

# BLACK AND WHITE BUDGET

(TRANSVAAL SPECIAL)

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SATURDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1899.

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Lieut.-General Sir William Gatacre, K.C.B., who commands the Third Division of the Army Corps, is leading the middle one of the three advances against the Boers. He is still fresh in the public memory as Commander of the British Division in the Soudan during the advance on Khartoum and Omdurman; but before that he had done splendid work in Burma and Chitral. Though he never asks his men to do what he is not ready to do himself, he expects them to do as much as that, and as he is indefatigable, he is known to his men as General Back-acher

# Black & White

## Christmas Number

NOW ON SALE.

FORTY-FOUR PAGES

AND

Two Splendid Coloured Supplements

ONE SHILLING

Our portraits are by as follows:—General Gatacre, Elliott and Fry; Major-General Pole-Carew, Gregory; Captain Allen, Deneulin; Capt. Senior, Debenham; Lieut. Baker-Carr, Lieut. Elwes, Bassano; Lieut.-Colonel Stopford, Russell and Sons; Hon. E. Lygon, Hon. R. Lygon, Second-Lieut. Hill, Lieut. Travers, Mayall and Co.; Lieut. Fernyhaugh, Ellis and Walery; Lord Dundonald, Faulkner and Co.; Lieut. Majendie, Midshipman Huddart, Vandyke; Lieut. Burton, Bullingham; Major the Hon. N. Dalrymple Hamilton, Lafayette; Lieut. Dunlop, Major Lindsay, Lieut. Furse, Knight; Major Count Gleichen, Maul and Fox; Lieut.-Colonel Northcott, Lock and Whitfield; Viscount Acheson, Thomson; Lieut. Stirling, Barnett. The views, &c., are by Our Special Correspondents, &c., and the Boer Prisoners, on page 28, is drawn from a photo by Mr. Ernest Smith, Special Correspondent of the *Morning Leader*.

## THE TUG-OF-WAR

THE latest accounts of the battle on the Modder River show it to have been a desperate artillery duel, in which our men suffered much from lack of cover, but in which the Boers were finally outclassed. Gallant attempts were made to cross the river, to dislodge the enemy from their trenches on the right. Colonel Codrington and Captain Fielding, of the Coldstreams, with Captain Selheim, of the Queensland Permanent Force, with two dozen men, forded the river, but being unsupported, and having to stand the fire of the Hotchkiss, which was turned on them as soon as they reached the opposite bank, they had to retire. Two men were drowned in this passage, but the rest joined hands,



Major-General R. Pole-Carew, C.B., who commanded the Guards Brigade at Modder River and led the successful covering which succeeded in turning the enemy's flank, is fifty years of age, and has seen considerable service. He was in the famous march to Kandahar in the Afghan War of 1879-80, and was thrice mentioned in dispatches. He was in Egypt in 1882, and four years later got his C.B. for services in the Burmese Expedition. He has the honour of being the only officer mentioned in Lord Methuen's brief dispatch

and got safely back. On the left, the Northumberland Fusiliers and the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders made a more successful effort with three hundred men, and succeeded in turning the enemy's flank. But the Boers held their own till nightfall; and it was not till they had cleared off, and our men had crossed and occupied their position, that we discovered from the dead and wounded they had left behind what a bad time they had had of it. As it was an artillery battle, there are two facts that deserve special attention, as having a determining effect on the fortunes of the day. One is the splendid forced march of the 62nd Field Battery, under Major Grant, which marched thirty-three miles over terrible country, with horses out of condition, and arrived in the afternoon, just in time to render most important service. The other is the utter rout and discomfiture of the Free State Artillery, which disgusted the Transvaalers, who even threatened to shoot them down for cowardice. The gallantry of our men was heightened by the fact that they had no water, and were suffering all day from the most galling thirst. The Boers are giving

Lord Methuen a hard fight for it; but Modder River shows that our men are on their mettle, and are quite ready to repeat Belmont, Enslin, and the Modder victories at Spytfontein, and anywhere else where the Boers will wait to meet them. It is satisfactory to hear that Lord Methuen is now able to communicate with the Kimberley garrison, which has evidently been having a bad time, to judge from the severe casualty list.

The news from Natal is of steady advance and determined concentration. Ladysmith, where the Gordons have been amusing themselves with athletic sports, holds out firmly, and is now in communication with the advancing column. The river has been bridged at Frere by our engineers, and debridged, if we may use the phrase, by the Boers at Colenso, to the north of which the Boers hold strong positions. If they wait for our men here, there will probably be a repetition of the scenes which are taking place west of the Free State.

General Gatacre's advance is proceeding steadily. His headquarters are now at Putter's Kraal, in the neighbourhood of Stukstroom, though the General himself is reported to be ubiquitous. He is doing much to restore confidence in the neighbourhood. The loyal are being strengthened in their loyalty, and the disloyal are being severely



Major H. Scott Turner—Killed in a sortie from Kimberley



Major Count Gleichen, 3rd Grenadier Guards—Wounded Modder River



Lieut.-Colonel H. P. Northcott, Staff—Killed Modder River

punished. The Boers are said to have evacuated Molteneo, and no serious developments are to be looked for in the Stormberg region just yet.

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## NOTES O' WAR

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THE nuns at Mafeking are setting a splendid example of courage and endurance. Though the convent has been struck by shells no less than six times, they still refuse to leave.

THE sooner some of the newspapers from home reach Ladysmith the better. The nights there are very cold, and the poor Tommies have to sleep in the open with only one blanket to cover them.

If the statement in the *Standard and Digger's News* about the De Beer's Mines were true, it would be very serious. It says that the mines are filling with water, and estimates the daily loss at £10,000.

A TOUCHING incident is reported from Melbourne of the departure of the *Medic* with the Victorian Contingent for the Cape. A young girl, who had been seeing one of the soldiers off, fell on her knees on the pier and prayed. A soldier hurrying past at the moment raised his hand to his hat in salute.

THE Durban Church Council has passed a strongly worded motion against the action of the Transvaal prior to the war. It also prays for the success of the British arms, as the best guarantee of sound and honest government in the future.

LAST week we gave some of the legends on the naval guns at Ladysmith. The Boers have also been displaying their wit in the naming of the guns. Not long ago the now famous "Long Tom" was supplanted by another big gun which was nicknamed "Suzerainty." Now a third has been placed in position and been dubbed "Franchise."

WE know that the Boer does not like cold steel and will not wait for a bayonet charge if he can help it, but his naïve ignorance of the lance is an interesting revelation. This is how a prisoner describes the charge of the 5th Lancers: "Men on horses, carrying sticks with spikes on top, came galloping at us as we were running to our horses. They picked us up on the spikes like bundles of hay; they came through us once, then again, altogether five times. And yet you English call yourselves civilised people."



Capt. G. Senior, R.M.A.  
H.M.S. "Monarch"—  
Killed, Enslin



Midshipman C. Huddart,  
H.M.S. "Doris"—Killed  
Enslin



Capt. C. A. L. Yate,  
2nd Batt. Y. L. I. —  
Wounded, Enslin



Lieut. J. G. Stirling, 9th  
Lancers — Wounded,  
Reconnais., Nov. 27th



Lieut. E. W. Furze,  
18th F. B. R. A. —  
Wound., Modder River



Capt. Philip Allen,  
2nd N'th'p. Wound.  
Belmont



Hon. R. Lygon,  
3rd Gren. Guards  
Wound., Belmont



Lieut. C. N. B. Dunlop,  
75th F.B.R.A.—Wound.  
Modder River



Lieut. H. G. Elwes,  
1st Scot Guards —  
Wound., Modder River



Lieut. Fernyhaugh, 2nd  
Batt. Y.L.I.—Wound.,  
Enslin



Sec.-Lt. C. H. Ackroyd,  
2nd Batt. Y.L.I. —  
Wounded, Enslin



Sec.-Lt. A. H. Travers,  
2nd Gren. Guards—  
Wound., Modder River



Sec.-Lt. W. J. M. Hill,  
1st Scot Guards —  
Wound., Modder River



Lieut. B. J. Majendie,  
K.R.R. — Captured  
Glencoe



Sec.-Lieut. Burton,  
2nd Colds. Guards  
—Wound. Belmont



Sec.-Lt. J. W. Long,  
2nd Y. L. I. — Killed  
Modder River

THEIR NAMES WILL LIVE WHILE BRITAIN LASTS

COAL is dear enough in England just now. But in Pietermaritzburg it is selling for £6 per ton, and other necessities are equally expensive.

THE magistrate at Kuruman was one too many for the Boers. Collecting twenty natives and thirty half-castes he barricaded the Mission Chapel, and there resisted the attack of five hundred Boers for six days and nights.

WE learn at school that one Englishman is equal to three Frenchmen. Apparently he is better than twenty-five Boers. At any rate Dr. Hornabrook brought back twenty-five prisoners single-handed to Elandslaagte Station.

THE little son of Mr. Benjamin, the well-known costumier of Houndsditch, has been parading the streets of the City and East End in the garb of a Waterloo soldier, and collecting money for the war funds. Every night the little fellow brings home as much as he can carry to testify to the charity of the passer-by.

IT is computed that the average age of the soldiers now at the front is two years higher than at Waterloo. And yet it seems that the majority of the killed are very much younger. Indeed, some difficulty is being met in the distribution of the Mansion House Fund for the widows and orphans, in consequence of the fact that so few married are among the dead.

IT has been pointed out that no other nation but England could provide such a fleet of oversea transports as is now conveying troops, provisions, and war stores to South Africa. There are no fewer than 140 steamships devoted to this purpose, representing 650,000 tons, and they have all been secured within three weeks! And all this without disturbing the regular sailings of the various companies with their best liners!

"ENGLISH officers," says a Russian paper, "are courageous, but they are too fond of comfort. Every transport is followed by a private steamer carrying officers' luggage, cigars and champagne." Perhaps this item is founded on the statement that Lord Methuen's personal luggage has been forwarded by a London firm addressed to "Lord Methuen, Pretoria, *via* Cape Town!" Anyhow, it shows how soon a defeated country can forget the Crimean War.

IT appears that big packing-cases full of Mausers, and labelled "Transvaal Bacon," have been sent by the Boers to certain of the Dutch in Cape Colony. The British have now taken a leaf out of the enemy's book, for recently a stationmaster at a junction on the way to De Aar was notified of the arrival of a "goods train," which turned out to be a train load of marines! Again, an engine steamed up with a number of heavy guns, covered with a tarpaulin and labelled "Fruit!"

THE ladies of Natal are evidently a plucky and determined lot. When they have taken up a good position to see the fighting, they are not to be daunted because it happens to be a dangerous one. One lady whose white dress was attracting the Boer marksmen, refused to sit down because "she was not going to soil her dress by sitting on the dirty ground." At the battle of Rietfontein the ladies turned out on bicycles; but at Nickolson's Nek they must have been met with a warning placard, "This hill is dangerous."

THE gathering of Jews at the great Synagogue last Saturday, when the Feast of the Hammer, which recalls the feast of Maccabeus, was celebrated, revealed the fact that over 200 Jews are now fighting for our flag in South Africa. One of the first victims of the war was Trooper Levi, who was with Colonel Plumer at Tuli, and a distinguished Jewish officer is Colonel Goldschmid, who is second in command of the Sixth Division. Still we should like to know how many of the Johannesburg Jews are fighting for the property for which they are so loudly clamouring to be indemnified.

IT is now stated that the disastrous affair at Glencoe, which resulted in the capture of so many of our troops, was caused by the treachery of a guide who led the regiments into a Boer ambush. It was a peasant guide who can be almost said to have lost Waterloo for Napoleon. After having searched in vain for the sunken road of Ohain, the Emperor turned to the guide and asked if there was any obstacle to the advance of cavalry. The peasant shook his head, and Napoleon gave the order to charge. Soon 2,000 horses and as many men were plunged into the hidden road, and the carnage was horrible.

SOME amusing stories are being told of the way some Boers have been taken prisoners. After Elandslaagte, Dr. Hornabrook, riding alone, came across a party of twenty-five Boers who had lost their way. The Doctor told them that the British had won the battle, and that they must consider themselves his prisoners! He ordered two to take the weapons of the party and the others to march before them, and in that way brought the whole to camp. A trooper of the 5th Dragoon Guards came across one Boer who offered him money not to kill him. "I took him prisoner," he writes home to his parents, in a matter-of-fact style.

THE Naval Brigades in South Africa are rendering capital service, and, as many people know, it is not the first time that Jack has won honour off his native element. During the Crimean War, and particularly in the siege of Sebastopol, many of the land batteries were manned by sailors, and, indeed, the Navy secured twelve Victoria Crosses as a result of their gallant efforts. Then, again, during the Indian Mutiny, the crew of the *Shannon* frigate, when at Calcutta, petitioned the Governor to allow them to land. This was granted, and the *Shannon's* party of 570 men (only 140 were left on board) were always to the front in the struggles with the mutineers which ensued.

IT is not improbable that the present war will put an end to the custom of officers carrying swords on active service. It is almost as absurd as the carrying of flags would be in these days of high-class marksmanship. Lieutenant-Colonel Powell advocates the substitution of a Martini-Metford carbine with a magazine attached. The sword used by our cavalry weighs 2 lb. 9½ oz., and the scabbard, in addition, weighs 1 lb. 14½ oz. This does not seem much, but a well-known authority says an average soldier could not wield such a weapon in a *melee* for above five minutes. To make the swords lighter, however, would be to diminish their strength and entail considerable risk. For a charge the lance is a more deadly weapon.



Capt. Sidney Earle, 2nd Coldstrm. Guards—Killed, Modder River



Lieut.-Col. H. R. Stopford, 2nd Coldstream Guards—Killed, Modder River



Col. the Earl of Dundonald, C.B., Command. a column in Natal



Major Hon. Dalrymple-Hamilton, 1st Scots Grds.—Wounded, Belmont



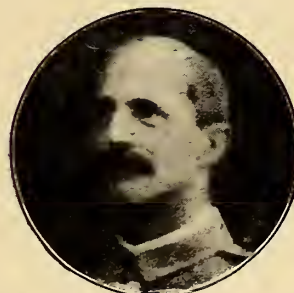
Major W. F. I. Lindsay, 75th F.B.R.A.—Wounded, Modder River



Capt. H. J. W. Farrell, 57th F.B.R.A.—Wounded, Modder River



Lieut. Viscount Acheson, 2nd Coldstream Guards—Wound., Modder River



Major H. Earle, D.S.O., 2nd Y.L.I.—Wounded, Modder River



Lieut. Hon. E. Lygon, 3rd Gren. Guards—Wounded Modder River



Maj. Courtenay B. Vyvan Garrison Commander at Mafeking



Lieut. H. B. F. Baker-Carr, 1st A. and S. Highlanders—Wounded Modder River



Corporal R. Wickham, I.L.H.—Thrice wounded at Elandslaagte

THE Government have just ordered a fresh supply of mules from the United States, which ever since the Cuban War have been famous for that animal. We give an illustration on another page of the embarkation of mules at New Orleans.

THE Colonial Secretary of Barbadoes collected a large sum of money after giving a spirited recitation of the "Absent-minded Beggar." Here is a hint to Mr. Chamberlain of a way to turn his popularity to account and benefit the widows and children.

Two Dublin Fusiliers captured two Boers on the veld soon after the battle of Dundee. "Who are you? What have you got? Fork out!" said Mr. Patrick Atkins. The Dutchmen were mightily offended. "My dear fellow, you must not talk to me like that," said one, "I am a Field-Cornet." "I don't care whether you're a field—trumpet," quickly retorted the Irishman. "Fork out!"

It seems a pity that rifle battalions still have to wear black belts which cannot be coloured on service like the white belts of the Line Regiments. These black belts not only soil the khaki uniforms, but also show up conspicuously against them. There seems to be something in the suggestion that the exceptionally heavy losses of the 60th Rifles in the recent battles may be attributable to this cause.

THE presence of the Guards at the Cape has revived the story of the famous Duke of Wellington, who was supposed to have said, "Up Guards, and at them!" in the final charge at Waterloo. It may not be generally known that the Duke always scornfully denied ever making use of such an expression, and it is now generally considered by experts that the saying was made by an officer of the Guards on the Duke giving orders to charge.

SIR JAMES SIVEWRIGHT, whose portrait, in company with his wife, appears in these pages, has had an interesting career. Born at Foshabur, he took a degree in art and medicine at Aberdeen. He then went to the Cape, where he became a member of Parliament, and was also a member of the Rand. Recently in England he got up a fund to send out Boer students who were working in Edinburgh to the assistance of their countrymen. They left a few weeks ago in the *Moravia* with English assistants.

THE British Government is sending a nice little Christmas present to Mr. Kruger, and everyone hopes that it will get there in time. It consists of a shipload of war material (in the steamship *Karami*) embracing 40,000,000 rounds of small-arm ammunition, 7,000 rounds of shrapnel and common shell, 4,000 rounds of lyddite shell, and 800 boxes of fuses, besides a large number of miscellaneous "dainties." If Mr. Kruger hangs up the family stocking on Christmas Eve, therefore, he will receive a gentle surprise.

"TELL General Yule my accident is but slight, and that I will be out again to-morrow." Such was the last order of General Sir William Symons. When Nelson was struck while pacing the deck of the *Victory*, he exclaimed, "They have done for me at last! My backbone is shot through." Nelson was killed because he made himself a marked man by wearing all his decorations, while Symons attracted the Boer marksmen by riding about with an orderly who was carrying a lance and red pennon. Such methods are almost criminal, though none will deny the bravery of them.

MAJOR SCOTT TURNER, the news of whose brilliant sortie at Riverton Road has been so soon followed by the sad news of his death, was a young officer of great promise, whose knowledge of South African warfare was unusually extensive. He had served in the operations in Matabeleland in 1893-94, and received a medal with clasp for his services to the Mashonaland Relief Force. Three days before he was killed in the capture of the Boer laager, he had been wounded and had his horse shot under him. His loss will be much felt.

OWING to the losses in the war, there is an extraordinary run of promotion taking place. Sergeant-Majors are being made by the dozen, and sergeants by fifties, while rises of double promotion, skipping two ranks, are frequent. Warrant officers are getting their commissions in profusion, when, in ordinary circumstances, such an event was of a not frequent occurrence. It reminds one of former days when, in the piping times of peace, the junior officers used regularly to toast "Yellow Jack," because fatal cases of fever among the seniors were the only means of ensuring promotion!

It is rather surprising to learn, after all the past military history of England, that General Buller's army is the largest that has ever been sent from England. At least 50,000 men are at the Cape, yet at Waterloo there were only 15,000 British Infantry, while in the Crimea there were not more than 30,000 British troops. Lord Wolseley, in Egypt, had 30,000 soldiers. Every military critic, however, has overlooked another campaign, when the British numbered 41,000 men. This was the Walchein Expedition of 1809, which, till the present war, ranked as the greatest armament of this country ever sent abroad.

WE reproduce on another page a menu, designed by Mr. Leighton Waud, for a dinner given at Hyde Park Barracks to the squadron bound for the Cape. Here is another menu of a dinner in Ladysmith with which the Gordons celebrated St. Andrew's Day:

Scotch Broth.	
Salmon.	Haggis.
Saddle of Mutton.	Turkey and Ham.
Fruit.	Salad.
Haddock on Toast.	Dessert.

"ALMIGHTY! Do you suppose I waited for that?" said a captured Boer who was asked what he thought of the bayonet-charge at Belmont. It is interesting to recall that the bayonet was first made at Bayonne, in France—hence its name. Its origin illustrates the proverb, "Necessity is the mother of invention," for in 1671 a Basque regiment was hard pressed by the enemy, and their ammunition being exhausted, one of the soldiers fixed his long knife into the barrel of his musket. His comrades followed suit, and immediately afterwards the first bayonet charge on record was made, and the enemy was defeated. The importance of the new weapon was at once recognised and it was adopted all over Europe.





Colonel de Villebois Mareuil has conceived a fresh plan of campaign for the Boers, and has been made a Chief of the Staff with the rank of General. He is the scion of an old Breton aristocratic family, and is about fifty years of age. He fought gallantly as a Lieutenant in the Franco-Prussian War, and has a zeal for his profession so great that he cares not on whose behalf he may exercise it

THE poor horses that have been "commandeered" for the war from all quarters are having a bad time of it. Many perished in the severe weather that compelled some of the transports to put back into port, and now we hear of 230 being lost in the wreck of the *Ismore* off Columbine Point. Even in fair weather, and without accidents, the sea voyage is as much as the poor beasts can stand, and when their destination is reached they have to be given a good rest before they are fit for any hard work.

In one way that has not hitherto been noticed, this war is somewhat exceptional. The Boers lost no time in making an attack after their declaration of war. The nearest resemblance is the Franco-Prussian War, which started the same month that France threw down the gauntlet. Unlike the Boers, however, France was not ready, while Prussia had half a million men practically on the frontier! In the Russo-Turkish War it was three months after the final declaration that the parties first met in battle; while in the great American Civil War there was a calm of two months before the burst of the storm.

## "FOR THE HANDY MAN."

*To the Editor of the BLACK AND WHITE BUDGET.*

SIR,—The gallantry of our sailors, as well as of our soldiers, is in the mind of the whole country. Jack, with his naval guns, came to the rescue at Ladysmith and turned the tide; the battle of Gras Pan, or Enslin, which has just been fought on the road to Kimberley, has been called the "Sailors' Battle," so heavily did the brave Bluejackets and Marines of the Naval Brigade, both officers and men, suffer; but, as might be expected from Jack's dauntless gallantry, the battle was a victory. I am honoured by the Navy with the title of "Mother," and I am anxious to cheer the hearts of the brave boys at Christmas and the New Year. There are between 600 and 1,000 men at the front, and I want to send each a Christmas pudding, a ration of tobacco and a pipe, and possibly socks to replace those worn out in climbing kopjes. I have consulted the Bluejackets at the home ports as to these gifts, and they suggested, and voted vigorously for, puddings, 'baccy, and socks. I shall be sending out immediately, and I shall be very glad to receive help from all friends of the Navy who may be disposed to aid me. All gifts, marked "Christmas and New Year's Cheer for Jack at the Front," will be duly acknowledged. Cheques to be drawn to Agnes E. Weston, or paid into "Royal Sailors' Rest a/c, National Provincial Bank, Landport, Portsmouth." All Cheques and Postal Orders to have "& Co." written across them. Will my kind helpers address to me, "Miss Weston, Royal Sailors' Rest, Portsmouth," and send at once, as Christmas and the New Year are at hand? Jack's rations when fighting are often short, and his privations great, and it cheers his heart to know that his friends in England never forget him.

Yours very truly,

AGNES E. WESTON.

MISS AGNES WESTON

Royal Sailors' Rest, Portsmouth.

ONE of the most farcical incidents of the war has been the capture of the Hon. George Peel as a Boer spy. He was attempting to remove himself from a position of some danger, when a Boer sprang out on him with intentions that seemed at first murderous, but resolved themselves into a presentation of a Bible, open at Revelations. When Mr. Peel was examining this gift, two Grenadier Guards rushed up, and finding appearances so much against him, ran him into camp as a spy. Everything was, of course, satisfactorily explained, but the merriment caused by this episode has not yet died down.

TOM SMITH is nothing if not up to date. His Transvaal crackers are sure to be at every festive gathering this Christmas. Here is one of the mottoes :—

"How do you like our armour'd train?"

Said Powell, in his jocund vein.

"O! Baden P.," cried Cronje, glum,

"You drive your joke beyond, dum-dum."

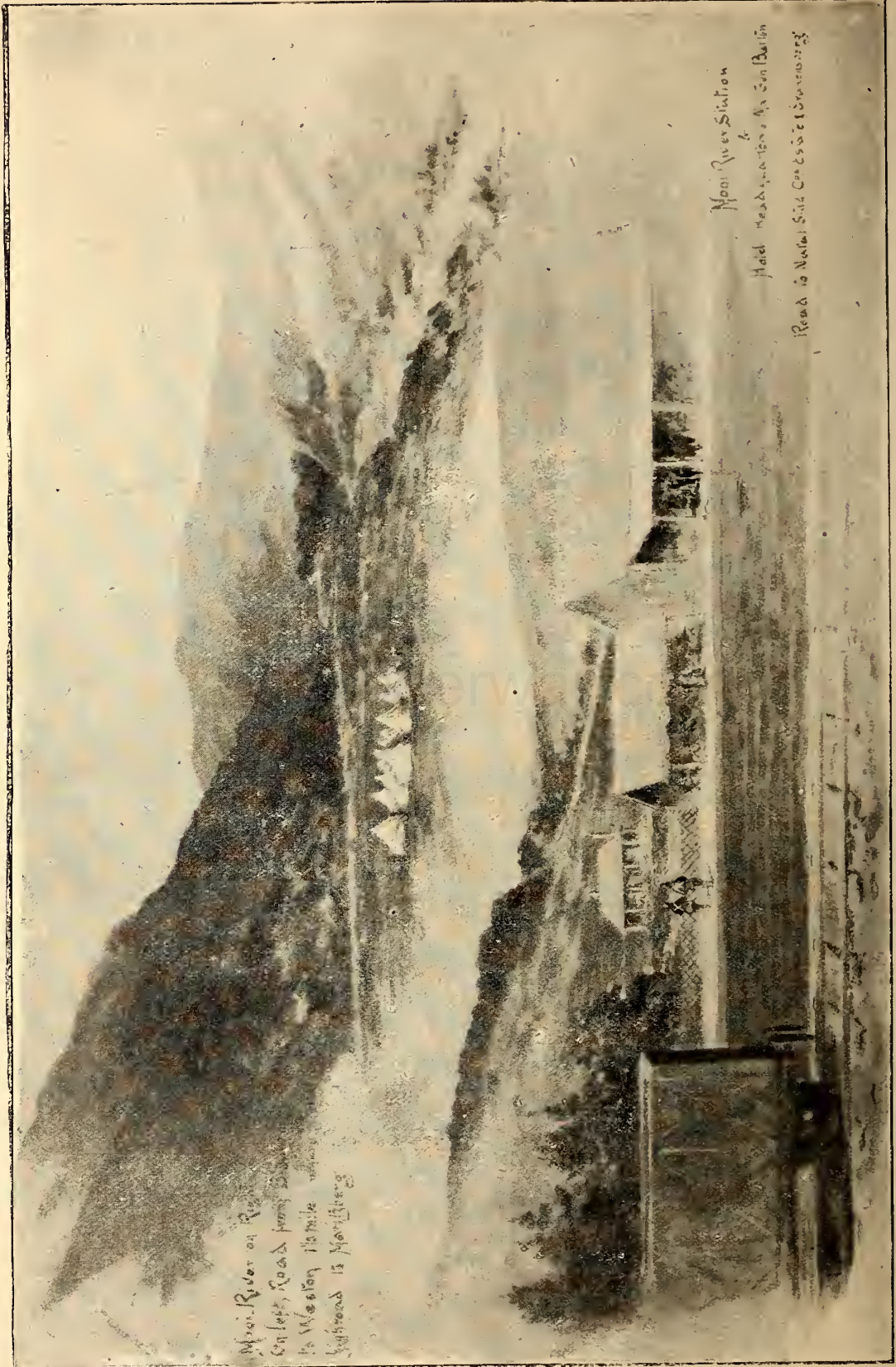
OTHER counties are grumbling at the large share that Yorkshire is having in the war, but your Tyke solemnly winks an eye and "reckons" that the authorities know where to come for soldiers! It is a fact that five out of the six Yorkshire regiments will be represented at the front. The 2nd West Yorkshire and the 2nd Yorkshire Light Infantry have been in the early fighting, while the 1st York and Lancaster, the 1st West Riding, and the 1st Yorkshires are on the way out. The only regiment out of the fun is the East Yorkshire, part of which is in India.



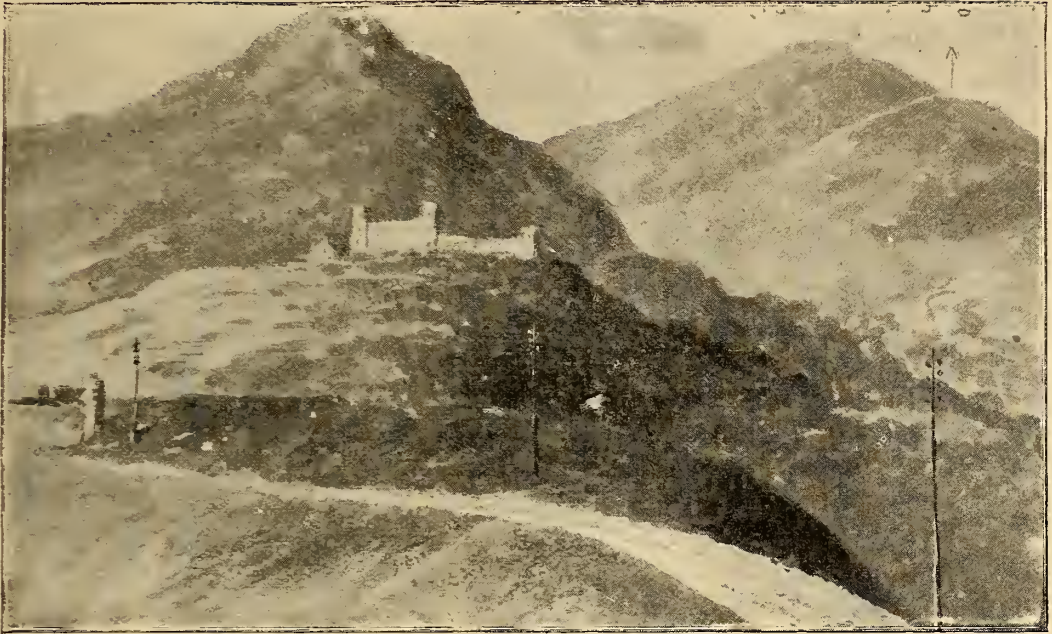
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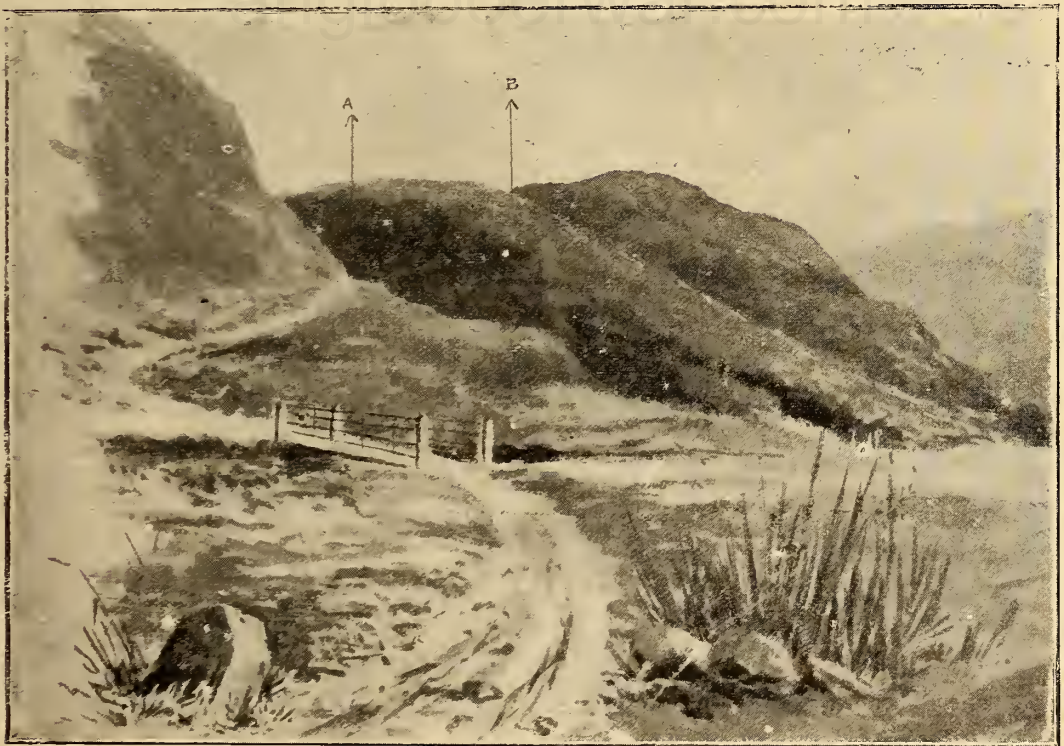
The guns from H.M.S. "Terrible" being carted to the front



Scenes on the Mooi River, Natal, where Joubert was expected to fight when he raided south from Colenso. The heights on the north bank are now in English hands, the Boers having fallen back on General Clery's advance

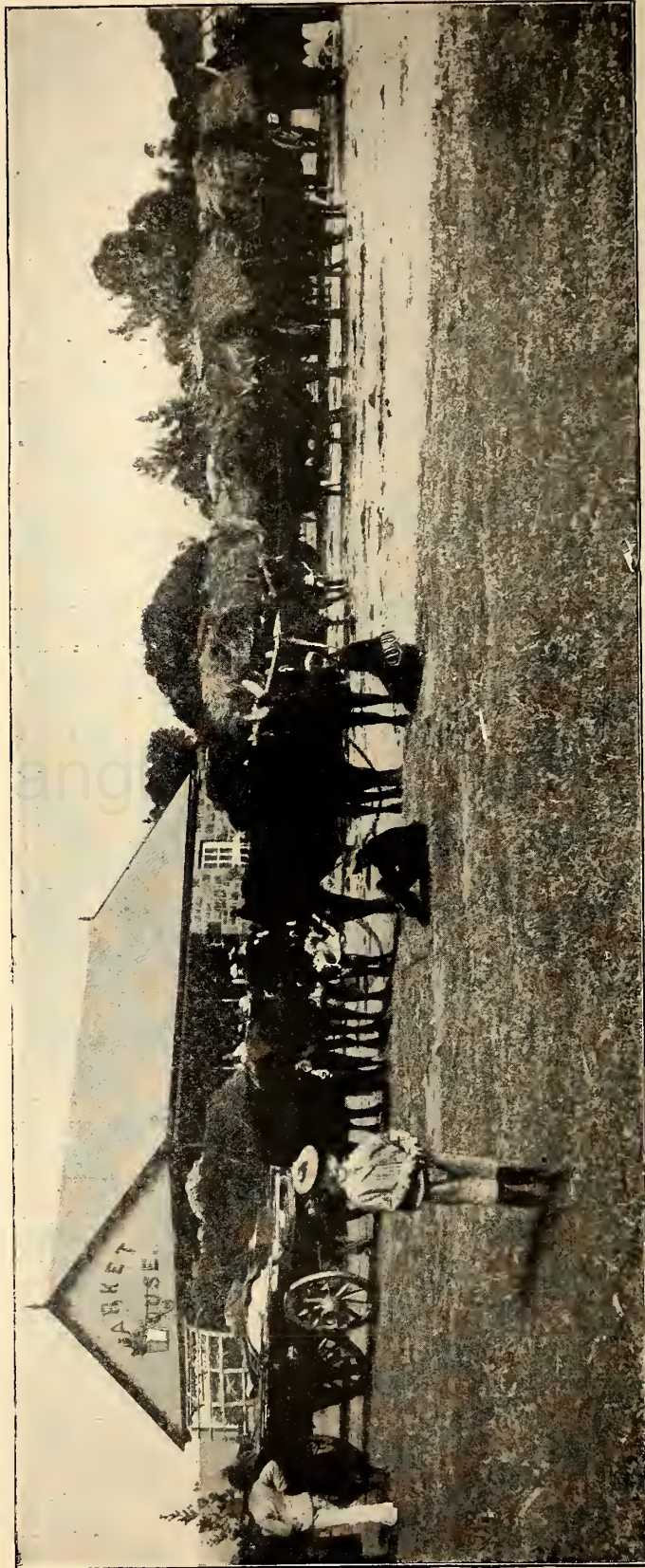


Ponce fort and railway line to Maritzburg. The road in the hills to the right is the high road to Maritzburg



(a) The road from Estcourt to Colenso (25 miles). (b) The road from Estcourt to Weenen which the Boers have evacuated (32 miles). The bridge is over the Little Bushman's River

VIEWS OF ESTCOURT, NATAL, WHERE GENERAL HILDYARD IS HOLDING THE ROAD OPEN TO LADYSMITH, VIA COLENZO



Closed for alterations and repairs. The Market House, Ladysmith



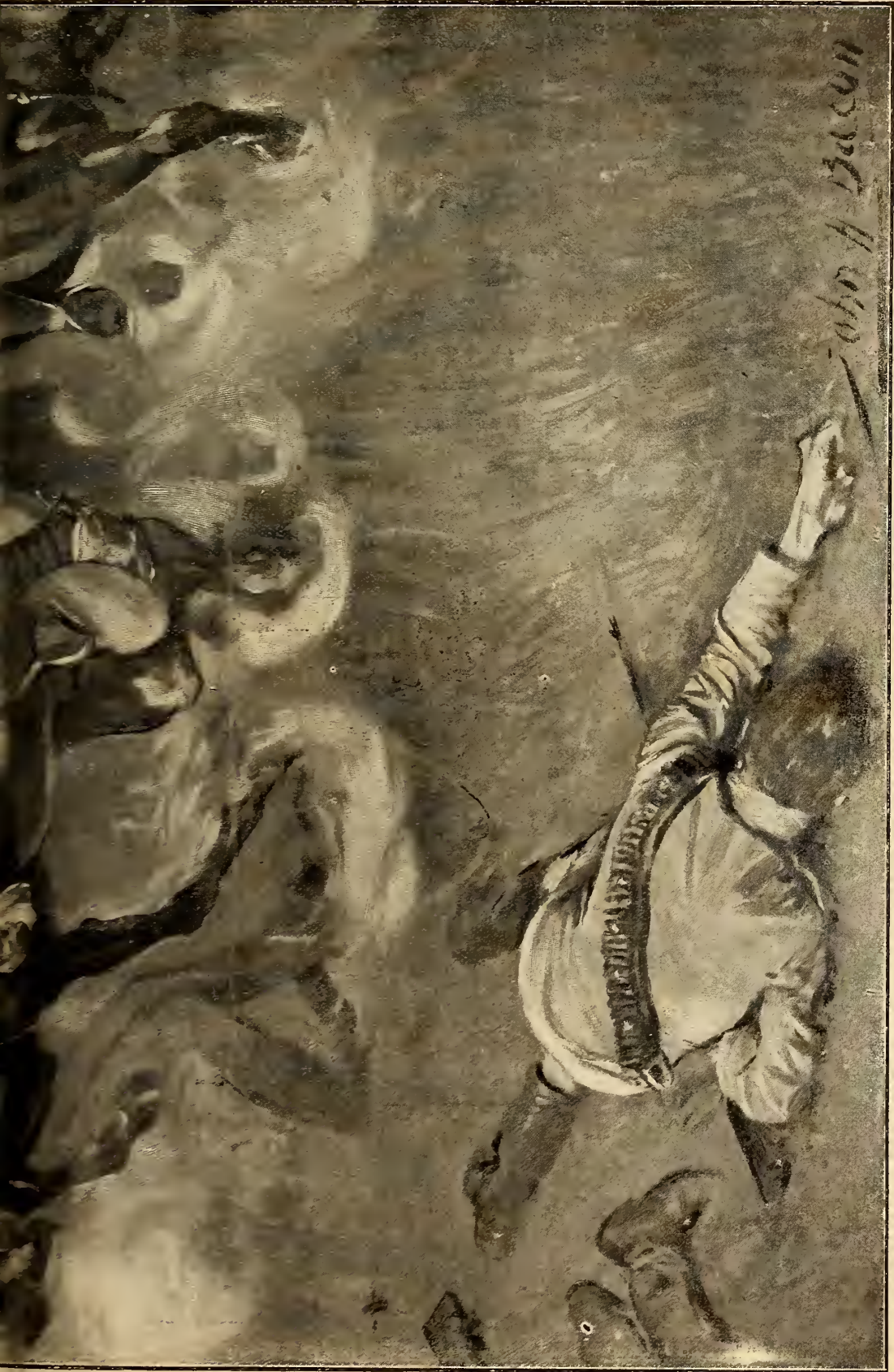
Bringing up the guns, Ladysmith



Tommies who shun the bottle. Group outside the Garrison Temperance Room, Ladysmith (taken before the war)







THE CHARGE OF THE IMPERIAL LIGHT HORSE AT ELANDSLAAGTE

DEATH OF COLONEL SCOTT CHISHOLME. HIS LAST WORDS WERE "SPLENDID, LADS!"





THE CHARGE OF THE IMPERIAL LIGHT HORSE AT ELANDSLAAGTE  
DEATH OF COLONEL SCOTT CHISHOLME. HIS LAST WORDS WERE "SPLENDID, LADS!"



His last journey. After the battle, October 30th, body being taken from the hospital to the burial ground



Boer prisoners and wounded being marched into Ladysmith



angloboerwar.com



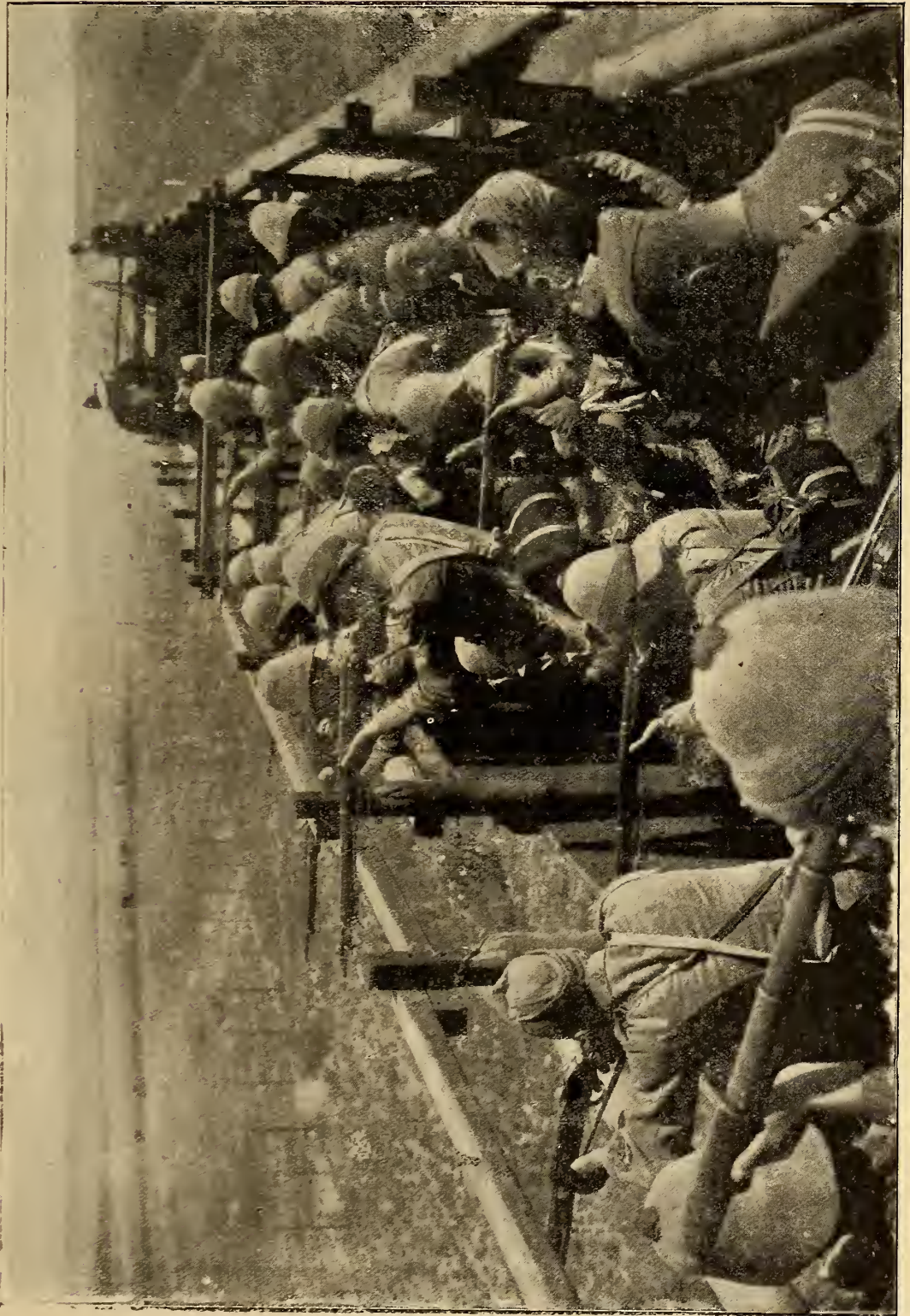
The famous war balloon at Ladysmith being brought up from the station to the Ordnance Department. Notice that the ubiquitous Scot has not neglected to open a house at Ladysmith



"If it were not for the Boers in between." Trying to get into communication with Ladysmith by heliograph from Colenso. (Photo by Our Special Correspondent)



A perilous trip. Getting into the armored train at Estecurt. (Photo by Our Special Correspondent)



In touch with the Boers near Colenso (Photo by Our Special Correspondent)



A reconnaissance from Estcourt. Asking a Zulu if he has seen any Boers about. (Photo by Our Special Correspondent)

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Armoured train from Estcourt taking out rails to mend the railway where the Boers had torn it up. (Photo by Our Special Correspondent)





On the look-out for the Boers

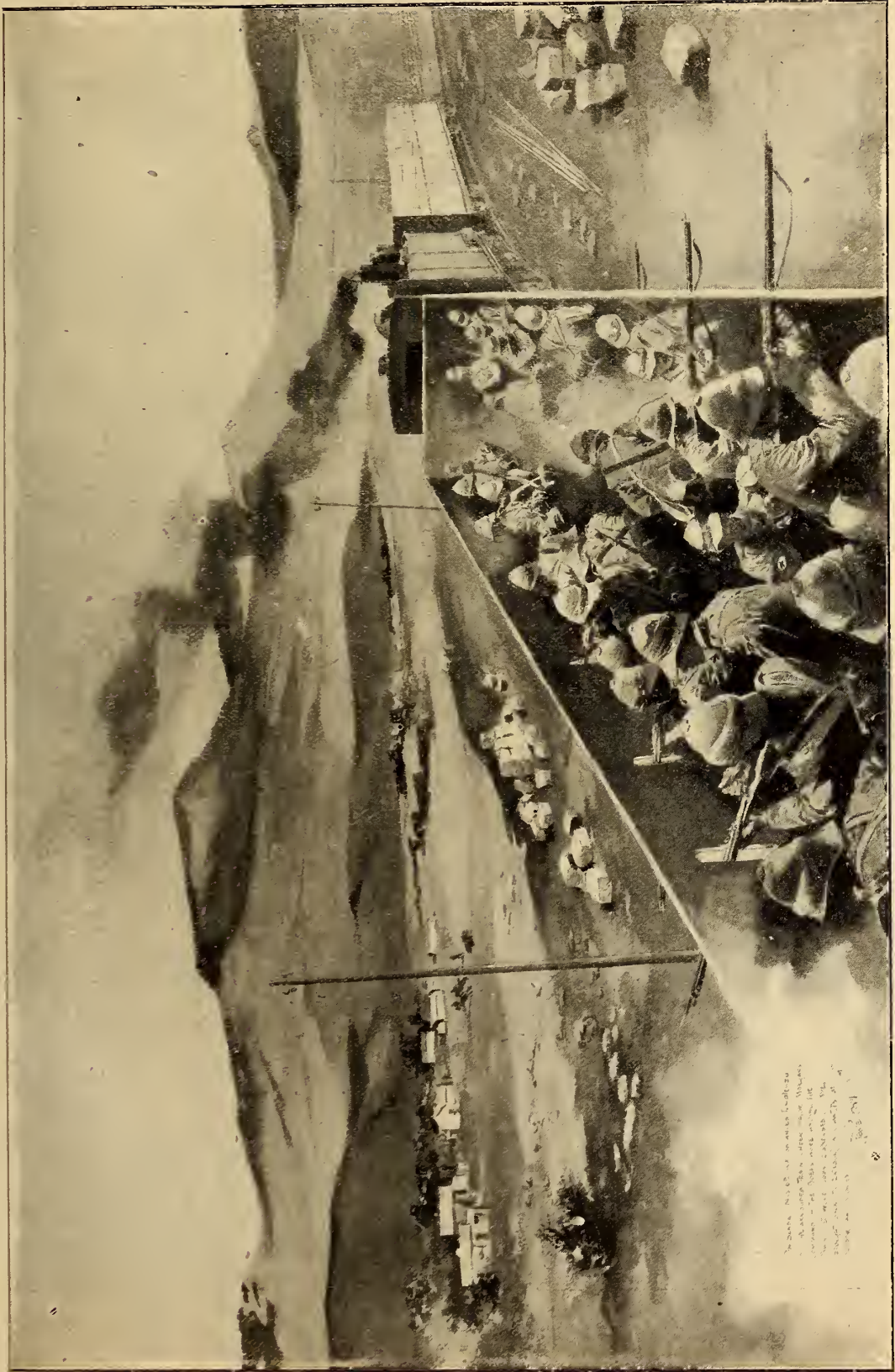


Firing on the Boers

RECONNOITRING IN ARMoured TRAIN NEAR COLENso. (Photos by Our Special Correspondent)



Our position at Colenso before the evacuation. "One can see," writes Our Special Correspondent, René Bull, who sent the picture, "how impossible it was to defend the place while the Boers held the heights"



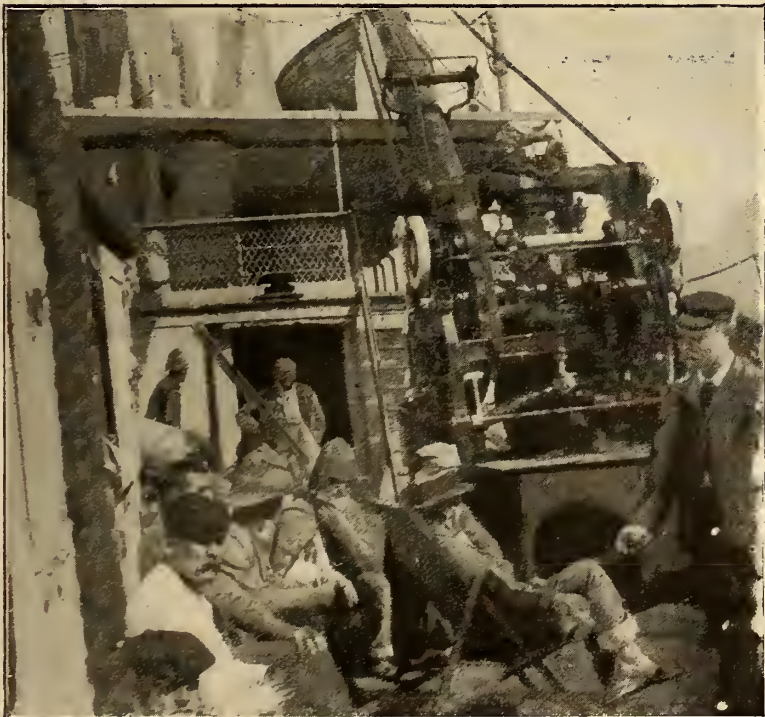
Armoured train reconnaissance from Estcourt to Cole.150. (Drawn by Our Special Correspondent)



General French runs the gauntlet. Boers firing on his train on the way to Durban.  
(Drawn by Our Special Correspondent)



Landing wounded officers at Cape Town from Ladysmith



On the way home. Wounded men on board the "Sumatra," which arrived at the Royal Albert Docks, December 6th



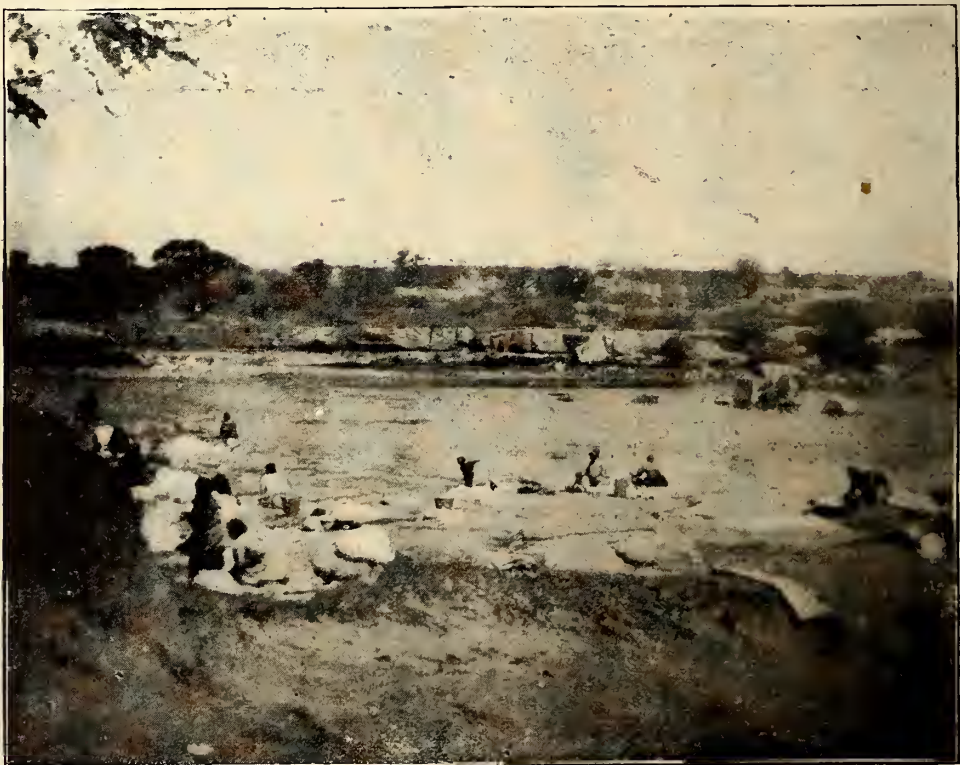
Our determined foes. Boer prisoners being taken into Lady smith



Boer prisoners on board H.M.S. "Penelope" at Capetown



Drift on the Valsch River, Kroonstad, Orange Free State. A favourite place for fishing and boating



Women washing in the River, Kroonstad, in the north of the Free State.  
(Population 2,000.)





Sir James and Lady Sivewright  
(See "Notes o' War")



A War Fund Collector  
(See "Notes o' War")

DETTINGEN.  
 PENINSULA.  
 WATERLOO.  
 EGYPT, 1882.  
 TEL EL KESTR.

  
**R. H. G.**



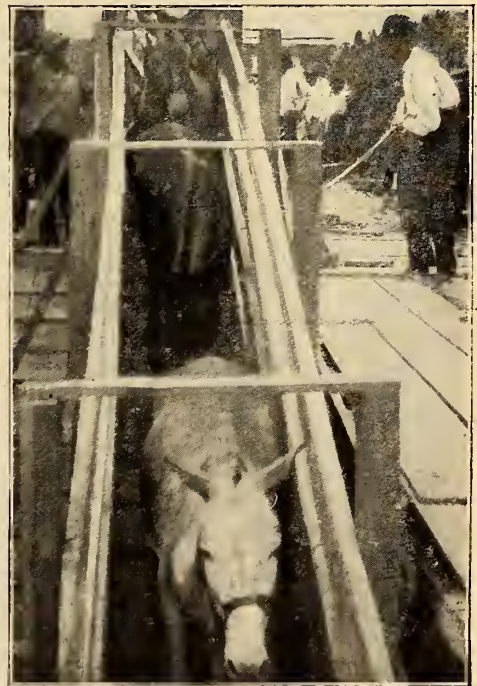
**HYDE PARK BARRACKS.**

**"Send off"  
 & Supper**  
 To the...  
**CAPE SQUADRON,**  
 November, 27th, 1899.

**MENU.**

OYSTERS—BLUE POINTS.  
 COMPO SOUP.  
 TOADY IN THE HOLE.  
 SANDY SOLE.  
 MAFEKING MUTTON.  
 TRANSVAAL TUPHIPS. CAPE SAUCE.  
 PRETORIA PHEASANTS  
 WHITE SAUCE  
 TINKER 'TATERS.  
 PEACE PUDDING. MASSA ICES.  
 DUTCH CHEESE.  
 DESSERT  
You are requested not to throw SHELLS under  
 the tables.  
 BOER WHINES—Long Tom.  
 HOLLANDS-IN-SKIN.  
 ORANGE WINE.

An Armoured Train will leave Victoria Station  
 (under Estcourt) to convey sick and wounded  
 victuaries to their homes.



Embarking mules, New Orleans, United States, For British troops

Boer's Head à l'Anglaise. Menu by Leighton Waud, which explains itself



Off to the front. Departure of the Manchester Regiment from Point, Durban