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GEN. FRENCH RE-INFORCED

His New Zealanders Make a Brilliant Charge.

BULLER FIGHTING A BIG BATTLE

Germany Snarling—Conflicting News About Ladysmith—Canadians Drilling Hard—British Volunteers Get a Hearty Send-off—Our Second Contingent—Gen. Hutton Goes to Halifax.

MONTREAL, Jan. 13.—(Special)—The Star has letters from De Aar Dec. 6th showing that the Canadians were then drilling hard and that their physique was greatly admired by all.

HUTTON GOING TO HALIFAX.

OTTAWA, Jan. 13.—(Special)—General Hutton and staff go to Halifax Tuesday to inspect the troops and arrange for the embarkation.

NEWSPAPER AND CLUB WAR GOSSIP.

LONDON, Jan. 13.—(Special)—The newspapers and club criticism of the War Office and the generals daily grows more severe and the papers are openly discussing all the petty jealousies of the army and retailing stories that have always been secret.

Trouble is expected from Gen. Buller, who is known to hate Lord Roberts; also from Lord Wolseley, who does not like him.

REINFORCEMENTS FOR GEN. FRENCH.

Four thousand troops sailed to-day for Cape Town.

Lord Roberts is sending reinforcements to Gen. French to help him obtain possession of both bridges on the Orange River at Norval's Pont and Bethulia.

VOLUNTEERS GET A GREAT SEND-OFF.

The departure of the volunteers to-day was more demonstrative than any other farewell ever given to the regulars.

The streets were so crowded that at times the troops had to make their way through the side streets.

NEW ZEALANDERS' BRILLIANT CHARGE.

A British force today took a position at Jagersfontein on the Boer's eastern flank after heavy artillery fire.

The Boers returned in force and attempted to take the position when the New Zealanders, by a brilliant charge, drove them off.

Pocket, Office and Home Diaries for 1900 at

HASZARD & MOORE'S, Sunnyside.

CONFLICTING VIEWS ABOUT LADYSMITH.

A Boer despatch says they hourly expect word of the fall of Ladysmith, but no such apprehension is felt here at present, as the belief is Gen. White would heliograph his intentions if he thought to retire or surrender.

TORONTO'S MOUNTED INFANTRY.

TORONTO, Jan. 13.—(Special)—The city's Mounted Infantry were given a great farewell. Each man is insured for \$1,000 and will receive a gratuity of £5 on reaching Cape Town.

MOUNTED POLICE BATTALION.

The North West Mounted Police Battalion leaves Regina today.

OTTAWA, Jan. 13.—(Special)—Two transports will probably be necessary to take the place of the Montezuma.

No ships have yet been obtained.

LATER—SUNDAY.

BRILLIANT DASH OF NEW ZEALANDERS.

NEW YORK, Jan. 14.—(Special)—The Journal this morning says, Gen. French yesterday turned the Boer's flank on the Orange River, the New Zealanders with him defeating the enemy in a brilliant dash.

By racing they won an important position and held it by fire.

PART OF A GENERAL ADVANCE.

Gen. French's troops are working around to flank the Boer's position along the Orange River.

His move is thought to be part of a synchronous advance in all the British spheres of operation.

BULLER BELIEVED TO BE FIGHTING.

Jealousy among the British Officers is said to be a bar to success.

LONDON, Jan. 14.—(Special)—There is no news from Gen. Buller. He is undoubtedly fighting what will be the critical battle of the war.

LONDON ENTHUSIASTIC OVER VOLUNTEERS.

London is keyed up to a pitch of nervous hope and dread and is frenzied over the departure of the volunteers yesterday.

GERMANY IS SNARLING ABOUT SEIZURES.

Germany demands an instant reply, makes a second protest to Great Britain and asks a guarantee against a recurrence of wrongful seizures.

A BOER DESPATCH ABOUT LADYSMITH.

VIENNA, Jan. 14.—(Special)—The Neue Freie Presse today publishes a despatch from Brussels to the effect that the Boers have stormed the heights of Ladysmith and the capitulation of that town is hourly expected.

THE BRITISH CABINET ANXIOUS.

LONDON, Jan. 14.—(Special)—The Cabinet is hurried by the chance of Buller sustaining another defeat.



FIELD MARSHAL LORD ROBERTS OF KANDAHAR.

During the gloomy days for the English people, while the situation in South Africa has demanded determined action, the British press has focused the light on Lord Roberts as the man who is to bring victory out of a precarious situation. It is to be remembered that Sir Redvers Buller was given a similar send-off, but now British faith is more firmly pinned to Lord Roberts as one who can not be found wanting.

"A gentleman told me the other day," said T. P. O'Connor, "that when he felt depressed by the reverses of the hour, he went home, took down the autobiography of Lord Roberts, read again the story of the mutiny and its disastrous opening and its triumphant close, and then was consoled. I have also gone back to Lord Roberts' book, and have turned at once to the pages in which he describes the events which led to his getting the V. C. Lord Roberts was then merely a young Lieutenant, and the mutiny was at its worst moment, Jan. 5, 1858, was Lord Roberts' day of days, for twice on that day he did deeds either of which would have won him the V. C. Following up the retreat of a body of mutiners, he saw two Sepoys entering a village. Small in size, almost fragile in figure, but wiry, fearless, and quick as lightning in his movements, the little Lieutenant dashed after. The Sepoys turned around, and both presented their muskets; one of them had actually got the length of pulling the trigger, but the cap snapped, and before the Sepoy could again fire, he was cut in twain by the sword of the little officer who was pursuing him."

WHY ROBERTS IS POPULAR.

One of the secrets of Lord Roberts' great popularity with soldiers is his friendly familiarity with his men, and his constant interest in them. During the jubilee time there was some kind of big banquet, at which Orientals were in attendance. Lord Roberts was suddenly found to have left his place and was nowhere visible. He was at last discovered talking to some of the brown-skinned Indian soldiers, whom he had recognized as among the troops that had accompanied him to that great, grim, terrible march to Candahar.

WAR CREDIT OF £20,000,000.

Following the first vote of £10,000,000 another £20,000,000 (\$100,000,000) will be asked for as a war credit. This has been expected.

SALISBURY'S FAITH IN KITCHENER.

Lord Salisbury relies upon Lord Kitchener, in whom he has long had implicit faith, to save the British military system.

THE MODDER POISONED BY DEAD BOERS.

The Modder River is said to be a poisoned stream. Its waters are polluted by the floating bodies of the many dead Boers, bringing disease to the British. Col. Arthur Paget and other officers are stricken with dysentery as a result.

Yellow will dye a splendid red. Try it with Magnetic Dyes—costs 10 cents a package and gives fine results.

A story is told of a characteristic little scene in which Lord Roberts took part. He was standing in the outer lobby, waiting for somebody, perhaps for that gallant young son who now lies in an African grave. Lord Salisbury just then came up to enter the House of Lords. Lord Roberts did not approach Lord Salisbury, indeed, it looked as if he were not personally acquainted with him; though, of course, that is impossible. The great little soldier took off his hat most ceremoniously, as if he himself were the humblest nobody. Lord Salisbury, not to be outdone in courtesy, followed the example, and also took off his hat. They were a singular contrast, the civilian, with all the marks of the student in the stooped shoulders the massive frame, and the pallid complexion; the little soldier, taut and alert, and fresh with the ruddy complexion of one who lives much in the open air, and just that faint suspicion of knowledge which is nearly always to be seen in a cavalry officer.

By reference to the map of South Africa you will see a place or spot that represents De Aar. Realization is ours and we are within a few miles of the Boers. Tomorrow we will leave for Modder River to join Lord Methuen's force to march on Kimberley. The Islanders are all well and in good spirits.

We were given a good reception at Cape Town. The people were not out to gaze, they cheered and cheered. Thousands upon thousands were on the streets. We were simply besieged, surrounded and conducted around the city. The people vied with each other as to who was to show us around. If you have a vivid imagination, or if you can imagine January is August you will imagine me having a nice spread of strawberries and ice cream. Strawberries are good at any time, but the Cape Town strawberries were delicious. I speak from a practical test. I, of course, don't know when you will hear from me again. I am writing this letter in a house. All we have with us is a great coat, shirt and socks rolled in it and our haversacks with a hold-all in which are towels and soap. Emergency rations hard tack (men and officers alike.) G. Company wears no stripes. The officers carry side arms and rifles and make it a point to have no distinguishing marks and non-commissioned and officers. By the time this letter reaches Prince Edward Island the Canadian Contingent will have been under fire perhaps a great many times. You will be informed of any casualties immediately the occurs. Each member of the contingent has a card sewed in his pocket with name, age, residence etc., so there can be no mistake. As long as our names are not mentioned as killed or wounded we are alive and well. Everyone is anxious to get to the front. The Canadian Contingent is considered the best body of troops that have so far passed through Cape Town. We travelled on the railroad first second and third class and had berths in the cars and washroom, tables, etc.

The scenery is very beautiful. We are camped between two ranges of hills which are occupied by the British for miles. We are getting along famously. E. Bowness is looking well, and has improved in flesh. In fact we are all

IN SOUTH AFRICA

Letter From Lorne Stewart at The Front.

ANXIOUS FOR BATTLE

Praises Mr. Fullerton—Canadian Mementoes Are in Great Demand.

On Saturday morning Major Stewart received from his son Lorne the following letter, from which THE GUARDIAN has been permitted to take the following extracts:—

DE AAR JUNCTION, CAPE COLONY, SOUTH AFRICA, Dec. 3.

DEAR FATHER:—

By reference to the map of South Africa you will see a place or spot that represents De Aar. Realization is ours and we are within a few miles of the Boers. Tomorrow we will leave for Modder River to join Lord Methuen's force to march on Kimberley. The Islanders are all well and in good spirits.

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The regiment arrived here early this morning. The men fell in as they left the coaches and marched off some hundred yards to the east to a spot that was not conspicuous from the rest of the plain ever since our arrival there has been a blizzard blowing. The dust stirred by the feet of the men falls to leeward. At times we cannot see two hundred yards. Sand blowing around is nothing extraordinary, but when it gets into our tea, and as it drove through the camp blinding suffocating going down our necks even into our boots is not desirable.

The scenery is very beautiful. We are camped between two ranges of hills which are occupied by the British for miles. We are getting along famously. E. Bowness is looking well, and has improved in flesh. In fact we are all

feeling in extra health. It was a beautiful sight as we entered Cape Town. Thirty transports were in the harbor on our arrival and they gave us a grand reception by the blowing of whistles, etc.

Canadian buttons have been sought after and all are gone. Coins, stamps, have followed and we have nothing left but our clothes. The people were simply wild with excitement.

As my time is limited I must close and say good-bye for the present. I will exercise all care possible consistent with my duty. You will consider me well unless you receive a telegram to the contrary. If the worst should come to the worst I, and I may say all the Islanders are, prepared to meet our Great Father who wills all things as they should be.

If I should be wounded I will be sent to Cape Town where the greatest care will be taken of us and where the people cannot do enough to make us happy. Remember me to all kind friends. My writing paper has given out so I have got to make the most of it. The writing tent is not open on Sunday nights.

Too much cannot be said of Mr. Fullerton. He cannot do too much for us, neither can our officers, they have made all the arrangements possible for our comfort. We are prepared for the fight.

Your affectionate son,
LORNE STEWART.

THE LOST STEAMER.

is Still Unknown, but Thought to Have 120 Men on Board.

MONTREAL, Jan. 13.—(Special)—The identity of the steamer lost at St. Mary's Bay, Newfoundland, is not yet known.

The French Cable Company fears she is their steamer Francois Arago with a crew of 120 men.

FRANCE EXCITED.

Over the Shooting of a Rich Brewer by an American.

PARIS, Jan. 13.—(Special)—Great excitement prevails throughout France over the shooting of M. Janjou, a famous brewer, by W. Martins, an American lad who apparently went crazy while travelling in a first-class car.

THE KEELEY CURE.

Those wishing to be cured of the craving for Alcohol, Morphine, Tobacco, and Cocaine go to Portland, Maine, Keeley Institute. References: R. C. GOR, L. WORTHY, W. C. TURNER, P. P. ARCHIBALD, ALEXANDER HORNE W. B. ROBERTSON SIMON W. CHARRIE, MRS. A. I. JOHNSON MISS R. J. CAMPBELL.

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