

# WAR IN SOUTH AFRICA.

## Interesting Particulars of the Struggle Between Great Britain and the Boers.

### WAUCHOPE'S LAMENT.

In the blood-stained veldt our loved  
are sleeping,  
In the far Transvaal;  
Laid in earth that's honored with their  
keeping,  
Till the last roll call.  
"Forward! Black Watch," he said.  
Marched we right well  
All through that darksome night,  
Ere Wauchope fell.

Through the rain the misty dawn came  
creeping  
O'er the kopje's crest;  
While the wind, like women's voices  
weeping,  
Sobbed down its breast.  
Flashed out a falling star—  
"All, was it well?"  
Signal of doom afar,  
There Wauchope fell.

We'd no thought we were so close on  
battle,  
When the ambushed sand,  
Belched forth fire in murderous, hellish  
rattle,  
Straight into our band.  
"Halt! charge?" We charged  
them then,  
Hailed shot and shell,  
Fought we like friends, not men,  
Where Wauchope fell.

With his killed heroes all around him,  
He has gone to God;  
Ah! we cursed the bullets when we  
found him  
On the blood-stained sod.  
Honor him lying there,  
Valiant and free;  
Death it is passing fair  
In such as he.

Hush! they sent the tidings swiftly  
speeding  
Far across the sea;  
But they heard of glory all unheeding,  
Sobbing bitterly.  
Comrades in war's red tide  
Should we, too, fall;  
May we hear by his side  
The last roll call.

### LADYSMITH.

The town, which has a pleasant, homelike appearance, is the main center of Klip River county. There are thirteen streets, fairly well laid out, and among the public buildings are the town hall, built at a cost of some £5,000, a market office, court house, prison, and fort, government school, post office, public library and reading room, branches of the Natal and Standard banks, a Roman Catholic sanatorium and school; and among places of worship, churches of the Dutch Reformed, Church of South Africa (or Anglican), Wesleyan and Congregational communities. The streets are not well paved, but progress has been made in drainage, gas works and a water works scheme costing £26,000. The population includes, besides white people, some 2,000 natives and nearly as many Hindis and other Indians, who have immigrated via Durban, and act as coolies, waiters servants, etc. At present, however, Ladysmith's resident population is chiefly swollen by its military defenders. Since 1897 some thousands of Imperial troops have been stationed here, and the number is now, of course, very largely augmented. The camp is situated near the waterworks, about two miles from the town; it includes a barracks, hospital, church and permanent stabling for some 1,000 horses. The government railway department has also large repairing and other workshops at Ladysmith.

To the north of Ladysmith the railway runs a mile or so to Orange Free State junction, where the line bifurcates, the main route bearing east to Elanslaagte, Glencoe, Newcastle and the Transvaal, while the Free State line branches off due west toward Van Reenen's Pass and the Drakensberg Mountains. For some time after leaving Ladysmith the country remains open, dotted with low stony hillocks and seamed with stone dykes, but some fairly pretty scenery opens up after half an hour's ride on the main route, mimosa trees decorating the broad alluvial valleys and farm homesteads peeping out of dense groves of blue gum trees, until at sixteen miles north the train approaches the bleak and lonely uplands of the coal district, which commences at Elanslaagte, where the battle was fought. In the westerly direction, after leaving the

junction already mentioned, the Free State line sweeps to the west toward Olivier's Hock, and after traversing an open bare country a short distance northwest of Ladysmith, again crosses the Klip River and passes by Walker's Hock, Besters, Colworth and Brakwal stations to the mountain pass. A few miles northwest of Ladysmith on this route a magnificent mountain panorama opens out, the Drakensberg range into this neighborhood, containing rugged, mighty peaks, from 12,000 feet downward. H. H. Smith and other enterprising farmers have excellent farms in the neighborhood, and there are large grazing farms at Besters station. Between Besters and Brakwal there are high stony kopjes (hills), with a wide prospect of hill and vale to the eastward. In the thirty miles between Ladysmith and Brakwal the train rises 1,350 feet, although Ladysmith itself is 3,285 feet above sea level.

### ROBERTS SOOTHES CRONJE.

PAARDEBERG, March 4.—Lord Roberts' actual words when he received Cronje were: "I am glad to see you. I am glad to meet so brave a man." Every possible care is being taken of the sick and wounded. The greatest credit is due to the Canadians, if only for one thing, namely, that despite the hottest fire directed against them, no answering rifle was discharged during their advance. Their steadiness throughout cannot be too highly praised. The whole camp rejoices that our oldest colony has wiped away the stain of Majuba. Lord Roberts himself expressed his pleasure at the work of the Canadians in the strongest terms. Sentries with most stringent orders were posted around the evacuated laagers and looting here and elsewhere is strictly forbidden. Large quantities of rifles, bandoliers, ammunition carts, wagons and forage were among the lot. There was little else other than the necessities of war, the remainder having already been abandoned in the trenches at Spytfontein and Magersfontein.

### ONWARD TO THE FIELD OF BATTLE.

Written and dedicated to the gallant officers and men of the famous Strathcona Horse, by R. Alonzo Scott.

Onward to the field of battle,  
Where the guns and sabres rattle;  
Find the Boers—the silly cattle,  
And then do not spare a life.  
Tho' in trenches they may shelter,  
In their life's blood make them wet  
Until they give up the strife.

Cronje first and Kruger later;  
"Round up" every English hater;  
Drive "cold steel" through every traitor  
Who would haul our colors down.  
Fight with Roberts, French and Buller;  
Fill each trench with dead Boers full;  
Make the foe respect our Ruler  
Everywhere they may be found.

On! brave boys, to Transvaal gory;  
And there win undying glory;  
Show the truth of that old story—  
Of how England's sons can fight.  
You are Canada's pride and flower,  
Our best men of fighting power;  
And we know you'd never cower—  
With a million foes in sight.

On! then with the Old Flag waving;  
On! and stop the foe's mad raving;  
On! and quench their evil craving;  
Let them know just what you mean.  
Trust in God and in your powder;  
Tell the world in thunders louder—  
England's sons are never prouder  
Than when fighting for our Queen.

### IRISH AND BOERS.

The following letter, taken from the Providence, R. I., Sunday Journal of Feb. 18th, will show how the Irish

Dear Sir,—I was for seven years a sufferer from Bronchial Trouble, and would be so because at times that I could scarcely speak above a whisper. I got no relief from anything until I tried your MINNARD'S BONEY BALSAM. Two bottles gave relief and six bottles made a complete cure. I would heartily recommend it to anyone suffering from throat or lung trouble.

J. F. VANBUSKIRK.  
Fredericton.

are treated in the Transvaal by those very hordes of brutal men that are now fighting us in South Africa:—

To the Editor of the Sunday Journal:

I landed in the country last week having come from Cape Town, South Africa. I came by the way of Liverpool, England. Hearing that the Irish, my own countrymen, are raising money for the Boers in Providence and vicinity, I desire to make a few facts known to them through your paper, if you will kindly let me.

I have lived in the Transvaal eight years, and I know a few facts about the Boers. In the first place, do they know that an Irishman or any other man never gets justice from a Boer in any court of law in the Transvaal? I will give \$1000 to any man who will prove that they did within the last five years.

I will give you a type of the justice. In 1895 I was living in Johannesburg. I was working in the De Beers mines, which were owned by Mr. Rhodes, an Englishman, and Mr. Belt, a German. At that time there were about 300 Irishmen working in the mines.

That year a law was put in force whereby all children had to go to the Boer school, and all had to learn Dutch. Next door to me there lived a man by the name of Patrick Fahey, who had three children, two boys and a girl. The girl was about twelve and the boys were younger, so he sent them to school, and one day, because the girl could not learn the Dutch, the teacher struck her on the head, and through that blow she went into convulsions and died. Mr. Fahey had the teacher arrested, but he was let off, as the teacher was a Boer. So Mr. Fahey would not let his boys go to school after that. So the Boer police came to arrest him, and because he would not go with them they shot him before the eyes of his poor wife. He lived about two hours after he was shot. Myself and Mike Carroll went and got the priest, but the Boer police would not let him into the house. This occurred on the 14th day of October, 1895. We called a meeting of all the miners, both Irish, English and Scotch, and we subscribed and got a good coffin and buried him decently. We decided also to let the English Governor at Cape Town know the facts of the case. So we did. He sent two men to investigate it, but through that twenty of the miners were sent out of the country, and all the property, furniture and such like, the Boers confiscated. We that stayed got together £115 and sent Mrs. Fahey and her children back to Ireland.

I can tell you over twenty cases similar to the above, but I think that will be enough to let you see what the Boers are. I don't love England; but I say give me English laws as they are in Natal, where every man has equal rights. That is what England is fighting for. There are over 10,000 Irish volunteers in Natal alone, and we will fight to the death to down the cruel Boers, and I appeal to all Irishmen to help the widows and orphans of the

Irish soldiers who fall in battle. I have come here on a little business, and I am going back to Cape Town next week to fight the Boers and avenge poor Pat Fahey. So, at the last, I say, God Bless old Ireland and her soldiers who are fighting for a good and just cause!

DANIEL MALLEY.

Dayville, Conn., Feb. 12.

### WHY CRONJE SURRENDERED.

Gen. Smith-Dorien's brigade was the one nearest to the enemy in front. When darkness fell they bivouacked in silence. At 2.40 o'clock in the morning they were ordered to creep forward silently toward the Boer trenches, but the Canadians and Gordons charged forward for two hundred yards, under cover of volleys from the Cornwalls and Shropshires. The firing of the Cornwalls and Shropshires enabled the Canadians to entrench themselves parallel to the Boer trenches. Before dawn there was a distance of only three hundred yards between the Canadians and Boers, and the former were in such a position that they could enfilade the trenches. The Boers made a brief but stubborn resistance in the semi-darkness. The only effect this had was on the British extreme left, where part of the Canadians scarcely had time to erect cover. Daylight showed the Boers how utterly indefensible their position was. Neither the British artillery nor the other infantry division fired a shot, for the reason that the cordon had been so contracted that there was danger of hitting their own men. When the Boers hoisted the white flag, Col. Ewart of Gen. Colville's staff responded and entered the laager. He asked the occupants to pile their arms up, and they quietly complied. Then Col. Ewart sent Gen. Cronje's message to Lord Roberts.

Of the prisoners taken 2,592 are Transvaalers and 1,327 Free Staters. In the former number 49 Scandinavians are included, and in the latter 45 artilerists and two hundred sappers. Among the Boer commanders who were taken prisoners were: Commandants J. Martins, R. Weit and Vereter; Field Cornets J. Snyman, J. H. Vande, J. H. L. Bosman, W. L. Lemmer and Bodenhorst; Adjutants J. S. Maree and J. A. Botha; War Commissioner Arnolds, and Acting Field Cornets P. V. Deilliers and G. J. Duplessis.

The Times correspondent at Ladysmith, telegraphing recently says: "We could possibly have held out for six weeks longer, but sickness and paucity of ammunition would have limited our power of resisting assaults like that of January 6. Originally there were 12,000 soldiers, 2,000 civilians and 4,000 natives in the town. Eight thousand of the soldiers passed through the hospital. The death rate was low till January. The increase was due to the exhaustion of medicines. It is impossible to exaggerate the privations of the sick since the middle of January. Once a man was down he was practically lost. Rations for the fighting men just sufficed to keep them together. The last fortnight saw a majority of the field batteries unhorsed, and guns permanently posted and the cavalry and drivers were converted into an infantry. The line of defence was constructed in view of a final contingency if the outer works should be carried.

The London Times pays a tribute to General White for possessing one of the greatest and rarest gifts of a leader

namely, knowing how to maintain the spirits of men through a long, dreary period, not merely of danger, and suffering, but of hope deferred. It adds: "To General Buller and the relieving force a similar tribute must be paid. Seldom has the absolute confidence of a general in his men been more strikingly displayed; never was that confidence more completely justified. General Joubert and the burghers made a grand defence, and the skill with which they had us in check until the very last moment, and then withdrew, must excite the admiration of competent critics."

The Daily Graphic declares that the story of the siege and relief of Ladysmith will rank as a fine page in British history. General White's firm stand and General Buller's unquenchable pluck have shown the world that the British soldier has not fallen a whit from the glorious traditions, which it is his business to maintain. It adds that it is perhaps vain to hope that the triumphs of the past week will bring in their train speedy peace, out one of their results is to give the British a much freer hand, and if consistently with the interests of the Empire, that hand can hold out an olive branch to the misguided Boers, the valour of the British soldiers will have produced its noblest fruit.

## ARE THE

children growing nicely?  
Stronger each month? A  
trifle heavier? Or is one of  
them growing the other  
way? Growing weaker,  
growing thinner, growing  
paler? If so, you should try

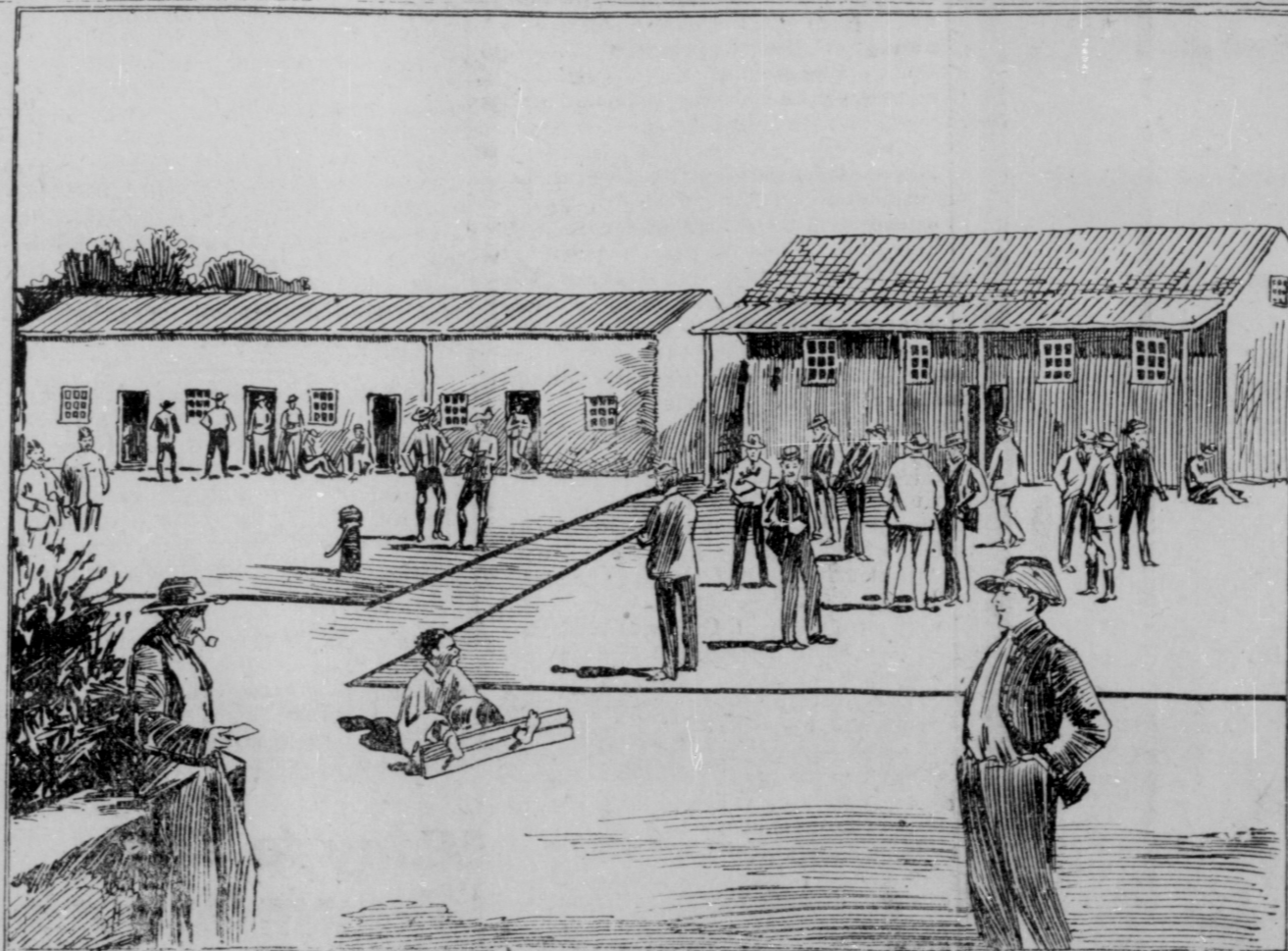
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PRETORIA JAIL.

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[Boston Globe

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Edward Cullen.

HORACE HASZARD,  
Agent For Canada

Telephone Company

The Annual Meeting of "The Telephone Company of Prince Edward Island," for the election of directors and such other proceedings and business as it is competent for the shareholders to deal with and determine, will be held on Wednesday, the 14th day of March, 1900, at the hour of 8 o'clock, p. m., at the office of the Company, Queen Street.

H. J. CUNDALL,  
President.

Charlottetown, March 1, 1900.  
31-2, 9, 14