

# CORPL. JOSEPH O'RIELLY

## Gives a Diary of the March to Modder River and General Cronje's Capture,

PAARDEBERG, S. A., Feb. 28, 1900.

DEAR FATHER.—Believing that friends in P. E. Island would like to know how the time is passing with us here, I send you—although I am now writing under difficulties—an account of our engagement with the Boers at the battle of Paardeberg, O. F. S. Getting tired of the inactive life around Belmont our desire was satisfied by being brigaded on Monday, the 12th with the Gordons, Cornwalls, and Shropshires under Gen. Smith-Dorrien, at Gras-Pan, leaving at 5.15 a. m. and marching 13 miles to a place called Ram-Dam, where we joined Sir H. McDonald's brigade of Highlanders and a large provision train. Water was had and difficult to obtain, having to carry it a mile. The usual way to secure water here is to dam the valleys in the rainy season, so when using it is neither pleasant to sight nor taste, being a kind of silver-grey in color and containing a fair mixture of the solids carried from the source in the higher ground.

Wednesday, 14th.—Ready for a hurried breakfast at 3.30 a. m. Marched at 5 a. m. going ten miles to a drift on Reit River, which we crossed and joined Lord's Roberts' and Kitchener's forces. We reached the drift at 1 o'clock, but it was dark when our turn came to cross. An officer told us later that it took two days and three nights for the entire division to cross. The object of making this advance into the enemy's country was to force Gen. Cronje out of his strongly fortified position at Magersfontein or cut of his lines of supply and communication with his own territory.

### A TERRIBLE STRUGGLE.

Sick people grow tired of taking medicines which barely keep them alive; they want something to put them on their feet, well and strong and hearty; they want to get the upper hand over grim Death and choke all the "scare" out of him.

A medicine that goes right down to the very roots of life in the blood and builds



up a new constitution from the lowest foundation stone, like Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the only radical scientific cure for disease. This remarkable "Discovery" produces a rapid increase of the life-giving red corpuscles in the blood, which quickly clear out poisonous elements, stop morbid formation and build up new tissue in the vital parts.

By this deep and searching revitalizing process, obstructive blood diseases, throat and bronchial affections and even consumption, in all its earlier stages, are arrested and permanently cured. The "Discovery" makes solid healthy muscular flesh, without adding a particle of flabby fat like so many "emulsions." It fills out sunken forms and faces, gives color, nerve force and active energy.

Many doctors say that consumption is incurable and necessarily fatal. They are mistaken. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will cure 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption, if taken promptly according to directions. It has cured thousands. It is quickly absorbed by the blood and assists nature to throw off germs and all effete matter and restores the body to perfect health and strength. It tones the nerves and invigorates the body. It spurs up the torpid liver and makes the kidneys active. An honest druggist will not urge upon you an inferior substitute.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" is the greatest tonic and invigorator that was ever prepared. It is the discovery of a practicing physician, eminent and successful in his profession, the head of one of the greatest medical institutions in the world, the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y.

"It is now eight years ago since I took Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery," writes Mrs. Clara A. McIntyre, Box 171, Ashland, Middlesex Co., Mass. "I took a very bad cough, also night sweats, and was almost in my grave, as we thought, with consumption, when a friend of mine who had died with consumption came to me in a dream and told me to take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and, thank the Lord, I did so. By the time I had taken half of the first bottle I felt much better, I kept on till I had taken two or three bottles, that was all I needed. I got well and strong again."

"I feel it my duty to inform you of the great good I have derived from using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery," writes William Miller, of 651 Mulberry Street, Reading, Pa. "For the last nine years I have been very poor in health; suffered with a running sore leg. I tried many kinds of different medicines and doctors, but without relief, until I was told to use your medicine which was recommended to me by a farmer at the market. I went and bought a bottle and had relief the second day. I used that bottle and two others besides and can say that I am entirely cured, and now I can do a good day's work with the next man. I think Dr. Pierce's medicine is an invaluable remedy and one which no household should be without."

"To repeat what I said to John T. Lasky, Esq., druggist, of Albion, N. Y., 'I would say Dr. Pierce's medicines have been used in my family with the best results, the 'Golden Medical Discovery' as a blood remedy, and the 'Favorite Prescription' for the numerous troubles peculiar to females. I have recommended these medicines to many of my numerous friends, and the result has been, in every instance, like a charm. I talk with many and recommend the medicines on every occasion. I think also that Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are splendid."

If you want to know hundreds of great medical truths, send 31 one-cent stamps, to cover cost of customs and mailing only, and we will send you FREE a copy of Dr. Pierce's 1,008 page book, "Common Sense Medical Adviser," in paper covers, or for 50 stamps in cloth binding. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Lord Roberts' judgment was correct for Cronje crossed the Modder River southwards to reach Bloemfontein and then began the race. Gen. French was ahead of us with his cavalry. He surrounded and took Jacobsdal, capturing also a provision train and a quantity of other stores.

Thursday, 15.—Up at 2 a. m. on the march at 4 a. m. going 8 miles, to within sight of Jacobsdal, and near the Riet river, of which we took advantage a second time, by bathing, and washing our clothes. Two of our Maxim fellows went foraging; they called at a farmhouse and got some new potatoes and a lamb, on which we made a first-class dinner, enjoying it the better after being tired of canned stuffs.

Friday, 16.—Up and marching at 5 a. m. for Jacobsdal, where we rested for the day, getting an hour's leave to go about the town. We had a calf killed and had an enjoyable stew. Word came that Gen. French had the Boers cornered. We marched at 10 p. m., reaching Clift Drift at daylight.

Saturday, 17.—Rested, had a refreshing bath in the river, and ordered to march at 6 p. m. This was a forced march of 22 miles to Paardeberg, which we reached at 7 o'clock on Sunday morning.

Sunday, 18.—We could hear the fighting going on up the river, and every man in our regiment was wriggling with anxiety to be in it. We had barely time for a drop of coffee and a biscuit, when we had to be off. There was great activity, a lot of troops going up the right side of the river. The enemy being entrenched on the left side of the river, we had to cross by fording. It was a sight to see over 4,000 men and 500 horses, with several heavy guns, crossing in 4 1/2 feet of water. The men crossed in fours with arms locked, the "outside" man having hold of a rope. Our Maxim company was the last to cross, and we could only take one gun on a small pontoon—ourselves wading, and so excited we didn't mind the wetting. We had to march two miles to our position after crossing, the rest of the regiment being already in action and receiving their "baptism of fire" in good earnest. The firing line consisted of No. 1 company of each regiment, in the following order: the Shropshires on the left, then the Canadians, the Cornwalls with the Gordons on the right—all on the left side of the river. The Black Watch and the Seaforth Highlanders were on the right of the river. The firing was heavy, the troops in reserve and support getting it as hot as those in the firing line, the first man I saw wounded being in the first line but one. Captain Bell with 10 of us in the centre when we were ordered to the extreme of the flank. We crossed a space 800 yards with a perfect hail of bullets over and about us till we got in the shelter of a hill where we had to lie down as the storm of bullets was whizzing over the top. I don't want to see a hotter time than in crossing those 800 yards, but we hardly minded it. We worked our way around that hill till we got a good position among some stones, being within 900 yards of the Boer trenches. We were not long getting our guns rained on them, nor were they long in finding us out when they gave it to us in good style. The troops were making slow but sure headway. They could not see the enemy but the hail of bullets was kept up on each side. Here the Canadians put their work in well, never allowing a man of the other regiments to get ahead of them, and they kept in it to the last. One charge they made in line with the Cornwalls and Gordons was magnificent. It failed, but not to their discredit, as a body of Boers which had been all day in the trenches without firing a shot suddenly rose in their faces and sent into the charging ranks such a hail of bullets that several of our men were found dead next morning within a few yards of the trenches. Those in the charge who could take cover and lay there until dark when they retired.

There was never, it is said, a volunteer regiment so sadly cut up as were the Canadians on that occasion. We on the left flank did good work with our maxims, keeping the Boers from showing their heads much and enabling the Shropshire regiment to work its way towards them. That the Canadians had their "baptism" in terrible deadly style is shown by the number of casualties—17 killed and 66 wounded. But they made for themselves a name that will live in history. Lord Roberts and General Kitchener complimented them handsomely next day, saying that they had never seen a volunteer regiment do such splendid work. The Regulars who took part in the day's work speak highly of them and declare they don't want to be in company of better fighters. When we left the field that night we were pretty well played out. After our forced march of the previous night, the breakfast I have named and after our day's fighting we were regaled with a small piece of meat, while some did not get even that. But when we got in some of the boys rustled, caught and killed some sheep, which were eaten before they were half cooked, but we were duly thankful.

Monday 19th.—Reinforcements coming up through the night we got a day's rest. We went to view the scene of the previous day's work. It was a sickening sight. It was too dark to get all of our dead and wounded off the field, and we had to leave some. The field was strewn with dead and wounded horses and cattle; some of the wounded animals I despatched rather than see them suffering. I counted 43 cattle in one bunch killed by a shell, some being badly mutilated. The Boers having retired further up the river we went down to see their trenches. They had carried off their wounded and buried their dead the best way they could—some with hands protruding, some with feet and four not all covered. I counted 73 dead horses which the Boers

had with them in their trenches. On my return I met two Islanders, who told me that Roland Taylor was killed. We found him where he fell, shot through the heart. One of his companions told me he had been saying he felt hungry, and wished he had dinner. He got up to advance further to the front, when he was shot. He said, "Boys, I am hit, get a stretcher," and fell dead. We helped to bury him along with some of the others. He was a fine fellow, and is much regretted. An armistice having expired we had to get to our positions. Our side began shelling, but the Boers stayed in and around their laager, only a few of their best shots kept "snipping" at us all day. They occupied a very strong position, and used the water courses and trees on the riverbank for hideouts, but one of our shells got among their ammunition and guns and blew them up. A lot of Boers

surrendered and a large number were made prisoners. They wanted to surrender with conditions but were refused. (Continued on the Last Page.)

### WHOOPIING COUGH.

Cannot Be Cured in a Day, but Griffiths' Menthol Lintiment Will Be Found to Give Your Child Instant Relief. You Will Find it Superior to Anything Else for Croup or Whooping Cough.

When your children have Whooping Cough it is not desirable to stop the coughing entirely, but relief should be sought. Griffiths' Menthol Lintiment is pronounced by hundreds of mothers to be the best remedy ever tried for Whooping Cough. Used internally and externally, it goes direct to the spot and gives ease and comfort to the child. There will be no constant Whooping and Coughing all night if you give them Griffiths' Menthol Lintiment. It is pleasant to take and clean to apply. Your Druggist 25 cents.

# CHRISTY HATS.

Are best. The showing is worthy and complete. The brightest ENGLISH CREATIONS are here. We invite all to visit the great display. The styles are not only attractive but the price as well. 50c to \$3.00. Both stiff and soft are equally sure in performance of their duty. What's worth doing is worth doing well, that's how they are made, honestly built from start to finish. 3,000 Christys. 1,800 American.

# SHIRT WAISTS.

Very unusual display of dainty, washable WAISTS in white and colors; Lawns, Dimities, Chambric, Percales, Silks, Satens, Madras, in fact all the new materials are here lavishly shown. An almost endless variety of styles and patterns to select from. Blouse waists with collars and cuffs 50c. See our special Black Saten Blouse at 1.25, others in Black Saten 1.60 to 2.75. They're the prettiest waists in town is the remark we here every day. See our new Wrappers. See our new Skirts.

# PROWSE BROS.,

The Wonderful Cheap Men.

# THE Wilkinson Hat.

This is one of the best English Hats manufactured, and has been fully tested for quality. Style. It's up to date. Price. As low as any in the market, quality considered. For sale at

# D. A. BRUCE'S.

### A Girl's Divided Duty.

Mrs. Margret Deland, discussing in The Youth's Companion the question of a girl's obligations to her family and to herself says:

"It is pretty hard, when you come to think of it, for a girl to let go the best, as she sees it, and keep on in the old rut of home duties. Take, for instance, the elder sister, who is reaching out with all her alert and eager mind for some way to be of use in the world and at the same time to earn her own living; for in these days girls do not want to be dependent upon fathers and mothers any more than boys do."

"This girl says to herself that she will be a trained nurse, and finally, a doctor; and that means giving up her time and strength to study. But all the while, perhaps a delicate mother may say, 'In her patient self-sacrifice, 'Here I am—nurse me!' Or little brothers and sisters romp and pull and cuddle, and say in their pretty, and senseless chatter; 'Here we are—take care of us!'"

"Or perhaps it is art, and the girls long to go away to study; or it may be religion, and she is ready to throw over ease and comfort and wealth, and even love, to follow her vocation; but always family life stands relentlessly in the way! This is the dilemma of the girl to-day: What is she to do with her own personality, that claims development, as the body claims food?"

"For my own part, I say without hesitation, choose development—the very highest, the very best, the very fullest."

"But what is the best and highest and fullest? That is the question. I am sure it is the doing of one's duty! There is no education that can possibly compare with duty."

"In a way, this only shifts the puzzle, because one has to say, 'What is duty? Is it to live one's own life, or to live for other people's lives? When a girl really and honestly faces this question, I believe she will suddenly realize that the only way she can live her own life is by living for other people. That is the finest fulfillment of life that can be imagined."

"But such a realization does not necessarily mean that a girl must give up her career and choose home life and its tasks, and perhaps its drudgery; far from it! Only, it makes it necessary for her to be perfectly clear in her own mind as to the motives in developing her special talent and fulfilling her ambition. She will say to herself, 'Is it for my sake or for the sake finally, of others, that I want to go away and study or work? If, in honest answer to the honest question, 'For myself or for others?' a girl knows that self is secondary, then let her go! even if her mother has to do the mending, and the children do need her. . . . But if she can't honestly say that, if she sees that her object is only the gratification of personal ambition, then, if she would reach the best development of mind or soul, let her stay at home and darn stockings, if need be! The influence of her life, educated by duty, will do the world as much good as pictures or medicine; as making statues or going off to nurse lepers!"

### To Great Britain We Belong.

(By A. J. C.)

We form part of one vast Empire; We'll defend her to the last; We can be as brave and loyal, As our fathers in the past. As we journey through this crisis, Let us raise a mighty song, That will make her foemen tremble,— "To Great Britain we belong."

Let us show all foreign nations We are rising in our strength, To chastise a base insulter, And to conquer him at length. We are doing but our duty, Whipping Kruger's rebel throng, For, according to past treaties, To Great Britain THEY belong.

Let us show the Mother Country, That, although we live apart, We are sharers in her trials Hand in hand and heart to heart. If at times she meets reverses Only louder raise the song, 'Till it forms one mighty chorus,— "To Great Britain we belong."

### TO CURE A COLD IN A DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Groves' signature on each box.

Opening of the Easter trimmed hats to-morrow, 8 till 10 p. m. Come and see Miss McEachern's work.—Jas. Paton & Co. 10 tl

For La Grippe, Influenza, cold in the head etc., there is nothing equal to "Hughes' La Grippe wafers." Price 25c per box, mailed free to any address. Geo. E. Hughes, Apothecaries Hall 6 d&w fri&tues

Larger stock than ever carried by us. A good selection in all lines and sold cheap at the bargain store, J. H. Bell. 10 li

The New Belt.—Come in and buy your heavy belt ribbon from us. You can make one cheap. We will show you how to make one. All colors in ribbons and all colors. 10 li

Men's box calf boots, with O'Sullivan cushion heel, \$3.00 a pair at R.K. Jost. 10 li

Two hours of delight among the trimmed hats to-morrow evening, 8 till 10, Come.—Paton & Co. 10 tl

Now is a good time to have your furniture repaired and reupholstered. We have prepared for a big spring's work in this line. We would like to do yours. We will do it cheap. Let us send for it.—John Newson. 5 lwk

The Salvation Army was first in London in 1865.

Feed young fowls five times a day till they are a month old.

# HEART NUMB

It is fashionable to day to new heart scare every 24 hours, commonest symptoms of dyspnea, nerve trouble, such as palpitations, weak spells, loss of appetite and circulation, are magnified and distorted into serious signs of heart trouble, with the object of frightening public into taking this or that remedy. If a hundredth part of heart trouble we hear about real, the cemeteries would be full a month. A wrong construction put upon common ailments in to humbug the people into the fact that heart disease is prevalent, as real heart trouble, which sadly and suddenly fatal when it occurs, is a rare disease. Logical arguments cannot convince a intelligent people. Iron is a vital element of the blood. Too little means weakness, lack of spirit, lid cheeks, shortness of breath, listlessness, nervousness, loss of force, ending in general breakdown. The iron in Dr. Ward's Blood Nerve Pills is in the soluble form, in combination with other active agents in such a manner disease can't resist their action. feel yourself getting well when take Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills. 50c per box, 3 boxes for \$2. All druggists and Williams & Co., Toronto, Ont.



Baby's Own Soap. Is specially recommended by family physicians, for nursery use. Beware of imitations, some of which are dangerous and may cause skin trouble. ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., MONTREAL.

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Has opened a first laundry on Grafton Street near Opera House. washed and ironed 8c, only 7c. 10



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