

A Stray Case
Mens underwear

Arrived Thursday
10 doz men's fine rib
bed all wool worth
\$1.25 a suit to-day
for \$1.

10 doz wool fleeced
lined worth \$1.50 a
suit, for a few days at
\$1 per suit.

This is a genuine
snap. See window.

J B Macdonald
& Co
For Best Value in
Blankets.

Redeem The Time

Now is your time to purch-
ase a nice Oak or Walnut
Clock, as we are selling them
at a big discount, at the Mod-
ern Jewellery and Fancy
Goods Store, Sunnyside.

Jury & Co
A beautiful Calendar given
free with every clock.

WANT
HOUSEKEEPER

To come in and look over our
groceries. Our stock is fine
and fresh and guaranteed to be
satisfactory. We keep every-
thing in our line that is neces-
sary.

FOR HOUSEKEEPING
The prices—well, that is what
we want you to see when you
are looking at our goods.
Their lowness will surprise
you.

RISCOLL and HORNSBY
QUEEN STREET

WEDDING!

Highly finished Quartered Oak
Cabinet containing 161 pieces
Table Silverware (Wm. Rogers)
suitable for wedding or presen-
tation gifts, most complete made
—costs \$175, seal for \$125 cash.
Particulars from
SILVERWARE,
P O Box 1045,
MONTREAL.

1500 Boxes Tin Plates
GOVERNOR "LYDBROOK"
and other Excellent Brands.
12x12—14x20.

For prices and terms use telegraph,
telephone or mails.

R. T. HOLMAN.
Jan dlyw lmo

J. C. Wesley Co.
HALF TONE
ZINC ETCHING, ELECTROTYPING,
11 DOCK ST.
ST. JOHN, N.B.

WAR IN SOUTH AFRICA.

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

IN TUGELA FIGHT.

"Well, I have been in my first bat-
tle, and how I am going to describe the
horrors of it to you, I do not know."
Thus writes Sgt. Alfred Mills, former-
ly of the G. G. F. G., Ottawa, and
now of the Dublin Fusiliers, in des-
cribing Buller's reverse at the Tugela
river in a letter to his mother, Mrs. G.
Mills, of Second avenue. Continuing,
the young Ottawa regular says: "The
night before the battle we were all
served out with extra ammunition so
that each man could go into action
with 150 rounds. At the same time
our company officer told us the Irish
brigade was to attempt to cross the
river in the morning, and try to turn
the enemy's flank. He asked us to tell
the men to keep up the honor of the
old regiment. Revielle was sounded
at 2.30 that morning, and shortly after
our brigades was on the march towards
the Boer position which was on very
high hills at the other side of the
Tugela. This river is about 30 to 50
yards wide and the Boers had it one
mass of barbed wire entanglements.
The Irish brigade advanced within
1500 yards of the river in quarter
column, and halted, but shortly after
was ordered to advance another 500
paces.

All the commanding officers wanted
to extend their battalions, but Gen.
Hart wouldn't have it, and so much
against their will, we started to advance
again, still in quarter column. There
was a square burnt patch just in front
of us. After we had gone a short
distance and when we came near it,
the first Boer shell burst right in the
center of it, but didn't do any harm,
as it was only intended to find the
range. The second one, however,
came a few seconds later, and before
we had time to extend, burst right in
the middle of my company, and
knocked over two whole sections. I
was on the right of the company at
this time and it was No. 3 and 4
sections that got the shell and I escap-
ed. I looked around when it burst
and was almost overcome with horror
when I saw two of my comrades with
their heads blown clean off, and the
remainder of two sections lying on the
ground more or less mangled.

MEN DROPPED FAST.

As soon as the effect of this shot was
seen by the enemy, its rifle fire com-
menced, and as the Boers had all the
ant hills marked white, to give them
the range, and as we were in a broad
open plain our men started to drop
fast, but we still kept advancing, al-
though there were millions of bullets,
shells, shrapnel, case shot and machine
explosive bullets flying around us.

The whole battalion was extended
in the firing line by this time, with our
three companies of the 1st battalion in
the most exposed position. The Boers
had burnt all the grass in front of their
position so that the black ground would
show up our khaki uniforms.

We kept making short rushes of
about a hundred yards, and firing a few
volleys from time to time till we arriv-
ed within a couple of hundred of yards
of the enemy. We couldn't very well
advance much farther on account of
the river being between us and the
enemy. It was at this short range
that a great many of our fellows fell,
as they could easily be seen by the
Boers lying on the bare ground.

MARVELOUS ESCAPES.

I managed to get behind a small
tuft of grass about as wide as the palm
of my hand, and by shoving my head
well into the ground, when the Boer
fire became to hot, eluded their fire,
but with all my scheming there were
thousand of bullets almost touched me.
Some of them went between my legs,
some under my arms as I lay on the
ground, and more just missed my head
by an inch or two. One time I put
out my hand flat on the ground and
got a bullet between my fingers which,
like the rest, just managed to missed
me. Another time I crawled behind a
ant heap when one of the Enniskilling
Fusiliers shouted "For God's sake get
away from that ant heap." I crept
away and a second later a shrapnel
shell struck it and blew it to atoms,
killing and wounding seven or eight
men on the other side of it.

The Boers must have thought that
the whole line where I was was killed,
as they changed the direction of their
fire to the supports and reserves advan-
cing behind us, and would only
direct it upon us when we got too active
with our rifles. I fired 140 rounds

but hadn't the satisfaction of seeing any
of shots taking effect as the Boers were
completely under cover in their
trenches. To add to the horror of the
whole battle it was a burning hot day,
and the sweat poured out of us like
rain, the thirst of some of us being
worse than the enemy's fire. I lost
my water bottle in the dark before
going out in the morning, and was
that thirsty that when my mouth was
filled with dust I couldn't spit it out.
The only thing I thought of the whole
time was where I would get the bullet
when it came, as I was certain I could
not possibly get back without getting
hit. Even the war correspondents who
watched the battle said they could not
understand how anyone could go into
such a hail of lead and steel and live.

IT COST HIM HIS LIFE.

One young fellow of the Enniskilling
regiment who was lying beside me, got
so thirsty that he raised himself up to
drink, at the same time saying to me,
"I can't stand it chum, I must have a
drink." He had the drink and laid
down again and was instantly shot dead.
As he rolled over he cried "Mother,
mother!" and fell dead. Before I saw
that young fellow die and heard his
last words I was as cool as I was
only on a field day at Aldershot, but
when I heard his last mournful cry it
made me think of you, mother, and all
at home, and it was with a very heavy
heart that I went on firing till we got
the order to retire.

While we were lying so near the
enemy we didn't care a bit for the rifle
bullets which do their work clean and
neat. What did terrify us was the ter-
rible shrapnel, case shot and explosive
bullets which were on our flanks as we
were in a splendid position for a cross
fire. Every few seconds one of these
would go screaming over our backs so
close that we would feel ourselves
to see if we were wounded and every
time we looked to our right or to our
left we could see fellows writhing in aw-
ful agony from the effects of them.

DEAD IN HEAPS.

The battle lasted from about 5 a. m.
till about 4.30 p. m. but most of the in-
fantry had retired by 12 noon or two
o'clock. I never heard the order to re-
tire and was a good half-hour lying with
about a dozen of the Connaught Ran-
gers and Enniskilling Fusiliers in the
firing line before I noticed that the
whole army on the right had retired. I
then gave them the order to retire, al-
though I thought it was certain death
to stand up, and as it happened about
four of us got out of range without
being wounded or killed.

All the horrible sights I had seen up
to this time were nothing compared to
what I saw as I retired. Every two or
three paces I would have to step over
some poor fellow either killed or horri-
bly mangled. About 400 yards from the
river I found one man of my own sec-
tion named Dowling and gave him a
drink out of his own bottle, and when
I saw the terrible wound he had I
tried to carry him of the field. I called
a sergeant of the Second battalion, who
was near to give me a hand and he has
since been mentioned, in
the Natal papers over it, but I am
not mentioned, although I sat half an

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

J. F. VANBUSKIRK,
Fredericton.

hour under a heavy fire with him till I
got help to carry him off. Shortly after
I left Dowling a 45-lb shell lit right
under my feet and as good luck would
have it didn't burst until it was well
under ground. It flung me a good ten
yard but did not hurt me. Had it
burst sooner it would have blown me
to atoms.

Some officers of the staff were aston-
ished to see me come out alive and
gave a cheer when they saw I wasn't
hurt. After that I got safely through
and almost drowned myself when I
came to water. As soon as I had a
drink I came to a fellow with his arm
blown off, four miles from the hospital.

When I got into camp I had to act
as color-sergeant of C company, as
all their sergeants were killed but one
and he was wounded.

I don't think we will go to the front
again, all our N. C. O.'s being out of
action. It is rumored that we go on
the line of communication after this.

I was never in such good health in
my life as at present. We get plenty
of good food to eat. The weather
here is always very hot in the daytime,
but rather cold and foggy at night,
which makes it very uncomfortable on
night outpost duty. The remainder of
the first battalion are drawn up at Mooi
River and I believe have the band
playing every evening. How different
with us, we were 260 strong on the
morning of Dec. 16. On the same
evening we had 135 killed, wounded
or missing. That's a big enough per-
centage. Including the three companies
of the first with the second our losses
brought up a total of 269. Of the ser-
geants 7 were killed. I had my stripes
off and probably that saved me.

I expect to have fine times on the
line of communication, one battle is
enough for me.

Sergeant Mills, who repeatedly
proved himself a hero under such try-
ing circumstances is a brother of Mr.
Charles Mills, of the British American
Bank Note company, and Mr. Wm.
Mills, clerk in Mr. Edward Mahon's
office.

He left Ottawa about four years
ago on a visit to relatives in England
and Ireland but having a natural apti-
tude and fondness for soldiering en-
listed in the Dublin Fusiliers. Being
a steady and attentive young man he
found promotion, and his friends con-
fidently expect Sergt. Mills to secure
still higher honors as a result of his
heroic conduct in the present war.

EXPERIENCE

has taught us how to make the
best Emulsion in the world;
Experience has proved that
this Emulsion is worthy of
entire confidence. There
are many imitations of

Scott's Emulsion

and all kinds of substitutes for it;
but none equal it. If your doctor
recommends you to take Cod-Liver
Oil, or you know yourself that you
need it, get SCOTT'S EMULSION;
it is the best Cod-Liver Oil in the
best form.

If we had your address we would send
you a sample and a pamphlet telling
more about it.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Toronto.

Gold Crown and Bridge Work.

(Teeth Without Plates)

Reliable Work at Moderate

Prices—
DR. J. P. MURRAY

Queen Street
OFFICE TO LET—A comfortable office in
the Stamper Block. Apply to Prosser Bros.

John T. McKenzie,

THE TAILOR

CHARLOTTETOWN - P. E. ISLAND

What is

CASTORIA

Cast is for Infants and Castoria is a
harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops
and Soothing Syrups. It contains neither Opium,
Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is Pleasant.
Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of
Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays Feverish-
ness. Castoria cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria
relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and
Flatulency. Castoria assimilates the Food, regulates
the Stomach and Bowels of Infants and Children, giving
healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's
Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for
children. Mothers have repeatedly told me
of its good effect upon their children."
DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Mass.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children
that I recommend it as superior to any pre-
scription known to me."
H. A. ARCHER, M. D. Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher.

APPEARS ON EVERY WRAPPER

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Remnants

- Prints, Dress Goods
- MUSLINS,
- Flannelettes
- Ribbons, sklis
- Laces.

T. J. Harris, O'CONNOR HOUSE

For Fine Photography

Artistic Pose, Elegant Finish and New
Scenic Effects, visit the studio of

G. H. COOK

Cor. Queen and Grafton Sts., Ch'town.

Boots and Rubbers

all styles and sizes suitable for
fall and winter wear—for the lowest
possible prices, at

McQUAID'S,

LOWER QUEEN STREER

Boot and Shoe Store.