

The Gavercake Lad

SUMMER NUMBER.

Regimental Paper

OF THE

1st Battalion



Duke of

Wellington's Regt.

PUBLISHED QUARTERLY.

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The Havercake Lad.

PUBLISHED QUARTERLY

No. 6.

MALTA, 15th JUNE, 1898.

[Price 3d.]

EDITORIAL.

The Malta Season, which may practically be said to end with the Carnival, and the beginning of Lent, this year, however, took a lease of new life after Easter, and great gaiety was the result. Now, however, all is over. The visitors have nearly all left, or are leaving the island. Half the officers have gone home, and the other half are getting resigned in spite of double duty, and are wondering if their turn will ever come. Of the Carnival the less said the better. The troops are not allowed to take part, nor (we are sure) do they wish to, as long as it is such a shoddy and dirty show as at present. While on the subject though, we might mention that we were given to understand that an order had been issued prohibiting the explosion of bombs and petards in the streets. Be that as it may, the cheery practice of letting them off on all occasions, especially under a horse's legs, continues unabated. So too, do the bells!

Since our last issue, there has been no idleness in work or play, as the accounts of the manœuvres and musketry, sports, etc., will show. Football has been finished, with the result that C Company has won the "Socker" Company Competition, and H Company, the Rugby Shield. Indeed, "H" has won two shields, having had the honour to win Colonel Lloyd's shield for musketry last year. This shield was presented by our Commanding Officer, to encourage musketry, and certainly it should attain its object.

The Polo Tournament was a sad disappointment to everyone.—Never mind, we only hope we shall not be here to try for it next year. Perhaps the British Brigade in the Soudan will start a "Khartoum Cup," and who knows but what we may be there to win it? What a pity so many gallant lives were lost at the battle of Atbara; our friends, the Seaforth Highlanders lost severely in killed and wounded, and while we sympathise with them deeply, we must congratulate them on their splendid achievement.

General's Inspection passed off peacefully on two days in March; as usual, the second day was wet, so we "stood by" all the morning, and drilled for hours after dinners.

The authorities have ordered summer to begin, so everybody stalks abroad in the noonday in helmets.

June 18th, as most of us know, and all of us ought to know, is the anniversary of the battle of Waterloo. It is now eighty-three years since that "king-making victory" was fought, a victory in which the 33rd participated, and in which they suffered terribly. It is a great pity that the anniversary of this famous battle is not observed in some way by the battalion, but we feel sure that it is only necessary to chronicle the red-letter days in the annals of our corps to ensure their being fittingly observed. Of all the actions in which the 33rd has taken part, Waterloo is assuredly deserving of a high place, not only on account of its importance in the world's history, but because it is inseparably linked to the name of the great duke who has given us the title we are so proud of.

RECORDS OF THE REGIMENT.

PART III.

The campaign of 1705 was opened by the invasion of Estremadura. Galway wished to march straight on Badajoz, the principal fortress of the province, but was obliged to give way, owing to the obstinacy of the Portuguese, who preferred to attack Valenza. Accordingly, on April 24th, the allies began their march towards that town, and on May 2nd, encamped before it. The following being the strength of the allies:—Dutch, 2,300; Portuguese, 12,000; English, 200 horse and 2,500 foot; Duncanson's (33rd) forming part of the latter. Siege works were begun on the 3rd May, and three days later the fire of their guns began to batter the face of the bastions. On the 8th, the breach had become sufficiently large to enable an advance by the foot; 900 Grenadiers, supported by Duncanson's Regiment, a Dutch, and two Portuguese Regiments moved to the attack. The stormers gallantly mounted the breach, but were repulsed with heavy slaughter, whereupon Duncanson's men, headed by their colonel, advanced and, "with great courage and conduct restored all things, and bravely pushed, with colours flying, into the breach, which was not only undermined, but defended by a new intrenchment. The enemy, who had hitherto made a vigorous resistance, not being able to stand any longer, fled towards the castle: our men pursued them, sword in hand, and had entered the town pell-mell with them, and would have put them to the sword, had not the enemy immediately hung out a white flag and surrendered at discretion." We quote the above extract, word for word, from the *London Gazette* (No. 4127); and from it we can gather that the attack would have gone very hard with the allies had not the gallantry of the men of Duncanson's Regiment come to their rescue. In the assault, the brave and gallant colonel was mortally wounded, and died very shortly afterwards. Duncanson was succeeded by Colonel George Wade.

Valenza having capitulated, the allies advanced on Albuquerque, which was invested on the 15th, and surrendered, after a three days' bombardment, on the 20th. The Portuguese were now willing to accede to Galway's first wish, viz.: the siege of Badajoz. They accordingly struck camp, and on the 5th June were encamped within four miles of Badajoz. But here again, disagreements arose between Galway and the Portuguese, who wished to prolong the siege, instead of carrying it right through as Galway wished. While they were thus squabbling, orders arrived from the head-quarters at Lisbon, for the army to go into summer quarters; they accordingly withdrew into Portugal, Wade's Regiment (33rd, now so called) being quartered at the small town of Cuba. It was September before the summer heats were over, and the allies were again ready to take the field. On the 30th they had concentrated on the Caya river, occupying almost the same ground whence they had broken up in June.

On October 2nd, the siege of Badajoz was commenced. By the 14th a breach, sixty yards wide, had been knocked in the walls, and it was intended that on the following day the assault should be delivered. Meanwhile, Galway had lost his incapacitated from further command. This then devolved on Fagel, who led the Dutch. Fagel, however, was but a poor substitute for Galway, being a man of great indecision; and, hearing that the enemy were sending relief to the garrison of Badajoz, he resolved to abandon the siege, and withdrew the allies, who went in-paign we strongly advise our readers to examine the map of Spain and Portugal, and thus gain an intelligent idea of the various movements of the troops.

We quote the following from "Grose's Military Antiquities," and it may interest you to see the daily rates of pay drawn by the various ranks at this period:—

Colonel, £1; Lieut.-Colonel, 15s.; Major, 13s.; Captain, 8s.; Lieutenant, 4s.;

Ensign, 3s. ; Adjutant, 4s. ; Quartermaster, 4s. ; Surgeon and Mate, 6s. 6d. ; Chaplain, 6s. 8d. ; Sergeant, 1s. 6d. ; Corporal, 1s. ; Drummer, 1s. ; Private, 8d.

Cannon states, that at this period, regiments were drawn up in three divisions: "pikemen" in the centre, "musketeers" and "grenadiers" on either flank.

The uniform of the regiment at this time was red, facings red, lined with white, white lace with a stripe of red in the middle.

(To be continued).

—:o:—

FOOTBALL.

RUGBY.

About half-way through the football season, which has just passed, some people expressed an opinion that there were signs of Sockertaking the place of our regimental game, Rugby. That their fears were unfounded was clearly shown by the attendance during the later matches, when it was the usual thing to see 200 or 300 men watching. Whereas but few turned out for the Socker. Every company tie was keenly contested, and, although we have had no regimental matches, there is no doubt that when we do have a chance of meeting other teams, we shall be able to put into the field as good a XV. as we ever did. Below will be found accounts of the various matches:—

FIRST ROUND.

A v E.

Result:—E, 1 try (3 pts.); A, nil (after a drawn game).

The first match was a very fast and exciting one; A Coy. who were pressing very much at the finish, having rather the best of the game. Before the second game, Pte. Flaherty (A Coy.) a tower of strength to his side, had sailed for the 2nd Batt., but notwithstanding this, E Coy. played an excellent game, and thoroughly deserved their victory.

The replayed game took place on March 3rd. A Coy. had rather the best of the first half, but soon after restarting, McAval, of E, scored a try from a forward rush. Nothing further was scored.

TEAMS.—A Coy.—Back, Pte. Hickey; three-quarter backs, Lce.-Corpl. Schofield, Pte. Oram, Corpl. Jackson, Pte. Boldy; half-backs, Pte. Catton, Pte. Spiking; forwards, Pte. Allenbye, Pte. Myett, Pte. Sanderson, Pte. Gillom, Pte. Clark, Pte. Heyward, Pte. Golding.

E Coy.—Back, Pte. Ward; three-quarter backs, Pte. Heptinstall, Pte. Summersgill, Pte. Craven, Pte. Fitzpatrick; half-backs, Sergt. Owen, Pte. McAval; forwards, Pte. Martin, Pte. McGuire, Pte. Martin, Pte. Diamond, Pte. Knowles, Pte. Murphy, Pte. Hainsworth, Pte. Thornton.

G v D.

Result.—G, 2 tries (6 pts.); D, nil.

This match was played on March 10th. Up to half-time there was no score; then D Coy. for a short time had the best of it, but G, by short rushes, gradually worked the ball up and scored a try, the kick at goal failing. G Coy. again rushed the ball over, and time being called shortly after, the game ended as above.

TEAMS.—G Coy.—Back, Pte. Major; three-quarter backs, Pte. Ricketts, Pte. Kifford, Pte. Thorn, Pte. Flarty; half-backs, Col.-Sergt. Oliver, Pte. Cunningham; forwards, Lce.-Corpl. Heap, Pte. Gibson, Pte. Hughes, Pte. Clough, Pte. Turner, Pte. Burmeston, Pte. Falkener, Pte. Padgett.

D Coy.—Back, Pte. Sutcliffe; three-quarter backs, Pte. Allen, Pte. Dawson, Pte. Waterhouse, Pte. Smith; half-backs, Pte. Harrison, Pte. Kenworthy; forwards, Corpl. Wallace, Pte. Jury, Pte. Smith, Pte. Dunn, Pte. Teasdale, Pte. Dugdale, Pte. Moran, Pte. Adams.

C v F.

Result—F, 1 goal 2 tries (11 pts.); C, nil.

It is only fair to state that in this match C Coy. had not their full strength. For various reasons several of their team were unable to play. F scored at the very commencement, and just before half-time Broome scored again, the first try having been obtained by Bottomley. Early in the second half Trotter scored, the kick at goal failing. Thus the holders were knocked out in the first round.

TEAMS.—C Coy.—Back, Pte. Curtis; three-quarter backs, Pte. Hudson, Pte. Hyland, Pte. Kilner, Pte. Lavin; half-backs, Goulden, Pte. Haigh; forwards, Pte. Wood, Pte. Pickard, Pte. Howgate, Pte. Hunt, Pte. McFarlin, Pte. Vickers, Pte. Hill, Pte. Goodwin.

F Coy.—Back, Pte. Broome; three-quarter backs, Lieut. Townsend, Pte. Bottomley, Pte. Lawrence, Pte. Trotter; half-backs, Pte. Milnes, Pte. Airey; forwards, Pte. Richardson, Pte. Edinborough, Corpl. Walsh, Pte. Buckley, Pte. Brady, Pte. Revell, Pte. Norcliffe, Pte. Clayton.

B v H.

Result.—H, 2 tries (6 pts.); B, 1 try (3 pts.)

A very fast game. After some even play, Yules scored the first try for H by a good rush. This was the only score during the first half, but soon after restarting, a try by Marshall equalized matters. Both sides then played for all they were worth, and finally another fine piece of work by Yules ended in his scoring his second try, leaving the result as above.

TEAMS.—B Coy.—Back, Lce.-Corpl. Gate; three-quarter backs, Corpl. Carney, Pte. Waterhouse, Sergt. McGovern, Lieut. Stayner; half-backs, Lce.-Corpl. Kerwin, Pte. Conway; forwards, Pte. Marshall, Pte. Marsh, Pte. Chappell, Pte. Kirk, Pte. Barthelemy, Pte. Jackson, Pte. Padgett, Pte. Smith.

H Coy.—Back, Pte. Kelly; three-quarter backs, Lieut. Tyndall, Corpl. Mangles, Pte. Longbottom, Pte. Smith; half-backs, Lce.-Corpl. Booker, Pte. Fishburn; forwards, Sergt. Allen, Corpl. Whitely, Lce.-Corpl. Yules, Pte. Eycott, Pte. Fletcher, Pte. Grover, Pte. Blackman.

SECOND ROUND.

E v F.

Result.—F, 2 tries (6 pts.): E, nil.

This game was mostly confined to the forwards. Nothing was scored in the first half, and it was not until the last few minutes that F went ahead, a try being obtained for them by Revell, Lawrence again scoring soon afterwards.

G v H.

Result.—Draw—no score.

A very hard game in which G Coy. pressed almost the whole time, but lacked the power to score. An extra ten minutes was played each way without result.

G v H (replayed).

Result.—H, 1 goal, dropped (4 pts.); G, nil.

Another very hard tussle. H Coy. had slightly altered their team, and were better together, but it was a lucky win, there being very little to choose between either side.

FINAL ROUND.

F v H.

Result.—H, 2 goals (10 pts.); F, 1 try (3 pts.)

The final caused great excitement, and proved to be one of the best games in the competition. F Coy's forwards were slightly the heavier, and having it rather by their own way at first, scored a try by means of a combined rush, finally dropped on by Milnes. The kick at goal fell short. H Coy. then worked the ball down the field, and in their turn scored a try from a forward dribble (Grover). Kelly, taking the kick, converted, thus placing H Coy. ahead with 5 pts. to 3. Play ruled very even until half-time. During the first part of the second half F Coy. pressed hotly, but

H defended with great pluck, and relief at last came. About ten minutes from the end, Lieut. Tyndall secured the ball from a line out by F Coy., and scored H's second try, Kelly converting. Their being no further score, H Coy retired winners of the shield and caps for 1897-98.

TEAMS.—H Coy.—Back, Pte. Kelly; three-quarter backs, Lieut Tyndall, Pte. Longbottom, Pte. Coldwell, Pte. Fishburn; half-backs, Lce.-Corpl. Booker, Pte. McManus; forwards, Sergt. Allen, Corpl. Whiteley, Lce.-Corpl. Yules, Pte. Birch, Pte. Eycott, Pte. Whiteley, Pte. Grover, Pte. Tolan.

F Coy.—Back, Pte. Broome; three-quarter backs, Pte. Lawrence, Lieut. Townsend, Pte. Parkin, son, Pte. Bottomley; half-backs, Pte. Milnes, Pte. Airey; forwards, Corpl. Walsh, Pte. Richardson Pte. Edinborrow, Pte. Buckley, Pte. Revell, Pte. Brady, Pte. Norcliffe, Pte. Clayton.

ASSOCIATION.

Our Regimental "Socket" eleven cannot be said to have had a brilliantly successful season; but as it is practically our first real attempt, at all events at 'cup ties,' we cannot call it by any means a failure; and the keenness with which the company matches were played, shows that there is plenty of material to choose a team from, without in the least interfering with our Rugby XV., and one which, with a little practice and training, will require some beating.

Since our last issue we have played three regimental matches—the results of which are given below—and the competition, a full account of which is appended.

REGIMENTAL MATCHES.

February 26th, D.W.R. *versus* R.E., lost, 2-1. February 28th, D.W.R. *versus* Border Regt., lost, 4-0. March 9th, D.W.R. *versus* Rifle Brigade, lost, 4-0 (cup tie).

As stated in our Spring Number, it was passed at a meeting held in January, that "a company competition shall be played on the same lines as the Rugby shield matches, and that each member of the winning team shall receive a small medal." This competition was played during March and April, and from the accounts given below it will be seen that several very hard games were played. The final had to be fought out no less than three times before a definite result could be obtained.

FIRST ROUND.

C *v.* A.

Result.—C, 7 goals; A, 2 goals.

This match was played on 9th March. C Co. had considerably the better team, but A worked hard, and during the second half scored two goals to their opponents' three. That they did so well is mainly due to the fine play of Pte. Swaine. For C Co., Lieut. Strafford, back; Dmr. Holmes, half-back; and Dmr. Haigh, forward, did best.

TEAMS.—A Co.—Goal, Pte. Spikings; backs, Corpl. Jackson and Pte. Gilham; half-backs, Ptes. McCarthy, Golding and Hayward; forwards, Ptes. Pierce Fisk, Swaine, Catton and Clarke. C Co.—Goal, Pte. Hyland; backs, Lieut. Strafford and Pte. Fletcher; half-backs, Dmr. Holmes, Lce.-Corpl. Partridge and Pte. Woodrings; forwards, Pte. Goodwin, Dmr. Haigh, Lieut. Exham, Ptes. Curtiss and Goulding.

B *v.* H.

Result.—H, 4 goals; B, nil.

In the first twenty minutes this was a very even struggle. H then scored their first goal, and continued to press till half-time. During the second half B fell somewhat to pieces, and it was only bad shooting which prevented H Co. from winning by a much greater margin. Boy Grady for B, and Pte. Wood for H, played well.

TEAMS.—B Co.—Goal, Pte. J. Smith; backs, Ptes. W. Smith and Kirk; half-backs, Ptes. Cole, Brown and Staymaker; forwards, Boy Grady, Ptes. Ford, Odell, Hannon and Darvill. H Co.—Goal, Dmr. Grover; backs, Lce.-Sergt. Mangles and Pte. Holcombe; half-backs, Ptes. Blackman, Whittaker and Valler; forwards, Lce.-Cpls. Booker and Shea, Lieut. Tyndall, Lce.-Cpl. Barron and Pte. Wood.

E v. G.

Result.—E, 1 goal; G, nil.

An excellent game throughout. Up to five minutes before half-time nothing had been scored, when Jepson placed E ahead. Throughout the second half G worked very hard to equalise. Pte. Roe for G did a lot of work, and saved his side time after time. For E Dmr. Jepson did best, and scored the only goal.

TEAMS.—E Co.—Goal, Pte. Craven; backs, Corpl. Storey and Pte. Heptinstall; half-backs, Ptes. Croydon, Martin and Bedford; forwards, Lce.-Corpl. Graham, Pte. Hainsworth, Dmr. Jepson, Ptes. McMahon and Andrews. G Co.—Goal, Pte. Hughes; backs, Ptes. Roe and Povey; half-backs, Pte. Harvey, Lieut. Umfreville and Pte. Melia; forwards, Lce.-Corpl. Heap, Ptes. Brindley, Saint and Faulkner, and Dmr. Shea.

D v. F.

Result.—F, 4 goals; D, nil.

There were distinct symptoms of Rugby about the game, collaring at first being a frequent occurrence, but both teams soon settled down, and F began to show themselves the better team. Pte. Smallwood for F was the best forward on the ground, and Lce.-Corpl. Grime worked hard and kicked well for D Co.

TEAMS.—F Co.—Goal, Pte. Cunningham; backs, Lce.-Corpl. Broome and Lieut. Townsend; half-backs, Ptes. Brand, Edinborrow and Martin; forwards, Sergt. Annis, Ptes. Lawrence, Smallwood, Smith and Topham. B Co.—Goal, Pte. Stafford; backs, Pte. Fordham and Lce.-Corpl. Grime; half-backs, Ptes. Dunn, Farrer and Adams; forwards, Ptes. Taville, Watson, Broadbent, Howell and Canham.

SECOND ROUND.

C v. H.

Result.—C, 2 goals; H, nil (after a drawn game).

The first game between these companies ended in a draw after a very even fight. In the replayed tie, C Co. were much better together, and though H Co's forwards were slightly superior, the safe defence of Lieut. Strafford did not allow them to get through. Ptes. Blackman and Wood for H, and Lce.-Corpl. Partridge and Dmr. Haigh for C, worked hard.

E v. F.

Result.—E, 1 goal; F, nil.

A very close thing. F Co. were without some of their regular team, but nevertheless, we consider that the better side won. F Co., for whom Smallwood was again to the fore, tried hard to equalise, but E's defence was too strong for them, and they had to retire defeated as above.

FINAL ROUND.

C v. E.

Result.—C, 3 goals; E, 1 goal (after two drawn games).

On April 7th, after a hard game, no score having been recorded, it was decided to replay the tie another day.

On April 12th, after twenty minutes extra each way had been played, it was again decided to replay the tie.

On April 14th, it was easy to see that both teams meant business. E Coy. scored in the first half, and by half time were leading by one goal to nil. C Coy. then woke up and quickly scored two goals. E Coy. tried hard to equalise, but before time was called C had forged further ahead, the final score reading 3-1 in favour of C, who thus won the medals and the first Company Association Football Competition.

A TRIP TO THE UNITED STATES.

I had long cherished a wish that one day I might visit the States of America. Having spotted a winner and got away safely with the spoil, I 'took the air' to Liverpool. At the time I am writing of, four years ago, there was a great competition amongst the Liners as to steerage fares, and they were so reduced that one could secure a return fare for £4 12s. 6d. (including what is called outfit). I booked out in the White Star Line one fine morning. I was waiting on the landing stage on the Mersey for the tender to put me on the *Majestic*, which lay in the middle of the river. There was a strange crowd also waiting to embark: families, lock, stock, and barrel, going out to seek their fortunes anew; two squads of Irish men and women of Galway and Mayo; cattle punchers; a good sprinkling of Jews; the latter class man going up country and saving his passage money. Every conceivable nationality was there. Quite a different scene from what we read of years ago when one was kept waiting for the wind, etc.

We had about 1,300 passengers embarked, baggage and all, in a couple of hours. No time for heartrending scenes, etc., as we were soon underweigh. We found a most serviceable outfit in our bunks, which were numbered. This consisted of a mattress, pillow, pannikin, (very like the pots—pint—soldiers'—1), knife, fork, spoon (I was just going to write razor, lather brush). In the steerage everything was scrupulously clean, and the only work one was required to do was to wash oneself. The food was excellent, plentiful, and served up properly, and we were waited on by ship's stewards. The first night sleep was an impossibility, as no one seemed to have settled down. Next morning we arrived outside the beautiful harbour of Queenstown, partially enveloped in mist, and the sun breaking through made it a picturesque sight. I went ashore in the tug that was to bring the mails and the saloon passengers who had travelled via Holyhead. How often has the journey's start in the jaunting cars, racing along the quay with their bits of blood, been described! After a short tour of inspection I made back for the ship, around which were natives selling formidable black thorns and knitted goods (and many a bottle of poteen is wrapped within the latter that has never passed an exciseman). For a few days we had glorious weather, the Atlantic being like a pond, and we went along at a tearing speed. When near the Bank of Newfoundland we struck a heavy fog. For two days and nights the captain never left the bridge, and the monotonous groaning of the foghorn made every one feel dismal. I had no sooner lain down than I felt a shock. Exclaiming, "Great heavens! we've hit something!" I rushed up on deck, and even then the last of the ship's boats were leaving the sides. We could hear faint despairing cries for help. Then all was still. Nothing could be seen of the boats (we had by this time gone ahead half-a-mile). We watched the water intently. A fireman near me said, "There's a chap's head down there!" and a life-buoy was heaved to him, but before it touched the water he disappeared. Wreckage could now be seen floating about, and finally the wreck came into view, a most weird sight. We soon had them aboard. It turned out we had run into a fishing smack with eight hands. Six were saved. The ship had cut through her like an orange, just halving her. One poor old Frenchman, a cook, died in a few hours from the shock and exposure, but the others soon recovered. To say the poor fellows were grateful but faintly describes it. One of them told me that they never expected to be picked up as they thought it was a German Liner. These latter have a most unenviable reputation. On our way home we saw hundreds of these smacks at anchor, and as they were in the direct line that the liners take it is a wonder that more collisions do not take place. Before we left the ship a large concert was got up on behalf of the shipwrecked, and a goodly sum was realized, enough to buy them a new boat and rig out.

When we arrived in the beautiful harbour of New York it was alive with tugs, on which were bands, and there was great competition as to which could make the

most noise at "Yankee Doodle" and the "Star Spangled Banner," two horrid tunes. We found out it was America's reception of Jem Corbett after his great fight. We had now to taste the worst side of the gingerbread, as we had to be landed at Ellis Island as emigrants and examined as to our destinations, means of employment, etc. We also had to show forty dollars. Should all this not be satisfactory, the Line that brought us out had to take us back at its own expense. After a laborious three or four hours we were put ashore, as free as any citizen, at Battery Park, where thousands sleep out nightly destitute.

Of my impressions of the States I will write again.

I determined to try back to the Old Country on another Line, and was fortunate in getting a passage on the *Campania*. She then, with her sister ship the *Lucania*, held the record both ways. She slipped her moorings at twelve o'clock to the tick one Saturday morning. There were 1,850 steerage passengers, so that the accommodation can be imagined. A most cosmopolitan crowd formed the passengers, most of them going home full of dollars after years of toil. There was a large squad of Russian Jews and, for pungency of smell, they beat anything I have ever come across. They were at once isolated and sprinkled with disinfectants. They lived in a most frugal manner. They would touch none of the ship's food. They kept a stock of black looking bread; this and a herring (uncooked), with tea (a slice of lemon added to it invariably), formed their diet during the whole voyage.

The beauty of this boat is the 'walk around the woods' as we call it. It is a quarter of a mile and two feet round the deck, where we were at all times allowed to roam, so that you are not cooped up in any way. I witnessed the ship's butcher one morning killing a turtle for the ship's use. It was hauled up from below as playful as a kitten. The aldermanic pet was then placed on his back. Off came his head, then his legs. The knife was then run round the outside of his tum-tum and he was scooped out of his shell like an oyster. The shell was then scraped and cut into pieces, every bit going into the pot. The shell was then scraped sweepstaked and betted upon, and there was great excitement as to whether we would again lower the record. Although we had eight hours' thick weather, we passed the light ship having done the trip in 5 days, 8 hours, 16 minutes, 40 seconds from Sandy Hook. I landed in Liverpool at eight o'clock on the Friday night, my actual fare being, for the double journey, £4 12s. 6d. Seeing that I had travelled over six thousand miles and been kept in food and lodging for about fifteen days, it is difficult to see where the steamship company got the pull out of me. The rival companies have now stopped cutting their throats by reducing the fares, but it will always be a pleasant recollection to me having taken advantage of such a trip—delightful in spite of the Russian Jews.

—:O:—

DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGT. RUGBY FOOTBALL FINALS.

(THE METRE IS ENTIRELY NEW, AND HAS NOT YET BEEN PATENTED.—ED.)

I remember, I remember, on a warmish, windy day,
 I, to watch our football finals, to the Marsa bent my way,
 I remember how carozzas in one long continuous swarm
 Dogged my steps, until I wished them, in a place they say is warm.
 But at length my firmness triumphed;
 Somewhat hot and rather fussed,
 On my feet I reached the Marsa,
 Fairly white with Malta dust.
 Gently using both my elbows
 I secured an A-I view,
 Of the match, so I'm enabled,
 To write this clear account for you.

I must tell you though, in starting,
 Footer, I but once have played,
 (For I am extremely handsome
 And for my beauty I'm afraid).

On that memorable occasion,
 The team was *very* VERY rough ;
 They knocked me down and barked my shins
 Till I thought I'd played enough.

To the umpire for protection,
 I ran quaking, every limb,
 He exclaimed (without affection)
 " Goodness, Gracious ! look at him ! ! "

Then I showed him all my garments,
 (Quite a newly purchased dress)
 All he said was " Silly gaby !
 At footer you're a poor success ! "

Then they took me by the collar,
 —Cruel only to be kind—
 Telling me in simplest language,
 A substitute for me they'd find.

I remember, I remember,
 From that memorable day,
 Never more was I persuaded,
 In a football team to play.

F Comp'ny having lost the toss,
 Kicked the ball off in style.
 My word ! how they did pant and rush !
 It *almost* made me smile.

It is so nice to rest and watch,
 Fanned by a gentle breeze,
 The struggles of my heated pals
 While I can stand at ease.

F Comp'ny then secured a try,
 And Yules the ball dropped out—
 When a stalwart kick from Townsend
 Made with rage the H's shout.

Then a dribble led by Grover
 (Just across the line it passed)
 Was brought back for some infringement ;
 Play from then was very fast.

Now a goal, by Kelly landed,
 Was to H's company scored,
 While with joy their friends and backers
 Triumphant cheers upon them poured.

Play proceeded—fast and breezy—
 Booker, Lawrence, bore the brunt
 Coldwell sent the ball to Townsend,
 Who achieved a neatish punt.

Soon the whistle blew for half-time,
 H had then annexed one goal,
 And F one try, so I take it
 Both played well upon the whole.

Then the Ruggers, hot and thirsty,
 From an ancient Maltee gent,
 Oranges and lemons purchased,
 Which they sucked in huge content.
 Yules kicked off, and play continued
 Good—to my unpractised eye—
 And the smartest thing I noted
 Was Mr. Tyndall's first class try.
 Which enabled Private Kelly
 Once again a goal to score ;
 Now H Company—well together—
 Came distinctly to the fore.
 Time was called—and thus it ended :
 Comp'ny F obliged to yield ;
 With seven points in H's favour,
 H had gained the caps and shield !
 " Good old H ! " their comrades shouted ;
 But I must a moral teach,
 And, as both had played up grandly,
 We will end with " Bravo, each ! "

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THE DUKE'S CHARACTER—HIS HUMANITY.

Extracts from " Duty," by Samuel Smiles, LL.D.

PART III.

Wellington was most humane towards the people of the country through which he passed. The Spaniards pillaged wherever they went, though this was forbidden to the English, yet the latter were terribly hampered for money and means of transport. When Wellington's troops were in pursuit of Massena, the soldiers took some wood to burn from the grounds of the Count Costello Melhor. With a generosity rare in the leaders of armies, the Duke paid out of his own purse the cost of the wood which his poor soldiers had taken, " a regard," he said, " to the interests of the army, added to a feeling of pity for the unfortunate inhabitants, ought to prevent the wanton destruction of forage, and of everything else."

While the Spanish soldiers in various ways, and particularly after Talavera, exhibited a hostile feeling to the English, the Duke required that " the peaceful inhabitants should be treated with the utmost possible kindness." When the Spanish troops entered France they immediately began murdering and plundering the inhabitants. On discovering this the Duke immediately ordered them back to Spain and fought the battle of Orthez without them. " I am not base enough to allow pillage!" he said to Don Freyre, " If you wish your men to plunder, you must name some other commander!"

Wellington was ill supported at home. He had no power of honouring men for their deeds of bravery, while the French marshals had the power of stimulating their men by promotion ; Wellington could not promote any officer for his gallantry, all the preferment was done by the Horse Guards at home, and men who had never quitted Britain were promoted over the heads of the heroes of the Peninsula! Lieut.-Colonel Fletcher, who had entrenched the lines of Torres Vedras, directed the sieges of Ciudad, Rodrigo, Badajoz, Burgos, and Salamanca, was a lieut.-colonel three years later, when he was killed by the bursting of a shell in the trenches of San Sebastian. And the brave and indefatigable Lieut.-Colonel Waters, held in 1815 the same rank at Waterloo as he had acquired in 1809 at the

passage of the Douro. Yet Wellington was constantly reporting their valuable services in his despatches to the British Government.

His soldiers appreciated his unceasing efforts to better their condition, and they were touched with his anxiety to save their blood. They admired his impartiality, his truthfulness, his justice, and his disinterestedness. He forgave far more men than he punished. It was necessary to keep up the discipline of the army, but he always took the most favourable view of those in error. When an officer behaved ill before the enemy, instead of handing him over to a court-martial, he begged that the resignation of the unfortunate man might be accepted. "I prefer," he said, "letting him retire rather than expose him to the world!" On one occasion a sergeant deserted, taking with him the pay of a company. A woman was at the bottom of it and had fooled the man into committing the crime; he had previously borne an excellent character. The Duke forgave him. He again became a non-commissioned officer, he was recommended for a commission, and afterwards became an excellent staff-officer in the Peninsular army.

(To be continued).

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POLO.

The interest in Polo ends (as far as the season is concerned) with the "Polo Tournament." Before this takes place the results of matches are watched with great attention, and while the cup is actually being played for, everyone goes "polo-mad."

This year eight teams entered, and the draws and results were as follows:—

D.W. Regiment *v.* R.N., D.W. Regt., 14—2; Rifle Brigade *v.* H.L.I., Rifle Brigade, 6—2; D.W. Regt. *v.* Rifle Brigade, Rifle Brigade, 5—4; R.E. *v.* Suffolk Regt., R.E. 4—2; R.A. *v.* Dorset Regt., R.A. 4—0; R.E. *v.* R.A., R.A. 6—2; Rifle Brigade *v.* R.A., R.A. 6—1.

On March 16th, we played our first tie against the Navy. The Navy had a weak team and gave us no trouble, as the score, 14—2, shows. The H.L.I. and Rifle Brigade had a closer game than the final score, 6—2, seems to show.

On Friday, March 18th, two matches were played—R.E. *v.* Suffolk Regt., and R.A. *v.* Dorset Regt. Both were good games; especially that between R.E. and Suffolk Regt., who were very evenly matched. On Monday, March 21st, only one tie was decided—that between the Rifle Brigade and ourselves. A good game was expected, and a large number of people were watching. At the very commencement the Rifle Brigade quickly scored two goals, and at the end of the first quarter led by 2—0. Early in the second quarter the Rifle Brigade added another, 3—0. This seemed to wake our team up, and by scoring a goal, left the game 3—1 at half-time. During the third quarter great excitement prevailed; we started off with two goals in quick succession, 3—3. Immediately after this, by means of a wonderful shot, the Rifle Brigade went ahead again, and before the end of the quarter, had added a fifth, 5—3.

Early in the last quarter an unfortunate collision between Captain Anderson and Lieutenant Bainbridge necessitated the former retiring, and Lieutenant Whitaker took his place. We succeeded in getting another goal, and all but equalised just before the final bell rang, leaving the Rifle Brigade winners, after a grand game, by 5—4.

The following represented us: 1.—Lieutenant Bainbridge; 2.—Captain Godfrey; 3.—Captain Anderson; 4.—Lieutenant Macleod.

The R.A. easily disposed of the R.E. in the other semi-final tie, leaving the Rifle Brigade and R.A. in the final, which was played on Saturday, March 26th. A large number of people were present, and it was somewhat of a surprise to see the R.A. win as easily as they did, by six goals to one.

The Cup was presented to the winners after the match, by H.E. The Governor, and the R.A. thus becomes the "holders" till 1899.

HOCKEY.

Whilst cricket, the king of games, is in full swing, and the thermometer is at 80° in the shade, and rising steadily, it seems almost an impossibility that such a game as hockey could ever have existed, and indeed, its career has always been somewhat spasmodic; but we must not altogether forget such a good friend to us, as the game has proved itself during the cold months of the year. And it is always worth while to chronicle a victory for the regiment whenever it is obtained, especially when we defeated a strong team like the Dorsets in our last match, which made a most satisfactory finale to a not unsuccessful season.

The game suffered throughout from similar drawbacks to those to which all games are prone in this station, namely, the enforced absence of some most necessary performer at the last moment, owing to an unforeseen duty cropping up; but it is sincerely to be hoped that another year will find us in some station where there will not be quite the same amount of garrison routine, although we may have to go further a-field to seek opponents.

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TYPES OF MALTESE.

No. II.—CARROZZAMEN.

My knowledge of the Maltese dialect is so limited that I shall not attempt to air it. Suffice it to say that a carrozzaman is the driver of a four-wheeled conveyance called a carrozza. The latter is a sort of chaise with a wooden roof supported by four iron posts. Attached to these posts are tarpaulin curtains which can be drawn across and fastened in wet weather. This turn-out is drawn by a pony; but it is with the driver and not with the chariot or steed that I mean to deal, and I must not wander from my subject.

One cannot help coming across carrozzamen in Malta, for the simple reason that the place is full of them, for the Maltese are by nature a lazy race, who won't walk a yard if they can possibly help it. To give an accurate, and at the same time concise account of these drivers, would require an abler pen than mine: but I will do my best. They are mostly sleek and fat, and invariably drive about in their shirt sleeves—except when it rains. Should you happen to have an altercation with one you will experience little or no difficulty in obtaining his name and number, for round his neck is suspended by a leather strap, a brass label the size of a soup plate. This is his license, and gives not only his number but his name. For instance, this is what you read: "Salvatore Azzopardi, No. 53 E." There is a popular saying that he can keep himself and his pony on 4d. a day, but that 4d. must be of the texture of an Irish mile! They know next to no English, though they pretend they do. After you have given a man precise instructions as to where you want him to drive you, he invariably replies "all right, sare," in an offhand sort of manner, as much as to say "I know exactly what you mean; you just jump inside and don't worry," but before he has proceeded many yards it is plain that he has not got the foggiest notion where to go. The other night I saw a sailor, who by his gait had certainly not yet found his "land legs" He lurched into a carrozza and told the driver to "drive to h—ll!" With his "all right, sare," the jarvey was up on his box and off they went. I have not yet heard if they reached their destination in safety.

Like cabmen everywhere they always swarm about you when you don't want one; and when you are in a particular hurry and must take a lift they are always engaged. Not that I should recommend anybody who was in a hurry to take a carrozza. But the most obnoxious species of humanity I know of is the cab tout, who ambles along at your side when you are walking, repeating incessantly "want

nice cab, sare?" or "cab, Joe?" Then it is that one's long suffering is tried to the utmost. One would not mind his importunity so much if it were not quite so much mixed with garlic. Almost, though not quite so trying is the cabby, who, seeing you coming up a narrow street, draws up his carrozza so as to completely block your further advance. In this case there are two courses open to you: one is to intimidate him by brandishing your cane, the other, which is the better score, is to step in one side of the cab and out the other. This always annoys him, and you can't be run in by the police for it.

The tout, if successful in catching a fare, is rewarded by the driver with a seat on the box. Personally, I always insist on his getting off before starting; this scores off him. A friend of mine tells me he knows a still better way than that: He waits till he has reached his destination, and then pays the cabby exactly half his correct fare, remarking that "the gentleman on the box will pay his share."

It is the duty of all these drivers to keep their carrozzas (I don't know the correct plural) clean. The seats should be covered with white linen, and you should see that the coverings are clean before you engage a cab. There are different kinds of carrozzas, and a good many of the more recent ones are provided with brakes; I have even been in one that had spring seats, but they are very rare. But it is on Sundays and Festa days that driver, pony, and carrozza look their best. The driver looks almost as if he had had a Saturday night's tub; possibly he may have taken to heart the ubiquitous advertisement "Usate il Sunlight sapone!" Then he has on his best hat, and as a rule is smoking a "skeggins." The pony is decked in trappings so gorgeous that it positively makes one's eyes blink to look at it. Plumes, flowers, and sergeants' sashes are also used to heighten the effect. Sergeants' sashes in particular seem to be in great demand, and the trade carried on in them appears a thriving one.

I cannot close this rambling article without mentioning the two most common offences for which these sons of Jehu are run in by the guardians of law and order. The first is sensible and easy to understand: it is omitting to have a lamp lit after dark. The second of these two offences is much more peculiar. It is to the bobbie what a red rag is to the bull. "Tell it not in Gath!" I hardly dare whisper such a heinous crime; it is no less than *driving with bare feet!* I was once driving quietly through the busy thoroughfares of the city of La Vallette when, without any warning, a policeman made a frantic rush for my cabby. The cab stopped; a loud and heated argument arose between the "copper" and the cabby; a crowd of alarming dimensions rapidly began to assemble, and the traffic was temporarily blocked. During an interval in this uproar I ventured to ask the cause. It was all because the driver had no boots on! The rule in Malta appears to be that you may walk, but on no account drive, without boots on.

It is a thousand pities that the drivers here have not to pass an examination like their London brethren, and to obtain a certificate that they are acquainted with the locality. Valletta is not a huge place, yet it is very seldom you meet a cabby who can drive you where you tell him.

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MUSKETRY.

With the exception of the usual parties of casuals, which have still to fire, our annual musketry for this year finished on May 5th. On the whole we cannot complain of the weather, for, although both half battalions were favoured with some typical Malta days, still an occasional calm one was sandwiched between them.

Owing to the various alterations made in the musketry course it is somewhat difficult to compare results with those of last year, but judging from the increased list of marksmen, the individual shooting has considerably improved.

Last year our C.O. presented a very handsome shield to the best shooting company. The body of this shield is a reproduction of the Iron Duke's statue at Hyde Park Corner, on polished oak. H Co. are the present holders, and we heartily congratulate them on their success.

The company "Figures of Merit" have not yet been finally calculated, but roughly speaking, E Co. appears to lead by one point in the individual, H Co. coming next, whilst H Co. appears to be well ahead in the sectional practices.

Owing to difficulties in obtaining the use of the range, and also in getting together a representative team, there has been little match shooting. Two matches have been shot off, and although beaten in each case, some very good individual scores were made. With practice and more favourable surroundings we should turn out a strong VIII.

APPENDED IS THE LIST OF MARKSMEN.

		Score.			Score.
Pte. Rourke, (<i>Batt. shot</i>)	A Co.	..	126	Pte. Croydon	E Co. .. 109
Lieut. Tyndall	H "	..	124	Capt. Codfrey	G " .. 108
Colr.-Sergt. Brook	F "	..	121	Lce.-Corpl. E. Smith	A " .. 108
Sergt. Berrington	D "	..	120	Pte. W. Jackson	A " .. 108
Pte. Moran	D "	..	120	Sergt. Davidson	H " .. 108
Lieut. Strafford	C "	..	119	" Mallison	G " .. 108
Band-Sergt. Thomas	G "	..	117	Pte. W. Taylor	G " .. 108
Lce.-Corpl. Redhead	E "	..	116	" Spencer	C " .. 108
Pte. Short	E "	..	116	Corpl. Drewery	C " .. 108
Lce.-Corpl. Shea	H "	..	115	Pte. Ablett	A " .. 107
Pte. Douglas	F "	..	115	" Holt	A " .. 107
Sergt. Carroll	E "	..	114	" W. Eycott	H " .. 107
Lieut. Fedden	E "	..	113	" Sparling	H " .. 107
Lce.-Corpl. Booker	H "	..	113	" Wood	H " .. 107
Pte. F. Cunningham	A "	..	112	" Adams	D " .. 107
" C. Keighley	G "	..	112	" White	D " .. 107
" J. Brundell	G "	..	112	" Sweetzer	D " .. 107
" T. Lewthwaite	G "	..	112	Lce.-Corpl. George	E " .. 107
" Lawrence	F "	..	112	Corpl. Ellis	E " .. 107
" Heptinstall	E "	..	112	Pte. Andrews	A " .. 106
" Venables	E "	..	112	" Calton	A " .. 106
" W. Stevens	A "	..	111	" Pierce	A " .. 106
" May	F "	..	111	Colr.-Sergt. Cassidy	H " .. 106
" Moseley	F "	..	111	Lce.-Corpl. Heap	G " .. 106
Sergt. Owen	E "	..	111	" Emsley	C " .. 106
Colr.-Sergt. Lister	E "	..	111	Pte. Dearman	C " .. 106
Sergt. Hart	A "	..	110	" Oram	A " .. 105
Corpl. Anstey	G "	..	110	" Norcliffe	F " .. 105
Lce.-Corpl. Brennan	F "	..	110	" Gilley	F " .. 105
" Pettigrew	D "	..	110	" Cranbrooke	C " .. 105
Pte. Gawthorn	G "	..	109	" Cannaford	E " .. 105
Sergt. McGovern	B "	..	109		

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THE WAR OF 1898 IN MALTA.

We cull the following extracts from our esteemed contemporary the *Melita Diurnal Record* anent the recent war which so distressed the island:—

Saturday 16th April (by private telegram)—The Mediterranean Crisis.—When hostilities between the belligerents of this island ceased on December 18th, 1897, and the treaty of Ta Bengemma was ratified, it was sincerely hoped that the peace might be lasting. However, croakers were not wanting who maintained that the fire-eaters were by no means satisfied with the decision, and that war with all its attendant horrors, would again, ere long, ravage the verdant and smiling face of Malta's sunny isle. Alas, that their prophecies should be so soon fulfilled, and that we should, once more, be face to face with a struggle that, whatever be the result, must leave many an empty barrack room, many a desolate fireside, and can only result in discomfort to all concerned!

It is difficult to arrive at the exact causes which have led to this unhappy state of affairs. The general opinion of those who are in a position to know is that the dissension has arisen from the disputed ownership of a damaged bootlace (unmarked) which was found terribly injured in the ditch at Notre Dame, and on which a garrison board sat on Tuesday last. This board, as all know, failed to arrive at a definite conclusion; and after a stormy meeting at the Soldiers' Club last night, in which the bootlace episode was construed by the jingoes into a *casus belli*, it is generally recognised that arbitration is out of the question, and war inevitable.

Sunday, 17th April (from our special reporter)—Valetta, 8 a.m.—War has been declared. The schemers are sending in their papers. The panic in Valletta is intense. Whole families are leaving the island. There is a tremendous slump in Lancer and Gorilla matches. Until a late hour last night, anxious crowds assembled outside the various canteens. The Rifle Brigade have thrown in their lot with the Duke's. The Powers have proclaimed neutrality, and privateering has been mutually tabooed. Great activity prevails everywhere.

Melleha Bay, 9-15 a.m. (from our special war correspondent at the front).—A fierce gale is raging. F Company, W. Riding Regt., have arrived, and are holding on grimly to tent ropes. Martial law has been proclaimed. The villages round the bay have been placed in a state of siege. The troops are expected to embark for the front to-morrow.

Monday, 18th April (from the same source).—I started this morning with the invading force; we were to have gone by sea, but, the surf being too great, we were obliged to march. I saw all our troops pass through Hamrun, and a fine body of men they were, comprising the W. Riding Regt., Rifle Brigade, Artillery and Engineers. The cavalry and ships are following by another road. The troops appear to be in excellent spirits (*ambiete*), discipline is perfect, and the officers—with many of whom I engaged in conversation—confident of success. Their destination is, I believe, Melleha Bay, which they intend to make their base of operations. They declare that they will not be satisfied until they have entered Valletta.

Telegram later, S. Margherita.—Scouts have just come in with the news that the Suffolk, Dorset, Border and H.L.I. regiments have concentrated with artillery and other details behind the Victoria Lines to oppose our advance.

No canteen cart has hove in sight yet; the officers are starving. A halt of twenty minutes has been ordered to give the cart a chance.

Later, 1-30 p.m.—The column is on the move. The cart has gone to 1,000 to 3 (no takers). The band is playing "Far, far away."

Later, 3 p.m.—We have arrived at Melleha Hill, where E Coy. is left behind for outpost duty. The cart has just been sighted amidst intense excitement. Owing to the hilarity of the troops at this event the back of the hill has been broken. The natives intend to claim compensation.

Later, 4 p.m.—The column has arrived in camp. The scene is truly rural and rocky. A powerful fleet has been sighted in the offing. The cavalry are being despatched to "off" it.

Tuesday, 19th April, 9 a.m. (from the Military Telegraphs and Army Signals Co., Ltd.)—Our anticipations of a quiet night were not realized. About 7 p.m. a picket of the Border Regt. commenced sniping our picquets near St. Paul's Bay. Frequent collisions occurred between patrols on both sides, but with no loss of life. Desultory firing was maintained until about midnight, when, owing to the representations of the O.C. our outposts, that his sentries were unable to sleep, a reinforcement of half H Coy. was despatched. An immediate advance (on the luminous compass system) was now made against the blockhouse in which the enemy's picquet was stationed. On the referee's whistle sounding, a scrummage was instantly formed, and the Duke's, with their heads down and wheeling well together, broke through the opposing defence, and getting the ball over the line, gained the first try. The place-kick, however, failed, owing to the pertinacity of the Border Regt. in persistently resurrecting themselves in utter defiance of

umpire (who, it may be mentioned, was absent). The outposts were relieved at daybreak, and the victorious E and half H returned to bed.

Later.—Our fleet has anchored in St. Paul's Bay. Our men are 'ankering after home.

List of casualties:—Officers (Intelligence) one; wounded in knee (slightly).

Wednesday, 20th April (from our own irrepressible reporter, still at large).—Still no sleep. The morning and afternoon of yesterday passed quietly, though some consternation was caused by a rumour that the captain of our cycle corps was missing. As the shades of night fell, a terrific duel commenced between the enemy's search-light at Gargur and that of our fleet, resulting in heavy loss to the latter. The list of casualties has not yet arrived. This only paved the way for the more serious part of the night's operations. At 10-15, the battalion moved out of camp, and proceeded to St. Paul's Bay, being received en route with enthusiasm and fixed bayonets by the company on outlying picquet. At St. Paul's Bay the battalion divided, and moved in two separate columns, one going towards Margherita Chapel, and the other taking a cross-country route to Iz Zibbich. The left column advanced practically unopposed, and successfully massacred several unoffending telegraph poles. It then returned to camp, leaving the enemy as a memento "just a little bit of string." The right column made a masterly flank movement across country, only marred by the umpire falling over a precipice and being put out of action for trespassing on cultivated ground. This column claims to have captured the whole of the regiments in the opposing force, including one pony and a Khahi helmet cover. But in the kindness of their hearts they released their prisoners before returning to camp.

Later.—Our victory appears to be complete, and the Wadiaghau Tiffieha ridge is ours. The water supply is almost exhausted, but alcohol is still fairly plentiful.

Later.—Spies from Valletta report that the Floriana garrison is starving. The rumour is not credited here, it being well known that they have a good loaf. The authorities have announced their intention of prosecuting the outlying picquet for sleeping out.

Thursday, 21st April, 12 noon (through Loiter's Agency).—The missing bicycle, with rider complete, is now known to be in Valletta, having been captured on the night of the 18th by two men of the Border Regt., who had been previously killed at the action near St. Paul's Bay.

Again last night our enterprising troops, whose ardour is undiminished, and whose thirst after victory is unquenchable, carried death and destruction into the hostile camp. A grave whisper is going round camp, however, of a slight panic having been caused by the appearance of a *riderless horseman*. But notwithstanding this they succeeded in blowing up a bridge, and obliging the defending force to walk across the dry bottom.

Later, 3-30 p.m.—The troops are enthusiastic over their recent success, and are clamouring to be led at once towards Valletta. Volunteers and deserters from the enemy continue to flock in, and a final sortie in strength is being arranged for to-night.

4-10 p.m.—The defenders have sued for peace unconditionally. They will probably be permitted to disperse to their various homes. The victors are expected to enter Valletta to-morrow, and retire into summer quarters until the winter, when operations may possibly occur should the vanquished again become turbulent.

4-30 p.m.—Peace has been proclaimed. Our fleet has left St. Paul's Bay for Valletta. No news yet is to hand of our missing cavalry.

Friday, 22nd April, 8 p.m. (through the Signalling Communication Society of Malta. Delayed in transit).—The victorious force left Melleha to-day at 2 p.m. Passing through Musta, they were hailed with tremendous cheers, the entire population bubbling over with joy and garlic at their release from the enemy's tyranny. Valletta was reached about 6 p.m., and "the Duke's" entry was simply triumphal. Floriana was in festa, and a profusion of bunting and evergreens decked

the streets. The bells of every steeple rang out a welcome to the conquerors; the granaries swarmed with bands and people, and the canteen did a roaring trade. In the Borsa stocks went up with a bound, and confidence has once more been restored.

Hitherto I have refrained from expressing an opinion as to the result of the war which was hastened to a conclusion by the decisive battle of St. Paul's Bay. But I venture now to state that all along there could be no doubt that justice must ultimately conquer oppression, especially when her cause was championed by such paladins as were found ready to fight for her.

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CRICKET.

Once again, with the advent of May, we welcome the commencement of the Malta Cricket Season. Already we have played 3 matches, the scores of which are given below. They cannot however, quite be considered as a criterion of our form as on no occasion were we fully represented.

DUKE OF WELLINGTON REGT. v. SUFFOLK REGT.

SUFFOLK REGT.		DUKE OF WELLINGTON REGT.	
Capt. Stotherd, b Umfreville ..	8	Lieut. Stafford, b Wilson ..	36
Lieut. Newstend, c and b Acworth ..	46	Lieut. Umfreville, b Wilson ..	17
Lieut. Wilson, c Umfreville, b Acworth ..	9	Lieut. Tyndall, not out ..	117
Lieut. Olivey, c Umfreville, b Tyndall ..	38	Lieut. Acworth, b Wilson ..	0
Lieut. Foster, b Umfreville ..	3	Major Booth, not out ..	31
Capt. Montagu, c Whitaker, b Tyndall ..	23	Capt. Harris	} did not bat
Capt. Hopkins, b Umfreville ..	0	Lieut. Whitaker	
Lieut. Allen, b Tyndall ..	3	Lieut. Bainbridge	
Lieut. Barnardiston, b Umfreville ..	5	Lieut. Macleod	
Lieut. Thomson, not out ..	6	Lieut. Stayner	
Lieut. Temple, b Umfreville ..	0	Capt. Wallis	
Extras ..	6	Extras ..	16
Total	147	Total (for 3 wickets)	217

DUKE OF WELLINGTON REGT. v. H.M.S. RAMILLIES.

DUKE OF WELLINGTON REGT.		H.M.S. RAMILLIES.	
Lieut. Umfreville, c Hotham, b Smith ..	46	Sub.-Lieut. Rowe, b Umfreville ..	25
Pte. Cassidy, c Brock, b Smith ..	26	Mr. Nicholson, b Venables ..	14
Lieut. Tyndall, c Hotham, b Donnes ..	19	Lieut. Hotham, run out ..	86
Sergt. Williams, b Smith ..	5	Mr. Knight, c Kelley, b Allen ..	23
Pte. Venables, b Smith ..	4	Mr. Smith, run out ..	23
Lce.-Cpl. Graham, b Smith ..	44	Sub.-Lieut. Sarel, lbw, b Venables ..	9
Lieut. Fredden, c Bennet, b Donnes ..	0	Lieut. Brock, b Allen ..	4
Pte. Goodwin, not out ..	20	Mr. Donnes, not out ..	2
Pte. Trotter, b Donnes ..	0	Lieut. Rankin, b Venables ..	1
Pte. Kelley, c Brook, b Donnes ..	0	Mr. Carey, b Allen ..	2
Sergt. Allen, c Hotham, b Smith ..	36	Mr. Bennet, c Fedden, b Allen ..	0
Extras ..	10	Extras ..	26
Total	210	Total	215

DUKE OF WELLINGTON REGT. v. ROYAL ENGINEERS.

ROYAL ENGINEERS.		DUKE OF WELLINGTON REGT.	
Lieut. North, lbw, b Venables ..	0	Pte. Cassidy, b Butcher ..	0
Cpl. Smith, b Allen ..	10	Sergt. Thomas, lbw, b Butcher ..	13
Cpl. Power, c Venables, b Allen ..	1	Lieut. Tyndall lbw, b Butcher ..	14
Sapper Ansell, b Venables ..	14	Pte. Venables, c Thompson, b Ansell ..	7
Sapper Butcher, b Venables ..	1	Pte. Goodwin, b Ansell ..	4
Lieut. Thompson, b Allen ..	6	Lieut. Exham, c Hoidge, b Butcher ..	12
Cpl. Hoidge, not out ..	17	Lce.-Cpl. Graham, c Hoidge, b Butcher ..	0
Sapper Brown, b Venables ..	0	Lce.-Cpl. Pettegrew, b Butcher ..	3
Sapper White, b Venables ..	4	Sergt. Allen, b Butcher ..	6
Sapper Bainfather, lbw, b Allen ..	0	Pte. Kelley, b Butcher ..	0
Cpl. Rowe, c Kelly, b Venables ..	0	Pte. Trotter, not out ..	1
Extras ..	13	Extras ..	3
Total	66	Total	63

This year, the Governor's Cricket Cup is to be played for during the months of May and June. Nine teams have entered of which the Rifle Brigade and Border Regiment compete for the first time. The draw has already been made, and it will be seen that we have to play either the Rifle Brigade or the R.A. (the present holders of the cup) in the 2nd Round.

DRAW FOR TOURNAMENT 1898.								
1st Round.	2nd Round.	3rd Round.	Final.	Winner.				
1. R.A.	}	}	}	}	}			
v.								
2. Rifle Brigade						}
3. D.W. Regt.						..	}	
4. Suffolk Regt.						..		
5. Border Regt.						..		
6. Dorset Regt.						..		
7. M.S.C.						..		
8. H.L.I.						..		
9. R.E.	..							

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REGIMENTAL PETS.

So wide a field might be embraced by this heading that it is to be hoped that our readers will fully understand that this article treats only of incidents which have come under the personal observations of the writer. Everybody knows that many regiments sport authorised pets of their own, pets of all kinds and sizes. Quite recently in our present station, we became familiar with the appearance, and we regret to say the smell of Billy, the pet goat of the 23rd Royal Welch Fusiliers. Their goat is quite an institution, and numerous and wonderful are the yarns a 23rd man will spin about this animal's doings. Our memory does not serve us sufficiently well to admit of our giving a detailed account of the different official pets. We will pass to others less universally known, but none the less equally well-loved pets, which are adopted from time to time by Tommy to pass away his time, or to absorb some of that surplus affection of which he, in common with his brother Jack, is so prodigal. Tommy's pets are, with very few exceptions, extremely well-treated (the exceptions generally arise from his being unaware of the exact treatment needed for a particular pet), and whilst at a station their existence must indeed be an enviable one to the remainder of their species. But when the time comes, as come it must, for the "regiment to seek fresh fields and pastures new," it is then that the hearts of the tender must bleed for the unfortunate dogs, cats, birds, etc., which Tommy is compelled (in the words of the song and by the exigencies of the service) to leave behind him. Not that Tommy very often leaves behind him pets to which he is much attached; haversacks are extremely useful receptacles for animals of small calibre, and bird cages can be conveniently suspended to the muzzle of a rifle. Failing these devices, he can perhaps soften the hearts of the employés of the various messes and institutions, and get them to take them. There is yet another solution to the difficulty, which can be best illustrated by relating the following amusing story. Like all good stories it is of course founded on fact. A certain cavalry regiment was quartered in Ireland. This was many years ago, in the good old times before manœuvres came into fashion, so to give his men a little harmless recreation, the C.O. took to keeping poultry, and maintained a large and varied collection of chickens, geese, ducks, etc. These the men made great pets of, and whilst the more active birds perched on the window sills of the barrack rooms, those more unwieldy would cluster round the doors at meal hours. The barrack square presented the appearance of a farm yard, whilst even on parade the sergeant-major would not infrequently be heralded by a well-plumed rooster, and a portly

field officer would be escorted on by a self-satisfied drake. These little episodes lent a most pastoral touch to the humdrum routine of the soldier "freed from wars' alarms." But alas! such perfect bliss was not destined to survive long in this Hibernian Arcadia. Suddenly, and without any warning, the regiment was ordered on active service, and what was to be done with those feathered friends? Decisive action was necessary. They could not be left to starve; humanity forbade such a course. Suddenly a brilliant idea struck the second-in-command; if the birds could not be carried away openly by the regiment, why should they not be conveyed as "inside passengers?" And, ruthless as it may seem, his suggestion was acted upon, and those birds, so lately the pride of the barrack square, were being turned into "extra rations" in the cookhouse within the next twenty-four hours. This anecdote is not meant to contain the moral that all regimental pets should be relegated to the stock pot on changing stations; for that could hardly be a popular measure in every case, and "Tom cat à la Vallette" or "Monkey à la Floriana" might not be items to appreciate on the dinner state. Of course the favourite pets are dogs, and we must say just a few words on this subject. Barrack dogs are quite different from the members of the canine race that are found elsewhere. Their breed is generally peculiar and unlike the recognised types. They very seldom leave barracks except when there is a route march, and they have the good taste and the sense never to appear on parade. They divide their time between the barrack rooms, cookhouses, canteen and refuse heaps. Their *esprit de corps* is extraordinary, for they do not quarrel amongst themselves, but the moment a stranger dog pokes his nose inside the gates, they are after him tooth and nail. They will not tolerate any interlopers in their society.

Then again there is the half-wild looking cat who lives in the meat store, and who, from the appearance of his coat, lives on regulation tack. It has sense enough not to intrude on the presence of the barrack dogs, and knows by experience that it does not do to make a row at night. We have rarely met such self-contained and undemonstrative cats as are to be found in the meat stores. For recreation they go to the dry canteen. Of course when a regiment is abroad, several strange pets find their way into barracks; gazelles, monkeys, and even bears are by no means uncommon. A battleship that was lately at this station struck rather a new line of pets in a small, black, Chinese pig. This little quadruped regularly accompanied Jack, his master, each time he went ashore, and there were few things worth knowing that Chang did not know. A fatal partiality for native liquor brought about his ruin, and a fall, whilst in a state of inebriation, from a cliff ended a most promising career.

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THE LEGEND OF DIRTY SMITH.

(WITH APOLOGIES TO THE WALRUS AND THE CARPENTER).

The Colonel and the Adjutant
 Were walking round the kits,
 And when they spied untidy cots
 They gave the owners "fits";
 The owners trembled in their shoes
 And nearly lost their wits.
 The bedsteads were not dressed in line;
 The blankets were awry;
 The boxes, coated thick with dust,
 Soon caught the C.O.'s eye;
 The colour-sergeant scratched his head
 And look'd inclined to cry.

They walk'd along in silence glum
 Until they came forthwith,
 Across one far worse than the rest,
 'Twas own'd by "dirty" Smith!
 So I'll relate what happen'd, for
 'Tis really not a myth.

His sheets were folded anyhow;
 His palliasse was black;
 His hold-all had "gone to the wash
 And hadn't yet come back!"
 Which wasn't true, because it was
 Secreted in his pack.

"Shake out that shirt!" the C.O. roar'd,
 "And show me that great-coat";
 The colour-sergeant took his pen,
 Deficiencies to note;
 The C.O. rav'd, and stamp'd, and us'd
 Expletives we won't quote.

The ghost of what was once a shirt
 Was held up to his view;
 A great-coat much besmear'd with grease
 And inkstains not a few;
 Old boots all worn out at the soles,
 And mitts by no means new.

And many other awful things
 They found among that kit,
 As they proceeded to inspect
 His clothing, bit by bit;
 But, as we've scribbl'd quite enough,
 The rest we must omit.

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ARMY TEMPERANCE ASSOCIATION.

(REGIMENTAL BRANCH.)

By kind permission of Lieut.-Col. G. E. Lloyd, D.S.O., the President and Treasurer of the Society, we have been able to play off three competitions in our Temperance Room, and a fourth is still being carried on. These tournaments have been productive of many exciting matches and the entries have been excellent as will be seen from the details of each.

BILLIARD HANDICAP.

No. of Entries, 48.

Game, 150.

FIRST ROUND.

Pte. Ward, E Coy.,	beat	Pte. Hanis, C Coy.	Pte. Armitage, B Coy.	beat	Pte. Hopson, F Coy.
Dr. Shea, G Coy.	"	Pte. Harper, G Coy.	Dr. Littlewood, H Coy.	"	Pte. Foster, H Coy.
Lce.-Cpl. Cox, B Coy.	"	Dr. Leggett, A Coy.	Pte. Percival, F Coy.	"	Pte. Marsden, E Coy.
Pte. Reeves, E Coy.	"	Pte. Obee, H Coy.	Pte. Leighton, D Coy.	"	Pte. Yules, H Coy.
Pte. Revell, F Coy.	"	Dr. Holmes, C Coy.	Boy Lattemore, H Coy.	"	Pte. Clough, G Coy.
L.-Cpl. Shea, H Coy.	"	Pte. Foster, E Coy.	L.-C. Pettigrew, D Coy.	"	Pte. Dugdale, D Coy.
Dr. Joy, E Coy.	"	Pte. Eycott, H Coy.	L.-C. Partridge, C Coy.	"	Pte. Ming, H Coy.
Pte. Lapish, F Coy.	"	Pte. McMahon, E Coy.	Pte. Sweetzer, D Coy.	"	Dr. Haigh, C Coy.
Dr. Smith, F Coy.	"	Pte. Hunt, E Coy.	Pte. Clarke, F Coy.	"	Pte. Murphy, E Coy.
Pte. Slate, H Coy.	"	Pte. Neale, A Coy.	Pte. Gilbard, E Coy.	"	Pte. McAvon, E Coy.
Pte. Martin, E Coy.	"	Pte. McGowan, C Coy.	Boy Barber, A Coy.	"	Dr. Jepson, E Coy.
Pte. Erlington, B Coy.	"	Pte. Silk, B Coy.	Boy Abrams, D Coy.	"	L.-C. Booker, H Coy.

SECOND ROUND.

Pte. Ward, E. Coy.	beat	Pte. Martin, E Coy.	Lc.-Cpl. Cox, B Coy.	beat	Dr. Smith, F Coy.
Pte. Revell, F Coy.	"	Pte. Erlington, B Coy.	Pte. Armitage, B Coy.	"	Boy Lattemore, H Coy.
Pte. Sweetzer, D Coy.	"	Dr. Joy, E Coy.	L.-C. Pettigrew, D Coy.	"	Pte. Clarke, F Coy.
Boy Abrams, D Coy.	"	Pte. Gilbard, E Coy.	Pte. Percival, F Coy.	"	L.-Cpl. Shea, H Coy.
Pte. Lapish, F Coy.	"	Pte. Barber, A Coy.	Pte. Leighton, D Coy.	"	Pte. Reeves, E Coy.
Dr. Shea, G Coy.	"	Dr. Littlewood, H Coy.	L.-C. Partridge, C Coy.	"	Pte. Slate, H Coy.

THIRD ROUND.

Dr. Shea, G Coy. beat Pte. Leighton, D Coy. L.-Cpl. Cox, B Coy. beat L.C. Pettigrew, D Coy.
 Pte. Sweetzer, D Coy. „ L.-C. Partridge, C Coy. Pte. Ward, E Coy. „ Pte. Lapish, F Coy.
 Pte. Percival, F Coy. „ Boy Abrams, D Coy. Pte. Revell, F Coy. „ Pte. Armitage, B Coy.

FOURTH ROUND.

L.-Cpl. Cox, B Coy., beat Dr. Shea, G Coy. Pte. Percival, F Coy., beat Pte. Sweetzer, D Coy.
 Pte. Revell, F Coy., beat Pte. Ward, E Coy.

FIFTH ROUND.

Lce.-Corpl. Cox, B Coy., beat Pte. Percival, F Coy. Pte. Revell, F Coy. (a bye).

FINAL ROUND.

Pte. Revell, F Coy., beat Lance-Corpl. Cox, B Coy.

Thus the RESULT of the BILLIARD HANDICAP was.—1st Prize, 15s., Pte. Revell, F Coy.
 2nd Prize, 10s., Lce.-Corpl. Cox, B Coy. 3rd Prize, 5s., Pte. Percival, F Coy.

RESULT of WHIST TOURNAMENT.—1st Prize, 15s., Pte. Norcliffe, F Coy., Dr. Haigh, C Coy.
 2nd Prize, 10s., Lance-Corpl. Graham, E Coy., Pte. Hopson, F Coy. 3rd Prize, 5s., Pte. Holcombe, H Coy., Pte. Harper, G Coy.

RESULT of CRIB TOURNAMENT.—1st Prize, 15s., Pte. McKee, D Coy. 2nd Prize, 10s.,
 Pte. Weeks, F Coy. 3rd Prize, 5s., Pte. Reeves, E Coy.

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PIPE PUFFS.

Field training (section commander): "Why would you attack a cavalry man on the left?" Pte. Jones (of the last draft): "So that the bloke atop couldn't swipec at I."

The orders for the sentry are still going strong, Marramuscetto way. The latest is "He will not allow the commander of the guard to swim more than 100 yards from the shore." When asked what he would do if he saw such extraordinary conduct, Pte. Spuds replied "Immediately turn out the guard!"

The following is supposed to be the exclamation of John Chinaman when first he saw an electric tram, "Plenty goee, no pushee!"

Lieut.-General Dickson, at the anniversary of the Battle of Alliwai, in which the Scarlet Lancers took such a prominent part fifty-two years ago, in the course of his speech, said "I was asked sometime ago, what *esprit de corps* was. Well, I said it was *esprit de corps*. But if you want to know what *esprit de corps* implies, I should say it means that every officer, non-commissioned officer and man thinks himself the best soldier in the regiment, and his regiment the best in the army."

Absent minded officer (company arrangements): "Carry on with the manual exercise, *front rank kneeling*."

Malta manoeuvres. Pte. Hardbake, poleman (from within, as tent majestically assumes an upright position): "Dear mother, I feel no pain now, but I've got a blooming thirst."

Tommy up to date. Company orderly room the day after pay day. Pte. Teacan absent from tattoo till 10-30 p.m. Company officer: "What have you to say?" Pte. Teacan: "Well, sir, I got my tyre punctured, and had to carry my machine home four miles. Company officer (of many years' service, with a look of horror): "Admonished!"

Pte. Gasbag (after having watched Dmr. Blowhard wrestle unsuccessfully with "Come to the cookhouse door, boys"): "'Adn't you better go and tell 'em, Bill?"

An old Irish beggar woman's blessing: "May yez live for iver! and when yez die may ivery hair of your head be a candle to light yez to Paradise."

Gent (to shopwalker in mourning warehouse): "I want some mourning clothes." Shopwalker: "What relation, sir, please?" Gent: "Mother-in-law." Shopwalker: "Buggins! Light Affliction Department."

A Chinaman's definition of tobogganing: "Swish!! and walkee—backee—milee!"

Col. D. R. A. Witmild (of the volunteers) writes the following to us:—"Playing the other day for Mudshire *v.* Puddlebrooke, (we always play home and home matches) when well set, I cut a ball with tremendous force towards point, who had not time to lower his hands to receive it, it consequently struck his kneecap, and bounding off, was caught by the wicket keeper, much to my chagrin."

(N.B.—We think it high time the colonel gave up cricket if it takes him like that.—EDITOR).

Officer at company lecture asks:—"What is a marauder?" Silence. An idea suddenly dawns on Pte. Swivel, and he holds up his hand. "Well, Swivel, what is it then?" "An orderly sergeant, sir."

A Scotchman met a Yankee friend of his and asked him to have a drink. "What is it?" said the Scotchman. "Waal, I guess it's champagne," said the Yankee. "Wrong," said the Scotchman, "*guess again.*"

A comedy has been described as a cigar. If it is good everyone wants a box; but if is a bad no amount of puffing will make it draw.

The gentleman who kissed a lady's snowy brow has been laid up with a cold ever since.

Teacher: "Who signed the Magna Charta?" (Class of small boys remain discreetly silent). Teacher: "Why, cannot anybody tell me who did this great deed?" Small boy (at the back of the room): "Please teacher, I did!"

Lieut. Ricochet (musketry instructor): "What effect has gravity on a bullet?" Pte Washout (recruit): "Beg yer pardon, sir, but it makes 'e go round and round."

Old woman (to 'bus conductor): "What time do the 'buses start for 'Ammersmith?" Bus conductor: "Quarter before—quarter after—'alf after—and 'at." (Collapse of old woman).

Last joined subaltern: "Colr.-Sergeant, all the shots are going to the right. Tell the bugler to sound. I'll go down and get the targets moved about three feet that way; I think that will do it. Colr.-Sergeant (of the old school): "Yessir—Bugler!!"

The following order appears, at first sight, somewhat rough on the sentry. "The N.C.O. Commanding of the guard will strike the gong by day and the sentry by night."

I was in St. Mungo's Cathedral, at Glasgow, the other day, and was somewhat struck with the weirdness and originality of some of the epitaphs on the mural tablets. Space being precious, I am only at liberty to give you one. It runs:—

“ Stay passinger and viow this stone,
 For under it lysis such a one,
 Who cured many while he lieved,
 So gracious he, noe man grieved,
 Yet when his physicks force oft failed,
 His pleasant purpose then prevailed :
 For of his God he got the grace
 To live in mirth, and die in peace.
 Heaven hes his soul, his corps, this stone.
 Sigh passinger and soe be gone.
 Ah me ! I gravel am and dust,
 And to the grave deshend I most.
 O painted piece of living clay,
 Man, be not proud of thy short day.”

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REGIMENTAL NEWS.

The following have appeared in the *London Gazette* since our last issue:—

March 15th.—The Duke of Wellington's (West Riding Regiment)—Second Lieutenant W. E. M. Tyndall to be Lieutenant on augmentation. Dated 5th January, 1898.

April 12th.—The Duke of Wellington's (West Riding Regiment)—Second Lieutenant E. N. Townsend to be Lieutenant, *vice* W. K. Trotter, retired. Dated 16th February, 1898.

May 3rd.—The Duke of Wellington's (West Riding Regiment)—Lieutenant Charles Frederic Watson, from the 3rd Battalion the Queen's (Royal West Surrey Regiment), *vice* W. E. M. Tyndall, promoted.

Lieutenant Reginald Childers Carter, from 4th Battalion the Princess of Wales' Own (Yorkshire Regiment), *vice* E. N. Townsend, promoted.

Lieut. James Robert Brunker, from 3rd Battalion the Queen's (Royal West Surrey Regiment), *vice* J. Waddell, resigned.

To be Second Lieutenants. Dated 4th May, 1898.

Captain W. J. Anderson arrived here on February 12th, after having completed his course of two years at the Staff College.

Trooping the Colour was performed by the Regiment on the Palace Square for the second time this year on March 3rd (to quote the expression of our local paper) with smartness and precision.

The following embarked for home, in the s.s. *Dunera*, on April 13th:—

As Invalids.—5283 Pte. S. Weaver, B Coy.; 5279 Pte. A. Palmer, B Coy.; 5634 Pte. R. Baxter, C Coy.; 4783 Pte. W. Graham, C Coy.; 4315 Pte. E. Jenkins, C Coy.; 2932 Pte. A. Thurkell, F Coy.; 4932 Pte. A. Shere, F Coy.; 5272 Pte. H. Burns, H Coy.

For Duty with the Provisional Battalion, Shorncliffe.—4594 Corpl. F. Bridge, B Coy.

1641 Sergt. W. Tungate, B Coy., has been appointed Sergeant Cook on probation, *vice* Sergt. J. McGovern, who has returned to duty with his Company at his own request.

The following obtained Certificates of Education at the examination held on March 15th:—

2nd Class.—5260 Pte. W. Simmonds, A Coy.; 4236 Boy R. Duffy, B Coy.; 4752 Pte. J. McGovern, B Coy.; 5203 Corpl. J. McGovern, C Coy.; 4280 Pte. J. McGowan, C Coy.; 5008 Pte. T. Beasley, C Coy.; 4757 Pte. Cole, C Coy.; 3599 Lce.-Sergt. J. Swales, C Coy.; 4748 Pte. F. Leggatt, A Coy.

The following have passed for promotion to the ranks stated:—

To Sergeant.—4654 Corpl. F. Whiteley, H Coy.

To Corporals.—4773 Lce.-Corpl. Richardson, A Coy.; 4129 Lce.-Corpl. P. Cox, B Coy.; 4640 Lce.-Corpl. H. Rodgers, D Coy.; 4873 Lce.-Corpl. S. Lineham, C Coy.; 4542 Lce.-Corpl. H. Barron, H Coy.; 3220 Lce.-Corpl. B. Booker, H Coy.; 4451 Lce.-Corpl. D. Yules, H Coy.

PROMOTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS.

The Lieut.-Colonel Commanding has been pleased to make the following Promotions and Appointments in the Battalion:—

To be Lance-Sergeants (Paid)—

3599 Lce.-Sergt. (Unpaid) F. Swales, D. Coy. 3249 Lce.-Sergt. (Unpaid) T. Cadmore, A Coy.

To be Lance-Sergeants (Unpaid)—

4595 Corpl. A. Mangles, H Coy. 4620 Corpl. F. M. Williams, B Coy. 4758 Corpl. H. Dyson, G Coy.
4795 Corpl. R. Sheard, E Coy.

To be Corporals—

4773 Lce.-Corpl. (Paid) P. Richardson, A Coy. 3008 Lce.-Corpl. (Paid) E. Waller, B Coy.
4736 " " R. Watson, H Coy. 4902 " " W. Sharpe, E Coy.
5021 " " F. Anstey, G Coy. 5082 " " J. Rollinson, F Coy.

To be Lance-Corporals (Paid)—

3584 Lce.-Corpl. T. Duffy, G Coy.	4354 Lce.-Corpl. C. Ireland, G Coy.
4873 " J. Lineham, C Coy.	4819 " W. Austin, F Coy.
4501 " J. George, E Coy.	4754 " H. Heap, G Coy.
3629 " J. Brennan, F. Coy.	3220 " B. Booker, H Coy.
4542 " F. Barron, H Coy.	4451 " D. Yules, H Coy.
3728 " D. Looney A Coy.	4508 " G. Graham, E Coy.
5321 " J. Reeves, F Coy.	5582 " H. Humphries, F Coy.
5348 " T. Walsh, G. Coy.	5025 " P. White, A Coy.
4525 " A. Brown, F Coy.	4376 " A. Schofield, A Coy.

To be Lance-Corporals (Unpaid)—

5277 Pte. T. Shorrocks, H. Coy.	4245 " G. Ramsden, D Coy.
5025 " P. White, A Coy.	3615 " J. Grime, D Coy.
4912 " E. Judd, E Coy.	4676 " W. Eycott, H Coy.
4376 " A. Schofield, A Coy.	4505 " J. Johnson, E Coy.
4335 " E. Smith, A Coy.	5347 " J. Teasdale, D Coy.
4794 " F. Emsley, C Coy.	4524 " A. Broome, F Coy.
4485 " J. Mason, B Coy.	4955 " J. Cumming, H Coy.
4773 " W. Newman, B Coy.	2526 " J. Walsh, F Coy.
5294 " C. Smith, C Coy.	4433 " J. Harris, H Coy.

The following have been awarded Good Conduct Pay (from Feb. 8th to May 14th):—

At 4d.

204 Pte. W. Obee, H Coy.

At 2d.

3278 Lce.-Cpl. Looney, A Coy.	3248 Pte. T. Fallon, E Coy.	3293 Pte. R. Nixon, H Coy.
3319 Pte. A. Hyde, C "	2932 " A. Thurkell, F "	3332 Dmr. Littlewood, H "
3329 " J. Sutcliffe, D "	3292 Lc.-Cpl. F. Medley, H "	

At 1d.

1962 Pte. J. Rourke (rstd.) A Coy.	4883 Pte. D. Pickard, C Coy.	4923 Pte. J. Coffey, F Coy.
4809 " J. Carr, "	4280 " J. McGowern, "	4288 " H. Hallas, "
4805 " G. Bourke, "	5018 " E. Green, D Coy.	4801 " T. Brennan, G Coy.
4370 " N. Waring, "	4901 " F. Wilds, E Coy.	4477 " G. Sandell, "
3004 " J. Holt, "	4701 " M. Diamond, "	4480 " G. Rilat, "
4461 " F. Cornish (rstd.) "	5030 " A. Henn, "	4768 " S. Ledgard, H Coy.
5085 " F. Mancer, "	4711 " J. Pryor, "	4666 " H. Linskey, "
4505 " W. Baldwin, B Coy.	4807 " G. Sadler, "	4114 " G. Pennington (rstd.) H Coy.
4369 " F. Brook, "	3215 " F. Hainsworth, "	
4564 " D. Slaymaker (rtd.), "	4919 " G. Austiss, F Coy.	5166 Boy F. Addinal, "
4772 " J. McKay, C Coy.	4799 " A. Quirk, "	4674 Pte. R. Morris, "

General's Inspection took place this year on March 22nd and 23rd. Practically the same programme as last year was adhered to. The weather for the first day was all that could be desired, but on the morning of the 23rd rain fell heavily, and the drill, which was to have taken place in the morning, on the Marsa, had to be postponed and carried out in the afternoon, on Floriana Parade Ground.

The Annual Lawn Tennis Tournament took place at the garrison courts during the week commencing March 21st. Several of our officers competed; and no less than three pairs entered for the Regimental Doubles.—1st pair: Lieut. Exham and Lieut. Umfreville; 2nd pair: Lieut. Stayner and for victory, but were unfortunately knocked out in the semi-final round.

The Garrison Athletic Sports were carried out under somewhat unfavourable circumstances this year, on April 27th and 28th. To start with, the manœuvres coming the week before prevented almost

all competitors from "training," and when the time came, the weather was anything but kind. The first day was very windy, and from three p.m., on the second, rain fell until the close of the proceedings. Sergt. Gray, of the H.L.I., is to be congratulated on his splendid performances, and he carried off several of the first prizes. The "Dukes" were poorly represented, but below will be given the prizes won by members of the Regiment.—

Half-mile Walking Race: first prize, Lce.-Corpl. Heap (G Company). Hundred yards—officers: first prize, Lieut. Tyndall. Hundred yards—boys: first prize, Boy Grady (B Company). Obstacle Race: second prize, Sergt. Watts (F Company). The prizes were presented by H.E. The Governor, at the close of the sports.

On Saturday, March 5th, a very successful concert was given by the Regiment at the "Soldiers' Club." Lieutenant and Quartermaster Seaman had prepared an excellent programme, in which both officers and men were well represented. The room was filled by a highly appreciative audience, amongst whom we were pleased to see a good sprinkling of the fair sex; and encores were a feature of the evening. The band, under Mr. Neill, played some excellent selections, and helped materially towards the success of the entertainment. It was not till past 11-30 p.m. that the National Anthem brought to a close a most enjoyable evening. Below will be found the programme.—

PART I.

- | | | | | | |
|-----|--|----|---|----|--|
| 1. | Selection—"Dervish Chorus in the Soudan" | .. | .. | .. | The Band. |
| 2. | Song—"It's a great big shame" | .. | .. | .. | Pte. Lancaster. |
| 3. | Song—"Thinking of Home, Sweet Home" | .. | .. | .. | Corpl. Ellis. |
| 4. | Song (Quartette)—"Little Alabama Coon" | { | L. R. Acworth, Esq., J. Seaman, Esq.,
E. N. Townsend, and Mr. Neill. | | |
| 5. | Song—"The Motor Car" | .. | .. | .. | F. S. Exham, Esq. |
| 6. | Song—"Bull in a China Shop" | .. | .. | .. | J. Seaman, Esq. |
| 7. | Trio—"Ye Shepherds tell me" | .. | .. | { | E. N. Townsend, Esq., J. Seaman, Esq.,
and Mr. Neill. |
| 8. | Song—"The Dandy Coloured Coon" | .. | .. | .. | W. E. Tyndall, Esq. |
| 9. | Duet—"I don't want to Play in your Yard" | { | W. E. Tyndall, Esq. and H. K.
Umfreville, Esq. | | |
| 10. | Song—"Ours is a Happy Home" | .. | .. | .. | C. A. Fedden, Esq. |

PART II.

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|----|--|---|--|----|-------------------------------|
| 1. | Selection—"The Warblers" | .. | .. | .. | The Band. |
| 2. | Song—"Big Ben" | .. | .. | .. | Lce.-Corpl. Winter. |
| 3. | Song—"The Whistling Coon" | .. | .. | .. | W. E. Tyndall, Esq. |
| 4. | Quartette—"Yeoman of the Guard" | { | Miss Seaman, J. Seaman, Esq.,
L. R. Acworth, Esq., E. N. Townsend, Esq. | | |
| 5. | Song (Banjo)—"Climbing up the Golden Stairs" | .. | .. | .. | L. R. Acworth, Esq. |
| 6. | Duet—"Flow on Thou Shining River" | .. | .. | .. | Miss Seaman & J. Seaman, Esq. |
| 7. | Song—"Soldier Jim" | .. | .. | .. | E. N. Townsend, Esq. |
| 8. | Trio—"A little Farm well tilled" | J. Seaman, Esq., E. N. Townsend, Esq., & Mr. Neill. | | | |
| 9. | Song—"Slap, Dab" | .. | .. | .. | Pte. Lancaster. |

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

On Easter Monday the sergeants made an excursion trip to Gozo. A great number of guests were invited, and a most glorious day was provided by the clerk of the weather. From all accounts we gather that the entertainment was highly appreciated by everyone who was fortunate enough to be present. The idea was a novel one, and we cannot imagine a more delightful way of spending a holiday, far from bells, smells, etc.* Whoever was the originator and organizer of this pic-nic is to be heartily thanked for providing so enjoyable a day.

The following are transferred from the Regimental Depot, and posted to companies as under:—
(This draft arrived from England, in S.S. *Jelunga*, on May 14th).

2586 Pte. J. Foster, A Compy.	5749 Pte. A. Cornell, D Coy.	5758 Pte. C. Waterhouse, F Coy.
3352 " J. Alpin "	5750 " E. Ward "	5761 " J. Durkin G Coy.
5342 " L. Willis "	5751 " S. Evans "	5763 " J. Wild "
5492 " A. Knight, B Compy.	5752 " J. McManus, E Coy.	5764 " J. Clartin "
5539 " J. Connorton "	5754 " J. Bates "	5767 " J. Bottomley "
5641 " R. Clive "	5755 " M. Morhan, F' Coy.	5769 " J. Hanson H Coy.
5744 " P. Meenan "	5756 " M. Kelecher "	5659 " F. Smith "
5745 Boy A. Hamblys, C Coy.	5757 " M. Brown "	4012 Corpl. H Scott, F Coy.
5746 Pte. C. Hamblys "		

—:O:—

Obituary.

On February 28th, at Malta, from Consumption, PTE. F. SUTCLIFFE, A CO.

*Query: Is it?—[Ed.]

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor, *Havercake Lad*.

Provisional Batt., Shorncliffe, April 23rd, 1898.
 Sir,—A Tournament was held here, on Wednesday, 13th April, in the evening. Boxing competitions, consisting of Heavy, Middle, and Light Weights, open to all comers of the South-Eastern District, were held in the Gymnasium. "The Duke's" were represented in the Heavy Weight Competition by Pte. Rainbow, who defeated Trooper Kelly, 3rd Hussars, and in the final, Pte. Buckle of the East Surrey Regiment. In drawing lots Pte. Buckle drew a bye, and as only three entered Pte. Rainbow had to meet both, and by defeating both he upheld the reputation of the regiment, and won a silver medal, £2, and the Heavy Weight Championship of the South-Eastern District.

Since then Pte. Buckle has challenged Pte. Rainbow to meet him in a six-round contest, for £2 a side, at the Tournament to be held at Canterbury, on May 12th. I will forward the result and particulars afterwards.

I have the honor to be, Sir, your obedient servant,
 A. J. THOMPSON, C.-S.

[We heartily congratulate Pte. Rainbow, and wish him all success at Canterbury.]

We shall be very glad to receive an article for each issue, "News from the Provisional Batt." We regret we have not "2nd Batt. News" and "Depot News" for this Edition, but we hope to have articles from each for our September number.—*Editor*.

Sir,—Your readers may like to hear of a Billiard Match which caused great excitement in the Army Temperance Room, and which took place between Pte. Revell, F Coy., (winner of the Billiard Handicap) and Lce.-Corpl. Cox, B Coy (2nd in the Billiard Handicap). The game was 250 up, for £1 a side. Revell was a strong favourite, although Cox was known to be an excellent "up-hill" player. The game was very even for about 70 pts., when Revell gradually went ahead, and at 200 was leading by about 100. Everybody thought the game was practically over, but not so! Cox now came on with consistent scores of double figures, and the game was called, 220—180 in favour of Revell. The latter finally won by about 50, after a very good match, and while congratulating Revell, we wish Cox better luck next time.

Yours faithfully,
 "AN EYE-WITNESS OF THE GAME."

NOTICES.

The *Havercake Lad* is published quarterly, price 3d. (We hope soon to reduce the price to 2d.) Annual Subscription (including postage) is 1s. 4d.

The dates on which the paper is published are approximately these:—March 15th, June 15th, September 15th, and December 15th. As the paper is printed in England, much time is necessarily taken up in the voyage both ways. All copy is sent to the printer on the 10th of the month previous to that in which the paper comes out. All correspondence, therefore, for that particular edition should reach the Editor at least three days before the above dates.

Copies may be had from, and all communications should be addressed to:—
 The Editor of the *Havercake Lad*,

Floriana Pavilion, Malta.
 We beg once more to remind those of our readers who are at a distance, and those who were original subscribers, that their Annual Subscription became due on March 15th.

A certain number of copies are always to be had from the Regimental Canteen (Mr. J. Dowd, Steward).

All correspondence intended for publication should be legibly written in ink and on one side of the paper only. It is preferable to use foolscap, and to leave a margin. Names of places and proper names should be printed in block type.

Correspondents and subscribers are requested to inform the Editor of any change in their address. We beg to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the following:—*Man of the World* (weekly); *A.S.C. Journal* (monthly); *Sprig of Shillelagh*.

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