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RECORD OF THE OLD HAILEYBURIANS
WHO FOUGHT IN THE
WAR IN SOUTH AFRICA.

SUPPLEMENT TO THE 'HAILEYBURIAN

No. 325.

Some materials for a Record of the O.Hs. who fought for the Empire in the War in South Africa, 1899—1902.

[I wish to thank Mr. Turner very much for supplying me with the lists from the O.H. Society Reports, and the Editors of the *Haileyburian* for giving me a complete set of the numbers which I wanted. I must apologize for mistakes and omissions and inaccuracies, but I hope at any rate to shew that our "friends abroad" have been "borne in mind" by the "friends at home they left behind."

The Obelisk in the Avenue and the Roll of Honour in the Cloisters will be a fitting memorial on the spot, but we are anxious to send some record away, and this must serve for want of a better.

L. S. MILFORD.]

Ir may be worth while to record the various steps in the history of the O.H. War Memorial after the original proposal in a letter to the *Haileyburian*.

At a Committee Meeting of the O.H. Society held on Nov. 15th, 1900, it was resolved that the O.H. Society should take up the question of a Memorial.

On December 6th, 1900, a General Meeting of O.Hs. was held at the Church House, Westminster, under the Presidency of G. S. Pawle, as President of the O.H. Society, at which it was resolved—

"That the Memorial to be erected shall consist of a separate monument in
"memory of those who have fallen in the Boer War, and also if funds
"permit, of a Roll of Honour, to contain the names of all O.Hs. who
"have fallen in their Country's service."

A Committee was appointed, with power to co-opt other members. P. Birkett was eventually chosen as Treasurer, and circulars were issued to every O.H. whose address was known.

On Jan. 16th, 1901, at a Meeting held at 13, King Street, Regent Street, under the Presidency of the Master, the following were appointed to form the Executive Committee:— P. Birkett, M. Chater, E. T. Gurdon, W. R. Le Fanu, L. D. Nicholson, W. E. Russell. The maximum limit of subscriptions was fixed at £5, and names but not amounts were to be published in the *Haileyburian*.

On Dec. 19th, 1901, at a Meeting of the General Committee it was decided that the names of R. T. Blomfield and C. W. Furse should be added to the Executive Committee, and that the Memorial should take the form of an Obelisk in the Avenue and a Roll of Honour in one of the Cloisters.

The Executive Committee met in London, on June 3rd, 1902, and after examining the designs which R. T. Blomfield had drawn, decided to hold their next meeting at Haileybury in July.

From the *Haileyburian*, March 30, 1900.

BY THE GRAVES ON THE VELDT.

[From the *Daily News* of February 9th].

SPARE them your pity ; 'tis unmeet :
O deem not that they died in vain,
Who in the hour of dark defeat,
With fruitless valour strewed the plain !

Life freely given and duty done—
Whate'er the hours shall mar or make,
The sum of all beneath the sun
Henceforth is nobler for their sake.

Spare them your honours ; let them rest,
Let earthly fame forget them now ;
No need of cross upon the breast,
Or laurel to renown the brow.

Though the bare veldt around them spread,
Not all un-noted of the skies,
There springs above each hero-head
The snow-white flower of Sacrifice.

JAMES RHOADES.

Haileyburian, June 16, 1900.

IN TIME OF WAR.

EXAUDI DOMINE.

O GOD of Battles, Prince of Peace,
Who bendest the mighty to Thy will,
Who makest the raging tempest cease
And biddest the restless sea be still,
On Thee we call, to Thee we pray,
Guard Thou our dear ones far away.

Thou art the God our fathers knew ;
Thine was the power that nerved their hands
When, scattered wanderers far and few,
They wrought Thy will in distant lands ;
God of our sires, to Thee we pray,
Guard Thou our dear ones far away.

For those who fight, for all who fall—

Whate'er their tongue, whate'er their creed—
Thy hand, O Lord, is over all,
Thy mercy for their instant need !
Giver of life, to Thee we pray,
Thy mercy, Lord, for all, always !

For shadowed homes, for lives forlorn ;
For those whom sickness wastes or pain ;
Bind Thou the broken hearts that mourn,
Make Thou the Sundered one again.
O Man of Sorrows, Who didst bear
Thy crown of thorns, hear Thou our
prayer.

Stablish the right ; make wrong to cease ;
For thine own service set men free :
Turn fear to trust ; for wrath give peace,
For hate, the love that worships Thee ;
To Thee we kneel, on Thee we call,
God of all peace, give peace to all !

May, 1900.

C. E. S.

Haileyburian, June 14, 1901.

SENSATIONS UNDER FIRE.

WHEN war broke out in S. Africa, everyone was anxious to go and see what they called the "fun." When war ceases in S. Africa, everyone will be more than pleased to have done with this much overrated "fun," and try a little cricket in merry old England as an antidote.

War is a romantic affair to those who have never seen it. They imagine a torrent of shells and bullets, a tremendous noise, pools of blood, heroes cheering, bayonets flashing, horses galloping, and in the mind's eye they picture themselves in the midst of all this "jollity," carrying out the dying General, or charging the enemy's cow-gun single-handed, and returning, with much pomp, V.C. et D.S.O. !

All this is excellent in theory, and I have imagined it all myself, especially the last part ; whereas the first part alone is true, and all the rest embroidery. Anything more provokingly dull, deadly, and prosaic than the real article cannot be conceived. It may perhaps be dimly grasped by comparing it with the Quad on a real wet afternoon in November ; not much glory about that, and not a dying General to be had

for love or money! In the ordinary sealed-pattern modern battle you see nothing whatever except a very dull landscape under a very hot sun. It is not however what you see, but what you hear, that is the trouble. A roar and a crash of sound, not a bit of it: a whistle, a sigh, an occasional rushing, as of a small and insignificant rocket (a sixpenny one, in fact!), a "phlut," a monotonous tic-tacking noise far away in the front, as though many industrious carpenters or woodpeckers were hard at work—*voilà tout!* Anything like an Aldershot field-day? Not a trace of resemblance. Well, after all, you say, these sounds are not so very terrible. You are wrong; these sounds mean sudden death; and this is all the fun for which you pined in jolly old England. There is no fun; only duty—and not a pleasant one at that.

Now, if you examine the faces of most men under rifle fire (always presuming that you are behind a stout rock yourself), you will find them red and distinctly worried. I am sorry to destroy hallowed illusions, but you will not see anything resembling Caton Woodville's pictures, and positively not a single individual waving either his hat or his gun round his head. The passage of bullets produces a drawn anxious feeling in the mind, something similar to that which bothers most batsmen before they go in, only more so. An intense desire to move about if the cover is bad, and a correspondingly great desire to sit tight if the cover is good; a slight feeling or annoyance against the people who are letting off the bullets; a far greater feeling of anger at the stupidity of people killing each other at all; and also another feeling which comes first on the list, a desire, a strong desire, to be somewhere else! Where, oh! where is the dream of the dying General; he, like a wise man, is watching the battle afar off, and is far less likely to be killed than the local chickens. And, touching the cow-gun, it is there, it is true; but no, we will not charge it to-day: it will keep, and we will stay here behind this stone, and hope it will soon go away.

Of the two forms of annoyance the bullet is the worse. When he comes in coveys, one embraces the ground with the greatest vehemence, and one gets purple in the face. The shell is another affair altogether. As a wise man once remarked: "You must be very conceited if you think every shell is aimed at you; and yet," he added thoughtfully, "you do think so, and after all, if it *does* hit you, it is an undertaker's job." If a shell approaches one, one bows deeply and hastily; if it passes on the right, one inclines one's body to the left, and *vice versa*. If, while you are walking away from it, it lands behind you, you hollow your back and squirm. If you hear people say they do not mind shells—rather like them in fact—do not believe them: they do not mean anything wrong, they have only forgotten.

It is true great deeds are done in the arm-chair and in the battle-field; in the former they are thoroughly enjoyed by the doer, in the latter he is devoutly glad when they are over. There is an amazing fallacy in all books on warlike subjects, which induces the unwary to believe that one gets accustomed to being fired at, and becomes quite indifferent, not to say jocose, while it is going on. That, like a good many other things in books, is *nonsense*. The more you see of it, the less you like it; exactly like certain painful but salutary visits paid to the authorities in camera, or the dentist's chair. In your first action you do not notice it much. If you are going to get the Victoria Cross, now is your time, as you will have little idea of the danger you are in; unluckily in my first engagement there was a complete dearth of dying generals, and the cow-gun was too far off, or I should have charged it; I have seen a good deal of the cow-gun since, and I have decided to put off my charge until the next war. Alas! how different is modern warfare from the mediaeval type; when a lot of jolly old busters, after a capital breakfast within easy shouting distance, got helped into their armour, and formed up in front of each other with all due ceremony, as if it was the King's birthday. There was something in those days to make a fellow angry; first the irritating influence of an iron waistcoat in the hot weather, or possibly, as in the case of Mark Twain's hero, the local flea inside it. Secondly, the ever-weening appearance of some jackanapes of a Frenchman, not 200 yards off, brandishing himself about in your very face! like the over-bearing pride written in modern times in the eye of Jones the fast bowler, who prepares to hit your middle stump or your midriff, he doesn't much mind which.

You will teach that Frenchman in five minutes not to sit capering about like a pea on a drum, or your long spear shall know the reason why, just as you will teach Jones the fast bowler that half volleys are meant to go out of the ground, but not into gentlemen's wickets or midriffs.

After all, in those days one's blood was warm in fight, whereas in modern times it is obliged to be cold through force of circumstances. In old days one fought on the spur of the moment, by the instinct of long custom in the use of arms, just as Tompkins makes those delicate late cuts with no apparent effort, and drives Smith to the boundary like a whirlwind, with no more worry than you or I should knock a fly off our nose; whereas the unfortunate knight of modern days has the uncertainty of this mortal life whispered and "phluted" into his ear in the most trying way all the time that he ought to be thinking what Von Moltke would be doing; at least that's what the modern war critic says he ought to be doing; but then he says it in his arm-chair, and that is so much more comfortable than a battle. This is the real reason why the British officer is

said to be such an astoundingly stupid person, and until you have been in his position, and had these thoughts "phluted" into your ear, neither you nor the critics are in any position to judge that much maligned and I really think well-meaning person. But then I am one of them, and I have more than once hinted that all the Von Moltkes in history, and all the critics alive (and they are many) would not induce me to charge the cow-gun if I could help it, except in the same arm-chair as the critics.

So you see I am not a fit judge of these things. Cold, calculating, unenthusiastic, void of colour, such is modern war, and if fun be your object I heartily commend to you in preference Leech's receipt, "Roach fishing in a punt." But if it be a question whether old England shall or shall not be respected, then with all its unpleasantness give me the "fun." (It is just as funny as Gregory's mixture, neither more nor less) and let some one else catch the roach!

GOVERNOR.

BLOEMFONTEIN, S. AFRICA.
27th March, 1901.

Haileyburian, April 2, 1902.

A NIGHT MARCH IN SOUTH AFRICA.

[The following is an account of a Night March near Ermelo, written by Capt. C. de B. BOONE (O.H.), 1st Essex Regt., at present attached to the 14th Mounted Infantry.]

ERMELO,
Jan. 14, 1902.

I DARE say you have heard about Bruce Hamilton's successes lately, so a description of one of his night marches may be interesting.

On Saturday last we got orders to parade at a certain rendezvous at four o'clock in the afternoon, getting there in small parties between three and four p.m., so as not to excite the suspicion of any Boer spies on the distant hills. We were to start at seven p.m. Just as we were having a scratch meal at six o'clock, orders arrived to saddle up, and start at once; the guns and pontoons not to accompany the force. Evidently some fresh information had come in. We trotted off in a great hurry, picking up contingents of mounted men from the various columns camped round Ermelo as we went, until our total strength must have amounted to something approaching 2,000. At the same time a couple of guns, some wagons, and a few mounted men were sent off in the opposite direction to make a demonstration and bluff the Boer picquets. The sun was now setting, and already one or two stars had appeared. By sunrise we should have covered many miles of veldt. We

struck off in a North-westerly direction, and soon cut into a road running North.

It was quite dark now, and the order was passed along to stop smoking and talking. One Tommy, with some sense of humour, called out "Good-night, all"; and we settled down to a long, long, weary ride. I looked at my watch by the light of my cigarette, before throwing it away. It was just seven o'clock. Nothing was to be heard but the monotonous swish, swish, as we moved through the grass, and the chink of the horses champing at their bits. It was a lovely starlight night, quite warm, while an occasional flash of summer lighting played across the sky. It is a weird sensation, that of being one of a large body of men all moving along silently, like spectres in the dark. Sometimes as we passed under the shadow of a kopje, the darkness was so thick that the ground seemed to disappear beneath us, and one could only tell one was moving by the motion of the horse. Far away in the distance we could see a search light flashing a long ray of light across the veldt. We thought this must be from Middleburg, on the Delagoa Bay line. We moved along at a good pace, about four miles an hour. Occasionally a slight check occurred at a drift, but there was barely time to dismount before we were moving on again. Usually we had to trot for about five minutes to catch up after one of these checks. Sometimes we came to rough ground, dongas, etc., and the different regiments got all mixed up. They had to sort themselves out—no easy job in the dark. But the head of the column never stopped long for anybody, and it was a case of Devil (or the Boers) take the hindermost. It was during one of these short halts, when the rear of the column was closing up, that the stillness of the night was suddenly broken by six or seven shots, fired in rapid succession, and spurts of light shot out from a hill on our right front. Then followed silence—save only for the croaking of some frogs in a pond near by. "That will disturb the game for miles round," I heard someone mutter in a disgusted tone. It was just midnight, and wanted yet three and a half hours to dawn. Again we pressed on in silence as before, hoping that the shots we had just heard had not come from a Boer picquet, who would alarm their friends in the laager. On, on, on, jog, jog, jog,—oh, those weary hours before dawn! Would the light never come?

I tried to keep myself awake by looking at the stars. There was Orion's belt with his sword stuck in it wrong side up, as of course the constellation is topsy-turvy in this hemisphere. I was dimly wondering where his legs would be, and how uncomfortable it must be always standing on one's head, when a sudden bump, as I nearly fell out of the saddle, woke me up with a start. Some people tell me they can sleep quite well in the saddle. Personally, I

find it a most uncomfortable, not to say dangerous, proceeding. At last a faint light appeared in the East. It grew rather chilly, and the birds began to chirp. Still the land was covered in darkness. The ruins of a roofless farm stood out dimly on the crest-line of a hill in front. An orderly cantered up, and a few muffled orders were given. Silently and rapidly the long snake-like column coiled itself crescent-shaped round the farm. The light grows brighter; one can see the grass now, and avoid the ant-bear holes. The whole force presses on, breaking into a trot. Is the laager just the other side of the farm? or has the wily Boer got wind of our coming, and fled in the night?

We top the brow of the hill and strain our eyes in every direction. Not a sign of movement anywhere. The sweeping contours of the hill are still shrouded in a greyish mist. Suddenly as the right horn of the crescent sweeps over the next ridge, a splutter of fire makes our blood tingle with excitement. We are all as fresh as paint now, and the horses too cock up their ears. A few hundred yards and we top the sky-line. "There they go! See the wagons and Cape-carts! Good heavens, what a lot! Steady there—keep your horses in hand—keep in the ranks, will you? Whoop—Tally-ho—For'ard—Away! The hill-sides were dotted with men, carts, and wagons, streaming off in all directions, like ants disturbed from their nest.

But we were evidently not to have it all our own way, as we hoped at first. The Boers had got a good start, and their horses were fresh. Our force had not by any means surrounded theirs. Unfortunately for us the Boers had shifted the position of their laager during the night; so it happened that the party with whom I chanced to be (about 100 men) were suddenly greeted by a distinctly warm fire from the opposite hill. The General, seeing we were not strong enough to charge it, ordered us to halt there, and hold our ground: hoping the rest of the force would work round and catch the convoy. We dismounted pretty sharply, and opened fire at about 1000 yards' range on a mob of Boers who were scuttling about like rabbits, while their pals on the ridge above peppered us to cover their retreat.

War is a strange and anomalous proceeding; and the veneer of our nineteenth century civilisation very quickly wears off under fire. In the ordinary course of events we, like you good people, would have been lying in our bed at home, and a few hours later would get up, put on our Sunday-go-to-meeting clothes, and walk demurely to Church. Instead of which, there we lay, on that fine Sunday morning, firing away for all we were worth, trying out best to maim, kill, and destroy our fellow-creatures, while they returned the compliment to us. Of course it is very brutalising and demoralising and all the rest of it, but at the same time it is great fun.

By this time the Boer convoy had disappeared, and our force, which has somehow split up into numerous small bodies, was scattered to the four winds of heaven. Helios blinked at one another from the surrounding hills, and the octopus-like force began to gather in its long tentacles. It had not been a great success—the total bag being only 34 Boers captured, wounded, and killed, with seven wagons and three Cape-carts; while we had one killed and several wounded and prisoners. Had the laager been on the exact spot where it was expected, we should have bagged the whole commando—about 250 strong. But the Boers had evidently some idea of an attack, and had shifted camp during the night. Immediately we started retiring the Boers galloped back and sniped our men, not without inflicting some loss.

We camped that night near where the Boer laager had been, and marched back to Ermelo—about 25 miles—the next day. I hope next time we shall be more lucky and bag the whole laager. In my humble opinion it is only a matter of time and the war (as a big war) will be over by July, and then for home!

C. B.

H. S. GASKELL, of the Royal Bucks Hussars (Imperial Yeomanry) has kindly allowed me to print part of a letter which he wrote to me from "Buffelshock, Ottoshoof, between Zeerust and Mafeking, Nov. 1st, 1900."

"Everyone was firmly convinced we were going home from there. They took our photographs, new clothes were given out (we were in rags with soleless boots), our sick and details rejoined us, the ship was actually chartered, and we were to sail Aug. 6th, when suddenly orders came for Methuen's column to proceed at once to the Transvaal! You can guess how sick we were. We entrained at once, with horses, waggons, and everything else, and after a day and a night in open trucks under waggons we arrived at Krugersdorp. Here we got remounts and set out after a commando of 900 making for Oliphant's Nek, a pass in the Magaliesberg range, four days march from Krugersdorp. We were in touch with the rearguard for two days—just sniping to retard our advance, and then they made a big stand at the Nek. It was magnificent to watch our artillery shelling that pass. Shrapnel bursting over every nook and cranny, and lyddite every now and then, with a boom that shakes the earth, and sends up a cloud of dust and debris as big as a house. We had to go up a kopje to turn out some snipers, and a nasty job it was. The hill was all bushy, and for all you knew a man might be drawing a bead on you 100 yards off. But one of our guns down below located

them and sent two shells over our heads on to the top of the kopje, and they soon cleared off.

"We got through the nek in the afternoon and camped in a lovely spot by a river (Eland's River), six miles from Rustenburg. I remember that day we got into an orange grove, and you can imagine how we enjoyed ourselves after a long hot day climbing hills. Then we went to Bank Station, on the line between Krugersdorp and Potchefstroom, stayed there a day or two and then down the line towards Potchefstroom. We took some days getting there, because we had to fight all the time, as they were on the hills along the line. When we got there we heard De Wet was twelve miles out with 3,000 men, 2,000 of whom were fighting men. We were there a week and when De Wet moved we went after him, and then began our chase. It would take me a month to describe that, but it was the hardest six days work I ever did or ever want to do! First he made a stand at Tigersfontein by Lindeque, and it took a day to shell them out of that. That was our second day out of Potchefstroom, after a 25 miles march and camping on a rocky rise for the night with no blankets, having left the infantry and convoy behind. Next day the infantry came up and there was this fight. Then we struck back to the line near Bank Station to cut him off, though how Methuen knew which way he went is a mystery to me.

"We had "reveille" at one in the morning, and after riding on and on we came up with him about 10 o'clock. He had got two guns in position, and shelled the 3rd and 5th Yeomanry very heavily on the left. We (the 10th) advanced in the centre with one or two squadrons thrown out to the right. I remember it was very hot, and we dismounted and advanced on foot for about two miles, and one felt exactly like one used to out with the College Corps on a field-day. Our horses were led up behind us, and after firing a bit at some Boers on a ridge in front, we mounted and galloped up to it, with two 15-pounders following behind. You see the idea was we could skirmish in front to clear the way for the guns; they would advance up to the ridge and shell the enemy (retreating to the next ridge) over our heads, as we went on again. And so it went on for miles, with the dust of their convoy in sight all the while, and their waggon tracks lying fresh in front of us, and the marks of their horses' hoofs. Well on one of these ridges we got to we found one of their four 15-pounders left with six dead horses harnessed to it. One of our shrapnels had killed the lot, bursting right over the gun, just as they were going to fire their parting shot at us (because we found a case shot in the breech) and limber up. So they had to leave the gun. I think it must have killed the gunner, too, because I found a very fine pair of field-glasses lying by the gun. Well we galloped on like this till dark, and then camped for the night on a plain of burnt grass.

Cheerful, wasn't it? Nothing but miles and miles and miles of black charred grass all round, no water anywhere near, and our convoy, with waggons, blankets, and grub, no one knew where. They fired off a blank cartridge from one of our 15-pounders to try and give the convoy our direction, as it was pitch dark. That was a night; beastly cold, too.

"The direction of the Boers' flight was marked by long stretches of burning grass, and nine or ten waggons of ammunition they had left and set fire to. Every now and then some ammunition in one of the waggons would go off with a bang, and what with that and the veldt fires, the whole place was lit up all night. About 12 the convoy arrived. How on earth they found us I don't know. But as there was no water we couldn't have tea or anything; but some rum was served out, and at three o'clock we set off again, very cold and tired, as you can imagine. By this time the horses were pretty well done up, not to speak of the men at all. In fact we had to stop the previous day owing to the artillery horses not being able to go any further. We soon saw the dust in the distance, at about midday at least. I shall never forget that day. The 10th were advance scouts, and had to do the usual job of drawing their fire, and that day my troop was under the hottest fire we have been under yet.

"They had gone through a little pass with long high ridges on either side, on which of course we knew their rearguard would be. We had to ride slowly up to these beastly ridges over a perfectly open plain, wondering how much nearer they were going to let us get before they opened fire. 1000 yards, 800, 500,—I thought to myself, "we're goners this time." We instinctively got farther apart, and there were four of us sent 200 yards in front of the troop, of whom I was right-hand man. We kept looking at this ridge, and wondering when it would come. The horses seemed to think something was up too; everyone kept so quiet. Well, we got to 450 yards, when "ping-pong," came two sighting shots, one ten yards to the right and one in the front of me. Then it fairly came—sounded like a Maxim going off. They came by your head in bunches, and kicked up the dust all round. Round we went and galloped back, I expecting one in the back every minute. My old horse, who was fairly done up before—(I could hardly kick a trot out of him)—put down his head and went like a good 'un till we were out of range; I felt him whisk up as one went between his hind legs! I thought some of us *must* have been knocked over, but no one was touched! Perfectly marvellous it was. We didn't follow him that night, but camped this side of the range, and next day pushed along the side of it to a station on the line. Stayed there the afternoon, and at 12 midnight started on the last rush to drive him to Oliphant's Nek, where he was to be boxed up finally.

"Ian Hamilton was there with some guns, so he could not escape, with us behind him, and Broadwood somewhere on the flank. So with half the horses left behind, and the rest all completely done up, and the men having had no sleep for three nights, we made towards the Magaliesberg hills on the sixth day. De Wet had passed a few hours before, and we plodded wearily along, expecting every minute to hear the guns of the other force in front. But as the day wore on and we heard no guns we began to get anxious, and soon we arrived within sight of the pass, and there we halted and waited for events. We halted in a nice place with trees, and immediately every man tumbled off his horse like a log and instantly fell asleep. We had been there about an hour when I looked up and saw every man sleeping, snoring, under his horse, and the poor beasts too tired even to graze—hadn't stirred a foot! After this the awful news came that De Wet had got safely through the pass with no British force to oppose him, and all our labours had been in vain. I can tell you we were disheartened when we camped on the other side of the pass. They said Methuen nearly cried. If ever a man deserved a capture he did then. But where were Hamilton, Broadwood, B.-P., and everyone?"

"Of course there was a report we were going home from Mafeking. But I didn't believe it, and wasn't surprised when we set out on the trek again,—this time after Delarey. We had several running fights, capturing waggons, or guns, or cattle every time. I daresay you saw accounts of them from time to time in the papers. We followed him down through Oliphant's Nek to Rustenburg, and then off again in this direction to Zeerust. On the way we had two or three very heavy and unsatisfactory fights. It is all bush country, and they stand better here, because you can't shell them. It is very nasty work fighting in this bush. On the day before we got into Zeerust they shelled our camp from a kopje two miles off. The first shell they plumped right over our horses' heads into the N. Lancs. (infantry) lines, killing one man and wounding some. Then there was a hurry-scurry. I was asleep under a tree and woke up just in time to see the shell burst. We rushed to our horses and saddled up, and then everybody took cover as best they could. But they put five shells into us, and did a lot of damage before our artillery got on to them. Then we got to Zeerust, stopped there a day and came on here, two miles off. So we are getting a rest at last. We have been here over a week, and may go into Mafeking any day."

July 24, 1900.

LECTURE.

COLONEL PARK (O.H.) visited us on Speech Day, and on the following Thursday at 10.30 gave a most interesting account of his experiences on Wagon Hill and Elands Laagte. He was out with the Devonshires at Modder's Spruit, and after a short delay they came into touch with the enemy. His regiment had to make the frontal attack at the famous Elands Laagte, and seem to have had a terribly hot time. At first they had ant-hills to give them some sort of shelter, but for the last 200 yards they were exposed to a heavy fire from the Boers on top of the hill, which they eventually rushed with the bayonet. Soon afterwards they retired into Ladysmith, where the 1st Battalion of the Devonshires were stationed throughout the long siege. There were three great incidents of the siege, which stood out especially in Colonel Park's mind. The first was the bursting of a shell in his own mess, which killed or wounded nine out of the fourteen officers present. One of the killed was an Old Haileyburian, and the Lecturer pointed out that the Devonshires always had several O.Hs. in it. The second incident was the attack on Wagon Hill, and the third was the entry of the relief party. The Boers had actually reached the summit of the hill, before they were discovered by the sentries, whom they shot. It was then the duty of the Devonshires to help General Hamilton to retake this important position and right well did they carry out their work. Colonel Park found himself in command, for before the fight had lasted an hour, every single officer except himself had been killed, among them a great friend of his, and once a member of this School—Lafone. After ten hours the fighting was over and the British were seen to have gained the day, but it was gained at a tremendous loss, yet as Sir George White remarked in his congratulatory address to the Devonshire regiment, such deeds cannot be accomplished without loss.

The third incident was the triumphant entry of the relieving party, who had seemed so long in coming, and were therefore all the more welcome when they did come. Colonel Park showed us some interesting relics such as bits of shells, and a pom-pom cartridge case, and also a hand grenade, numbers of which were found heaped up to guard "Long Tom." Another interesting relic was a nice mackintosh of the German Colonel Von Schiel, which was brought him after Elands Laagte. There were some gruesome details about the luxurious fare to which Ladysmith had been reduced towards the end of her siege.

The description of a night Colonel Park had spent in searching for wounded after Elands Laagte is almost too terrible for print, and he seems to have been very lucky in not being

severely wounded at either of these memorable engagements. The lecture ended with several rounds of cheering for Colonel Park.

Haileyburian, July 24, 1900.

Colonel C. W. Park, who preferred not to speak in Big School on Speech Day, gave us a delightful talk from 10.30—11.45 next day, speaking of Elands Laagte, the siege of Ladysmith, and the part which the Devons took in Wagon Hill. He paid a very warm tribute to Capt. W. B. Lafone. I do not doubt that many O.Hs. will be keen to join a regiment in which O.Hs. have done so well.

I cannot help recording the order in which the siege rations of meat were placed. Mule came first, horse second, and "trek" ox a bad third. "Chevril" is apparently not at all a bad substitute for Bovril. The Colonel received our telegram of congratulation with a mass of others just before he was laid up with enteric.

Haileyburian, Nov. 1, 1900.

On Friday, October 19th, during the last half hour of second lesson, Colonel J. H. Yule (O.H.), gave us his experience as Brigadier-General in Natal.

After the Master had briefly introduced him, Colonel Yule began to describe the attempt to take Talana Hill, held by 4000 Boers with smokeless ammunition. Under General Symons were 1500 men, consisting of the Royal Irish Fusiliers and the Dublin Fusiliers. The Leicester Regiment had been left in camp. It was during this fight that General Symons was mortally wounded. Colonel Yule corrected the impression that General Symons was riding when shot; he had ventured out, on foot, beyond a wood in which our men were waiting, in hopes of seeing signs of Boer movements. Colonel Yule was on the point of advising him to retire under cover, when the General came up to him, and told him that he was mortally wounded, at the same time commanding him to continue the attack, and that was the last that Colonel Yule saw of him. Soon after this the Boers began the siege of Dundee with "Long Tom" guns.

On receiving the command to retire, all the waggons were filled speedily with rations and ammunition, and the retreat began. Some scouts were sent out in the direction of Glencoe, and mistaking the orders, managed to escape through to Ladysmith. There were forty miles to be traversed, and that during misty and drizzly weather all the time. The darkness of the nights, combined with the foully muddy state of

the tracks, caused progress at night to be reduced to one mile an hour, accomplished amid waits of fifteen minutes or so to extract the waggons from the mire. At last, in spite of the want of food, Ladysmith was reached. There Colonel Yule, after taking his forces to the part called Ladysmith Camp, was obliged to retire to the hospital; and thus his experiences of the retreat were ended.

[N.B.—This list has been compiled from a collation of the O.H. Society's Reports for 1900, 1901 and (the forthcoming) 1902, with the Army List for May, 1902.

I have taken as the basis the first list published in the 1900 Report, and have not removed any further names from the Regimental lists to "Staff" or "Special Service" list. The list of "Imperial Yeomanry" is very unscientific in arrangement, but it has been impossible to get more precise information.

L. S. M.]

Headquarters Staff, A.D.C., R.A.—Brevet-Major A. D. KIRBY, R.A. (Colvin, 81.3-85.3). Major (2nd in command) 29th Batt. I.Y.

4th Division Staff Officer.—Brevet-Major J. M. VALLENTIN, East Lancashire Regiment. (Thomason, 83.3-86.2). Killed at Onverwacht, Ermelo District, S.A., Jan. 4, 1902.

A.A.G.—Brevet-Lt.-Col. T. CAPPER, East Lancashire Regiment (Thomason, 76.1-80.2).

A.A.G.—Major R. B. GAISFORD, C.M.G., Royal Scotch Fusiliers (Bartle Frere, 67.1-73.1).

SPECIAL SERVICE OFFICERS.

Brevet-Col. ST. G. C. HENRY, C.B., Northumberland Fusiliers (Colvin, 74.1-77.2). Commanding Mounted Infantry. Now attached to the Egyptian Army.

Brevet-Lt.-Col. A. J. GODLEY, Royal Dublin Fusiliers (now Irish Guards) (Thomason, 80.1-80.3). Besieged in Mafeking. Now D.A.A.G. 1st Army Corps.

Col. J. H. YULE, C.B. (Colvin, 63.3-64.2), late Lt.-Col. Commanding 1st Devons, conducted retreat from Dundee to Ladysmith. Now h.p.

CAVALRY.

2nd Dragoon Guards (Queen's Bays).—Sec. Lt. R. FERNIE (Highfield, 94.2-97.2), from Imperial Yeomanry.

5th (Royal Irish) Lancers.—Capt. E. O. WATHEN (Colvin, 77.5-80.3). Twice wounded during siege of Ladysmith. Graded as D.A.A.G. Staff Officer at Ladysmith.

3rd (King's Own) Hussars (Capt. R. S. Haultb.
(Highfield 88.1-92.2)
(very sorry I. S. M.)

6th (Inniskilling) Dragoons.—Brevet-Lt.-Col. E. H. H. ALLENBY, C.B. (Bartle Frere, 75.2-78.2). Col. while commanding a column. Lt. C. F. DIXON JOHNSON (Bartle Frere, 84.3-89.1). Wounded. Now retired. Sec. Lt. R. M. WOOD (Bartle Frere, 88.2-92.1).

7th (Queen's Own) Hussars.—Sec. Lt. W. A. S. H. KEVILL-DAVIES (Bartle Frere, 91.3-94.3), from Imperial Yeomanry.

8th (King's Royal Irish) Hussars.—Major J. A. HENDERSON (Highfield, 78.1-81.3). Acting Second in command.

12th (Prince of Wales's Royal) Lancers.—Lt. C. H. ANDERSON-PELHAM (Highfield, 88.1-90.3). Now Adj. Provisional Regt. of Lancers.

5th (Princess Charlotte of Wales's) Dragoon Guards.—Sec. Lt. R. C. PARTRIDGE (Trevelyan, 96.1-98.2).

17th (Duke of Cambridge's Own) Lancers.—Sec. Lt. C. L. PRIOR (Edmonstone, 93.2-97.2). Wounded at Sanna's Post while with N. Staffordshire Regiment.

21st (Empress of India's) Lancers.—Capt. C. J. CLERK (Batten, 82.1-84.3). Now retired.

14th (King's) Hussars.—Lt. B. M. DAWES (Le Bas, 92.2-95.1).

18th Hussars.—Capt. C. H. CORBETT (Trevelyan, 81.1-84.3).

19th (Princess's of Wales's Own) Hussars.—Lt. C. R. I. HULL (Hailey, 87.1-89.2).

20th Hussars.—Lt. C. MAC G. DUNBAR (Hailey, 89.3-92.1).

ROYAL HORSE AND FIELD ARTILLERY.

Lt.-Col. H. A. D. CURTIS, 19th Battery (Edmonstone, 68.3-71.3). Wounded.

Major R. F. M. McCREA, 3rd Division Ammunition Column (Colvin, 71.1-75.2).

Major R. D. GUBBINS (Bartle Frere, 75.3-80.1).

Major St. J. L. H. DU PLAT-TAYLOR, D.S.O., M Battery, R.H.A. (Colvin, 78.3-83.1).

Major G. CAMPBELL-JOHNSTON (Lawrence, 80.3-83.2).

Brevet-Major J. G. ROTTON (Lawrence, 81.3-86.2).

Brevet-Major E. S. NAIRNE, 88th Battery (Trevelyan, 83.1-86.3). Now at Staff College.

Capt. A. W. CURTIS, 47th Battery (Le Bas, 84.2-86.3). Died of enteric at Ladysmith, March 9, 1900.

Capt. H. J. BROCK (Hailey, 84.3-87.1). Temporary Major while employed under Government of Cape Colony.

Capt. B. ATKINSON, P Battery, R.H.A. (Colvin, 84.3-89.2).

Capt. W. R. EDEN, D.S.O., A Battery, R.H.A. (Batten, 86.2-90.3). Now Div. Adj., Kildare, No. 2 Depôt.

Capt. A. R. G. BEGBIE, 75th Battery (Trevelyan, 89.2-90.3). Killed in action at Holspruit, Feb. 24, 1902.

Capt. C. L. C. HAMILTON (Le Bas, 87.3-89.3).

Lt. S. C. BARTLEY, 73rd Battery (Batten, 91.3-94.3).

Lt. A. H. D. WEST, 7th Division Ammunition Column (Trevelyan, 91.2-94.3). Now U Battery, R.H.A.

Lt. W. S. D. CRAVEN, 7th Battery (Le Bas, 92.3-97.2).

Lt. T. P. W. NESHAM, 95th Battery (Hailey, 93.3-96.3). Afterwards 38th Battery, R.F.A. Killed in action near Tweebosch, March 7, 1902.

Lt. C. F. HAWKINS, Local Ammunition Column 4 (Colvin, 94.1-97.1).

Lt. L. A. D. NAPER, 76th Battery (Hailey, 91.3-95.3).

Sec. Lt. W. H. M. ACTON (Trevelyan, 96.3-99.3).

Sec. Lt. R. C. PRANCE (Edmonstone, 96.1-98.3).

ROYAL GARRISON ARTILLERY.

Brevet-Lt.-Col. C. E. CALLWELL, No. 16 Company (Lawrence, 71.2-76.1).

Major A. C. CURRIE, Siege Train (Lawrence, 77.1-80.2).

Capt. M. J. C. DENNIS (Edmonstone, 78.1-81.1). Now at Ordnance Factories.

Lt. J. A. C. FORSYTH, No. 15 Company Siege Train (Hailey, 90.1-94.2). Now 1st Battery, R.F.A., Ahmedabad.

Lt. H. W. PAXTON (Thomason, 92.2-94.2). Now 65th Battery, R.F.A.

ROYAL ENGINEERS.

Major R. S. MACLAGAN (Lawrence, 74.2-78.1). Local Lt.-Col. while on Railway duty in S.A.; now in India.

Brevet-Lt.-Col. C. H. COWIE (Edmonstone, 74.1-77.3). General Manager, Imperial Military Railways.

Brevet-Major G. M. KIRKPATRICK (Colvin, 80.3-82.2). D.A.A.G., Field Intelligence Department.

Capt. CLIFFORD COFFIN (Lawrence, 84.1-86.2).

Capt. E. G. YOUNG (Highfield, 81.1-84.3). Died of enteric at Kimberley, June 5, 1900.

Capt. J. S. LIDDELL (Bartle Frere, 82.3-85.2). Now in Egypt.

Capt. E. BARNARDISTON (Le Bas, 84.2-89.1).

Lt. J. G. FLEMING (Edmonstone, 93.2-96.2).

INFANTRY.

The Royal Scots (Lothian Regiment).—Sec. Lt. J. S. PRESTON (Thomason, 93.2-97.2). Died of enteric at Dewetsdorp, June 27, 1900. Sec. Lt. P. C. DALMAHOY (Lawrence, 86.3-90.1), from C.I.V. M.I. Twice wounded.

The Queen's (Royal West Surrey Regiment).—Capt. H. F. WARDEN (Trevelyan, 85.2-88.3). Wounded Feb. 8, 1900. Sec. Lt. H. N. A. HUNTER (Lawrence, 95.1-98.3).

The Buffs (East Kent Regiment).—Capt. E. H. FINCH-HATTON, D.S.O. (Bartle-Frere, 81.3-85.3). Capt. L. C. E. KNIGHT (Trevelyan, 86.3-89.1). Special service as D.A.A.G. with M.I. Capt. C. H. HOOD (Trevelyan, 91.3-93.2), late R.M.L.I. and A.D.C. to Gen. Smith-Dorrien.

The King's Own (Royal Lancaster Regiment).—Capt. M. W. KIRK (Bartle-Frere, 80.1-82.3). Killed at Spion Kop, Jan. 24, 1900.

The Northumberland Fusiliers.—Lt. E. L. D. FORSTER (Colvin, 95.3-99.3). Sec. Lt. I. M. BONHAM-CARTER (Highfield, 96.2-00.3).

The Royal Fusiliers (City of London Regiment).—Brevet-Major C. C. CARR (Edmonstone, 79.1-82.1). Lt. R. S. MAY (Hailey, 93.2-97.2). Lt. E. C. PACKE (Edmonstone, 91.3-96.2). Wounded, Feb., 1900. Now in Egypt. Sec. Lt. A. C. HEWITT (Colvin, 96.2-99.3), from 4th Sherwood Foresters.

The King's (Liverpool Regiment).—Lt.-Col. L. S. MELLOR (Trevelyan, 67.2-69.2). Now commanding 27th Regimental District. Capt. T. W. SHEPPARD (Highfield, 86.2-89.2).

The Lincolnshire Regiment.—Brevet-Major F. C. LLOYD (Trevelyan, 73.3-78.2). Capt. L. EDWARDS (Hailey, 84.3-87.2). Wounded at Brandport, March, 1900. Lt. C. R. B. AKED (Thomason, 93.1-94.3). Sec. Lt. W. N. PITT (Batten, 94.2-96.2).

The Devonshire Regiment.—Lt.-Col. C. W. PARK, A.D.C. (Colvin, 68.2-73.2). Capt. W. B. LAFONE (Thomason, 75.3-78.2). Killed in the attack on Ladysmith, January 6th, after being twice wounded before. Lt. A. F. DALZEL (Le Bas, 83.3-87.2). Killed by a shell in Ladysmith, Dec. 27, 1899. Brevet-Major H. S. RAVENSHAW, Adj. (Melvill, 83.2-86.1). (?) Sec. Lt. P. R. WORRALL (Bartle Frere, 93.3-98.3).

The Suffolk Regiment.—Capt. J. R. G. HOPKINS (Melvill, 81.1-86.1). Lt. S. J. B. BARNARDISTON, D.S.O., Adj. (Le Bas, 88.3-93.3). Wounded. Lt. E. N. JOURDAIN (Bartle Frere, 93.3-96.2).

The Prince of Wales' Own (West Yorkshire Regiment).—Capt. C. MANSEL-JONES, V.C. (Batten, 85.1-88.2). Wounded Feb. 27, 1900, capture of Pieter's Hill. Now D.A.A.G. at Head Quarters. Lt. F. H. PELLEW (Colvin, 86.1-87.2).

The East Yorkshire Regiment.—Sec. Lt. L. G. HILL (Colvin, 92.2-96.2). Sec. Lt. G. U. ROBINS (Edmonstone, 92.3-97.2).

The Bedfordshire Regiment.—Sec. Lt. E. C. TALBOT (Lawrence, 95.3-99.3), from 4th Batt. Sec. Lt. O. L. RUCK (Batten, 95.2-98.2), from Canadian Contingent.

The Leicestershire Regiment.—Major L. C. SHERER (Lawrence, 75.2-77.1). Capt. R. N. KNATCHBULL, D.S.O., Adj. 2nd Batt. (Melvill, 85.3-89.3).

The Royal Irish Regiment.—Capt. F. L. FOSBERY (Trevelyan, 83.2-87.3). Killed in action near Belfast, S.A., Jan. 8, 1901. Lt. J. L. O. MANSERGH (Hailey, 92.2-94.2). Now attached to King's African Rifles, 3rd (East African) Batt.

The Princess of Wales' Own (Yorkshire Regiment).—Capt. C. J. H. NOBLE (Lawrence, 84.2-85.1), afterwards 2nd Manchester Regiment. Killed at Ochapkie, near Bethlehem, O.R.C., Nov. 12, 1901. Lt. R. F. HOWARD (Melvill, 92.3-96.2).

The Lancashire Fusiliers.—Brevet-Col. C. J. BLOMFIELD, D.S.O. (Edmonstone, 68.2-74.2). Wounded at Spion Kop, Jan. 24th, 1900. Major W. F. ELMSLIE (Thomason, 74.3-78.1). Wounded at Spion Kop. Lt. A. H. SPOONER (Lawrence, 92.3-99.2).

The Royal Scots Fusiliers.—Brevet-Lt.-Col. W. A. YOUNG (Thomason, 69.3-75.3). Lt. E. H. FINCH (Melvill, 90.1-94.3). Killed in action at Frederickstadt, S.A., Oct. 21, 1901.

The King's Own Scottish Borderers.—Capt. H. G. M. AMOS, D.S.O., Adj. (Le Bas, 80.1-83.2). Capt. J. C. W. CONNELL (Colvin, 91.1-94.3). Lt. C. F. KENNEDY (Le Bas, 91.3-94.2).

The Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers.—Sec. Lt. S. H. HUTTON (Edmonstone, 93.2-98.2). Died of enteric at Ladysmith, April 15, 1900.

The Gloucestershire Regiment.—Capt. R. I. RAWSON (Lawrence, 89.2-91.3). Since transferred to Northumberland Fusiliers and at present attached to Egyptian Army.

The Worcestershire Regiment.—Capt. H. A. CARR (Lawrence, 86.2-91.2). Assistant Provost Marshal. Capt. A. D. GREEN, D.S.O. (Melvill, 87.3-91.1).

The East Lancashire Regiment.—Capt. G. H. LAWRENCE (Lawrence, 82.1-85.2). Now with S. African Constabulary. Capt. J. E. GREEN (Thomason, 88.1-88.2).

The East Surrey Regiment.—Brevet-Lt.-Col. H. W. PEARSE, D.S.O. (Edmonstone, 73.2-79.1).

Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry.—Lt.-Col. G. A. ASHBY, C.B. (Edmonstone, 70.2-74.1). Lt. A. S. A. MOLESWORTH (Colvin, 92.1-96.2). Lt. R. H. OLIVIER (Bartle-Frere, 93.2-95.2). Sec. Lt. C. H. G. COLLINS (Le Bas, 96.2-00.2).

Duke of Wellington's (West Riding Regiment).—Capt. K. A. MACLEOD (Thomason, 83.2-87.1). Special service as Signaller. Wounded near Magersfontein, Dec. 12, 1899. Capt. A. M. WHITAKER (Thomason, 83.2-87.1). Now Adj. 2nd V. B. Bedfordshire Regiment.

The Border Regiment.—Lt.-Col. G. H. OVENS, C.B. (Colvin, 69.3-74.2). Capt. G. F. BROADRICK (Batten, 84.3-86.3). Sec. Lt. C. G. W. ANDREWS (Batten, 92.1-94.2).

The Royal Sussex Regiment.—Capt. E. H. MONTRESOR (Lawrence, 77.1-80.1). (?) Lt. R. B. OTTERBARRY (Edmonstone, 93.3-96.2).

The Hampshire Regiment.—Lt. H. W. SAVAGE (Thomason, 88.3-91.3).

The South Staffordshire Regiment.—Capt. A. C. BUCKLE (Batten, 82.1-83.3). Wounded at Paardeburg, Feb., 1900. Now Recruiting Staff Officer, Sheffield Recruiting District. Capt. C. S. DAVIDSON (Le Bas, 80.2-83.2), A.D.C. to Gen. Wavell. Now Adj. to 3rd Batt. Lt. E. MILFORD (Trevelyan, 92.2-95.2).

The Dorsetshire Regiment.—Maj. I. E. LUSHINGTON (Edmonstone, 71.2-76.2). Lt. C. R. JONES (Melvill, 94.1-96.3). Capt. D. BURGESS (Colvin, 83.3-85.3). Attached from Fife Artillery. Sec. Lt. E. A. FELL (Thomason, 93.3-97.2). Attached from 3rd Batt.

The Welsh Regiment.—Sec. Lt. D. WEBB (Batten, 93.2-98.2) Sec. Lt. E. A. ELLIS (Le Bas, 93.1-94.2).

The Black Watch (Royal Highlanders).—Lt.-Col. J. H. C. COOPE (Thomason, 70.2-73.3). Killed at Magersfontein, Dec. 11, 1899. Brevet-Major A. R. CAMERON (Melvill, 84.2-88.3). Wounded at Magersfontein. Now Adj. Capt. E. S. DAWES (Le Bas, 84.3-88.2).

The Oxfordshire Light Infantry.—Capt. K. R. HAMILTON, D.S.O. (Colvin, 85.2-87.3). Wounded at Spitzray. Brevet-Major A. J. F. EDEN (Batten, 85.2-89.3). Lt. F. H. STAPLETON (Hailey, 91.2-94.1). Wounded at Klip Kraal, Feb. 11, 1900. Now Adj. Sec. Lt. W. E. T. MORLAND (Thomason, 96.2-00.3).

The Essex Regiment.—Major H. C. COPEMAN (Colvin, 75.1-80.2). Capt. F. W. MOFFITT (Lawrence, 85.1-87.2). Capt. C. F. DE B. BOONE (Melvill, 84.2-88.3). M.I. Lt. A. G. N. WOOD (Edmonstone, 93.2-97.1). Lt. E. M. GEE (Edmonstone, 94.1-96.3).

The Loyal North Lancashire Regiment.—Sec. Lt. R. T. PELLY (Trevelyan, 95.2-98.2). From Imperial Yeomanry. Sec. Lt. H. L. HELME (Melvill, 92.2-95.2).

The Sherwood Foresters (Derbyshire Regiment).—Lt. W. R. FRIEND (Thomason, 89.3-93.1). Lt. W. H. WILKIN (Batten, 90.2-95.2). Now W. A. Frontier Force. Sec. Lt. C. D. HARVEY (Trevelyan, 95.1-96.3).

Princess Charlotte of Wales (Royal Berks Regiment).—Major W. J. MCCLINTOCK (Lawrence, 71.3-75.2). Capt. J. H. W. SOUTHEY (Hailey, 75.1-76.2). Lt. C. G. HILL, D.S.O. (Batten, 86.3-89.2).

The Queen's Own (Royal West Kent Regiment).—Lt. J. H. BENNETT (Colvin, 92.1-97.2). Now in India. Sec. Lt. A. LOWRY CORRY (Melvill, 91.1-93.2).

The King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry.—Capt. R. E. BOULTON (Bartle Frere, 86.3-89.3). Sec. Lt. F. CONWAY (Edmonstone, 84.2-86.2). Died of enteric at Pretoria, Jan. 23, 1901.

The King's Shropshire Light Infantry.—Brevet-Col. J. SPENS, C.B., A.D.C., Brigadier-General, S.A. (Colvin, 68.2-70.3). Capt. E. W. K. MONEY (Thomason, 77.3-82.2). Governor of Military Prison, Colchester. Capt. R. R. GUBBINS, D.S.O. (Colvin, 82.2-85.3). Wounded at Paardeburg, Feb., 1900. Lt. P. F. FITZGERALD (Thomason, 93.2-97.2). Wounded. Sec. Lt. R. E. HOLMES à COURT (Lawrence, 95.3-99.3).

Duke of Cambridge's Own Middlesex Regiment.—Major F. SAPTE, D.S.O. (Colvin, 76.1-79.3). Wounded. Capt. G. W. BENTLEY (Colvin, 93.3-98.1). Wounded at Spion Kop, Jan. 24, 1900.

The King's Royal Rifle Corps.—Major H. E. BUCHANAN-RIDDELL (Trevelyan, 72.2-77.1). Wounded at Elands Laagte. Died of enteric at Maritzburg, March 16, 1900.

The Manchester Regiment.—Lt. C. G. DANKS (Highfield, 89.2-93.2). Wounded at Elands Laagte. Invalided home and died at Aldershot Military Hospital, Jan., 1900. Capt. F. H. DORLING (Hailey, 91.1-93.3). Capt. H. FISHER, D.S.O. (Le Bas, 91.2-95.2). (Wounded). Capt. A. G. SHARP (Colvin, 89.2-91.2). Sec. Lt. G. P. EYKYN (Melvill, 95.1-95.2).

The Prince of Wales's (North Staffordshire Regiment).—Major A. W. PRIOR (Edmonstone, 70.3-73.3). Capt. R. J. DRAKE (Thomason, 90.1-92.3). Lt. L. B. WADDELL-DUDLEY (Highfield, 88.3-90.3). Died of enteric, at Bloemfontein, June 20, 1900. Lt. A. S. CONWAY (Edmonstone, 91.3-95.3) Sec. Lt. E. M. STEWARD (Hailey, 94.2-98.2). Sec. Lt. N. MOSLEY (Edmonstone, 96.1-00.1). Sec. Lt. J. F. THOMSON (Melvill, 94.3-97.1).

The York and Lancaster Regiment.—Lt. C. T. DAUKES (Batten, 93.3-97.1) Now Indian Staff Corps.

The Highland Light Infantry.—Lt. D. A. BLAIR (Colvin, 93.2-94.3).

Seaforth Highlanders (Ross-shire Buffs).—Brevet-Col. J. W. HUGHES-HALLETT, C.B., D.S.O. (Colvin, 65.3-70.2). Wounded. Now retired. Capt. A. B. A. STEWART, D.S.O. (Colvin, 84.2-86.3). Capt. C. B. CHAMLEY (Hailey, 85.1-87.1). Wounded at Magersfontein. Lt. E. A. B. CLIVE (Melvill, 91.1-95.3). Wounded at Magersfontein, and again Nov. 27, 1900. Lt. C. S. NAIRNE (Bartle Frere, 94.1-99.2). Sec. Lt. W. D. HEBBURN (Bartle Frere, 96.3-00.3).

The Gordon Highlanders.—Lt. A. A. D. BEST (Highfield, 93.3-95.2). Killed in a train wrecked by Boers, near Namboomspruit, S.A., July 4, 1901.

The Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders.—Brevet-Major J. CAMPBELL, D.S.O. (Le Bas, 84.3-86.3). Sec. Lt. G. J. S. SCOVELL (Edmonstone, 94.3-98.2).

The Royal Irish Rifles.—Capt. E. C. BRADFORD, Adj. (Le Bas, 85.2-88.2). Wounded. Capt. H. G. BRENNAN (Le Bas, 84.2-86.1). Lt. R. A. C. DAUNT, D.S.O. (Hailey, 86.1-89.2). Signalling Officer, graded as Capt. Lt. J. C. BOWEN-COLTHURST (Le Bas, 94.3-98.2). Sec. Lieut. F. H. BARTON (Melvill, 94.1-98.2).

Princess Victoria's (Royal Irish Fusiliers).—Lt.-Col. F. R. C. CARLETON (Thomason, 70.1-74.1).

Major W. P. DAVISON (Thomason, 73.1-76.2). Wounded. Capt. W. B. SILVER (Hailey, 78.3-81.2). Wounded. Lt. A. L. W. HUGHES (Melvill, 86.2-89.1). Died of enteric, Feb., 1901. Lt. H. L. KNIGHT (Trevelyan, 88.1-90.1). Adj. 1st V.B. Black Watch (Royal Highlanders). Lt. C. M. GIBBON (Colvin, 91.2-95.3). Lt. C. D. MACKLEM (Highfield, 93.1-95.2).

Princess Louise's (Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders.—Capt. H. B. KIRK (Bartle Frere, 81.2-84.2). Wounded at Koodoosberg Drift, Feb. 7, 1900. Lt. F. J. RAYNSFORD (Lawrence, 93.1-95.1).

The Royal Munster Fusiliers.—Lt. F. RUSSELL BROWN (Colvin, 85.3-89.3). Died of wounds received in action near Bloemfontein Waterworks, April 4, 1900. Lt. K. D. MURRAY (Lawrence, 93.1-98.1).

The Royal Dublin Fusiliers.—Major S. G. BIRD, D.S.O. (Edmonstone, 65.3-69.3). Brevet-Lt.-Col. C. G. H. SITWELL, D.S.O. (Highfield, 74.1-75.2). Killed at Pieter's Hill, in the relief of Ladysmith, Feb. 22 or 23, 1900. Capt. E. A. MOLESWORTH (Bartle Frere, 89.2-91.2).

The Rifle Brigade.—Capt. T. BURNETT RAMSAY (Thomason, 76.2-81.2). Special service with Mounted Infantry. Died of enteric at Elandsfontein, Dec. 20, 1901. Lt. N. S. TALBOT (Thomason, 93.2-98.2).

ARMY SERVICE CORPS.

Major G. H. CARDEW, D.S.O. (Hailey, 74.2-76-1). Major G. CONWAY-GORDON (Batten, 82.3-84.3). Capt. H. C. WILDER (Bartle Frere, 83.3-87.3). Capt. C. M. KEMBLE (Hailey, 84.2-88.1). Died of enteric at Bloemfontein, March 29th, 1900. Capt. C. D. CHRISTOPHER (Le Bas, 84.2-88.2). Sec. Lt. R. J. GREWING (Highfield, 91.2-93.3). Since retired.

ROYAL MARINE LIGHT INFANTRY.

Lt. H. H. F. STOCKLEY (Lawrence, 92.3-96.2). Since on Special Service on H.M.S. "Ophir." Lt. E. P. H. PARDOE (Lawrence, 95.3-98.3). Lt. M. FILMER BENNETT (Melvill, 92.2-95.2).

INDIAN STAFF CORPS.

Major E. C. TOWNSEND (Lawrence, 77.1-82.2).

Major K. CHESNEY, 18th Bengal Lancers (Colvin, 75.3-78.3). Acting Lt.-Col. 8th Batt. I.Y.

Capt. A. S. ARNOLD, 1st Madras Lancers (Lawrence, 78.2-80.3).

Capt. W. S. FRASER (Lawrence, 78.1-80.2). Major while with Victoria Mounted Rifles.

IMPERIAL YEOMANRY.

Duke of Cambridge's Own.—G. A. NEAME (Bartle Frere, 88.2-92.1). F. I. THOMAS (Bartle Frere, 80.1-83.3). T. R. BACKHOUSE (Melvill, 88.2-91.3). Killed near Lindley, June, 1900. G. DE B. TURTLE. Dresser. (Melvill, 91.3-94.2). Afterwards Civil Surgeon.

Mr. Paget's Troop.—P. W. F. VIDAL (Trevelyan, 94.1-98.3). F. N. JOURDAIN (Melvill, 88.1-89.2). A. CHADWICK (Highfield, 93.2-97.2).

Royal Wilts.—R. ALLSOPP (Bartle Frere, 89.2-91.2). F. G. ALLSOPP (Bartle Frere, 88.3-91.2).

Warwick.—Lt. R. G. SRYMOUR (Batten, 93.3-96.3).

Yorkshire Dragoons.—Lt. W. P. JEFFCOCK (Batten, 79.3-80.3).

Northumberland and Durham.—Lt. H. G. CARR-ELLISON (Lawrence, 87.2-93.2). H. C. THOMPSON (Bartle Frere, 93.2-96.2).

Royal Bucks Hussars.—H. S. GASKELL (Melvill, 93.2-97.2). A. J. H. S. HILLMAN (Le Bas, 88.3-90.3). J. F. GODMAN (Batten, 92.1-93.2). A. G. EDEN (Hailey, 91.1-94.2).

Irish Hunting Corps.—E. E. WILMOT-CHETWODE (Trevelyan, 92.3-97.1). Died at Lindley, July 8, 1900, of wounds received in action.

Cheshire.—P. H. O. ASH (Hailey, 94.3-97.3).

Sherwood Rangers.—W. H. DYSON-ROWLEY (Colvin, 93.3-97.3).

Lancashire.—G. H. RICHARDS (Melvill, 92.1-97.1).

31st Batt.—Adj., Capt. S. C. JOHNSTON, K.O.S.B. (Lawrence, 80.3-84.1).

Gloucestershire and Wiltshire.—MAC D. BARKLEY (Hailey, 85.2-87.2).

1st Batt.—Lt. H. F. CLIFFORD (Highfield, 85.1-88.2).

Somerset.—W. BENNETT (Melvill, 91.2-95.2). T. O. BENNETT (Melvill, 92.1-92.3).

Montgomeryshire.—N. M. GEPP (Trevelyan, 84.3-89.1). C. F. S. PEROWNE (Lawrence, 80.1-82.1). G. W. NEWCOME (Bartle Frere, 90.3-94.1). Afterwards in Army Service Corps and now in Native Department.

Oxfordshire.—D. LEGGE (Lawrence, 90.2-95.2). Died of enteric fever, April 22, 1901, at Krugersdorp. Lt. N. E. MONEY, D.S.O., Hon. Capt. in Army (Melvill, 80.3-83.2).

Shropshire.—Lt. T. R. JACKSON (Thomason, 90.3-95.3).

Suffolk.—H. P. MILLS (Thomason, 84.3-89.1).

Surrey.—F. W. FERGUSSON (Le Bas, 84.3-86.1). H. F. VAUGHAN (Melvill, 86.1-89.1).

23rd Company, Gun Section.—E. J. BRIERLEY (Colvin, 92.1-96.3).

30th Company (Pembrokeshire)—R. P. WILLIAMS (Hailey, 93.3-96.3). Killed, Aug. 26th, 1900, near Winburgh.

Sharpshooters.—B. REYNER (Le Bas, 94.3-99.3).

44th Company.—C. W. ARCHDALE (Hailey, 92.3-96.2). J. P. WILLIAMS (Edmonstone, 97.3-99.1).

Unknown.—Capt. A. GILLON (Batten, 88.3-92.2). Lt. R. LAMB (Edmonstone, 87.1-90.2). Lt. J. H. W. EYTON, Major, Reserve of Officers (Thomason, 66.1-69.3). Lt. R. W. W. EYTON (Hailey, 66.1-69.2). E. C. HAGUE (Colvin, 91.3-93.2). A. F. W. RICHARDS (Melvill, 91.3-93.3). A. L. COOPER (Hailey, 89.2-92.2). W. H. DURANTY (Melvill, 96.3-00.1). L. C. COVENTRY (Thomason, 86.3-88.2).

MILITIA.

3rd The Norfolk Regiment.—Capt. D. R. HUNT (Highfield, 89.2-94.3). Now on Sir G. Lagden's Staff. Lt. C. M. JICKLING (Trevelyan, 95.2-99.2).

The Royal Warwickshire Regiment.—Sec. Lt. G. R. BEATTY (Hailey, 95.3-99.3). Now in Indian Staff Corps.

3rd East Lancashire Regiment.—Sec. Lt. C. H. M. TOLLER (Le Bas, 94.3-97.3).

3rd The Buffs (East Kent Regiment).—Capt. W. F. TURNELL (Bartle Frere, 65.3-67.2). Lt. H. D. HIRST (Edmonstone, 79.1-82.3).

3rd The Royal West Kent Regiment.—Capt. C. F. BEECHING (Edmonstone, 83.1-86.3). Now 2nd Assistant Agent, B.C.A. Protectorate.

6th The Duke of Cambridge's Own (Middlesex Regiment).—Capt. C. B. OLDFIELD (Le Bas, 80.3-82.3).

6th The Lancaster Fusiliers.—Sec. Lt. H. W. G. DANSBY (Highfield, 95.3-96.3).

4th The Queen's (Royal West Surrey Regiment).—Sec. Lt. J. W. GARNIER (Lawrence, 91.2-94.3).

3rd The Essex Regiment.—Sec. Lt. B. B. GREEN (Melvill, 93.3-96.3).

3rd The Royal Irish Rifles.—Sec. Lt. J. E. BLAKISTON HOUSTON (Batten, 92.1-96.1).

3rd The Gordon Highlanders.—Sec. Lt. R. L. MCCALL (Melvill, 98.3-01.2).

5th The Royal Fusiliers (City of London Regiment).—Sec. Lt. H. G. LYBELL (Melvill, 96.1-98.3).

3rd The Princess of Wales's Own (Yorkshire Regiment).—Capt. H. DE M. LEATHES (76.1-77.2). W. TAYLOR WHITE (Melvill, 94.1-98.3).

3rd Royal Irish Regiment.—Capt. G. H. P. COLLEY (Trevelyan, 84.1-86.1). Now a magistrate at Boksburg, near Johannesburg.

3rd Royal Munster Fusiliers.—Major (Hon. Lt.-Col.) M. W. O'DONOVAN (Colvin, 75.1-79.1).

6th Royal Fusiliers (City of London Regiment).—Lt. N. N. H. WINTER (Batten, 97.3-00.2).

7th Royal Fusiliers.—Capt. F. B. OLDFIELD (Le Bas, 85.2-89.2). On Remount Duty.

4th Bedfordshire Regiment (Harts Militia).—Capt. C. P. BOULTON (Bartle Frere, 81.2-85.2). Local Major while in command of the 4th Bedfordshire Regiment.

4th Sherwood Foresters.—Lt. J. L. HEYMANN (Edmonstone, 95.2-99.3).

Reserve of Officers; on Remount Duty.—Lt. E. R. LEGGATT (Melvill, 85.1-88.2).

VOLUNTEERS.

C.I.V. Battery.—R. E. CHILDERS (Trevelyan, 83.3-89.2). R. H. WHITEHEAD (Le Bas, 90.3-93.3).

C.I.V. Mounted Infantry.—T. CADELL (Lawrence, 90.3-93.2). G. E. JACKSON (Lawrence, 86.1-91.2).

C.I.V. Infantry.—W. F. COOMBS (Le Bas, 89.3-92.1). Died Sept. 5, 1900, at Johannesburg, of enteric fever. E. C. FOSTER (Lawrence, 88.1-92.3).

C.I.V. Cyclists.—L. G. CURTIS (Le Bas, 85.2-91.2). Now acting Town Clerk of Johannesburg.

C.U.R.V.—J. F. CARTER (Thomason, 91.1-96.2).

2nd Norfolk.—Lt. B. H. L. PRIOR (Lawrence, 91.3-95.2). Hon. Lt. in the Army. Lt. W. J. BARTON (Edmonstone, 88.2-93.2).

1st Herts.—Lt. A. TRETHERY (Colvin, 82.1-87.2). Lt. A. C. T. VEASEY (Thomason, 94.2-98.1). Hon. Lt. in the Army.

Dorsetshire Regiment.—Capt. H. L. KIRSON (Batten, 87.3-91.3). Hon. Capt. in Army.

South Lancashire Regiment.—Capt. F. M. APPLETON (Bartle Frere, 77.3-80.1). Hon. Capt. in Army.

4th South Wales Borderers.—Lt. S. G. MULLOCK (Colvin, 96.1-98.1).

2nd Royal Sussex Regiment.—Lt. I. B. D'OLIER (Bartle Frere, 83.3-86.3).

1st Northamptonshire Regiment.—T. H. WALKER (Batten, 91.1-95.1).

COLONIAL CONTINGENTS AND IRREGULAR HORSE.

New Zealand.—Lt. M. B. ELDER (Le Bas, 83.3-87.3). R. H. F. DUMARESB (Le Bas, 85.3-90.1).

Canadian.—F. S. DICKINSON (Trevelyan, 91.1-94.3). H. C. EVANS (Hailey, 93.2-96.3).

Lumsden's Horse.—G. W. K. BOILEAU (Lawrence, 66.1-70.3).

Lord Strathcona's Horse.—Lord EDWARD SEYMOUR (Lawrence, 94.1-94.3).

Imperial Light Horse.—H. G. S. SELLON (Trevelyan, 89.2-93.1). Sergt. E. de C. DICKINSON (Melvill, 93.2-96.1). Killed in action at Ladysmith, Jan. 6, 1900. E. B. DICKINSON (Melvill, 94.3-97.2).

South African Light Horse, afterwards Roberts' Horse.—Capt. R. HALL (Lawrence, 73.3-79.3). Lt. R. F. PENROSE (Trevelyan, 78.2-81.1). H. T. GILZEAN REID (Colvin, 91.1-94.1). Killed in action, July 9, 1900, at Waterval Natal.

Kimberley Light Horse.—Capt. W. E. RICKMAN, D.S.O. (Colvin, 69.1-72.2).

Compton's Horse.—W. L. DAGG (Colvin, 72.1-76.1).

Rhodesian Horse.—P. H. GIBSON (Thomason, 92.3-98.2). T. G. WALKER (Edmonstone, 82.2-85.3). Died, May 11, 1901, in Hospital at Wynberg.

Cape Mounted Rifles.—P. E. HORWOOD (Bartle Frere, 87.3-89.2). Killed near Wepener, April, 1900.

Cape Mounted Police.—L. BAWTREE (Hailey, 91.2-94.3). Wounded.

Natal Mounted Police.—C. A. F. DURANTY (Bartle Frere, 90.3-93.2).

Natal Mounted Rifles.—G. G. WATSON (Colvin, 89.2-92.2).

Railway Pioneer Corps.—Lt. B. C. BARTLEY (Batten, 89.2-90.3).

Scottish Horse.—Corp. C. H. McCALLUM (Melville, 97.2-00.2).

Queensland Bushmen.—J. F. ALDER (Bartle Frere, 82.1-83.2).

Queenslanders.—C. HUGONIN (Melville, 81.1-82.2). H. W. HEBERDEN (Lawrence, 86.3-91.1).

Driscoll's Scouts.—G. W. ETHERIDGE (Batten, 84.3-89.2).

Rhodesian Regiment.—W. H. PULLEY (Colvin, 88.2-92.1). Died of fever at Bulawayo, Jan. 19, 1901.

South Rhodesian Volunteers.—E. S. FELLOWS (Melville, 85.2-87.2). Died of enteric fever at Bulawayo, Feb. 28th, 1901.

South African Constabulary.—J. M. REEVES (Thomason, 92.1-96.2).

ACTING CHAPLAINS TO THE FORCES.

The Very Rev. J. R. VINCENT, Dean of Bloemfontein (Thomason, 74.1-77.3). Archdeacon UPCHER (Edmonstone, 66.2-69.2). The Rev. L. O. WARNER (Thomason, 80.3-83.2). The Rev. W. A. HEWETT (Colvin, 83.2-87.2).

MEDICAL SERVICE.

C. S. WALLACE (Colvin, 81.3-86.2), at Portland Hospital, Rondebosch. E. L. MANSEL (Edmonstone, 82.1-85.2). E. HOPKINSON, D.S.O. (Le Bas, 83.1-87.2), Yeomanry Hospital. A. B. BROWN (Melville, 87.2-91.3), Civil Surgeon. P. J. BODINGTON (Thomason, 89.3-93.2), Civil Surgeon. L. V. TEBBS (Colvin, 81.3-85.1), Civil Surgeon.

The Victoria Cross.

Capt. C. MANSEL - JONES, West Yorkshire Regt.

On Feb. 27th, during an assault on Terrace Hill, north of the Tugela, in Natal, the companies of the West Yorkshire Regt. on the northern slope of the hill met with a severe shell, Vickers-Maxim, and rifle fire, and their advance was for a few moments

checked. Capt. C. MANSEL-JONES, however, by his strong initiative, restored confidence, and, in spite of his falling very seriously wounded, the men took the whole ridge without further check, this officer's self-sacrificing devotion to duty at a critical moment having averted what might have proved a serious check to the whole assault. (May 27th, 1900).

From the *Honours Gazette* of 19th April, 1901:—

To be Ordinary Members of the Military Division of the 3rd Class, or Companions of the Most Honourable Order of the Bath:—

Major and Brevet-Col. ST. G. C. HENRY, Northumberland Fusiliers.

Lt.-Col. (now promoted Brevet-Col.) J. SPENS, Shropshire Light Infantry.

Lt.-Col. G. A. ASHBY, Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry.

Lt.-Col. (now promoted Brevet-Col.) J. W. HUGHES-HALLETT, D.S.O., Seaforth Highlanders.

To be Companion of the Order of St. Michael and St. George:—

Major (local Lt.-Col.) R. B. GAISFORD, Royal Scots Fusiliers.

To be Companions of the Distinguished Service Order:—

Capt. W. R. EDEN, Royal Horse Artillery.

Lt. R. A. C. DAUNT, Royal Irish Rifles.

Capt. A. D. GREEN, Worcester Regiment.

Capt. W. E. RICKMAN, Kimberley Light Horse.

To be (extra) Aides-de-Camp to the King, with the brevet rank of Colonel:—

Lt.-Col. J. SPENS, Shropshire Light Infantry.

Lt.-Col. C. W. PARK, Devonshire Regiment.

Brevet.

To be Colonel:—

Lt.-Col. (local Col.) C. J. BLOMFIELD, D.S.O., Lancashire Fusiliers.

Lt.-Col. J. W. HUGHES-HALLETT, D.S.O., The Seaforth Highlanders.

To be Lieutenant-Colonel:—

Major H. W. PEARSE, the East Surrey Regiment, since promoted Substantive Lt.-Col.

Capt. and Brevet-Major A. J. GODLEY, Irish Guards.

Major (now local Lt.-Col.) E. H. H. ALLENBY, 6th Dragoons.

Capt. and Brevet-Major T. CAPPER, East Lancashire Regiment.

To be Major :—

Capt. J. M. VALLENTIN, Somersetshire Light Infantry.

Capt. A. D. KIRBY, Royal Artillery.

Capt. G. M. KIRKPATRICK, Royal Engineers.

From the *Honours Gazette* of Sept. 27, 1901 :—

To be an Ordinary Member of the Military Division of the Third Class or Companion of the Most Honourable Order of the Bath :—

Col. J. H. YULE, Staff. (Now half-pay).

To be Companions of the Distinguished Service Order :—

Major St. J. L. H. DU PLAT TAYLOR, R.F.A.

Capt. E. H. FINCH-HATTON, The Buffs.

Lt. S. J. B. BARNARDISTON, Suffolk Regiment.

Capt. R. N. KNATCHBULL, Leicester Regiment.—

Capt. H. G. M. AMOS, K.O.S.B.

Brevet-Lt.-Col. H. W. PEARSE, East Surrey Regiment.

Capt. R. R. GUBBINS, Shropshire Light Infantry.

Lt. (now Capt.) H. FISHER, Manchester Regiment.

Capt. A. B. A. STEWART, Seaforth Highlanders.

Brevet-Major J. CAMPBELL, Cameron Highlanders.

Major S. G. BIRD, Dublin Fusiliers.

Capt. K. R. HAMILTON, Oxfordshire Light Infantry (7th Batt. M.I.)

Lt. C. G. HILL, Berkshire Regiment (M.I.)

Capt. (now Major) F. SAPTE, Middlesex Regiment.

Capt. N. E. MONEY, 5th Batt. Imperial Yeomanry.

Surg.-Capt. E. HOPKINSON, 15th Batt. Imperial Yeomanry.

Brevet.

To be Lt.-Col. :—

Major C. E. CALLWELL, R.G.A.

Major C. H. COWIE, R.E.

Major W. A. YOUNG, Royal Scots Fusiliers.

To be Major :—

Capt. J. G. ROTTON, R.H.A.

Capt. C. C. CARR, Royal Fusiliers.

Capt. H. S. L. RAVENSHAW, Devonshire Regiment.

Capt. A. R. CAMERON, The Black Watch.

Capt. F. C. LLOYD, Lincolnshire Regiment (M.I.)

From the *Honours Gazette* of June 25th, 1902 :

To be Ordinary Members of the Military Division of the Third Class or Companions of the Most Honourable Order of the Bath :—

Lt.-Col. G. H. OVENS, Border Regiment.

Brevet-Lt.-Col. E. H. H. ALLENBY, 6th Dragoons.

To be Companion of the Distinguished Service Order :—

Major G. H. CARDEW, A.S.C.

Brevet.

To be Major :—

Capt. E. S. NAIRNE, R.A.

“Mentioned in Despatches.”

[I am afraid that there will be omissions, but it seemed a pity to refrain from publishing those which we did know].

We take the following from the “South African Despatches” :—

6th Dragoons.—Major E. H. H. ALLENBY.

2nd Seaforth Highlanders.—Lt.-Col. J. W. HUGHES-HALLETT.

2nd Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry.—Major G. A. ASHBY.

2nd (The King's) Shropshire Light Infantry.—Lt.-Col. J. SPENS.

Of Major GODLEY, Royal Dublin Fusiliers, Major-Gen. Baden-Powell says, “His coolness, readiness of resource, and tactfulness in dealing with the Colonials, made him an ideal officer for such command in action. He was my right hand in the defence. I cannot speak too highly of his good work.”

In the Despatches dealing with the Natal Field Army Sir G. White says—

“Brig.-Gen. J. H. YULE succeeded to the command of the Dundee Force when Major-Gen. Sir W. Penn Symons was wounded, and had a difficult duty to carry out. He conducted the retirement of that force from Dundee to Ladysmith with marked success.”

The following are also mentioned :—

Lt.-Col. C. W. PARK, commanding 1st Batt. Devonshire Regiment.

Lt.-Col. L. S. MELLOR, commanding 1st Batt. (The King's) Liverpool Regiment.

1st Batt. Devonshire Regiment.—Capt. W. B. LAFONE (twice) killed in action, Jan. 6th. Capt. and Adj. H. S. L. RAVENSHAW (twice).

Somersetshire Light Infantry.—Capt. J. M. VALLENTIN (twice).

1st Batt. Leicestershire Regiment.—Capt. L. C. SHERER.

2nd Batt. King's Royal Rifles.—Major H. E. BUCHANAN-RIDDELL, Acting D.A.A.G. Divisional Troops (died March 6th).

1st Batt. Manchester Regiment.—Lt. H. FISHER (twice).

Sir Redvers Buller mentions :—

2nd Royal Dublin Fusiliers.—Major S. G. BIRD. Brevet-Lt.-Col. C. G. H. SITWELL, D.S.O. (killed).

Army Service Corps.—Capt. G. CONWAY-GORDON.

2nd Lancashire Fusiliers.—Lt.-Col. C. J. BLOMFIELD, D.S.O., "has proved himself an excellent Commanding Officer."

"A Battery, Royal Horse Artillery, did excellent service. (Two others officers and) Capt. W. R. EREN all merit recognition. The battery was in a high state of efficiency."

19th Battery, Royal Field Artillery.—Major R. D. GUBBINS "commanded this battery well."

Major C. E. CALLWELL "commanded a battery of 5-inch guns throughout, and rendered excellent service."

2nd East Surrey Regiment.—Major H. W. PEARSE "has commanded the battalion since Feb. 23rd, and has proved himself a good commander."

Brevet-Major T. CAPPER, East Lancashire Regiment, "has acted as A.A.G. to this division (5th Infantry Division), and won the good opinion of everybody who has observed the manner in which he has performed his duties."

2nd Dorsetshire Regiment.—Capt. H. L. KITSON. "This officer belongs to the Volunteer Company of the regiment. He has proved himself to be thoroughly capable of taking any position his rank requires."

In Lord Methuen's despatches about the battles at the Modder River, he thus speaks of Lt. A. R. S. BEGBIE, Royal Artillery :—

Lt. BEGBIE, Royal Artillery, suddenly placed in command of his Battery, led it and brought it into action with great coolness.

The following is, we believe, a fairly complete list of those who were "mentioned" in the *Gazette* of Sept. 10th, 1901 :—

Staff.—Col. J. H. YULE. Capt. C. S. DAVIDSON (South Staffordshire Regt).

5th Royal Irish Lancers.—Capt. E. O. WATHEN.

Royal Artillery.—Major R. D. GUBBINS, Major R. F. McCREA, Major G. CAMPBELL JOHNSTON, Capt. J. G. ROTTON, Capt. B. ATKINSON, Capt. A. R. G. BEGBIE, Capt. M. J. C. DENNIS, Lt. W. S. D. CRAVEN.

Royal Engineers.—Major R. S. MACLAGAN, Major C. H. COWIE, Capt. CLIFFORD COFFIN.

The Queen's (Royal West Surrey Regiment).—Capt. H. F. WARREN.

The Buffs (East Kent Regiment).—Capt. E. H. FINCH-HATTON.

The King's (Liverpool Regiment).—Lt.-Col. L. S. MELLOR.

The Lincolnshire Regiment.—Capt. L. EDWARDS.

The Devonshire Regiment.—Capt. H. S. L. RAVENSHAW.

The Suffolk Regiment.—Lt. S. J. B. BARNARDISTON.

The Leicestershire Regiment.—Capt. R. N. KNATCHBULL.

The Lancashire Fusiliers.—Major W. F. ELMSLIE.

King's Own Scottish Borderers.—Capt. H. G. M. AMOS.

East Lancashire Regiment.—Capt. G. H. LAWRENCE.

The Border Regiment.—Lt.-Col. G. H. OVENS.

South Staffordshire Regiment.—Capt. A. C. BUCKLE (attached to Yorkshire Regiment).

The Dorsetshire Regiment.—Major L. E. LUSHINGTON.

The Black Watch (Royal Highlanders).—Capt. D. L. WILSON-FARQUHARSON, Capt. A. R. CAMERON.

The Oxfordshire Light Infantry.—Lt. F. H. STAPLETON.

The Essex Regiment.—Capt. F. W. MOFFITT, Lt. C. F. DE B. BOONE.

The Sherwood Foresters (Derbyshire Regiment).—Lt. W. H. WILKIN.

Princess Charlotte of Wales's (Royal Berkshire Regiment).—Capt. J. H. W. SOUTHEY.

The King's Shropshire Light Infantry.—Capt. R. R. GUBBINS.

The Manchester Regiment.—Capt. J. H. H. NOBLE, Lt. H. FISHER.

Highland Light Infantry.—Lt. D. A. BLAIR.
 Princess Louise's (Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders).—Capt. H. B. KIRK.
 Royal Dublin Fusiliers.—Major S. G. BIRD.
 The Seaforth Highlanders.—Capt. A. B. A. STEWART.

MOUNTED INFANTRY.

Capt. F. C. LLOYD (Lincolnshire Regiment.)
 Lt. C. F. KENNEDY (King's Own Scottish Borderers.)
 Lt. P. F. FITZGERALD (Shropshire Light Infantry).
 Lt. A. L. W. HUGHES (Royal Irish Fusiliers) (deceased).
 Lt. H. L. KNIGHT (Royal Irish Fusiliers).

Army Service Corps.—Capt. C. D. CHRISTOPHER.

MILITIA.

Norfolk Regiment, 3rd Batt.—Lt. D. R. HUNT.
 Bedfordshire Regiment, 4th Batt.—Sec. Lt. F. H. BARTON.

IMPERIAL YEOMANRY.

5th Batt.—Capt. N. E. MONEY (Sec. Lt. Shropshire I.Y.)

15th Batt.—Lt. W. A. S. H. KEVILL DAVIES (Berkshire I.Y., now Sec. Lt. 7th Hussars.) Surgeon-Capt. E. HOPKINSON, Medical Officer.

Portland Hospital.—Dr. C. S. WALLACE.

Extract from Lord Kitchener of Khartoum's Despatches, dated Pretoria, 8th March, 1901. Mentioned:—

Lt.-Col. J. SPENS, Shropshire Light Infantry.

Capt. C. J. H. H. NOBLE, Manchester Regiment.

Lt. D. A. BLAIR, Highland Light Infantry.

Capt. W. E. RICKMAN was in Kimberley through the siege. Col. Kekewich says in his report:—"Capt. W. E. RICKMAN, Kimberley Light Horse, has handled his men with great coolness. His conduct on many occasions has been most distinguished."

Extract from Earl Roberts', V.C., Despatches of 2nd April, 1901:—

"Lt.-Col. J. SPENS, 2nd Shropshire Light Infantry, has on several occasions commanded a brigade in the field. He is reported on as never raising difficulties, and always carrying out his orders with good sense and great determination."

Also mentioned:—

Major R. B. GAISFORD, Royal Scots Fusiliers.

Capt. C. C. CARR, Royal Fusiliers.

Capt. K. R. HAMILTON, Oxfordshire Light Infantry.

Capt. A. D. KIRBY, Royal Artillery.

Lt. R. A. C. DAUNT, Royal Irish Rifles.

The following were "mentioned" in Lord Kitchener's later Despatches:—

Somersetshire Light Infantry.—Brevet-Major J. M. VALLENTIN, for gallantry in action on July 23rd, 1901.

8th Hussars.—Major J. A. HENDERSON, for the skilful way he extricated his column from a very difficult position near Nondweni, Zululand, July 28th, 1901.

1st Royal Scots.—Sec. Lt. P. C. DALMAHOY for conspicuous gallantry in leading the attack on the Boer position at Bermondsey, East Transvaal, May 15th, 1901, when he was twice wounded.

Lord Roberts telegraphing from Germiston, on May 31st, reports as follows:—

"Hamilton speaks in high praise of the way in which Bruce Hamilton and SPENS of the Shropshire Light Infantry had led their men under Smith-Dorrien's direction."

Lord Roberts in a despatch on July 17th, says:—

"Hutton speaks in high terms of Lts. H. KNIGHT and A. HUGHES, of the Royal Irish Fusiliers."

December 18, 1901:—

We take the following from the *Standard* of December, 10th:—

Lt. C. H. HOOD, of the Royal Marines, has been specially promoted to a company command in the Buffs, in recognition of his good work as A.D.C. to Major-General Smith-Dorrien in South Africa.

The following were "mentioned" in Lord Roberts's Despatch, dated March 1, 1902:—

Lieut. C. H. HOOD, R.M.L.I. (now Capt. The Buffs, East Kent Regiment).

Lieut. (now Captain) E. BARNARDISTON, R.E.

And the following by Lord Kitchener April 8, 1902:—

Capt. E. S. NAIRNE, R.A.

Major G. H. CARDEW, A.S.C.

[A few extracts from the Correspondence and O.H. Columns of the *Haileyburian* will shew that we have done our best to record the doings of those who have so well represented Haileybury at the Front. There is no pretence of completeness].

Haileyburian, Nov. 27, 1899.

Lt.-Col. F. R. C. Carleton, Royal Irish Fusiliers, who led his battalion at Talana, and after a gallant defence was forced to surrender on Oct. 30th, owing to lack of ammunition, was in Thomason, 1870.3-1874.1. He was for some time an occupant of Study 10 (old) with Major C. W. Park, of the Devon Regiment, our friend and neighbour, G. S. Pawle of Widford, and Col. F. B. Elmslie, who commanded the Lyddite Battery at Omdurman.

Jan. 31, 1900.

Haileybury Letter.

TO THE EDITOR OF "THE HAILEYBURIAN."

DEAR SIR,—It is almost impossible to think of anything but the War. In other columns you will see we are doing our best to record the brave deeds as well as chronicle the brave deaths of the O.Hs. whom we are losing at the front. The Schools of England are doing their part nobly in contributing to the defence of the Empire, and Haileybury is well represented in almost every Corps, regular and irregular, at home and in S. Africa.

It was rather a surprise to open two letters one after the other in the holidays and find that A. H. Spooner and J. L. Heymann were writing to say Good-bye before sailing with their Militia regiments. A. C. Hewitt went with Heymann. Dr. Trethewey is going out with some of the 1st Herts R.V. (a son of Sergeant Bryant is in the Company). We all wish all our stalwart representatives all success. Our reputation will not suffer in their hands.

Nov. 25, 1899.

Major Hoare has been giving short lectures in the Big School between tea and Preparation on the daily progress and development of the War. These have been much appreciated by crowded audiences.

[These were inevitably dropped as the war dragged on].

Dec. 4., 1899.

C. H. Dickinson tells us that his brother Frank was in British Columbia assaying with E. P. Colley, but "when the Transvaal War broke out Volunteers were called for, and he was fortunate enough to be selected, he says mainly because he was a Haileybury man. . . . They had a regular triumphal procession across Canada. At all the stations the local Mayors and bands turned out to welcome them,

ladies brought flowers for them, and fruitmen hurled packages of cigars through the carriage windows."

Dec. 4, 1899.

We have been allowed to see letters from H. Fisher and E. Dickinson (Melvill) describing the battle of Elandslaagte. The former characteristically emphasizes that C. G. Danks was wounded in the back of the head while turning round to cheer on his men. He does not mention what the *Standard* Correspondent records, that "a barbed wire fence obstructed the passage, and Capt. Melvill and Lieut. Fisher, at great risk, went pluckily in advance to remove this barrier." A. A. D. Best was with the Gordon Highlanders.

Dec. 17, 1899.

Practically the whole School attended a twenty-minutes voluntary service at 2.15 on the last Sunday. There was a special Litany preceded by "The Old Hundredth" and followed by "O King of Kings." Those who were there will not soon forget those hymns and prayers.

Feb. 12, 1900.

We take the following from the account in the *Times* of the battle on the Tugela :—

Four companies of the Scots Fusiliers were still more severely tried. They fought like lions, and only retired on being told. It was no disgrace to retire under such a shell fire as the Boers poured in. Major W. A. Young was heard to shout "The word Retire is passing along the line, I shan't retire until I receive the order from a Staff Officer."

Feb. 12, 1900.

A correspondent has sent us the following from the letter of a private in the Seaforth Highlanders, which was published in the *Scotsman* of Jan. 25th. Lieut. E. A. B. Clive, we understand, hopes to go out again. We hope that he will not have another Magersfontein :—

Our second in command of H Company, Clive, was badly wounded in the foot early in the attack, but he still advanced with his Company, and remained with them till we got the order to retire, which was about ten hours after he got the bullet in his foot. So you can just imagine what he must have suffered during all that time. His only complaint was that he was afraid he would not be able to rush the hill. On the order being given to retire, Lieut. Clive gave the order to the Company to retire, which they had to do under a terrible fire. Lieut. Clive being by this time unable to retire on account of his wound, had made up his mind to stay where he was at the risk of being riddled with bullets. As I happened to be near him at the time I offered to assist him out of the line of fire. This at first he would not hear of, but when I insisted he agreed to try, and I am pleased to tell we got out all safe, although he kept telling me to drop him and save myself. Of course

no soldier could think of doing that; in fact, it was just my luck to be near him at the time, as any of us would have done the same under the circumstances. Our total casualties for the fight, including officers, non-commissioned officers, and men killed and wounded, is between 230 and 250. The Black Watch lost even more than that.

[Clive was wounded again on Nov. 27, 1900].

Feb. 21, 1900.

L. G. Curtis sent back a request from s.s. "Ariosto" for a Haileybury Song Book. He told us of three more O.Hs. in the C.I.V. It was good that three of the eleven Edinburgh men invited to join were O.Hs.

[The Song Book duly arrived, and was much appreciated].

Feb. 22, 1900.

B. C. Bartley was one of the last to leave Johannesburg. He has now got a commission in the Railway Pioneer Regiment, a Volunteer Engineer Corps. S. C. Bartley, R.A., is with the 73rd R.F.A., with General Buller, where he had plenty of lively experiences, but "barring a few spent shrapnel on his helmet in the battle of Colenso, he was not touched."

I see that Capt. R. R. Gubbins, Capt. A. C. Buckle, and Lieut. C. F. Dixon-Johnson were wounded in the fighting of the last few days against General Cronje. Capt. H. B. Kirk was severely wounded at Koodoosberg Drift on Feb. 7th.

March 1, 1900.

I need hardly say that we were all delighted at hearing of Cronje's surrender. The flag did its best to wave, though the day was still and wet. As I write we have just learnt that there is really official news of the Relief of Ladysmith, and rejoice therefore.

March 18, 1900.

After Ladysmith we sent a telegram to Col. Park, as the senior O.H. in the plucky town, in the following terms:—"Haileybury congratulates Haileyburians. Sursum Corda. Colonel Park, Devons, Ladysmith."

The "Irish" boys here have always been allowed to wear their shamrock on S. Patrick's Day, but this year we have all been "wearin' o' the green." The Master came round to read out the week's orders with a large sprig in his button-hole.

May 25, 1900.

Capt. C. C. Carr, Royal Fusiliers, was with Mahon's column which relieved Mafeking, and so, we believe, was Capt. St. J. L. H. du Plat Taylor, R.A.

Capt. Vallentin hoisted the British flag at Standerton.

Dec. 4, 1899.

W. J. Bryant, son of Sergt. Bryant, went out with the "A" Company of the Hertford Volunteers.

I have only just heard that George West, who was Sick House "boy" some four years ago, was so much inspired with a liking for surgery and doctoring that he joined the Hospital Corps. He was attached to the Hospital in the Omdurman campaign, but this time has asked to serve in the field, and is with General Methuen. The son of one of the workers in the Laundry is in the Artillery and has been wounded.

May 25, 1900.

There is only time to record in this number that we had second and third lessons excused on May 19th, as soon as we heard the news of the Relief of Mafeking. There was a patriotic Concert in the evening and a liberal response to an impromptu collection.

Nov. 24, 1900.

Among the onlookers at the Tonbridge match was E. B. Dickinson, who served through the Siege of Ladysmith in the Imperial Light Horse. He has recovered from an attack of enteric, and is now on his way out to Natal once more.

Nov. 1, 1900.

We have had a number of letters from O.Hs. in S. Africa lately. The following are some of those which have come under my notice. (A great many of them speak with great satisfaction of the Cheltenham match. The *Natal Witness* had a full report of it. Not a few seem to be getting their *Haileyburians* regularly too). G. H. Richards (Kuruman, British Bechuanaland) had met P. W. F. Vidal and A. W. Chadwick. E. J. Brierley is with him, a trooper in the gun section of the 23rd I.Y. Dr. Trethewy is a regular correspondent. He speaks of having just got two letters marked "recovered from mail looted by Boers at Klip Drift."

July 24, 1900.

Dean Vincent of Bloemfontein writes that he has been an acting Chaplain to the Forces, and so is the Rev. L. O. Warner. Twice the English were called upon to have thanksgiving services for Boer successes, but the Dean went to see President Steyn and explained that it was impossible, and he made no attempt to compel them.

Aug. 1, 1900.

TO THE EDITOR OF "THE HAILEYBURIAN."

DEAR SIR,—The following extract from a letter written to me from the front by one of my parishioners, a Sergeant in the Shropshire Regiment, may interest some of your readers. He had no idea that Spens is an old schoolfellow. He is describing the action at Hontack.

"Our gallant Colonel Spens was on horseback leading us, and they (the Boers) were firing at him all the time, but he did not seem to trouble, he said, 'Come on, men.' He is a grand commander, he is strict in office, but as good a man as ever lived to his men; in action he is cool and courageous; we all love him."

This reminds me of the occasion when at point he got a blow from one of Young's noted cuts, in the mouth, which knocked out all his front teeth. Some of your more ancient readers may remember this. He was pretty cool and courageous that day!

Yours,
O. H.

Oct. 10, 1900.

We take the following reference to G. H. Richards, of the Duke of Lancaster's I.Y., from a letter in a Salford (Manchester) paper:—

"Richards of the Town Hall, Salford (Engineers' Department) of the Gun Section of the Yeomanry, has been mentioned in despatches for his bravery in standing to his guns throughout the awful 'fire' in the fighting at Faber's Farm.

May 25, 1900.

The following extract from the *Daily Telegraph* reached us just too late for our last number, but we make no apology for inserting it, as it will interest many O.Hs. :—

Away on the south the Manchester Battalion had come in contact with the enemy about ten o'clock in the green bush near the foot of Cæsar's Camp. A picket under Lieutenant Fisher was first engaged, and held its ground until reinforced. Before his supports came up Mr. Fisher noticed a body of about sixty Boers coming up a spruit on his right, headed by a man carrying a large red flag. The Boers were evidently unaware that our troops were so far forward, and advanced without the careful use of cover that distinguishes them. When discovered they were only 500 yards away, and the first warning they got was when the Manchester picket planted a volley well among them. They turned tail and ran for shelter, but several more well-placed volleys followed them, and they left twenty-one dead and wounded men behind before they got into shelter. Lieutenant Fisher was wounded in the shoulder about eleven o'clock, but with heroic courage and determination he stuck to his post, and did not report himself wounded until a quarter-past seven in the evening. Besides Mr. Fisher, thirteen other men were wounded and two killed.

June 16, 1900.

We take the following from a private's letter in the *Hertfordshire Mercury*:—

I should like to feel the summer heat if this is winter. Sometimes we have to go and play football, whether we want it or not, instead of going on parade. We have got a fine lot of officers, especially Lieut. Trethewy, who came from the College; he is the strictest one of the lot, but we should have been somewhere without him, as he is a splendid doctor

for us, and he has got about twenty patients on his hands now. And when we are on the march if any of them get knocked up he will soon carry their kit and rifle home.

June 26, 1900.

We take the following from the *Standard*:—

COLONEL PARK ENTERTAINED.

Colonel Park, who commanded the 1st Devons at Elands Laagte and in Ladysmith, and led them in the charge of Wagon Hill, was, at Exeter yesterday, presented with an address by the Mayor, on behalf of the citizens. In the afternoon the gallant Colonel was entertained to luncheon by the citizens, and, replying to the toast of his health, gave some particulars of the battles in which the 1st Devons took part. He humorously referred to the luncheon and the fare in the later days of the Ladysmith siege. He said mule was preferable to horse for food, but the oxen who had spent their lives in transport work could only be eaten by the use of a hatchet as a mincing machine. Colonel Park afterwards visited the regimental dépôt, where he was heartily cheered, and met several wounded Devons who fought under him in Ladysmith.

May 25, 1900.

Captain A. D. Kirby, R.A., A.D.C., to G.O.C.R.A. only received his circular on the 12th of April at Bloemfontein. He replied on the 14th, and I was just able to get his address and corrections on the loose sheet. He says "We have one or two O.Hs. here, Currie, Gaisford, Stewart (Seaforths), Spens, McCrea, Henry, Vallentin, du Plat Taylor, Rotton, Brock, Atkinson, Begbie, Kirkpatrick, Coffin minor, Young, Whitaker. All these are about this place and I have met them, but there are sure to be lots of others too."

May, 25, 1900.

Harold Fisher (Manchester Regiment) wrote from Ladysmith on March 9th, apologizing, good fellow, for not having been able to send in his reply before. Capt. E. O. Wathen has just sent in the following additions, "Exchanged to 5th Lancers. Twice wounded during the Siege of Ladysmith."

T. R. Backhouse who had forgotten, in the hurry of going off in the Duke of Cambridge's Own Imperial Yeomanry, to enclose a postal order, sent a cheque for a copy (of the Register) and a subscription for the Agra Fund from Maitland Camp, March 25th.

June 16th, 1900.

We take the following from the *Times*:—

THE IRISH REGIMENTS.

After the special notice taken of the Queen of the valour of the Irish Regiments, Colonel Saunderson, M.P., wrote to the Officers Commanding the two battalions of the Dublin Fusiliers, to express the admiration which he, in common with all loyal

Irishmen, felt for the magnificent courage displayed by the Irish soldiers in South Africa. He has now received the following:—

“Elands Laagte, April 3rd, 1900.

“Dear Sir,—Thanks for your kind letter of the 1st of March, expressing your deep sympathy with the regiment, and appreciation of its work during the Campaign. I need hardly tell you what gratification such letters give us, and, in order that every man in this battalion should feel that he has a personal share in the honours of the battalion, I have published your kind letter in Battalion Orders.—

Yours very truly,

“S. GODFREY BIRD,

“Major Commanding 2nd Battalion Royal Dublin
“Fusiliers.”

June 16, 1900.

The following extract from a Norfolk paper has been sent to us:—

A marvellous piece of marching was accomplished by a detachment consisting of 105 Norfolk Volunteers, who marched into camp this afternoon. They had actually completed twenty-two miles in five hours' actual marching. Not a single man fell out on the road, and they swung into camp looking as fresh as if just starting out. Lord Roberts was much impressed, and the staff regard it as an illustration of the splendid spirit actuating the entire body of volunteers at the front.

This is fine praise indeed for Lieut.-Colonel Diver, Lieutenant Willett, Lieutenant Prior.

June 16, 1900.

We take the following from *The Natal Witness* of March 14th:—

WHERE THE OFFICERS COME FROM.

THE PART OUR GREAT SCHOOLS PLAY IN WAR.

A very fine poem appeared not long ago in an evening paper which attracted much less attention, strange to say, than it well deserved, in praise of “The Man who leads the Men.” And this poem has suggested to the writer the idea that it may not be unprofitable or uninteresting to look for a minute or two as to the sources of supply of all these brave fellows, and see which public schools they come from.

* * * * *

It has often been stated that our military schools, par excellence, amongst the chief public schools, are Marlborough, Haileybury, and Wellington. Rudyard Kipling specially classed together Marlborough, Haileybury, and Cheltenham, as being his representative three from whence were drawn great numbers of officers for the Indian Service, when he said that there were “hundreds of ‘Stalkys’ in our Indian Empire, who came from the public schools.”

* * * * *

As to Haileybury and Marlborough, well, they

have always been regarded as military schools in an exceptional way. They have not the number of boys to be found at Eton, or at Harrow, but the schools that can boast of giving to the British Army such names of deathless fame as Coghill of Isandula fame, and Hodson his comrade, need not fear that they are one whit behind their competitors in providing the “Man who leads the Men” for Her Majesty's Service when required.

Feb. 12, 1901.

Here is an extract which shows the brighter side of the War:—

We were much amused to see a letter from one of the Hertford Volunteers at the front in the *Mercury* the other day, dated from “Veasey Fontein,” Christmas Day, 1900. The company had a “splendid dinner.” “We had two turkeys, one duck, and eight chickens, two plum puddings, two De Wet puddings (jam puddings, De Wets' favourite), and three large cheese-cakes. The Company funds supplied out of this five fowls and two plum-puddings. So you see we have to be very thankful to Lieut. Veasey for a great deal.” No wonder that as the kopje which those 20 men held had no name it was given the name of the generous Lieutenant. The author humorously ends by saying “We are now forming a committee to carry out our next Christmas dinner.”

We were glad to record from time to time good scores at Cricket by W. T. White, A. H. Spooner, J. L. Heymann, and A. C. Hewitt. J. F. Carter won the mile and the 100 in the Garrison Sports at Bloemfontein, in 1900.

Haileyburian, Oct. 10, 1900.

We have to thank a regular correspondent for the following extract from a Bury newspaper:—

ARCHDEACON UPCHER WITH THE RHODESIAN REGIMENT.

We have no doubt that our readers in Bury will peruse with interest the following sketch of the Rev. J. H. Upcher, now Archdeacon, and formerly an active and beloved clerical worker in Bury St. Edmund's, which was despatched by the Bishop of Mashonaland from Buluwayo on July 3rd, and appeared in the *Eastern Daily Press*:—“Every Norfolk man, woman, and child will at once recognise the name of Upcher, and most people in and about the county will remember James Hay Upcher, the devoted son of an honoured father and the faithful and devoted parish priest. Some eight years ago, feeling the call to a missionary life, he one day quietly walked into the S.P.G. Office in London, asked where men were wanted, was told that Mashonaland needed a clergyman, and at once arranged and started off to that untried sphere, in simple faith and humble trust. His self-denying, almost ascetic life, his untiring energy, his lovingness, have won all hearts in that distant and very trying climate, amongst a community drawn from every style and circumstance of life, and in surround-

ings not always those to which an English gentleman had been accustomed. He travelled around the Kaffir kraals, he bore the burden and heat of the day, he lived often on Kaffir food and slept many a night in the veldt, a stone for a pillow, and the beasts of the forest around him. He bore alone and without medical help many an attack of fever, but always, as a *Haileybury boy* should, came up smiling and went on with his work or his walk. When the present bishop arrived in Salisbury he found that the archdeacon had been living and sleeping in the vestry, cooking his own humble food, and thinking of everyone and everybody else first, and indeed, even improving on the reputation he had won amongst the poor of Bury as a true follower of his Master. Since then he has gone cheerily through severe attacks of fever, and as cheerily adapted himself to all the changing vicissitudes of the bishop's enormous diocese, making himself now the hands, now the heart, of the diocese, and tiding his diocesan over many a rough and tumble and dark time of anxiety. On the outbreak of the present war (he had been through most of the Mashona rebellion of 1896), the bishop and clergy offered to go as chaplains, where wanted, so far as was possible. Mr. Leary was sent at once to Tuli, with Plumer's column, to which, by the bye, Major Weston Jarvis, late M.P. for Lynn, was attached. In a skirmish Mr. Leary got wounded, and was made prisoner and sent to Pretoria. The archdeacon at once offered to take his place, and went down with his kit by coach. He remained there with the troops for some months, often accompanying patrols in the bush as deputy-assistant-clericomedico-surgico-archdeacon, under the P.M.O., bandaging, nursing, cooking, fetching water, fishing for African turbot, soles, etc., in the Tuli River for the mess, heartening everyone (and they often needed it in that sandy fever-sodden place), and ministering to all necessities of body and soul. In January the column moved across country to Mochudi, and joined the Western body, to which Mr. Fogarty and the Bishop in turns had been ministering. The archdeacon was put in charge of the whole column, and has shared all their vicissitudes of guard and march, of camp and battlefield, ever since. In two engagements he was sent to the Boer lines to ask for our dead. This involved some danger from stray snipers, and I fear from experience that even the ambulance gave no surety of immunity. He went with the relief column to Mafeking, was present at the battle, assisted with the wounded, and marched into the town the following day with the troops. He left with Colonel Plumer's column to seize the rail line to the north, and went into camp with them at Ramathlabane, the scene of a former battle at which he was present. Here the bishop found him on returning from his wanderings in the veldt. The archdeacon, who preferred to stay with the men rather than share in the Queen's birthday celebrations in Mafeking, and has now gone on with his column to Rustenburg, says the Boers who come in speak slightly of Kruger, and tells a good story of an Australian bushman who went out Boer-hunting on his own account, and came back driving six armed men in front with his bridle hanging loose on his horse's neck, and leisurely smoking his pipe. The bishop hears of the archdeacon looking

remarkably well, keen on going on to the end, and eager for news from the land of dumplings."

Dec. 18, 1900.

We received the following extract from the *Times*, of August 6, just too late for our last number. It is unnecessary to say that it did not come from Capt. W. R. Eden.

[On July 6, a convoy of supplies for Sir Redvers Buller came through from Greylingstadt. Thorneycroft's Mounted Infantry with Eden's section were sent out in the morning to safeguard them.] "Then followed the most inspiring incident of the day. A section of the Chestnut Battery under Lieut. Eden was ordered to go forward to engage the gun. They galloped about 1000 yards forward into the open, unlimbered and opened fire. The Boer gun replied and a Vickers-Maxim followed suit. Usually in this way when we enter upon an artillery duel we turn a great many of our guns upon one of the enemy's. This time it was two to two, only the Boers were on a hill and we were in the open below them. It lasted half-an-hour and we were victorious. The Boer guns were silenced, but the Chestnut Battery had not come out unscathed. A man killed, another wounded, six horses wounded, and an ammunition waggon overturned with its wheels smashed were the casualties, and it was wonderful there were not more, for the Boer practice was magnificent; but by far the most magnificent thing was the behaviour of our men under it. Meanwhile the convoy had got safely home. Thanks to the Chestnut Battery our object had been absolutely achieved." An officer reports that "Thorneycroft came over afterwards and told the Major how exceedingly well Eden and our men had done, and that he had sent in a report specially mentioning Eden's coolness and gallantry.

Feb. 2, 1901.

We take the following from the *Standard* :—

THE PURSUIT OF DE WET.

(REUTER'S SPECIAL SERVICE).

Smithfield, Dec. 11.

After the crossing of the Caledon, at Karreepoort, General Knox moved quickly in pursuit of the retreating Boers. He found traces of them opposite Odendal, on the Orange River, and then continued the chase to Kroondraai, fifteen miles north-west of Aliwal North. Early next morning the force marched towards Rouxville, where for the first time it lost track of the enemy. De Wet had apparently separated his force into two columns; but while General Knox was hesitating he heard that a portion of the enemy had attempted to capture the garrison at Commissie Bridge, between Rouxville and Smithfield.

The garrison consisted of about forty Highland Light Infantry, under Sub-Lieutenant D. A. Blair. On the evening of the 6th inst. 300 Boers were observed crossing a level stretch of country south of the river. The garrison promptly fired several

volleys and forced them to retire. Soon afterwards a *parlementaire*, with a white flag, arrived. On being blindfolded and brought into the British lines, he produced a note from the Boer Commandant calling upon the garrison to surrender within ten minutes. A sarcastic answer was returned, to the effect that ten minutes would not be sufficient.

The Boers attacked next morning, the 7th, when two guns were mounted on some rising ground south and south-west of the river, and twenty-seven shells from our captured 15-pounder were sent into the works on either side of the bridge. The enemy also attempted to attack the post by working up and down the river, but the reception they met with from the little garrison was too warm, and they desisted from the attack. They made another attempt however, getting behind a rise 300 yards off, but again our fire was too hot, and they retired. The Boer casualties were two killed and five wounded, while ours were *nil*.

We take the following from the *Standard* :—

(THROUGH REUTER'S AGENCY.)

VRYHEID (undated), *via* Dundee, April 1, 1901.

The enemy are retiring eastward, and are being hard pressed by Generals Darnell and Alderson. Part of the Boers endeavoured to break away to the north, but were headed off by Major Allenby, who captured a 15-pounder and two pom-poms.

March 30, 1901.

Major L. E. Lushington writes from Wakkerstroom, Feb. 4. In that town before the Jameson Raid, 99 Burghers had voted for giving the franchise to the Outlanders and 13 against. The Major was recently at tea with a sister-in-law of the two Generals Botha and with another sister of her's, whose husband is fighting against the British a few miles away.

He is very anxious to come across Col. C. J. Blomfield, as they have not met since they were in the XI. in 1874.

June 24, 1901.

General Neville Lyttelton's Lecture delighted a crowded audience in the Big School after Chapel on June 18th (Waterloo Day). His eloquence and his enthusiastic tribute to both officers and men will not soon be forgotten. The Corps will no doubt profit by some of his criticisms.

April 2, 1902.

We take the following from the *Standard* :—

PRETORIA, March 14.

Colonel Park's Column, consisting of the 4th, 18th, and 19th Battalions of Mounted Infantry, operating in the Eastern Transvaal, has captured two small laagers, 20 prisoners, and a quantity of stock, ammunition, and rifles. In order to effect this the Column generally marched by night, 50 miles on

one occasion, and 20 in the following night, moving during excessively hot weather, and across bad drifts, one of which occupied eight hours in crossing. The men were in the saddle 22 hours before returning to camp.

April 2, 1902.

A correspondent sends us the following extract from a Norfolk paper :—

Colonel St. G. C. Henry, who on return from the Front a few weeks ago, after commanding the 4th Corps of Mounted Infantry, was specially invested by the King with the Order of the Bath for services in South Africa, is to leave England on March 6th for Egypt, having been selected for an important appointment under the Sirdar.

1901.

H. C. Thompson was in charge of a military hospital in S. Africa some little while back, when a wounded officer was brought in. A man in a bed close by sat up and said to the new-comer, "Weren't you in Colvin with me?" or words to that effect. The three O.Hs. very soon fraternized, it need hardly be said. Unfortunately Thompson did not mention the names of the two Colvinites, but only said that they were much senior to him, and that he hadn't before known that the other was an O.H.

May 22, 1902.

G. Spackman writes from the Headquarters of the Natal Police, Pietermaritzburg, after reading the two February numbers of the *Haileyburian*. At a dance on April 4th, six O.Hs. met; Capt. G. W. Bentley, Lieut. H. N. A. Hunter, the three Dickinsons, of Melvill, who farm close to Maritzburg, and Spackman himself. We do not require to be told that they drank to the health of the School. C. H. McCallum is up at the front in the Scottish Horse.

The welcome news of Peace reached Haileybury about 9.40 p.m. on Sunday, June 1st, and was loyally welcomed in the Quadrangle. The School enjoyed a whole holiday (after first lesson) next day. There was a special Choral Evening Service on that night, with the "Te Deum," "Now thank we all our God," and "God Save the King." A patriotic Concert was held in the Big School afterwards. The regular Thanksgiving Service was held, of course, on Sunday, June 8th.

On June 11th the School assisted in welcoming the Hertfordshire Militia on their return, under Major C. P. Boulton (O.H.), from South Africa. The Corps helped to line the enclosure, and a detachment formed part of the Guard of Honour for Lord Salisbury.

When the Hertfordshire Volunteers returned from the front in 1901, with Lieut. A. C. T. Veasey (O.H.) among the officers, the School and Corps took part in their reception. Dr. Trethewy, who had returned earlier to resume his medical duties at Haileybury, rejoined his late comrades for the occasion.

O.Hs. have not contributed much to the literature of the War. They have mainly contented themselves with making history, but there are these books to record.

"Tactics of To-Day," by Major C. E. CALLWELL, R.A. Blackwood.

"In the Ranks of the C.I.V.," by ERSKINE CHILDERS. Smith, Elder & Co.

C. S. WALLACE, M.B., B.S., F.R.C.S., is one of the Authors of "A Civilian War Hospital, being an account of the Portland Hospital in S. Africa, by the Professional Staff." John Murray.

[The following extracts refer to some of the Thirty-five O.Hs. who have died from wounds or disease in the War].

Haileyburian, Dec. 20, 1899.

Since the *Haileyburian* was in type an O.H. has sent us the following extract from the letter of a private of the 1st Devons. It was published in the *Morning Post*, and refers to the battle of Elandslaagte:—

Capt. W. B. Lafone.

The Captain of my company, Captain Lafone by name was wounded in the arm and down his side, but still he said: "I will see my company through the fight now; I will not leave them," and he went out again on the Tuesday.

By this time the Dundee Brigade had retired on Ladysmith. They came in this morning. They did look something horrid after marching day and night for five days.

Feb. 12, 1900.

We take the following from the telegraphic account by the *Standard* correspondent of the repulse of the attack on Ladysmith, on January 6th:—

The renewed check effectually discouraged the assailants, and the deadly duel was now practically at an end. Nevertheless, small parties of the braver

spirits kept up a murderous fire on our men from behind rocks.

The moment had evidently arrived to strike the final blow, and Colonel Park quickly issued the necessary orders.

Three Companies of the Devonshire Regiment, led by Captain Lafone, Lieut. Field, and Lieut. Masterson, made a brilliant charge across the open, under a terrific fire, and fairly hurled the enemy down the hill at the point of the bayonet. In the course of the struggle Capt. Lafone and Lieut. Field were killed, and Lieut. Masterson received no fewer than ten wounds.

This was the fitting close to a struggle that had lasted sixteen hours, during which every rifle and gun had been brought to bear. Our position was now secure. The attacks on the north and east had also been repulsed, and the grand assault had failed all along the line.

March 6, 1900.

We take the following from the *Standard* of February 12th:—

The hard-fought fight was nearly over. Our men were again on the summit of the hill, and the Hotchkiss gun of the Natal Naval Volunteers was no longer in jeopardy. But there remained a small and gallant band of Boers who either would not or could not retire. They were hidden among some rocks about thirty yards from the brow of the hill. Their fire was deadly in its searching accuracy. One man alone is credited with having shot no fewer than five officers. Colonel Hamilton asked Colonel Park whether anything could be done to remove them. "A charge," suggested the commander of the Devons. The order was given, and the three companies went forward with a cheer across the open shot-swept ground. Lieutenant Field led his company first, then came Capt. Lafone, and upon his heels Lieutenant Masterson. The enemy did not wait to receive the cold steel, but threw themselves over the hill in headlong flight, trusting to speed and the flooding sheet of rain.

Captain Lafone, Lieutenant Field, and Lieutenant Masterson survived this gallant charge, which restored to us the possession of Waggon Hill, and convinced the Boers that there would be no more Majubas. Lieutenant Masterson having to return with a message, tumbled into a sangar with ten wounds upon his body. Captain Lafone and Lieutenant Field fell victims to a cross-fire while the Boers were in flight. Captain Lafone was wounded at Elands Laagte, and also by a shell that burst in the Devons' mess. All who knew him will agree with the lament of his Colonel, who, on seeing him fall, exclaimed, "There lies one of the best hearted and finest soldiers that ever led a company." Lieutenant Field was also distinguished for soldierly qualities. He it was who took the enemy's guns in the last charge up the deadly slope of Elands Laagte.

The battle was over. For sixteen hours it had raged, and the very heavens had been shaken with the roar of cannon and the rattle of musketry. Ladysmith had not fallen.

Haileyburian, Feb. 12, 1900.

At Ladysmith and at Spion Kop as at Magersfontein, O.Hs. suffered heavily. We trust that Lieut.-Col. Blomfield and G. W. Bentley will do well. Capt. W. B. Lafone had been wounded (for the second time) by the shell which killed A. F. Dalzel. General Yule will have been cheered to see how well Col. Park and the Devons did their work in that grand charge. **Capt. M. W. Kirk** was one of four Haileybury brothers; another brother, Capt. H. B. Kirk, was with the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders at Magersfontein. Their father commanded the 91st Highlanders, and the sons are worthy of him. **E. de C. Dickinson**, who had settled with three brothers and two sisters in Natal, joined the Imperial Light Horse with his brother Barron as soon as the War broke out. All the brothers were good shots here as well as good fellows. Many O.Hs. all over the world will sympathize with those who are grieving for sons and brothers and friends to-day. We have to add to the list of wounded, Capt. E. O. Wathen, 5th Lancers; Sec. Lieut. C. G. W. Andrews, Border Regt.; and Capt. H. F. Warden, the Queen's.

Brevet-Lt.-Col. C. G. H. Sitwell.

March 30th, 1900.

We take the two following extracts from the *Standard* :—

Brevet-Lt.-Col. Claude George Henry Sitwell, of the 2nd Battalion Royal Dublin Fusiliers, had seen much active service. He joined the regiment on September 14, 1878, as Second Lieutenant, was employed in the Afghan War of 1879-80 with the Koorum Division, including the Zaimusht Expedition, receiving the medal. He was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant in 1881, and served in the Egyptian War of 1882 with the 1st Battalion of the Shropshire Light Infantry, being present at the occupation of Kafr Dowar and the surrender of Damietta (Medal and Khedive's star). He was promoted to the rank of Captain in 1886, and took part in the operations in East Africa in 1895-1898, commanding the Expeditions against the Kitosh, Kabras, and Kikelwa tribes in 1895. He was present with the Nandi Expedition in 1895-96, being mentioned in Despatches, and commanded the operations against King Mwanga in Uganda in 1897-1898, including the engagement near Katonga River, and several minor affairs. For his services Captain Sitwell was again mentioned in Despatches, received the Distinguished Service Order, the medal and clasp, and the brevet of Lieut. Colonel.

Major H. E. Buchanan-Riddell.

March 30, 1900.

Major Henry Edward Buchanan-Riddell, who died at the Base Hospital, Maritzburg, on the 16th inst., of enteric fever, contracted at Ladysmith, joined the King's Royal Rifle Corps as 2nd Lieutenant (from the Militia) on August 13, 1879, at the age of nineteen. He was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant

on July 1, 1881, becoming Captain on October 10, 1888. He was Adjutant of the Corps from November 1, 1889, to March 31, 1892, and was advanced to the rank of Major on September 8, 1895. The deceased officer served in the Transvaal campaign of 1881, and was engaged in the Egyptian expedition of 1882-84, being employed at the reconnaissance at Ramleh, affair at Tel-el-Mahuta, action at Kassassin and battle of Tel-el-Kebir, medal with clasp, bronze star. He also served in the Soudan in 1884, being present at the battles of Teb and Tamai, two clasps. He was likewise employed in the Soudan Expedition of 1885.

March 13, 1900.

We are grieved to see that Major **H. E. Buchanan-Riddell** (K.R.R.) and Capt. **A. W. Curtis** (R.A.) have died of enteric since the Relief. Many recent O.Hs. and some few present members of the School, will remember Riddell as commanding the Public Schools Provisional Battalion in Camp in 1898. O.Hs. of his own standing will well recollect him and his brother as two merry lively boys; and now both of them have died in Africa. The Rev. C. S. Buchanan-Riddell joined the Universities' Mission, and died at Magila, June 11th, 1886.

A. W. Curtis had been specially selected for service with an Ammunition Train in Natal. He was only promoted Captain a fortnight before he died.

I omitted to mention the death of Brevet-Lt.-Col. **C. H. G. Sitwell** last time. He had seen a great deal of service, as will be seen from the O.H. column, and had always distinguished himself.

May 25, 1900

Major L. E. Lushington wrote on March 14th from Maritzburg to say that he had "that morning attended the funeral of Major Harry Buchanan-Riddell. His wife was with him when he died. The younger Capper, East Lancashire Regiment, was at the funeral."

Lieut. C. G. Danks.

June 26, 1900.

We take the following from the *Yorkshire Post* of June 5th :—

FUNERAL OF LIEUT. CYRIL DANKS AT GAINSBOROUGH.

Yesterday the body of Lieut. Cyril Danks, of the Manchester Regiment, was brought to Morton (Gainsborough), and interred with full military honours. Lieut. Danks, who was the son of the Rev. G. W. Danks, vicar of Morton, was at the battle of Elands Laagte. After all the commissioned officers of his battalion had been shot down he reached to within fifty yards of the Boer trenches, gallantly leading his men. The Boers having shown a white flag, Lieut. Danks was in the act of ordering "cease firing" when a treacherous volley wounded him in the head. He lay all night on the field of battle in the rain, but was afterwards taken to the hospital at

Pietermaritzburg, where he remained until January 11th. An operation was performed on January 3rd, by Mr. Treves, and for a time this enabled the wound to heal, but fatal mischief had been caused by the long delay. Lieut. Danks returned to England on the 3rd of March, and was pronounced fit for duty by a medical board at the War Office. He subsequently received orders to join his regiment forthwith, and did so on the 17th April. A fortnight's work as adjutant renewed the mischief in his brain, and after a month's illness he died of meningitis. The body was met at the Great Northern Station at Gainsborough by the local Volunteers, under the command of Captain Kelsey, with band and firing party, and marched to Morton, the "Dead March" being played on leaving the station and upon entering Morton. The coffin, draped with the Union Jack, bore the deceased officer's helmet with the bullet hole through it, and his sword, in addition to wreaths forwarded by immediate relatives. The funeral was largely attended, and thousands of people lined the streets. The Archdeacon of Richmond, uncle of the deceased officer, officiated at the funeral.

June 16, 1900.

Among those who had hoped to attend Mr. Couchman's dinner was Cyril Danks, who was wounded at Elandsplaagte. He wrote to Mr. Couchman, and sent in his reply to the Register from the Hospital at Maritzburg, and it was hoped when he came home that he would soon completely recover. But we are very sorry to hear that he has just died in hospital at Aldershot.

Haileyburian, May 25, 1900.

We were very sorry to see that **F. Russell-Brown** (F. R. Brown as we knew him) has succumbed to his wounds, leaving a young wife to mourn his loss. Not a few still in the School will remember **S. H. Hutton**, of the Inniskillings, who did very well at Sandhurst, where he was very popular, after leaving here. He died of enteric at Ladysmith, **P. E. Horwood** left as a small boy; he turned out a keen Volunteer, and on the War breaking out joined the Cape Mounted Rifles, and as a very good shot was selected as one of the 12 recruits who were sent to the front from Umtata. He was killed near Wepener.

E. E. Wilmot Chetwode.

Haileyburian, Feb. 25, 1901.

TO THE EDITOR OF "THE HAILEYBURIAN."

DEAR SIR,—I have been allowed to see copies of some letters which were written to E. E. Wilmot Chetwode's mother and to the President of his College (Trinity College, Oxford), and to make such extracts from them as I think fit. I am sure that many who knew him will be glad to read them, and every *Haileyburian* will be proud to think how bravely he bore his wounds and the five weeks in hospital.

The Earl of Longford, Capt. 45th Irish Yeomanry, writes to the President of Trinity . . . "though not strong and not a good horseman, his pluck was worth ten men's strength. He never grumbled, he was always ready for any job, and he fell at last badly wounded in a successful bayonet charge which we made on the 31st May, so he was spared bearing the pain of our final surrender. . . . He was brought into Lindley that same day, and during the month of June I visited him constantly, and he was always cheery and hopeful in spite of constant pain from a fearful wound in his leg. . . . I hope the College will raise a monument to him, she never had a braver or better son, and I feel proud of being an Oxford man myself when I think of that poor boy with the heart of a lion in so slender and boyish a form."

The Squadron Sergeant-Major, who was wounded at the same time, says: "Even though wounded in three places he was as plucky as could be, and bore his pain in a way that was an example to the men in his hospital." The Doctor in a letter to a home friend says exactly the same, and so did G. B. Turtle when he was down last term. But the most touching of all the letters is one from Mrs. du Plessis: "I am the Dutch minister's wife," she says, "and in our quiet little village no arrangement had been made for wounded, and so for the first weeks I and some other ladies did the nursing and providing. I at once took to him, so young and boyish in his ways, and he in his turn looked to me for all he wanted." On his birthday, June 12th, "I brought him his breakfast on a special tray with flowers (it is winter now and they are very scarce) and a little keepsake from my little children—poor fellow he was so pleased." They had hoped he would recover in spite of three wounds, but lockjaw set in at last. "We were thankful he did not suffer quite so much as was expected. My husband buried him in our little graveyard among so many others of the yeomanry, and many tears were shed at his grave. All liked him, my own children were heartbroken. We know where he lies. . . . The night he was brought in he said, "I am glad my mother does not know I am so badly wounded." I will be glad to know that this has reached you. May the thought that friendly hands cared for him in a small way comfort you—it might have been different. Even now I cannot bear to go into the ward and see his empty corner."

One does not wonder that with a wife like this Mr. du Plessis is actively striving for peace. It will not be hard to live in friendship with such "enemies."

L. S. M.

R. P. Williams.

Haileyburian, Oct. 10, 1900.

In one of Lord Roberts' official reports appeared the following:—

"A small moveable column under Lieutenant-Colonel White, was despatched by General Kelly-Kenny in the hope of drawing off the enemy's attention from Ridley's party; his casualties were:—Yeomanry, one slightly wounded, and Farrier-Sergeant R. P. Williams, killed."

Possibly few have recognised in this Farrier-Sergeant the genial Welshman who was in the XV. in 1896 (Hailey, 1893—1896), and even his best friends may have overlooked the notice.

His popularity, however, was not limited to his schoolfellows, for at a memorial service held at Lampeter Velfrey, his father's living, the little church was crowded with a sympathetic congregation, and a long and eloquent address was delivered by the Bishop of Llandaff. In the course of it he said:—"He was a modest man and a man of sympathy. All his fellows were dear to him in the several parishes in which his respected father laboured, and whenever sickness, sorrow, or joy entered a household—whether rich or poor—Ralph Williams was one of the first to visit it. Not long ago he was stricken down with disease, and the opportunity was given him of coming home, but duty called him back to his regiment, and again he went to the front and there met the glorious death they all deplored."

Haileyburian, Oct. 10, 1900.

There will be, I believe, some notice of R. P. Williams elsewhere. We had thought that he had gone from Ceylon, but it appears that he was with the Pembrokeshire Imperial Yeomanry. Those who knew him well here will not be surprised at the sorrow which his death called forth in his own neighbourhood.

H. T. Gilzean Reid.

Feb. 2, 1901.

The announcement of the O.H. War Memorial Meeting brought us the news of the death of another O.H. which had escaped us before. H. T. Gilzean Reid after leaving Haileybury went to Liège University. When the War broke out he was already at Pietermaritzburg, to fill a Press appointment. He joined the City Guard as soon as hostilities were declared, and soon afterwards went into the S.A. Light Horse. He was killed in action at Waterval on July 9th. His body was recovered next day by a trooper of Lord Strathcona's Horse, who wrote a very touching letter to Miss Reid, whose last letter he found in her brother's pocket.

Capt. F. L. Fosbery.

Feb. 2, 1901.

O.Hs. of an earlier generation will have been grieved to see the death of Capt. F. L. Fosbery, 1st Royal Irish Regiment, a very merry lively boy while he was here, and a very keen soldier afterwards.

March 18, 1901.

H. J. W. Fosbery tells us some particulars of the death of his brother, Capt. F. L. Fosbery. The commanding officer says that the picket of which Capt. Fosbery was in command was rushed at mid-

night by an overwhelming force, and, after a very gallant resistance, which General Smith-Dorrien praises very highly in his despatches, the Captain and most of his men near him were either killed or wounded. The General specially mentions Captain Fosbery.

W. F. Coombs.

Oct. 10, 1900.

We have lost two more in S. Africa during the holidays. W. F. Coombs was the first O.H. of the second generation to come to the School, as he reminded us when he was down last Christmas term, and he was always a keen Haileyburian.

Nov. 24, 1900.

"Poor Coombs was a great favourite with everyone. I remember how pleased he was when at Heilbron he managed to slip past the sentries into the town and returned having had a good meal of tea and bread and butter. Those were the days when one was lucky to get an extra biscuit for eighteenpence."

T. R. Backhouse.

G. A. Neame (Kroonstadt) gave an interesting account of the fight at Lindley, where T. R. Backhouse was killed on the same kopje with him. "Everyone liked him and no one was more plucky than he was." A shell burst among the troopers as they were retiring, and a big piece struck Neame's rifle and bent the barrel, but this shielded his head and saved him.

F. Conway.

March 18, 1901.

An O.H. friend of Frank Conway has kindly sent us the following particulars: "He enlisted as a trooper in the 35th Company (Middlesex) of the Imperial Yeomanry, and, after six weeks at the Kensington Barracks, sailed about a year ago for S. Africa. He was promoted to Lance-Corporal on the voyage out, and, shortly after their departure to the front with Rundle's Division, he was promoted to Corporal. In September, 'on the special recommendation of the F. M. Commanding-in-Chief,' as the *Gazette* had it, he was given a 2nd Lieutenancy in the Yorkshire Light Infantry, and joined his regiment in Clements' Division. He was present at the Nootgedacht affair, and was captured by the Boers with several of his men, through no fault of his, as a half company of his regiment was sent up a hill as support at a time when the Boers were actually holding the position. He took cover, and resisted until half his men were shot down, and then gave in. After three days he was released, having practically been starved all the time, and was left to find his way back to his regiment; where he arrived, in his own words 'in a very used up condition.' He apparently got quite fit and well again, and was ap-

pointed Assistant Provost Marshal to the Division by General Clements, but he got enteric and died in the I.Y. Hospital at Pretoria.' It was a great comfort to hear that his brother, A. S. Conway was at Pretoria at the time, and was able to be with him till the end.

J. S. Preston.

March 18, 1901.

Col. Douglas wrote in the highest terms of the coolness and courage of J. S. Preston and of his perseverance. The officers of his regiment have put up a white marble cross to his memory in the cemetery at Dewetsdorp.

E. S. Fellows.

Dec. 18, 1901.

We have received the following extract from the April number of the *Rhodesian Church Magazine* :—

Mr. E. S. Fellows after a long illness died in hospital last month. He was one of those whom we consider to be the hope of the British Empire in the future; for this reason:—He was deservedly one of the most popular men in the town—himself athletic, and taking a keen and practical interest in all sports, and at the same time not ashamed to be known as a Christian and a Churchman, by practice as well as by profession. He was a regular Communicant—*O si sic omnes*. He and the present Priest-in-charge (Rev. J. S. Wimbush) were boys together at Haileybury College.

We also take the following extracts from the *Pulham S. Mary Magdalene Quarterly Parish Magazine* for April last:—

Mr. Evelyn Fellows went out to South Africa in August, 1899. His short career out there has been marked with conspicuous success, and letters received from his personal friends and the Government officials under whom he worked speak in the highest terms of the ability with which he carried out the arduous duties of the posts which he held. The Postmaster General, head of his department, writes to his father:—“As you are doubtless aware, your son had occupied the position of Chief Constructor and Electrical Inspector to this department since the 1st June, 1900, and not only had he proved himself to be an official of great zeal and intelligence, but, speaking from personal knowledge, I can say that he endeared himself as a man to all the members of this department with whom he had come in contact. His death is to me, both officially and personally, a great loss.” The Secretary of the Administrator's Office, in another letter says:—“Your son was a valuable member of the Rhodesian Civil Service, and during the year of his holding the appointment of Chief Constructor of Telegraphs he had earned the esteem and affection of all with whom he came in contact, both in business and social matters. The Administrator has telegraphed me an expression of his regret, and the same sentiment is felt by everyone in Bulawayo that knew him.

Having recently joined the Southern Rhodesian Volunteers, the Adjutant in an official letter announcing his death, writes:—“The loss of Trooper Fellows is keenly felt in the regiment and in Bulawayo.”

* * * * *

Since the sad news became known numbers of letters have been received by his parents, many from friends of his whom they have never met, and they have been astonished at the testimony born to his manliness and power of winning affection. The following incident, of which they have never heard, is characteristic of his English pluck, and reticence about his own achievements. A friend writes:—“I saw a good deal of your son in Bulawayo, and the day before I left for the South, December 20th, I had the pleasure of seeing him hold the grand staircase of an hotel alone against a mob of drunken policemen, who having wrecked the bar and smashed all the windows on the ground floor, were endeavouring to force an entrance to the upper parts, where there were numbers of women and children. Your son kept them at bay, and so prevented what might have been the destruction of the hotel by fire and the probable loss of life.”

E. S. Fellows' friends in the Telegraph Department at Bulawayo have placed a stone over his grave, and his parents are sending out a Processional Cross to his memory, to be used in St. John's Church. Bulawayo.

D. Legge.

May 22, 1901.

Dan Legge. Died at Krugersdorp of enteric fever, April 22, 1901.

Haileybury and Oxford have sent out many good men to the war who will never come back again, but of all that have given their lives for England from among our old friends of School or 'Varsity days there has been none better nor one that will be more widely mourned than Dan Legge. Of Dan as a Haileyburian one of his best friends during his schooldays and after can speak more knowingly than the present writer in another column. If a few notes of him by one who knew him best at home and at Oxford are likely to be of interest they may appear here.

Dan was “Dan.” That was quite enough for all his friends. Everyone knew who was meant when one spoke of “Dan.” “Dan” he was when he was turning gristle into muscle, and filling his lungs with good clean English air about his home in the Derbyshire hills. “Dan” he was when he first set off to try and hammer into his hard English head the rudiments of a gentleman's education with a dogged resolution which showed that he would do something big when the work at hand was more to his liking. “Dan” he was at Haileybury, when he plodded his way up the School, and stormed his way into the XV., and left on the mind of every boy who was in form, set, team, or anything else with him, the impression firmly stamped that after all the

best man of the lot is the man that means to fear God and speak the truth and live a clean life, and do his level best at whatever turns up to be done, whether he likes it or whether he does not. "Dan" he was up at Trinity College, Oxford, where he left the same impression on his friends—only a little deeper this time because he was getting more "set"—where he plodded through his schools to his degree with the same steadfastness as of old, where he took a place in Oxford Athletics which he left with the reputation of being about the lightest and best forward that ever played Rugby football for Oxford against Cambridge. And "Dan" he was six thousand miles away from home and Haileybury and Trinity, winning the confidence of his officers as of old, and the devoted affection of his fellow-troopers and non-commissioned officers as of old, and playing the game as vigorously and yet as soundly as of old, and, at the last, reported dangerously ill on April 1st, fighting the fever with the old determination for three weary weeks till the time came for his brave true soul to go to the rest he had deserved so well and won so soon—always "Dan" from the beginning to the end, marching straight ahead with his chin set square and his eyes to the front, knowing the right place to make for and *meaning to get there*, and helping many a weaker brother along the rough stony old road, without ever dreaming that he was doing anything in particular.

Dan was one of six brothers, and six splendid fellows they were—sons of an old soldier; four of them went to the front in South Africa, and two others are nursing little bits of the British Empire elsewhere, and wanted to go to the front too but could not—and the five that are left would readily agree that Dan was the pick of them. He was so charmingly simple and transparently honest all his life. He was one of those people who made one feel inclined to apologise for being alive—not that he said much but he *was* so much—one always left him with a sort of feeling about one that one had been with a man whose life was lived on a higher plane than one's own, in whose presence one must needs think, and do nobler things than are common to the everyday life of the ordinary man. And yet Dan was not *really* different from anyone else. It was only that he had spent his life trying to do what he believed to be right—till such effort had become second nature—and most of us are not like this, our efforts are much more spasmodic, and we soon find it out when we are with someone who has made a habit of what is to us a rather jerky process.

There is a story told of "Freddy" Roberts who was killed while trying to save the guns at Colenso. A brother officer had spent three weeks with him in Dublin, and—speaking of Roberts afterwards—he said, "I never knew such a fellow as Freddy Roberts. When you are with him you cannot imagine yourself saying or doing anything of which he would be ashamed."

These are the sort of men that "tell" in the long run. They do not always talk much, but they make other people think a good deal. And such a one was Dan Legge, and we mourn because we shall not see him "when the boys come home," but we may be glad that we knew him, and we know he neither lived nor died in vain, for he has left us an example which may move many of us to try and do likewise.

May 22, 1901.

Since I began this letter we have had a flying visit from J. F. Carter, who looks, as he says he feels, all the better for his exertions in S. Africa. We are delighted to see him safe and well, and so will Mr. Hall and all at Northaw be.

But one could not help thinking again and again of another former Captain of the XV. whom we had been hoping to welcome here once more. Dan Legge wrote from Krugersdorp on March 13th, mentioning various O.Hs. whom he had met, and speaking specially of the talk he had enjoyed with the Rev. W. A. Hewett. A few days only after the letter arrived it was stated in the papers that he was "dangerously ill" with enteric. I could not see any other bulletin, though I looked day after day. Then came the notice of his death. There will be an "In Memoriam" elsewhere in this number, written by one who knew him well, but before reading that I feel that I must try to say something of one who never had an enemy, who never forgot a friend, but seemed to have room in his warm heart for every one. Haileybury owes a great debt to Dan Legge, and there are many, not only the members of the XV., of Lawrence House, of his study, who knew him best, but small boys who only watched him from a distance, who will always be ready to own it. We were all delighted when his untiring pluck won him his place in the Oxford XV., in spite of his being rather a light weight for the team. There was never any fear of his sparing himself. Athletes of his type are the best product of the Public Schools. No one could meet him without instinctively feeling that he would never tolerate anything that was low or mean. He would have been surprised and distressed, so modest was he, if any one had told him what good his cheery, consistent, straightforward life had been to so many at Haileybury and Oxford. The same story comes from the private school, where he worked for a time after he took his degree, and from S. Africa. His hope had been to be ordained, and work as an Army Chaplain, but this was not to be. His memory will live long in the hearts of his many friends. May Haileybury never cease to be the mother of such sons.

June 14, 1901.

We hear that Dan Legge's name has been sent in for the medal for "distinguished conduct in the field." He had been gazetted to a commission though he had asked to have it cancelled. He was buried with full military honours.

I heard a day or two ago from an O.H. who as a small boy sang in the chorus of Mr. Lewis's "Knave of Hearts," when Dan was "The Cook," and he corroborates what I said last time, "I remember how good he was to us smaller people in the chorus, though it was the only time I ever spoke to him."

Major J. M. Vallentin.

Feb. 11, 1902.

We take the following from the *Standard*:—
Major Vallentin, who was killed in the engage-

ment with Botha and Opperman near Amersfort, was, as Lord Kitchener says, an officer of considerable promise. He joined the Army in 1885, and received his company seven years later. He served in Natal before the War, and was in Ladysmith when President Kruger sent his Ultimatum. When Sir George White took over the command from General Penn-Symons, he appointed Major Vallentin to his Staff. During the siege Major Vallentin had several very narrow escapes. He occupied a house at the corner of the main street, opposite the Post-office, where he had for companions General Sir Ian Hamilton, the late Lord Ava, and Colonel Frank Rhodes. One morning, just as they were entering the breakfast-room, a shell from Long Tom of Bulwan, burst through the wall of the room, shattering floor and contents. Shortly afterwards another shell burst in the corridor, and killed the Major's orderly, who was standing near the entrance. Major Vallentin then removed to a neighbouring house, which became known as Shell Villa, because of the number of shells that invaded the garden and destroyed parts of the building. He became Brigade-Major to General Ian Hamilton, was wounded, and had enteric fever in the siege. On his recovery he resumed his duties with characteristic zeal, and with that courtesy and good nature that made him many friends to regret his early death in the service of his country.

April 2, 1902.

G. G. Watson writes from Santos, Brazil. He says: "Just four years ago Major Vallentin and I were fellow-passengers from Southampton to Durban, and I saw a good deal of him, also meeting his wife some months later in Natal. He was then going out to take the post of Brigade Major at Ladysmith. . . . He was one of the kindest and best of men, and a very keen soldier and good sportsman."

Major T. Burnett-Ramsay.

Feb. 4, 1902.

We take the following from the *Times* :—

Major Thomas Burnett-Ramsay, Rifle Brigade, whose death from dysentery at Elandsfontein on December 20 is reported, was the only son of the late Colonel William Burnett-Ramsay, Rifle Brigade, of Banchoory and Arbeddie, Kincardineshire, a grandson of the first baronet of Balmain. Major Burnett-Ramsay was born in 1862 and entered the Army in 1884, being posted first to the 5th Lancers, and, three months later, to the Rifle Brigade. He became captain in 1892 and major last October. He served with the Burmese Expedition of 1886-88, was for about two years adjutant of one of the Regular battalions, and in 1897 was appointed to the adjutancy of the 5th (Militia) Battalion of the Rifle Brigade which left last week for South Africa. At the time of his death he was attached to the mounted infantry companies of the Rifle Brigade.

A. A. D. Best.

March 19, 1902.

On p. 618 of *After Pretoria: The Guerilla War*, there is a very good portrait of "Lieut. A. A. Dunlop Best, 2nd Gordon Highlanders. Killed after refusing to surrender at Naboomspruit." In the text we read: "On July 4, a mishap befell a train upon the Pietersburg Railway. . . . All went well as far as Naboomspruit, which station it left late in the afternoon. It was escorted by 28 men of the Gordon Highlanders, under Lieut. Best, who were placed in ordinary—not armoured—trucks. Soon after leaving Naboomspruit a violent explosion was heard. A charge of dynamite had been detonated by the Boers under the engine. . . . 150 Boers galloped down through the thick bush and opened fire. They speedily worked in close to the train; and at a range which did not exceed 70 yards riddled the carriage with bullets. . . . Almost at once Lieut. Best was shot through the leg, but with splendid courage he continued to direct the fighting. When the British fire slackened he went round the train and found that of his little force five had been killed, two mortally wounded, and all the others more or less severely wounded. He reached the last carriage in his tour of inspection without being hit again, but on leaving it he was challenged by the enemy, and ordered to surrender. Refusing, he was riddled with bullets."

Capt. A. R. G. Begbie.

May 22, 1902.

The following cutting from a local paper about Capt. A. R. G. Begbie's death, and extracts from brother officers' letters reached us just too late for publication last term, but we feel sure that many O.Hs. will be glad to see them now, especially as the first official report was in some way lost in S. Africa :—

News has been received that Captain A. R. G. BEGBIE, R.H.A., son of Lieut.-Colonel Begbie, of Mabws, Cardiganshire, was killed in action on February 24th, near Holspruit, Orange River Colony, when De Wet attacked the New Zealanders during the second great drive. Captain BEGBIE was serving with Rimington's column, and was according to the latest information received, in command of the Artillery attached to that column.

He was educated at Haileybury College, passed into the Royal Military Academy in 1893, received his commission in the Royal Artillery in 1895, and was ordered to South Africa with his Battery, the 75th, a few weeks before war was declared. On arrival he was sent to De Aar, and subsequently joined the forces under Lord Methuen's command, and was present at the reconnaissance of Belmont, and at the actions of Belmont, Graspan, Modder River, and Magersfontein. At Modder River the two senior officers of his Battery were wounded, and he was mentioned in despatches for his conduct on

that occasion. He was present at the capture of Jacobsdal and at the investment and surrender of Cronje's forces at Paardeberg. He was sent with a team of horses to bring Mrs. Cronje and the Generals' staff from the laager, on which occasion he was presented by Cronje's Secretary with a revolver. While the army was halting at Bloemfontein he was with his Battery at the advanced post of Karee Siding. During the subsequent advance on Johannesburg, he was transferred to T Battery, Royal Horse Artillery, and took part in the operations leading to the capture of Johannesburg. He was further engaged in the actions at Diamond Hill and Belfast, and took his guns into Barberton on the occasion of the surprise and capture of that place by General French. Here he contracted fever, which kept him in hospital for about a fortnight. He was next engaged with Delarey's forces after the misfortune to General Clement's troops, and was again in hospital for three weeks. He then accompanied French's Division through the Transvaal to Piet Retief, on the Natal frontier, and went afterwards to Groos Senekal. On promotion to Captain, in April, 1901, he was put in charge of a pom pom section, but had the misfortune to break his ankle through his horse falling with him at the end of May. In July he was about again, and was at once attached to Rimington's column, with whom he trekked nearly 2,000 miles before the end of the year, being constantly engaged with the enemy. He took part in the first organized drive of February 5th to 8th, and lost his life during the second drive about a fortnight later. The exact details are not yet to hand, but there is little doubt that he met his death in going to the support of the New Zealanders during De Wet's attack on February 24th. He was mentioned again a second time in Lord Roberts' despatch of September last, amongst those noticed for special and meritorious service.

Extract from an Officer of the R.A. with Col. Keir's column :—

. . . . We have met several times during the war, and I have always thought that the cheery way in which he took the hardships and disappointments of this weary war was such an example to those of us who are inclined to complain. . . . We were divided into a large number of small columns, driving the Boers down towards Harrismith into a corner, and each night we spread out to join with the columns on either side, so that we became a long line of small entrenched piquets about 200 to 300 yards apart. On the night of the 23rd February a large number of Boers decided to break through the line to prevent being taken, and about midnight attacked Cox's and Garrett's columns—Dick had his gun with the former. The moon was nearly full, but it was very cloudy, and the Boers came on mixed with an immense herd of cattle. The Australians fired like mad into the cattle, and Dick started working his pom pom. The flashes it made caused them to be very conspicuous, and they were very soon swamped by the rifle fire of the Boers. Many Boers got through, but they left 18 dead on the field, and we took several hundred prisoners next day.

Extract from a letter received from an Officer (R.A.) with Colonel Rimington's column, dated March 2nd, Harrismith, O.R.C. :—

It is with the greatest sorrow that I am writing to tell you of the loss of one of my best friends and your son. . . . but I expect you would like to hear some few of the particulars of the brave way in which he met his death.

He was shot through the heart whilst rallying the New Zealanders in the night attack on our lines in the recent drive. The New Zealanders had had a piquet cut up, and were being rolled up sideways into our column lines. Your son, who had his pom pom on our extreme left, was engaged in helping Colonel Cox of the New South Wales Mounted Rifles in handing out ammunition, and begging the New Zealanders to steady themselves. They were just steadied when your son was shot. It was greatly due to his gallantry that the line was steadied and reformed, thus enabling us to hold in the large number of Boers who were ultimately captured. I need hardly tell you how sorry we all are for the loss of so cheery a friend and so good and gallant a soldier. His own men with the pom pom also showed the greatest gallantry. . . .

April 2, 1902.

We are very sorry to have to record the deaths of two more O.Hs. in S. Africa. Both have fallen in action, after gallant service.

Of Capt. Begbie an O.H. who knew him well writes :—

We were brother subalterns in the 75th Battery, R.F.A., for two years, and he was immensely popular with us all. He was one of the brightest, cheeriest fellows I have ever met, and was brimming over with boyish fun. He went out at the commencement of the war with the 75th Battery, R.F.A., and at the battle of the Modder River was specially mentioned in despatches by Lord Methuen for his gallant conduct there. After the occupation of Bloemfontein he was appointed to 'T' Battery, R.H.A., and served with it in General French's Cavalry Division till he was promoted Captain in April, 1901, since when he has commanded a Section of Pom-poms. I came across him several times in South Africa, but was never with him in the field, but those with whom he was more closely connected there always spoke of him in terms of the greatest admiration.

T. P. W. Nesham.

April 2, 1902.

T. P. W. Nesham, like A. A. D. Best refused to surrender.

We take the following from Lord Kitchener's Despatch giving some details of the capture of Lord Methuen :—

Lieutenants Nesham and Venning were killed whilst gallantly serving their guns with ease.

The *Standard* correspondent said :—

Two guns of the 38th Battery were thus left unprotected, but continued in action until every man, with the exception of Lieutenant Nesham, was hit. This officer was called on to surrender, and on refusing to do so was killed.

The Death Roll.

1899.

On Dec. 11th, killed in action at Magersfontein,

John Henry Collier Coode,

Lieut.-Col. Commanding the 2nd Royal Highlanders (The Black Watch), son of the late General J. Penrose Coode, in his 44th year. (Thomason, 70.3-74.3).

On the 27th Dec., killed by a shell at Ladysmith,

Augustus Frederick Dalzel,

Lieutenant 1st Battalion Devonshire Regt., the dearly-loved and only son of the late William Frederick Blyth Dalzel, M.D., Surg-Major Bengal Army, aged 29. (Le Bas, 83.3-87.2).

1900.

On 6th Jan., killed in action at Ladysmith,

Ernest de Courcy Dickinson,

Sergt. Imperial Light Horse, third son of C. H. Dickinson, J.P., of Ilfracombe, in his 21st year. (Melvill, 93.2-96.1).

On Jan. 8th, killed in action at Ladysmith,

William Butcher Lafone,

Capt. 1st Devon Regiment, fourth son of A. Lafone, M.P., of Hanworth Park, Middlesex, aged 39 years. (Thomason, 75.2-78.2).

On Jan. 24th, killed in action at Spion Kop,

Maurice Wrottesley Kirk,

Capt. 2nd Royal Lancashire Regiment, son of the late Lieut.-Col. Kirk, late commanding 91st Highlanders, in his 35th year. (Bartle Frere, 80.1-82.3).

Killed in action at Pieters Hill in the relief of Ladysmith, on the 22nd or 23rd of Feb., Brevet Lieut.-Colonel

Claude George Henry Sitwell,

D.S.O., Royal Dublin Fusiliers, and late 85th Shropshire Light Infantry, eldest son of the late Capt. Frederick Sitwell, 85th Shropshire Light Infantry and 3rd Hussars. (Highfield, 74.1-75.2).

On March 9th, at Ladysmith, of enteric fever,

Arthur William Curtis,

Capt. R.A., son of the Rev. G. J. Curtis, Rector of Codrington, Ledbury, Herefordshire, in his 30th year. (Le Bas, 84.2-86.3).

On March 15th at the Base Hospital, Maritzburg, of enteric fever contracted at Ladysmith, Major

Henry Edward Buchanan Riddell,

King's Royal Rifles, son of the late Rev. J. C. Buchanan Riddell, aged 40. (Hailey and Trevelyan, 72.2-77.1).

On March 29th, at Bloemfontein, of enteric fever,

Charles Morris Kemble,

Capt. A.S.C., son of C. A. Kemble, Esq., in his 30th year. (Hailey, 84.2-88.1).

On April 4th, of wounds received in action near Bloemfontein Waterworks,

Frank Russell Brown,

Lieut. 1st Royal Munster Fusiliers, eldest son of the late Col. F. D. M. Brown, V.C., I.S.C., late 101st Royal (now Munster Fusiliers), aged 28. (Colvin, 85.3-89.3).

Killed in action at Wepener, South Africa, between 12th and 18th April,

Percival Edward Horwood,

only son of Lt.-Col. and Mrs. T. Horwood, Aylesbury. (Bartle Frere, 87.3-89.2).

On the 15th April, of enteric fever, at Ladysmith,

Stamford Henry Hutton,

Sec. Lt. Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers, younger son of the late Albert Hutton, of Rockwood, Belturbet, Co. Cavan. (Edmonstone, 93.1-98.2).

On May 30th, in Hospital, at Aldershot, after being wounded at Elands Laagte,

Cyril German Danks,

Lieut. 1st Batt. the Manchester Regiment, son of the Rev. G. W. Danks, Morton Vicarage, Gainsborough, in his 25th year. (Highfield, 89.2-93.2).

On the 1st June, killed in action near Lindley, South Africa,

Thomas Roland Backhouse,

Duke of Cambridge's Own Imperial Yeomanry, son

of the late Thomas Backhouse, of Holdgate, Yorkshire, and Trevear, Penzance. (Melvill, 88.2-91.3).

On the 5th June, at Kimberley, S. Africa, of enteric fever,

Edward Gordon Young,

Captain Royal Engineers, second son of the late Henry T. Young and of Mrs. Young, 32, Thurloe Square, aged 32. (Highfield, 81.1-84.3).

On June 20th, at Bloemfontein, of enteric fever,

Bertram Barre Waddell Dudley,

Lieut. North Staffordshire Regiment, son of the Rev. W. D. Waddell Dudley, St. Stephen's Vicarage, St. Albans, aged 27. (Highfield, 88.3-90.3).

On 27th June, at Dewetsdorp, S. Africa, of enteric fever,

John Starkie Preston,

Sec. Lieut. 1st Royal Scots, son of the late J. Preston, Esq., of Mearbeck House, Long Preston, via Leeds. (Thomason, 93.2-97.2).

On the 8th July, at Lindley, S. Africa, of wounds received in action,

Edward Erskine Wilmot Chetwode,

only son of the late R. E. Wilmot Chetwode, Esq., and Mrs. E. M. Walker, of 9, Merton Street, Oxford, a member of the Irish Hunting Corps of the Imperial Yeomanry, aged 22. (Trevelyan, 92.3-97.1).

On 9th July, 1900, killed in action at Waterval, Natal,

Hugh Stanley Thompson Gilzean Reid,

South African Light Horse, youngest son of Sir. H. Gilzean Reid, LL.D., aged 23. (Colvin, 91.1-94.1).

On August 26th, killed with Colonel Ridley's Force, near Winburgh, S. Africa,

Ralph Poynter Williams,

30th Company (Pembroke) Imperial Yeomanry, only son of the Rev. D. E. Williams, of Lampeter Velfrey, Pembrokeshire, aged 20. (Hailey, 93.3-96.3).

On Sept. 5th, at Johannesburg, of enteric fever,

William Fraser Coombs,

C.I.V., son of W. A. Coombs, Esq. (O.H.), The Pines, Mettingham, Bungay, aged 25. (Le Bas, 89.3-92.1).

On the 21st October, killed in action at Frederickstad, S. Africa,

Edward Harlee Finch,

Lieut. Royal Scots Fusiliers, third son of Henry Finch, of Ashurstwood, East Grinstead, Sussex. (Melvill, 90.1-94.3).

1901.

On 8th Jan., killed in action near Belfast, S. Africa,

Francis Langford Fosbery,

Capt. 1st Royal Irish Regiment, son of the late G. L. Fosbery, Esq., and of Mrs. Fosbery, of Bryn Elwy, St. Asaph, aged 30. (Trevelyan, 83.2-87.3).

On Jan. 19th, at Bulawayo, of fever,

Walter Henry Pulley,

late of E Squadron, Rhodesia Regiment, son of the Rev. H. J. Pulley, S. Peter's Vicarage, Lordship Lane, S.E. (Colvin, 88.2-92.1).

On 23rd Jan., at Pretoria, S. Africa, of enteric fever,

Frank Conway,

Sec. Lieut. King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry, third son of Thomas and Helen Conway, of Home View, Wimbledon, aged 30. (Edmonstone, 84.2-86.2).

In February, of enteric fever,

Albert Lionel Westrop Hughes.

Lieut. 2nd Royal Irish Fusiliers, son of J. H. Hughes, Esq., in his 29th year. (Melvill, 86.2-89.1).

On Feb. 28th, at Bulawayo, of enteric fever,

Evelyn Spencer Fellows,

South Rhodesian Volunteers, son of the Rev. S. Fellows, Pulham Rectory, Harleston, Norfolk, in his 30th year. (Melvill, 85.2-87.2).

On the 22nd April, at Krugersdorp, S. Africa, from enteric fever,

Daniel Legge,

B.A., Oxford, Sergt. 59th Imperial Yeomanry, sixth son of the Hon. Charles G. Legge, H.M. Inspector of Constabulary, aged 24. (Lawrence, 90.2-95.2).

On the 11th May, at Wynberg Hospital, S. Africa,

Thomas Gerald Walker,

of Maunby Hall, Thirsk (late Rhodesian Field Force),
from the effects of fever, aged 33. (Edmonstone,
82.2-85.3).

On the 4th July, near Namboomspruit, S. Africa,
killed in a train wrecked by Boers,

Alec Archie Dunlop Best,

Lieut. 2nd Batt. Gordon Highlanders, only son of
A. V. Dunlop Best, aged 22. (Highfield, 93.3-
95.2).

Killed in action on 12th Nov., at Ochapkie, near
Bethlehem, Orange River Colony,

Charles John Herbert Hay Noble,

Capt. Commanding Mounted Infantry, 2nd Man-
chester Regiment), eldest son of Colonel C. S. Noble,
Innerwick, Murrayfield, Edinburgh. (Lawrence,
84.2-85.1).

On the 20th Dec., at Elandsfontein, S. Africa,
of fever,

Thomas Burnett Ramsay,

of Banchory Lodge, Kincardineshire, Major 2nd
Batt. Rifle Brigade, aged 39. (Thomason, 76.2-81.2).

1902.

On the 4th Jan., of wounds received in action, at
Onverwacht, Ermelo District, S. Africa,

John Maximilian Vallentin,

Major, Somersetshire Light Infantry, son of the late
Sir J. Vallentin, aged 36. (Thomason, 79.3-83.3).

Killed in action, at Holspruit, on the 24th Feb.,
whilst serving with Rimington's column,

Alfred Richard Glynn Begbie,

Capt. R.F.A., elder son of Lieut.-Col. A. G. Begbie
(Retired), R.E., of Blackheath, and Mabws, Car-
diganshire, aged 26. (Trevelyan, 89.2-90.3).

Killed in action between Tweebosch and Palmiet-
kull, on March 7th.

Thomas Peere William Nesham,

Lieut. 38th Battery, R.F.A., only son of the late
Admiral T. P. W. Nesham, R.N., and of Mrs.
Nesham, Houghton Cottage, Havant, Isle of Wight,
aged 21. (Hailey, 93.3-96.3).

SIMSON AND CO., LTD., PRINTERS, ETC., HERTFORD



Collection no: A1655

Collection: HUNT, Donald Papers

PUBLISHER:

Publisher:- Historical Papers, The Library, University of the Witwatersrand

Location:- Johannesburg

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