

THE BATTLE OF WATERLOO June 18th 1815



Napoleon Bonaparte, Commander of the French (From an Old Print)



The Duke of Wellington, who Commanded the English at Waterloo (From a Portrait)



The Defense of the Hougoumont (From an Old Print)



Field Marshal Gebhard Leberecht von Blücher, Commander of the German Forces

On June 18th, 1815, Famous Battle Was Fought On Belgian Soil.

The famous Battle of Waterloo, which took place a century ago, was fought solely for the purpose of ending the career of Napoleon Bonaparte, the greatest military genius the world has ever known.

For fourteen years Napoleon as First Consul and Emperor of France had played a part which developed every phase of his character. The military party of that nation idolized him.

He was anxious to strike a decisive blow before the allied armies could be collected in formidable array before him. Feeling sure that the best troops of England were still in America, and knowing that the German forces on the Rhine were weak, and that the Russian army were in Poland, he hoped to work on the feelings of his father-in-law, the Emperor of Austria, and to rouse the anger of the Emperor Alexander against the allies and thus reduce his enemies to England and Prussia.

There is much discussion as to his preparation, and many writers declare that his old fire of militarism was gone and that the Napoleon of Waterloo was a far different man from the Napoleon of Austerlitz and Wagram. He was forty-seven years of age, had grown corpulent, and was easily tired out. The reckless exposure and intense labor of sixteen hours out of twenty-four in his earlier campaigns had told upon his health, and he often slept too much where he once slept too little.

The Duke of Wellington, the hero of the Vienna Congress, who had been surnamed the "Iron Duke" on account of his physical strength and indomitable will, was to lead the allied forces against the French. Like the majority of the English generals of note he was of Irish birth. He first fought the French troops in Portugal and in Spain, where he offered them strong resistance, and, in 1814 he fought the battle of Toulouse at Soultz. His career in Spain made him a hero and resulted in his selection by the powers to "save Europe." Although he had

the unbounded confidence of his army, the warm admiration of most Englishmen and the esteem of the sovereigns of Europe, it is doubtful whether any human being ever really loved him. Always austere and selfish, and never known to laugh, he conducted everything after a military fashion, and resented any reforms of any kind, especially in the army, he had few intimates and was exacting even in the smallest matters. He was about the same age as Napoleon, and like the "Little Corporal," a teetotaler.

Field Marshal Blücher, the commander of the Prussian forces who saved the day at Waterloo, was of a totally different make-up—seventy-three years of age at the time of the battle, a hard drinker, headstrong, boisterous and iron-willed, but frank, hearty and fearless, a born fighter, who could not be discouraged, for no matter how things went in battle he was sure to "come back." Always ready to take the field, and doted by his troops, he was eager to go himself wherever he had sent them—sneaking nothing. With all these rough qualities he was a devoted husband and a loyal subject. His hatred of Napoleon was intense, and knowing this Wellington felt sure that he could count on Blücher in the Waterloo fight if he could hold out against the French until the arrival of the Prussians. Such were

the three men who led the forces in the battle which sent Napoleon to St. Helena. At the beginning of June, 1815, Napoleon had raised an army of 276,982 men, of whom nearly 200,000 were ready for battle. But threatened on all sides by the enemies, he could not bring all his cannon, bayonets and materiel to bear upon one point. He wanted to surprise the allies, but their spies prevented this. Things did not move to his liking, but instead of keeping in touch with everything pertaining to his army as he was wont to do in former campaigns, he frequently left the task to a subordinate and went off to take a nap, and only a day or two before the battle he reviewed his troops seated in a chair, and fell asleep before they had all passed. His first operation in the invasion of Belgium was a masterpiece for he was able to concentrate his entire army on the frontier before the allies were aware of it. Marshal Ney had joined the army, and this naturally added to the patriotism of the soldiers.

The energy and resolution of the allies were shown by the immense forces directed against France, although the Duke of Wellington complained bitterly of the inefficiency of his army. "I have an infamous army," he wrote to Lord Stewart. "For my attack and ill-equipped, and inexperienced staff. In my opinion they are doing nothing in England."

By the middle of June Wellington from all sources had raised an army of a little over 105,000 men and 196 guns. They were a heterogeneous mass of British and Continental troops. Their greatest virtue was their implicit faith in their commander and their willingness to carry out his orders on the minute. Blücher in June had 120,000 men and 300 guns. The men were all Prussians—some of them the use of 14,000 Saxons came near being fatal to the commander as they mutinied and attempted to slay Blücher at his headquarters. The Prussians were well trained and eager to "get at" Napoleon. The Dutch-Belgians—a splendid body of men—were under the command of the Prince of Orange. On June 15th, the French and Prussians had a skirmish at Charleroi, the Prussians losing one thousand men.

Nothing was known of this encounter by the Duke of Wellington, who was in Brussels until the next day, although he was aware that the French had crossed into Belgium. The Duchess of Richmond gave a ball and supper on the night of the 16th, to which all the notables of the city were invited. There was the wildest sort of revelry, and all went well until nearly midnight, when the rumor spread that an action had taken place between the Prussians and French. No credit was given to the rumor at first, but gradually the officers began to disappear from the ballroom, and the guests learned the truth. Charleroi had been taken by the French, who were advancing on Floueries. At one o'clock on the following morning the bugle call summoned all the soldiers to their respective regiments, and before daylight Wellington's men were on the march.

The battles of Quatre Bras and Lingy followed. During the latter Wellington narrowly escaped being made a prisoner. The Prussians fell back on Wavre and the British and allied troops on Waterloo, where Wellington took up his headquarters in a house opposite to the village church. A part of the army occupied the house and garden of the Hougoumont, a spacious chateau which included a number of buildings enclosed by a stone wall. There was a dense woods about the place, making it an ideal one for soldiers to hide. Blücher remained at Wavre. Napoleon was surprised when the dawn broke on the morning of

the eighteenth and he saw through the drizzling rain the allied armies. Raising his arm he pointed toward the Hougoumont and exclaimed, "Ah, I have them, these English!" The sun came out about nine o'clock, and later the French opened with terrific attack on the Hougoumont. After considerable firing a division of infantry under command of Jerome Bonaparte advanced toward the Hougoumont, shouting as they came—"Vive l'Empereur!" but they were soon forced to seek shelter. The orchard fell into the hands of the French, and they made desperate attempts to enter the building. In the meantime the other part of the army harassed the centre, hoping thereby to break the British centre and get between them and the Prussian army, which Napoleon knew was on its way to the field.

Defence of the Hougoumont. From noon until three in the afternoon the fighting around Hougoumont continued, and at that hour Napoleon, seeing that the British could not be ousted, gave orders that the chateau be set on fire. Many of the wounded perished in the building before they could be moved. After this the French commander turned his attention to the right wing of the British forces. The Hanoverian, Dutch and Brunswick squares made a stubborn resistance, although many of the men were moved down by the French guns. Bonaparte remained at La Belle Alliance "walking about in deep thought and occasionally taking a pinch of snuff." He anxiously scanned the British lines and gave his orders rapidly. The Prussians had not arrived, and he saw the allies falling like flies before his guns. The Duke of Wellington, too, saw the carnage among his troops and exclaimed, "I have done it, I have done it! Would to God that night or Blücher would come!"

It was 4.30 in the afternoon when the promised aid arrived. The roads were almost impassable owing to the storm of the night before, and the Prussians had been on the march since four o'clock in the morning. The trained eye of the Prussian Field Marshal at work took in the serious situation and he hurried his two brigades into battle without waiting for the arrival of his whole force. Napoleon sent his reserves against the new arrivals, declaring that the men would yet eat their supper in Brussels. The Marquis of Angles

made a brilliant charge against the French and succeeded in cutting up two battalions of the French Guards.

Napoleon Defeated. At seven in the evening the fighting was furious all along the lines, which were very close to each other. Napoleon still believed that he would win, and pointing to the farm of the Sacred Hedge he said to his men—"There, gentlemen, is the road to Brussels!" Between eight and ten at night Wellington ordered the British to advance and the Prussian army performing a similar movement at the same time. This threw the French on the defensive, and they were forced to flee. The cries of "Vive l'Empereur!" died away and the allied forces were soon on the ridge behind La Belle Alliance, which had been the stronghold of the French. At the village of Plancenoit, where the reserve of Napoleon's old guard were stationed, there was some resistance, but after they were stormed by the Prussians the rout was complete. All night long there was a general stampede of the French. They were followed for a time by the Prussians, who came up after the battle was over, and at one time they were so close to Napoleon that he was compelled to defend himself with his pistol. He abandoned his carriage and rode homeward to Charleroi, and then took another carriage to Paris, which he had left but a week before confident of victory.

Numbers Engaged. Napoleon had 74,000 men and 246 guns in the field; Wellington had 67,000 men and 194 guns. Military men who have gone over the field declare that the British position was especially strong and Napoleon's attempt to break the centre of the English army so well posted as it was has been compared to Lee's effort to storm the heights of Gettysburg. No battle was ever fought with more obstinacy and courage. The losses in all were about 40,000 men—6,000 men of both armies died in the attack on the Hougoumont alone. Twenty-five thousand horses perished. Such was the price Europe paid at Waterloo for the defeat of Napoleon.

SOME OTTAWA GLIMPSES

Special Correspondence by H. F. Gadsby.

The Carslake Hotel Deal

Ottawa, June 12.—A return, moved for by the Honorable Rodolph Lemieux and brought down to the House of Commons last session, gives a thrilling, albeit fragmentary, story of the Carslake Hotel site, bought recently by the Government for a postal station.

The property, which comprises Nos. 511, 578 and 575 St. James street, Montreal, and has a small frontage on Windsor street, is conveniently situated opposite the Bonaventure railway station, in a part of the city where growth has reached its limit and values are fixed. It has an area of approximately twenty thousand feet and was sold, under expropriation proceedings, to the Government for \$325,000.

Its amazing rise in value surpasses the romance of western real estate. Nothing that town lots did at the height of the boom in Winnipeg or Saskatoon or Calgary or Vancouver can compare with what this Montreal proposition put across at the tail end of the boom in 1913, with the Government of Canada as a prospective purchaser. Going up. Well, an unmeasured increment of twelve hundred per cent. in fifteen years is some progress.

Up to November 15th, 1913—thirteen in this case being a lucky number—when the Government began to nibble at the history of the Carslake Hotel site was one of slow but steady increase. In 1899, the property passed to McGill University for a mortgage debt of \$27,000. In 1909 McGill University sold it to George Thomas Oliver, Carslake for \$75,000—twenty-five thousand dollars down and fifty thousand on a five year mortgage at five per cent. In December, 1910, Carslake leased it to Henry Allison Dorsey for \$4,500 a year and taxes, reserving the right to buy the real estate at any time for \$90,000, on giving two months' notice. Subsequently Carslake, Dorsey and others formed the Carslake Hotel Company Limited, Dorsey surrendering his rights in the lease for 1910 paid up shares in the new com-

pany and Carslake turning the real estate into the company for \$90,000 cash.

This was how the property stood early in 1913 at the top of the market for Montreal real estate. It was not till after the bottom had fallen out of prices that the Government got into the game, but that made no difference to the Carslake Hotel's site—it went on soaring just the same. It flashed across the real estate sky like a comet burning with impetuosity to get home to the Hon. Mr. Pelletier who was Postmaster General at the time. It had taken the Carslake Hotel site fourteen years to appreciate in value four hundred per cent, but in one year after that, with the sun shining at Ottawa, it doubled its previous record and came along another eight hundred per cent. Which goes to show what the Government could do with the crops if they really tried.

When the Government first decided on a postal sub-station on St. James street, they had thought that thirty thousand dollars, would be enough to spend. At all events the appropriations for 1913-14 contained a sum of \$30,000 for this purpose, and a similar amount was provided as a reserve for the same purpose in the estimates of 1914-1915. This thirty thousand was only a coxswain for the Government had become vastly more ambitious in the matter of postal sub-stations in Montreal and in November, 1913, the Chief Post Office Inspector, acting doubtless under instructions, made a report recommending the acquisition of the Carslake Hotel property. The Carslake Hotel people being aware that there was a big fish on the hook—a very fishy big fish from Ottawa—promptly asked \$407,000, which looked like crowding their luck, because sixteen hundred per cent profit is just four hundred per cent, too much. At any rate a thrifty Government which had determined not to give them more than twelve hundred per cent, on the original value, viewed it

that way and demanded "independent valuations." These valuations, being expected to be made by independent assessors, naturally disagreed. They disagreed as much as one hundred and nine thousand dollars. The A. F. O. Ross Realty Company said \$284,000; J. Stevenson Brown & Co., said \$325,000; and J. Craddock Simpson & Co., said \$407,000. These three valuations furnish the comic relief of this financial tragedy. They had a hard time getting their bills paid. The return includes an extensive correspondence with Charles H. Hunter, the purchasing agent of the Public Works Department who had employed them, in which they keep asking him why the Government doesn't come across with their modest fee of one-tenth of one per cent. on the amount of the valuation. Charles H. Hunter forbears to urge the obvious argument that a valuator should charge a fixed fee and not a percentage on the valuation, otherwise it would be an object to make valuations large and fees to correspond; but he does urge that the work was very simple and suggests that they cut their rate.

Being low man the Ross Realty Company naturally refuses; being successful valuator J. Stevenson Brown declines to shade his price; but J. Craddock Simpson, being high man on a valuation of \$407,000, which is only \$4,000 less than the Carslake Hotel people asked, somehow or other feels that he is in wrong with everybody but the vendors and prunes his figure to \$250. On this basis after eight months dunning, the valuator's bills were paid and that faithful official Charles H. Hunter had the satisfaction of knowing that he had saved the Dominion Treasury \$150 on a transaction of \$325,000. These dogged efforts at economy look well on the record. A Government that can hand over twelve hundred per cent. profit without a murmur is properly proud of officials like Charles H. Hunter who can niggle over a matter of one tenth of one per cent. At all events somebody has to park the cheese and Bob Rogers would rather have Hunter to do it than himself.

To make a long story short the Minister of Public Works accepted the valuation of \$325,000, which represented the happy mean between the most the Carslake Hotel Company could expect and the least a thrifty Government could consider in view of the many reasons for acquiring the property, and the Justice Department was instructed to get busy with the legal proceedings. Simultaneously the Honorable Bob, according to a report of the Privy Council Committee, recommended that Parliament be asked at its present session to provide the additional amount

required to complete the acquisition of the said property. This was on being made out to the order of Mr. Morgan, attorney for the Conservative majority of forty-seven, did as was recommended and by June 10th the assistant manager of the Canadian Bank of Commerce at Montreal was writing to the Department of Public Works at Ottawa, submitting his power of attorney and authorizing the Department to pay into the bank any monies due by the Dominion Government to the Carslake Hotel Company Ltd. As it was not till two months later that the Hon. Robert's deputy wrote to the Justice Department asking if it would prejudice the expropriation proceedings before the Exchequer Court if they made a payment of \$175,000 on account to the Carslake Hotel people, it looks as if there might have been some stage play in between with the bank knowing nothing about it. At all events it was a very decent thing to do to accept the compromise valuation because the middle of the road is a highly plausible position for a statesman to be found in. The Honorable Bob's eagerness to hustle things along and make the Carslake Hotel people swallow an instalment of \$175,000 whether they liked it or not reveals him as a stern old Roman patriot of the age when none was for the party and all were for the state. The Justice Department having replied that it would be perfectly legal to advance \$175,000 to choke the bargain down, the cheque is duly signed and forwarded to Kingston, Reddy & Reddy, the Government agents in Montreal, by whom it is deposited in the Bank of Commerce in their names and that of the bank manager Mr. B. Walker, to be held subject to the cheque of the person credited. The cheque got there September 2nd, these large through train transactions making better connections than valuator's fees of one-tenth of one per cent.

Meanwhile Henry Allison Dorsey, vice-president of the Carslake Hotel Company, Ltd., was furnishing another \$325,000 had been made by the Government and refused, the property had been expropriated and the trial, a foregone success for the Government, was fixed for the next sitting of the Exchequer Court. Mr. Dorsey, for the Carslake Hotel Company, chose this moment to go through the motions of contempt and indignation. Stage business of spurning \$175,000 on account, but a few days later Mr. Carslake's attorney, Mr. Morgan, is submitting a deed of ratification to the Government's lawyers which will be mailed to Mr. Carslake in England who will reply by cable.

After that events moved fairly fast. Mr. Carslake's cable reply was satisfactory, the cheque for \$175,000 was made out to the order of Mr. Morgan, attorney for Mr. Carslake and the transaction was completed as per instructions of the Justice Department. The trial was pulled in October and went against the Carslake Hotel as was expected. There were no hard feelings on either side and on October 20th, 1914, the keys of the hotel were handed over to the Superintendent of the Montreal Post Office by the President of the Carslake Hotel Company. Two months later another cheque for \$45,000 was paid on account, which brings the transaction down to the end of the year and the end of the return asked for by Mr. Lemieux. There remains \$105,000 to be paid, which, no doubt, will reach the spot unless it gets split on the way like the cheques for Sir Richard McBride's submarines.

fast. Mr. Carslake's cable reply was satisfactory, the cheque for \$175,000 was made out to the order of Mr. Morgan, attorney for Mr. Carslake and the transaction was completed as per instructions of the Justice Department. The trial was pulled in October and went against the Carslake Hotel as was expected. There were no hard feelings on either side and on October 20th, 1914, the keys of the hotel were handed over to the Superintendent of the Montreal Post Office by the President of the Carslake Hotel Company. Two months later another cheque for \$45,000 was paid on account, which brings the transaction down to the end of the year and the end of the return asked for by Mr. Lemieux. There remains \$105,000 to be paid, which, no doubt, will reach the spot unless it gets split on the way like the cheques for Sir Richard McBride's submarines.

The Man on Watch

"Please shut the door," was the notice the Lampan read on a Clarence street door. As the door was wide open, he wondered if it was a dare. The word "dare" was used at one of the General Assembly sessions. Some evangelist was under suspicion. The Lampan ventures to say that very few ministers of the Presbyterian Church would be found not guilty of heresy if they were examined on the Confession of Faith.

Grant Hall is very dimly lighted. There may be a fine electrical plant at Queen's, but it does not supply the "goods" to this big hall. The Lampan was shocked to see so many of the clerics discard the garb of the church even when on a holiday at an Assembly conference. He agrees with "Cleric" that only those ministers should be recognized who wear the uniform of their calling.

The Lampan has not a bit of doubt but what His Worship the Mayor will be able to digest the blue book of the Presbyterian General Assembly given him by the Moderator, but it was a cruel thing to do all the same. The Presbyterians are recognized as the strongest religious body west of Lake Superior, and therefore

when the Roman Catholics, a small minority in Saskatchewan, can put it over the Presbyterians and the other fairly large denominational bodies in the west with regard to school legislation, the Lampan takes off his hat to them.

"The better the day the better the deed," appears to be the motto of the new Board of Visitors to the Royal Military College. The Lampan learns that the devout members of the college staff were very much disturbed over being summoned to meet the Board last Sabbath morning to discuss business, and being taken from public worship.

The Lampan thinks that the

Town Council of 1915 has really more nerve than the body which sat in 1914, for he hears that some of the councilmen actually suggested that the Mayor declare the municipal summer vacation on the 7th of June, before the school youngsters get their.

—THE TOWN WATCHMAN.

Modesty. He—Why are you always reminding me that you might have married some one else?

She—I don't recall that early error of judgment so much on your account as on my own. I want to preserve in myself a proper intellectual humility.

A Difference to be Considered

The difference in cost between a pure, wholesome cream of tartar baking powder and one made of alum is a mere trifle, perhaps one cent for a whole cake or pan of biscuits.

But there is a vast difference in healthfulness in favor of food made with Royal Baking Powder. Read the label on your can of baking powder and see what it is made of. There is

No Alum in ROYAL BAKING POWDER which is made from Cream of Tartar, derived from grapes.