

### WHERE COL. HUGHES GOT HIS WOUNDS

#### The Hottest Fight of the Cape Colony Rebellion.

In a recent letter from Col. Hughes reference was made to a previous one, and to wounds received at a fight described in it. Since then that letter has come to hand. It is dated June 2nd and the following extract refers to the engagement:

But the hottest fight of the campaign occurred on the morning of May 30th. I was asleep on the east side of a shed we use for storage; Caps. Mackie with Warren's Scouts and my Intelligence Corps slept on the other side. In front of the S. E. of me was a kraal, 100 yds. off; seventy yards beyond was another; close south of it was an old house; while 40 yds. S. E. of kraal and house was an orchard or garden. The Canadian artillery camped on the level ground before the first kraal, while the Yeomanry and Page's Horse lay near the garden and lower kraal. The D.E.O.V. Regt. of Infantry, in which Southey of Bowmanville is Lieut., was north of these across a well or spring of water. I had just been up walking around about four o'clock and was not yet asleep. Suddenly I was lifted off the blanket—a bullet passed right under me. In half the time you take to read this another hit the wall close to my head; while as I rose up another plugged in. Hell seemed let loose. From kopjes south and east of the camp flame and lead flashed. I always sleep in full "war paint," boots, tunic, etc., with rifle and 300 rounds close to my hand. So in a second, I was on my feet and made for the kraal. The Yeomanry horses loose inside the walls, were beginning to stampede, so I made off to try and stop them. Shot after shot zipped by me as I ran. Finally the horses broke out and in one great wave rushed over the Canadians as they were getting out of blankets and overcoats. The Canadian horses were tethered fore and aft on the open ground, so did not, could not, stampede. Soon I saw in the glimmering dawn a number of figures on a large mound behind, viz., south of the kraal; and after opening fire my fellows came with me and rushed the place. The fellows disappeared amid the bushes and were lost to sight in the darkness. But the fire was terribly hot. The poor Yeomanry beside us, and Page's Horse, beyond, were tumbling over very rapidly. Indeed many never got out of their blankets or overcoats before a Martini or an explosive bullet laid them low. I thought the hot fire came from the south hill; so we opened on it at 400 yards with some effect. About that time part of the Yeomanry advanced up that same hill and thus prevented our further firing, for a low shot might hit one of our own side. But the gallant manner in which England's farmer boys, the yeomanry of Cumberland, Westmoreland and Lancashire, advanced to that hill was admirable. The poor fellows were not aware that the old house and the garden beside them were filled with Boers, shooting them down at 45 yards range. I did not know it, but imagined the fire came from the hill 430 yds. off. Just then I ran out to the guns to ask Major Ogilvie to plant a few shells on the end of the hill; and as I pointed, a soldier ran to me saying, "For God's sake Colonel, don't fire into the garden, our men are there."

The Canadians were brave as the bravest. Ogilvie says: "Flah Creek for three minutes was hot, but this was hotter for more than an hour and a half." The Canadians under Major Ogilvie, Capt. Costigan, Lt. Murray and Lt. Ogilvie untied their horses and coolly led them to shelter behind the house; and then came back and man-handled their guns to position. How any man missed being hit is a mystery. But not one flinched. Once they began firing at the enemy on the hill a noticeable effect was evident among the Boers. Meantime while the artillery were banging the hills, the yeomanry in the kraal next the orchard, the only ones who knew the Boers were there, were firing their Colt's quick firing guns. Soon however both shields were smashed down by the enemy's fire. The "Dukes" as the D.E.O.V. regiment is termed had meantime driven the enemy off the hills to the east and north, and turned rifles and maxim on the garden or orchard. Their fire was simply deadly, meantime also, in order to silence the fire from the southern hill, and as we could not without danger, fire over the heads of the brave yeomanry then lying down about half way up, I called for volunteers to outflank the hill and sweep the Boers from their positions. It was not known to us at the time; but years ago many test pits were dug along the northern face of the hill for diamonds, and some were found they say. But those very pits known to the Boers were their rifle trenches that morning. Many a gallant lad answered my call, chief among them being Capt. Mackie of Warren's Scouts, and all his men.

In a moment we were off on the run to the western end of the southern hill. A cemetery of say 50 to 60 yds. square

with a stone wall around it had been a real fort for the Boers. Out of it they ran. On up the hill our force ran. Soon the calls in Dutch from pit to pit announced the collapse of the enemy; but we kept on hanging them for one mile and three-quarters. About this time too the Boers in the garden bolted. The fire from Dukes, Yeomanry, maxim, etc., was hot, not a man could have escaped when again the cry, sent up for the fiftieth time that morning "They are our own men," caused the cease fire.

#### THE COLONEL WOUNDED

As I went out the second time to show Lieut. Murray the enemy's position a martini bullet hit a stone about the size of an ostrich egg. The stone or the lead banged my left ankle and side of foot; but I can walk all right though with a limp. Then again while at 45 yds. range in the kraal early in the game, another martini left its mark, just about an eighth of an inch deep on my forehead at the hair line. But so long as I was not plugged right out, incidents like those two only caused my blood to begin to circulate as in old lacrosse days. There are fully one hundred fellows who have even worse scratches than mine, who have not reported them.

#### TROOPER GRAHAM'S HORSE WAS SHOT

##### The Lindsay Boy is Having an Exciting Time in Africa

Some months ago we referred to a young man who left a lumber camp north of town, and without coming home took passage for England with a view to reaching South Africa. He was Charlie Graham, son of Ald. Graham. He reached Africa and is now with Roberts' Horse in the front line of advance. Several letters have come from him. In one dated July 1st he tells how his horse was shot under him. Three days later he writes to his sister as follows:

Johannesburg, July 4th, 1900.

Dear Bird and All,—I am feeling fine and hope you are all the same. I will go home less the filling of two teeth or if they ache I will get them out. I have no idea when we will be sent back, but now we have fine quarters and lots to eat so we are all o. k. We soldiers are far better off than most of the people here. The works are all closed and they are shipping the Dutch out of the country every day. There is no work to speak of going on now and everything is very dear. Flour is \$12 per hundred, bread is 48 cents for 4 lb. loaf, sugar from 18c. to 24c. and meat 36c. per lb. So lots of the inhabitants are nearly run short. The railway is taken over by the government and it is only used for military purposes. The other day they fixed up an armored train here and sent it out behind a load of material for fixing the track. The Boers let the first train go by them, they thought the second was provisions. When they ran up on it they got just what they were not expecting. Our troops cut them to pieces before they could get away. They fixed the train up by putting one sheet of 5 8 steel all around the inside of the cars; then 6 inches of hardwood, then another sheet of steel. So no ordinary bullet could go through. I saw them testing the cars with our rifles and they cut a clear hole through 5 8 steel just like as if it was drilled. That is why they put the wood and 2nd plate inside.

Our rations now are 1 1/2 lb. of bread, 1 1/2 lb. of meat and far more tea, coffee and sugar than we can use. Then we get jam three times a week and compressed vegetables every day. We do our own cooking. Roberts' Horse get five shillings per day over full rations, then I am getting one shilling and eight pence extra for working on the railway. I am in the district engineer's office. We are having a very easy time of it, but we have to keep our clothes clean and shave every other morning and our hair cut short behind. Whereas if we were with the regiment we would not have to shave or clean our clothes. In fact we could not do it.

I have not had any news from home yet, but hope to before long. We got a Peterboro paper the other day, it was dated in April. In it I read about the Welland canal affair and a few items of local interest. I have a lot of Boer curiosities if I can only get them home without getting them stolen. Some of the Boers are burning their bibles on account of losing the war. Capt. Greenwood has employed a Boer in the office with us. He is in the drafting room, only a young fellow about 20, but he gave in his rifle and they wanted him in the office to act as interpreter. He is a very nice fellow; in fact I have met very few that show any signs of hatred against us. They all seem glad that they are over with it. The Canadian papers give the Boers too much credit for good shooting. There are a few good shots among them, but an awful lot no good. They are cowards. They never do any attacking, and as soon as we would get near where they were hid or if they saw the lancers at all they would run. They have no order in their ranks. If an officer told any to go some place where there was any danger they would not go. Where with the British they want to be charging them all the time and the officers have to be telling

them to keep hid and fight Boer fashion let the shells move them; which they do. When these shells begin to light around them they move very quickly. I have some shells that were fired at Pretoria to take home. One landed inside of one of their forts. Well I could go on telling you trash like this and other experiences with the natives for weeks, but it is now dinner time so I guess I will close.

#### Church Decoration for Harvest Festivals

In anticipation of harvest festivals, a few suggestions for church decorations may not prove unwelcome. It is desirable to keep the decorations of a building well in harmony; also to let the designs be compact and decided, thus avoiding that untidy appearance sometimes witnessed. The pulpit and font generally offer great opportunity for the exercise of ingenuity; also considerable skill is requisite to achieve a success; therefore these subjects should be apportioned to the most experienced artists in the congregation. The altar needs more simplicity, also the chancel screen, stalls and window sills, so they can be undertaken by beginners better. The altar looks well adorned by long triangular trays or cut flowers and moss, arranged on each side of the retable. It is better to have one white and the other red, or else scarlet and yellow single dahlias can be employed.

A large Latin cross of closely-bound heads of wheat looks well on the altar, especially if a fine bunch of purple grapes be fastened in the centre. Two large shields prove an effective decoration, the one being of white steen adorned by purple grapes and a few leaves, also a fringe of oats, and the second shield being composed of red steen with light grapes. By the sides of the altar tall palms, arums, gladioli or sunflowers should be grouped. Shields and banners look well fastened against the chancel screen, red being edged by oats and white by capelcums.

Arrange a bank of moss at the foot, with studs of alternate tomatoes and pale green apples. Hops are graceful twisted along the altar rails, relieved by occasional upright sheaves of corn fastened by tufts of mountain ash berries. Scarlet gladioli in threes or two and an arum look well bound against the front of the chancel screen. Two large vases in the shape of a lyre are also effective, the foundation being of mill covered by closely bound heads of wheat and the strings of thick, bright, polished brass wire or gilt cord.

For a frail open-work iron or wooden pulpit a graceful decoration may be managed by employing bands of heather, brown bracken, fern and ragwort. Pampas grass, if inserted in pots of mould, can be quickly and well arranged round the pedestal of either pulpit or font. The pots should be covered by trails of vine, and a bunch of grapes in each panel, purple in the middle and light at the sides. Sprays of Virginia creeper may be utilized, or the long trails of mandrake or woody nightshade, adding extra clusters of the berries to give a red hue. The font may be tastefully edged with cape silver leaves and by placing inside a large basket with a tall handle.

The basket should be silvered or gilt, using paint, and filled with white flowers and silver leaves, adding some spray of rich colored coleus round the edge. Across the bouquet arrange the text, "Suffer little children to come unto me." Red felt paper letters are the best for the purpose. A suitable finish will be pampas grass and pots of maidenhair fern round the pillar. Many decorators fill the panels of the font with straw tissue edged by silver leaves, and bearing some device in cape everlasting; for instance, the Maltese or St. Andrew's cross, a crown or anchor.

—The Cobourg Sentinel-Star says:—One day lately while Mr. W. P. Jones was engaged digging a grave in the Methodist burying ground at Baltimore, he met with an almost fatal accident. He was just throwing the last shovel of earth from the bottom of the grave when both sides caved in on top of him, carrying with it a tombstone. The combined weight of which held him firmly down. He called loudly for help, and Mr. Chris. Pickering, hearing the call, procured assistance, and soon had the unfortunate man rescued from his perilous position.

Mr. Jones' injuries were found to be numerous, the worst being on the knee of the right leg, which is so serious that it will be some weeks before he will have the full use of it. One thing, however, he can lay claim to, and that is that he is the first man resurrected in Baltimore cemetery.

—A comparative statement of the quantity of raw tobacco leaf and products therefrom in Canada for the years 1895-1900 shows that there is an increase in the amount of raw leaf used, but not to any important extent. The quantity in 1895 was 9,610,120 pounds, and in 1899 10,474,000 pounds. Of tobacco, the amount consumed in 1895 was 10,083,400 pounds, and in 1900 10,357,000 pounds. The increase in the consumption of cigarettes in five years has been steady, jumping from 85,394,400 in 1895 to 124,267,000 in 1900. The consumption of snuff shows a slight falling off, amounting to 288,000 pounds in the former year and 280,000 pounds during the year just closed.

# Spare Nothing, Make No Prisoners

## Gough's Cyclonic Clearing Sale

DURING THE MONTH OF AUGUST

"Spare Nobody and Make No Prisoners" is the startling key-note in the Kaiser's vigorous speech to his army in sending them to China to teach the Chinese a lesson for the murder of their Ambassador.

### GOUGH'S EDICT: SPARE NOTHING AND MAKE NO PRISONERS

is the similarly startling key-note to GOUGH'S STUPENDOUS CLEARANCE CAMPAIGN during the hot month of August.

We cast profits to the winds in this unprecedented carnage of Clothing, Hats, Caps and Furnishings. We positively make no exception on any thing, as we are determined to have no left-overs or prisoners for another season. We mean to put an end to Summer Stocks by putting all into a great slaughter lot for a decisive clearance.

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- Men's Seven Dollar Suits for Four-Twenty
- Men's Five Dollar Suits for Three-Ten
- Boys' Four Dollar Suits for Two-Fifteen
- Boys' Two Dollar Suits for One-Twenty

- Men's good Wearing Pants for 88c.
- Men's Summer Coats for 50c.
- Nobby Straw Hats 50c, 60c and 75c.
- Cheaper Straw Hats, 15c, 20, 30c.
- \$2.50 Felt Hats for \$1.50.
- \$1.50 Felt Hats for 70c.
- 50c Underwear for 35c.
- 35c Underwear for 25c.
- \$1 Cambric Shirts, 65c
- 75c Cambric Shirts for 50c.
- Hosiery, 35c and 40c lines for 20c.
- Sweaters, Collars and Cuffs all marked down to the wholesale price.
- Neckwear starting at 5c that was 10c; at 10c that was 20c; at 15c that was 25c; at 20c that was 35c and 40c.



# B. J. GOUGH,

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