batta. Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry. 1st Batta. Welsh Regiment.

CAVALRY DIVISION (LIEUT.-GEN. FRENCH). 1st Brigade, Major-General Babington. 6th Dragoon Guards.

1st Brigade, Major-General Babington. 6th Dragoon Guards. 10th Hussars. 11th Lancers.

2nd Brigade, Major-General Brabazon. 1st Royal Dragoons. 2nd Dragoons, Scots Greys. 6th Dragoons, Inniskillings.

5th DIVISION (LIEUT.-GENERAL SIR C. WARREN). 9th Brigade, Major-General Woodgate. 2nd Batta. Royal Lancaster Regt.

10th Brigade, Major-General Coke. 1st Batta. York and Lancaster Regt. 2nd Batta. York and Lancaster Regt.

11th Brigade, Major-General Coke. 1st Batta. York and Lancaster Regt. 2nd Batta. York and Lancaster Regt.

12th Brigade, Major-General Coke. 1st Batta. York and Lancaster Regt. 2nd Batta. York and Lancaster Regt.

13th Brigade, Major-General Coke. 1st Batta. York and Lancaster Regt. 2nd Batta. York and Lancaster Regt.

14th Brigade, Major-General Coke. 1st Batta. York and Lancaster Regt. 2nd Batta. York and Lancaster Regt.

15th Brigade, Major-General Coke. 1st Batta. York and Lancaster Regt. 2nd Batta. York and Lancaster Regt.

16th Brigade, Major-General Coke. 1st Batta. York and Lancaster Regt. 2nd Batta. York and Lancaster Regt.

THE WOUNDED IN WAR. Chance of Recovery Far Greater Than in the Past. If in recent years the conditions of the soldier's life on active service have vastly improved, there has been an even greater improvement in his treatment when he is wounded.

THE MARRIAGE OF STEYN. The marriage of the President of the Free State is quite a little romance in itself. He was intended for a legal career, and when sixteen years of age left South Africa to pursue his studies in Europe.

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RING-OF-PAWNBROKERS.

Such Li Hung Chang is Said to have Been - He is Hugely Wealthy.

Li Hung Chang, the most conspicuous Chinese of the age, is often called the richest man in the world. The assertion is made that he is worth \$100,000,000. This good lady was the wife of the famous Boer leader and pioneer, Westcott, a man with some sterling qualities, whose memory the Boers hold in the highest respect.

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PRESIDENT STEYN'S LIFE ROMANCE.

How He Wood and Won a Charming Bride.

President Steyn, whose proclamation "annexing a portion of Cape Colony north of the Vaal river," created mixed feelings of amusement and indignation in London, spent his earlier years with his maternal grandmother at Bloemfontein.

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with them with a red pencil. His memory wonderful, and it often happens that months after he has given an important order he will ask as to the manner in which it was carried out.

Of his little daughters the Czar is wonderfully fond. When the first one was born instead of the expected heir, the Czar, it is said, went to her husband with tears in her eyes and begged him to forgive her for not having presented him with an heir.

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London Frenchburg South tactics employ The lesson un largest mount Now on the will get them across miles of the Frees feet on retreat their Genera these stroy One Gen. have a affectio At be mod fence. Gen. Boer of Spring Free S a sin Modde it is re about. Kamee S Helli show 31st. The ed, but An confi that so regime explosi tent. A no eral Br A C change tion. The sailed Lord ponder regard "Our a any fit A B News,