

The Havercake Lad

CHRISTMAS NUMBER.

Regimental Paper

OF THE

1st Battalion



Duke of

Wellington's Regt.

PUBLISHED QUARTERLY.

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No. 8.

DOVER, 15th DECEMBER, 1898.

[Price 3d.

In Memoriam.

The Duke of Wellington died at Walmer Castle on Sept. 14th, 1852, aged 83.

O good grey head which all men knew,
O voice from which their omens all men drew,
O iron nerve to true occasion true,
O fall'n at length that tower of strength
Which stood four-square to all the winds that blew.
(TENNYSON.)

Thou too, whose deeds of fame renew'd
Bankrupt a nation's gratitude,
To thine own noble heart must owe
More than the meed she can bestow.
For not a people's just acclaim,
Nor the full hail of Europe's fame,
Thy Prince's smiles, thy State's decree,
The ducal rank, the garter'd knee,
Not these such pure delight afford
As that, when hanging up thy sword,
Well may'st thou think, "This honest steel
Was ever drawn for public weal;
And such was rightful Heaven's decree,
Ne'er sheathed unless with victory!"
(SCOTT.)

EDITORIAL.

(NOTE.—Erratum in last number: for *Egypt* read *Dover*.)

SO our hopes have been dashed to the ground! All our fine visions of Dervish-slaughtering, winning polo cups, etc., at Cairo, have been rudely dispelled! Our luck has certainly not been in the ascendant: but repining is useless, and we must put up with fortune's buffets like men—or better still—like Havercake Lads.

To give a full and detailed account of all that has, or even has not, happened to the 33rd since last we penned an Editorial would require a volume of Royal 4to: there is not sufficient space in this magazine. Like Odysseus in Homeric legend, we were tossed on the waves of sea and doubt until one fine autumn day found us landed high and dry in the Citadel of Dover. High, certainly; but not always dry. We were somewhat previous in our last when we chuckled at bidding adieu to the

"cursèd streets of stairs," as Byron described Valletta: for we have jumped out of the frying pan into the fire—the Valletta stairs not being "in it" with the Dover steps. A small matter of some three hundred odd separates us from the historic *Ville et Portus Dovor*. We have, indeed, exchanged a warm *clime* for a warm *climb*.

The day we arrived here was a hot one, nor did we feel at all chilly in our khaki clothes. However, on arrival we were more than rewarded for our climb up the mountain side by the lavish hospitality of our old friends the Seaforth Highlanders. A most sumptuous repast was laid out in every barrack-room, and the troops did not take long falling to.

Since our last we regret to say that our C.O. has been seriously ill. He was not in good health when he arrived home on leave in August, and soon after landing he was attacked by Mediterranean fever, followed by the inevitable acute rheumatic pains. However, we are glad to say that the latest accounts of him are most satisfactory, and we are looking forward to seeing him back with us very shortly, quite recovered.

The leave season began on October 1st. The furlough season began as soon as we got to Dover, fifty per cent. of the battalion taking a month's well-earned holiday. Of course, furloughs and leaves have their disadvantages in some respects, as they weaken our football team, and orderly officers are lucky if they get three "nights in bed."

The chief excitement since we have been here has been the Sirdar's arrival. Sleepy old Dover quite rose to the occasion, and the victor of Omdurman must have felt gratified at the reception given him. Though we were not allowed to assist him to take Khartum, we could and did help to give him a lusty British cheer.

Major-General Sir W. F. Butler has sailed for South Africa to assume command of the troops there. He carries with him the best wishes of us all. We are awaiting the arrival of the new General here, Sir H. M. L. Rundle.

We were glad to see that Lieut. the Hon. R. H. de Montmorency was rewarded for his bravery at the battle of Omdurman with the V.C. His father, Lord Frankfort de Montmorency, was for many years in the 33rd.

We also heartily congratulate our 2nd Battalion on having won the Madras Infantry Polo Tournament at Bangalore; we wish them every success in future competitions.

We are glad to be able to insert a Depôt letter this time, but we are obliged to hold over the fifth series of Regimental Records owing to the compiler's "urgent private affairs."

A Merry 'Xmas and Happy New Year to all our readers.

—:0:—

DULCE DOMUM!

AS the hired transport *Jelunga* was about to leave Malta for England, having on board our battalion, a wire was received from the War Office calling for volunteers for the new battalions of the Warwickshire Regiment and the Lancashire Fusiliers, each man so volunteering to receive a bounty of £2. The new battalions above mentioned, were, at the time, in Malta. The following poem represents Tommy's feelings towards the W.O. on receipt of the message:—

Ah! Malta! must we leave thy sunny shore?
Must we at last be bidding thee farewell,
Pearl of the ocean? Be it peace or war,
We love thee well!

Some prophesy midst Africs burning sands,
 Swift to oblivion will thy beauties sink :
 Thy glorious glare, thy banging bells, thy bands,
 Malta—thy stink !

Some say in northern climes we soon shall dry
 Our tears at parting from the sweet Maltee :
 Dear Malt ! in heaven could we forget that cry,
 " *Ow Carrozze* " ?

Hark ! o'er the ship the telegraphic bell !
 Thy country, soldier, greets thee from afar ;
 The message bids thee pause—consider well,
 Thy life don't mar.

Swift thro' the decks the happy tidings run !
 The gen'rous Horse Guard hates to give thee pain :
 He offers thee (in kindness or in fun)
 Pounds to remain !

Get thee behind me, Horse Guard, with thy gift !
 Get thee behind me, I have said good-bye ;
 Thou'st tried in divers ways to make me shift—
 Two threes am I !

Two threes I am, two threes I shall remain,
 (Tho' thou hast reft them from my shoulder-strap) ;
 But turn again, my muse, to more melodious strain,
 Turn on the tap !

Malta, farewell ! tho' on thy rocky shore
 We've left full many a friend, and scarce a foe,
 We trust devoutly ne'er to see the more,
 But home we'll go !

—:o:—

THE 33RD AT THE ALMA.

An Account of the Storming of the Alma.

(BY A HAVERCAKE LAD WHO WAS THERE.)

ON the 20th September, forty four years ago, the battle of the Alma was fought. There is not a child but knows of the famous cavalry charges at Balaclava, charges that have been handed down in picture, song, and poem. But the battle of the Alma was won by the infantry charging up the heights, and in this battle the 33rd, the Havercake Lads, were second to none. Their death roll was considerably higher than that of any of the other regiments composing the Light Division.

On the 19th September, 1854, we were marching on the Alma. On ascending the crest of a hill we saw some mounted Cossacks on the other side; we halted, and our artillery being ordered up gave them a few shells, killing four horses and wounding several of the men. The Cossacks then retired, taking their wounded with them. We then halted for the night, after each regiment had put out one company as outlying picket.

I awoke about daybreak on the morning of the 20th. We were ordered to stand to our arms as soon as it was light, and await the return of the outlying pickets. They reported all correct, no Russians in sight; so we piled arms and cleaned ourselves as best we could, and got a little breakfast of biscuit and tea. This finished, we packed up and got ready for marching between 7 and 8 a.m. We

marched for about a mile and then halted. We kept marching and halting every now and then, and during one of these halts the French commander reviewed the British Army. He caused no little amusement by getting in front of the 88th, the Connaught Rangers, and haranguing them as follows: "Englishmen! England expects every man this day to do his duty!"

We then marched on for two miles and formed line under the brow of a hill, for we had, up till now, been marching in column. The Light Division was on the left, with the Guards and Highlanders in rear; on the right was the 2nd Division, with the 3rd Division in rear; on the right of the British Army were the French. We were now halted for a while and ordered to get what we could to eat, our last chance before the battle. The Russians were in great force, intrenched all the way up the hill, with their guns behind earthworks. It was anticipated that it would take some time to capture those guns; besides that we had a river to cross. We were told not to pick our footsteps, but to take pot luck at whatever point we reached it; after crossing to get under an embankment on the other side and await further orders. The Rifles were now thrown out in skirmishing order about six hundred yards in front of us, and another Rifle regiment was similarly put out about two hundred yards to our left front. These dispositions finished we were ordered to advance. As soon as we showed ourselves the Russians poured in a tremendous volley of shot and shell. The volley fell short, but as we marched on further the shot got among our men. Our skirmishers, meanwhile, forced the Russian skirmishers to retire, and followed them up to the edge of the river we had to cross. There they waited till we came up. As we were advancing we could see the Russians in great force on the top of the hill, and under the battery we could see what looked like the grand stand at a racecourse. This was packed full of ladies and gentlemen who had come out from Sebastopol to see the "Red Soldiers" driven into the sea; for the Russian commander had said that he could hold his position for three weeks against all the armies Europe could bring against him. So, like the Americans in the famous duel between the *Chesapeake* and the *Shannon*, "the people of the port came out to see the sport." As we were crossing the plain, we were startled by seeing smoke ascending from every part of the village on the river's bank. Under cover of this smoke the French were to turn the Russians' left.

The shots now began to tell among the 33rd. My company was the right centre company, near the colours. A bursting shell killed five men of my company, this being the first English blood spilt in the engagement. Soon afterwards, another shell carried off four men of the company on our left. We were now ordered to lie down. On again advancing, the 33rd had two stone walls and a vineyard to cross before the river was reached. My company arrived at the river close to a bridge, which we were ordered to keep away from; so we forded the river, some men being up to their knees and others up to their waists. We reached the embankment safely, the Russians, meanwhile, keeping up the fire on us. We had not fired a single shot in return, for we were keeping our powder for close quarters. Just as we reached the embankment the enemy fired at the bridge, which was destroyed; our engineers were ordered up, and they constructed a temporary bridge. As soon as we had got properly steady and in our places, the 1st Brigade (7th, 23rd, and 33rd) were ordered to advance up the hill. The 33rd, being the centre regiment, we had to direct. We were ordered to march on the guns. When we got over the parapet and showed ourselves properly the Russians let us have it. However, we gave as much as we took, and drove them out of the trenches following them up sharply. When we got past the second trench we found a line of Russians, four thick. We halted and kept blazing away at each other; we could see the Russians dropping in every direction, for we were at close quarters, and the Russians, being four deep, each of our bullets went through two men. Colonel Blake now ordered our colours to be uncased, and gave the cases to Boy Cassidy to take to the rear. General Sir George Brown, who commanded the Light Division, now came up to see how we were getting on, and when he saw no sign of

the Russians shifting, he gave the order to Col. Blake to fire a volley and charge. We charged, the 7th and 23rd following us up; we charged and cheered and cheered, and the Russians turned and retired. When we got to the ground they had left we could hardly get over the pile of dead and wounded Russians. The colour party got it properly! Ten colour-sergeants that were with the colours that day were either killed or wounded; one of the officers bearing the colours was killed and four wounded. The 33rd were determined to get to the top, and we kept advancing, though it was getting hotter every yard we went up. The officer carrying the Queen's colour of the 7th got shot, and the regiment never saw it, for one of the 33rd picked it up and gave it back to them; Colonel Blake made him a sergeant for it. When we came within forty yards of the guns and the intrenchments we were told about, we came to the charge. The Russians took to their heels, and when we took the guns, Captain Donovan, of the Grenadier company of the 33rd regiment, wrote his name on one of the guns with the point of his sword.

To the left there was a little covered way. A private of the 33rd spotted this, and saw three heads and bayonets pointing over and at him. One he shot, another he bayoneted, and the third he knocked down with the butt of his rifle. Then he got over into the battery, where were two horses attached to a gun; this he brought away. Sir George Brown saw him, and took him to Col. Blake with instructions that he was to be made a sergeant, and to serve as such whilst he was in the regiment, and never be reduced.

When we reached the top of the heights the Light Division were too weak to charge, and the Guards and Highlanders were ordered to relieve us. The Russians were retiring as fast as they could, and we could see all the ladies and gentlemen from the grand stand galloping away back to Sebastopol. As we were relieved we were ordered to retire, and when the Russians saw us they commenced firing, so Colonel Blake ordered the 33rd to advance, and the 7th, 23rd, and 19th followed our example until the Guards came up. On the Guards and Highlanders appearing the Russians turned and fled. Our bugles sounded the halt. From first shot to last was under two hours—not the three weeks anticipated by the Russian commander.

Lord Raglan made a great speech about our bravery, and Sir G. Brown said he had never heard of such a hard battle being won in so short a time against such odds. He said it was a pity Wellington was not there to see his old regiment. Colonel Blake, before dismissing us said: "I did not think that I commanded such a lot of men. You are a credit to your country and to the army, for I would take you into any battle and be sure of winning it."

Killed:—Light Division.

		Officers	Sergeants	Drummers	Rank & File.
1st Brigade	Regt.		2	1	38
	7th	1	—	—	—
	23rd	8	3	1	30
	33rd	2	8	—	69
2nd Brigade	19th	1	—	1	37
	77th	—	—	—	3
	88th	—	—	—	4
	Rifles	—	2	—	9
Totals		12	15	3	190

leave out

Wounded:—Light Division.

		Officers	Sergeants	Drummers	Rank & File.
1st Brigade	Regt.		10	1	157
	7th	11	—	—	—
	23rd	5	10	4	131
	33rd	5	20	3	190
2nd Brigade	19th	6	10	1	164
	77th	—	—	—	17
	88th	1	2	—	14
	Rifles	1	1	2	34
Totals		29	53	11	714

SPORTS AND PASTIMES.

CRICKET.

ONE match only has been played since our return home, namely, the final for the Company Shield. This match had been arranged to be played before we left Malta, but, from one cause or another, it did not come off.

It was played on the Glacis, Western Heights, on September 21st and 22nd, no better ground being obtainable. The Glacis is on a slope, and the ground very rough, and the asphalt pitch very hard. Altogether, it reminded us of Malta. Last year's winners, E Coy., were pitted against H Coy., but they failed to retain the Shield, and there is no doubt that on the play the better side won. Scores:—

<i>1st Innings.</i>		E Coy.		<i>2nd Innings.</i>	
Pte. Venables b Mangles	5	c Mangles, b Coldwell	9
Pte. Muir, b Obee	14	b Caldwell	3
Lieut. Acworth, b Mangles	22	b Caldwell	0
Corpl. Storey, b Mangles	1	st. Kelly, b Coldwell	3
Lce.-Corpl. Graham, b Obee	0	c Kelly, b Tyndall	31
Col.-Sergt. Lister, b Mangles	2	c Whiteley, b Coldwell	8
Pte. MacMahon, run out	0	b Coldwell	0
Pte. Ward, b Mangles	0	c Kelly, b Tyndall	0
Pte. Dobson, c Smith, b Mangles	14	b Coldwell	13
Pte. Curran, run out	0	not out	3
Pte. Arnold, not out	4	c Smith, b Coldwell	1
Extras	2	Extras	5
		Total	64	Total	76

<i>1st Innings.</i>		H Coy.	
Lieut. Tyndall, b Lister	58
Lce.-Sergt. Mangles, c Venables, b Storey	0
Pte. Kelly, b Storey	0
Corpl. Whiteley, run out	0
Pte. Coldwell, b Storey	8
Lce.-Corpl. Shea, not out	48
Bandsman Obee, c Storey, b Lister	7
Pte. Cowper, b Lister	9
Sergt. Allen, b Storey	0
Pte. Smith, b Venables	5
Pte. Walker, b Lister	0
Extras	15
		Total	150

Umpires: Lieuts. Siordet and Strafford.

FOOTBALL (Rugby).

NOTES.

We arrived in Dover rather late to make many fixtures, and refusals, owing to cards being full, were the order of the day. Were it not for our old friends and opponents, the Thanet Wanderers, we would have been badly off indeed.

Several things combine to militate against Rugby in Dover. There is no ground handy on which to practice. True we have had goal posts (of sorts) rigged up on the Rope Walk, but that is but a poor substitute for a ground, and we should be ashamed to ask a visiting team to play on that. Then, again, the leave and furlough seasons have robbed us of many of our regular players, particularly behind the "scrum," when they were sorely needed. Our forwards have come on wonderfully of late, and, considering the small amount of practice they are able to get, they are wonderful stayers.

We tried conclusions with the Thanet Wanderers many times when we were here before, but they never succeeded in beating us. This year they have wiped away that reproach with a vengeance.

The contests for the Kent County Cup begin in January, and we shall need our very best available team to enable us to repeat our successes of 94-95.

D.W. REGT. *v.* THANET WANDERERS.

This match was played at Ramsgate, on October 29th. The T.W. had scraped together a powerful XV., including Latter, of Blackheath, and Cobb, of Middlesex. We started off well, securing the first try; but our opponent's condition and combination soon told, and eventually we were defeated by one goal and six tries to two tries.

D.W. REGT. *v.* THANET WANDERERS.

This match was played at Ramsgate, on November 19th. The T.W. had very much the same team that so badly beat us in the previous match. This time it was sheer bad luck that deprived us of victory. We had most of the game the whole way through, our forwards pushing the opposing pack up and down the field. It was only two unaccountable blunders in the last two minutes (one caused by not playing to the whistle) that decided the match. The score was four tries to three tries in favour of the Wanderers.

D.W. REGT. *v.* SUTTON VALENCE SCHOOL.

Played at Sutton Valence, on November 26th. The ground was a regular quagmire after the recent rains, rendering accurate play out of the question. At half-time the odds looked anything on our sustaining our third consecutive defeat of the season, the school (who were playing masters) leading by one goal and one try to nil. However, our fellows never relaxed their efforts, and eventually wore their opponents down. When the whistle sounded "no side," we had won by two goals, one penalty goal, and one try to one goal and one try.

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THE CAPTURE OF MAGDALA.

(From the diary of Pte. W. Martin, Band, 33rd Regt.)

Camp Siddor, 6th April, 1868.—On gun fatigue; got in late; broke water-bottle; very steep hill; good road made by the King; last of the baggage got in about 2 a.m.; rain at intervals; camp pitched in the bed of a large river, name unknown; very steep ascent up the N.W. side of the deep ravine; elephants to carry guns to-day; march at 10 a.m.; "go-goes" issued to party working on the road. On the 5th April we passed through the King's camp; plenty of wood; numerous huts formed of grass and brushwood. 1st Brigade in camp on top of hill with Sir R. Napier, K.C.B., K.S.I.; sun hot; very little water in the river; scenery very grand and picturesque.

Began the ascent at 10 a.m., the most difficult we have had to contend with; very steep indeed; the men very much blown; traces of the King's camp on every hand. The road for the most part is made with an amount of engineering skill. We met some small springs of dirty water about half-way up the hill. Our men were so much done up that whole sections fell out on the way, although the men in front could hardly be said to be moving at all; we had several halts to allow the men to get breath. On the top we were met by some of our own regiment; we were also met by the band of the 4th King's Own. We marched about two or three miles past the 1st Brigade and encamped on the Talanta plain within sight of Magdala. About one mile from our camp are the remains of one of the King's camps.

Talanta, 7th April, 1868.—The regiment slept under arms all night, and stood to arms at the break of day. A part of two companies, F and G, have not yet got

into camp; they are on the rear guard; the elephants broke down on the way. We are now very badly off—no rum, sugar, salt, or potatoes, and to-day we have no bread, biscuit or flour. We had very heavy rain, accompanied by heavy peals of thunder and most vivid flashes of lightning. We got a pint of tea without sugar; I gave Sandy a little bit of biscuit. McGovern very kindly gave me the half of a scone, so that I am more fortunate than my fellows. Everyone is very hungry. We are encamped in a ploughed field, and the mud is very heavy about one's boots. We halt to-day.

Camp before Magdala, 11th April, 1868.—We marched from the river Talanta about 10 p.m. on the 10th, and proceeded along the King's road for about five or six miles. In some parts the road was very good, in others, very bad, over rough stones. On nearing the path leading up to the position taken up by the 1st Brigade, we had to observe the strictest silence. The ascent, too, is very steep, though the road is good. The Armstrong guns could not be drawn up on their limbers, so the elephants had to bring them into the position chosen by the chief, Sir R. Napier. On the night of the 10th, King Theodore and a large portion of His Majesty's army made a sortie from Magdala on the 1st Brigade. The numbers of the enemy are not accurately known, but it is estimated that over 2,000 men came out. They were repulsed with great loss, leaving a number of dead and wounded on the field and in the ravines. The 1st Brigade had the honour alone, our brigade being held in reserve. The Naval Brigade did wonders with their rockets. The 4th King's Own with the Snider rifle made great havoc in the enemy's ranks; I think about 200 were killed. We had about 1 officer, 1 sergeant and 5 privates of the King's Own wounded, and a few of the Punjabees. We were under arms at daybreak—our regiment loaded with ball cartridge. We were in position under the walls of Farlie Fort and Magdala. About 7 a.m. we heard that the King had sent an ambassador with two of the captives under a flag of truce; hostilities were entirely suspended for the day. Numbers of horses, spears and shields were brought in by our men. We have been over twenty-four hours without tents or rations, except biscuit; about 4 p.m. we got tea. The water here is very bad, the worst we have ever got in Abyssinia. We are to remain here for the night; our tents are expected in soon. All sorts of rumours are now afloat; some say the King will not surrender the prisoners except on his own terms—as a matter of fact, Sir R. Napier will not hear of such a thing. They say we move on Magdala in the morning. We had heavy rain last night, and had great pain in crossing the Talanta river with bare feet. I lost my diary on the 9th. This is my 20th anniversary in the 33rd Regt.; twenty years ago to-day I enlisted at St. John's, New Brunswick. Several of the wounded of the enemy are now in our hospital. Our regiment and the 45th buried the dead. Rain coming on quick.

(*To be continued.*)

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SUBALTERN'S SURPRISES—(No. 2).

PREFACE.

THE following story has been sent in by a contributor who vouches for the truth of the details; but to avoid any possible action for libel, he admits to having changed the names of people and places just so far as to shun wounding the susceptibilities of the chief actor in this drama, should this tale meet his eye. We print the story as it has been sent us by the contributor, without, however, guaranteeing its genuineness.—ED. *H.L.*

PROLOGUE.

I must ask my readers to carry their minds back as far as the early nineties. It was in the June—that glorious month—of 1891 that the "Choir of Angels" arrived at the large and important town of Haggernack, to protect and garrison the neighbourhood and to work havoc in the hearts of the feminine population for

miles around. The "Choir of Angels," it should be mentioned, was the soubriquet given to that fine old corps, the Buckinghamshire Buffs (so named for territorial and facial reasons)—a regiment celebrated far and wide no less for its music than for its undoubted ability in all matters pertaining to the divine art. For instance: the regiment never marched without music—either the band was playing or the men were singing, and who has ever heard them sing the "Farmer's Boy," without falling a willing slave to the marvellous rhythm?

But owing to the unfortunate system that obtains, the officers of the corps were anything but territorial; hence they were not, taken altogether, very musical. In fact, they were just the reverse; and, with one solitary exception, the most unmusical set one could meet. Now, that one exception—the one redeeming musician—was a subaltern officer, a very worthy person, a harmless and good-natured youngster with but one fault. Everyone has his faults, or little weaknesses—call them what you will—and his little weakness was an inordinate pride in his own vocal and instrumental accomplishments. His name may have somewhat egged him on to this conceit, for his parents (whose only hope he was) had called him Allan-a-Dale Fitz-Blondel; his surname (Biggs) perhaps, sounded rather out of keeping! His parents had spared no expense in getting him the best possible professors and teachers of music; but, like poets, musicians are born—not made. Wherefore (not having entered this world endowed with musical genius) our friend never soared beyond the range of the very mediocre piano-thumper; and never having derived any noticeable benefit from his tutors in vocalization (in spite of his having bought a shilling pamphlet on voice production, which he studied whilst dressing for mess) his abilities in that branch of the art were not of a very high order.

Still, he was the best singer amongst his brother officers: for though none of them could sing, he got nearer the mark than the others, and of this fact he was intensely proud. Also for his own delectation, but by no means to the satisfaction of his confrères, he kept a piano in his quarters, and on this instrument he dilligently thumped. His brother officers in a most emphatic way would allude to it as a "noise-box" or "thrashing machine," and would often implore him to cease from torturing them, but all their entreaties were unavailing, and all on account of his pride; so as a last resource they hatched a plot against him, and the result of this plot I will propound.

BOOK THE FIRST.

The ancient town of Hagersnack, like so many of its northern neighbours, boasted a Philharmonic Society, the members of which formed a very select chorus and orchestra, and from time to time gave concerts to show off their progress. At these concerts it was the custom to import some greater stars to take the principal or solo parts. At these concerts 2nd Lieut. A.-a-D.F.B. might often be seen seated in the front of the stalls, chatting airily with some of the leading "stars," and criticising, in a friendly way, the performance of different members. There is no doubt that in an unguarded moment he let the cat out of the bag, and modestly observed that he could "sing a bit."

Here, then, was the chance for which both the musical sub. and his mischievous brother officers were waiting; and when one morning A.-a-D.F.B. found the following letter in his rack he was not in the least surprised, though his joy knew no bounds. The letter ran as follows:—

Hagersnack Philharmonic Society.
June 21st, 1891.

Sir,

I am directed by the Committee of the Hagersnack Philharmonic Society to inform you that at a meeting held last night you were unanimously elected an honorary member of the Society. The Committee also beg that you will consent to sing two songs at the next concert, to be held on July 6th. Should your answer be favourable I shall be glad to receive the names of your songs for insertion in the programme.

To A.-a-D. F. Biggs, Esq.,
1st Bucks Buffs.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,
JAMES BELL, Hon. Sec. H.P.S.

Such news was too good to keep all to himself; everyone had to be told, and everyone had to be consulted as to the choice of songs—for of course he was going to accept. Oh, how his heart went pit-pat with pride and anticipation as he lost no time in penning his answer to Mr. James Bell's letter! The choice of songs required much thought and consultation, and could not be lightly decided on; but eventually it was settled he should sing "Yes, let me like a soldier fall," and "I fear no foe in shining armour," songs which everyone thought eminently suited to his rich baritone voice. As a postscript to his note of acceptance he mentioned also "The young British soldier" and "Montrose's Love Song" in the event of encores being required. He accordingly despatched the letter to the Secretary. The letter was as promptly abstracted from the post-box and duly acknowledged (on behalf of the Secretary) by the mischievous brother officers.

But now came an anxious and arduous time for the latter. The most unceasing vigilance had to be exercised by them; all B's outgoing and correspondence had to be carefully watched; and on no account whatsoever was he ever allowed to wander into Haggernack alone. The "noise-box" was going all day long and far into the night, and many and deep were the growls of those officers who were in the habit of taking a siesta after lunch. How they longed for the 6th of July to arrive!

BOOK THE SECOND.

All went well, and soon the concert week arrived. B. was enjoined to practise his songs with even greater assiduity than before, and above all to diet himself carefully and not to sit in a draught. The local chemist must have made quite a respectable fortune out of Geraudel's pastilles and borax lozenges! Our hero never appeared abroad without a muffler on, and he rather flabbergasted the Colonel by asking leave off parade one day for fear he might catch cold. Evidently the subs. intended to start their horse and not allow him to be got at in his stall or hocused.

At last the eventful day dawned. By this time the poor singer was reduced to a state of nervous prostration, bordering on collapse, doubtless aggravated by the severity of his starvation and the milk and soda diet. It was deemed advisable to keep him up to the mark by the judicious administration of brandy during the day. At about 7 p.m., had you been in the officers' quarters, you might have thought Bedlam and all the fiends of Hell had broken loose. B. could not find his shining armour—in other words, his dress clothes! All the officers, who had not gone out, helped in the search; all the officers' servants, even the mess waiters and kitchen-men lent a hand, but in vain; the clothes could not be found; some enemy had removed them. None of his brother officers' clothes would meet round his waist. As the hour of the concert approached, B. got wilder and more desperate, but human nature could not keep up the strain much longer, and he sank sobbing on his bed in a state of drivelling imbecility.

BOOK THE THIRD.

B's first impression on waking the next morning, with a splitting head and parched mouth, was that the whole thing was some horrible dream, some ghastly hallucination produced by the copious doses of brandy after weeks of abstinence: for on looking into his cupboard, there were his dress clothes in their usual place: neatly brushed and folded; even the beautiful white waistcoat with the priceless buttons (that he had bought for the occasion) was there. But this explanation was rudely dispelled, nor was his grief lessened on finding in his rack a letter in the same handwriting as the first he had received from Mr. James Bell. This time the Secretary expressed surprise at the non-appearance of Mr. Biggs on the previous evening, intimating that in the event of sudden indisposition he might, at least, have sent word, so that a substitute might have taken his place. In conclusion, the Secretary presumed that Mr. Biggs would feel bound to sever his connection with the H.P.S. and tender his resignation.

From such a hint there was no loophole of escape; with many a pang the luckless sub. wrote his resignation. He tried to mitigate his crime by stating that

it was due to "circumstances over which he had no control." His answer never reached Mr. James Bell.

EPILOGUE.

The result of this cruel deception was most satisfactory from the perpetrators' point of view: for remorse so overcame 2nd Lieut. Biggs that he then and there returned his piano to the music shop, though he had paid for it up to the end of the month. No more was his "rich baritone voice" heard, shaking the rafters of the mess buildings, or awakening echoes in the adjacent court-yard! The re-action on the siesta-officers was so great that many of them slept right up to mess time. At length, however, everybody's ears were restored to their original powers of hearing. Allan-a-Dale FitzBlondel Biggs even smiles occasionally now: for one night Mr. Bell cornered him in the Club and marched him off to have a drink. He made no reference to Biggs' recent rudeness, and by his jovial kindness, made Biggs think that he was entirely forgiven. Needless to say Biggs took good care not to mention the subject himself.

Whether the deception was ever explained to the victim I cannot say—perhaps 'twere kinder he should not be undeceived.

THE END.

—:O:—

DEPÔT NEWS.

(From our Halifax Correspondent).

It is regretted that no Depôt news for the "LAD" for the past two or three quarters has been forwarded, but I hope to be able to forward news regarding the Depot more regularly in the future.

2nd Lieutenants R. C. Carter and J. R. Bruncker joined the Depot for duty, on the 4th June last, pending embarkation for India, to join the 2nd Battalion. They are at present under orders to embark early in December, to join the 2nd Battalion.

Colonel A. G. Spencer, Commanding 33rd Regimental District, was placed on half-pay on the 27th September, 1898, on the expiration of his period of service in the appointment.

Colonel H. B. LeMottee, h.p., took over command of the 33rd Regimental District, on the 8th October, 1898.

No. 765 Quartermaster-Sergeant John Henry, was discharged "Free after 14 years' service," on the 4th August, 1898.

No. 631 Col.-Sergt. A. Beese, Permanent Staff 3rd Battalion, was re-posted to the Depot, and promoted Quartermaster-Sergeant, from 8th September, 1898.

No. 4339 Lce.-Corpl. G. Parkinson was promoted Corporal, and appointed Orderly Room Clerk from 11th August, 1898.

No. 558 Sergeant T. E. Hoyle was posted to the Permanent Staff, 3rd Battalion, and promoted Colour-Sergeant, from 8th September, 1898.

He was posted to the 3rd Volunteer Battalion as a Sergeant-Instructor on the 16th September, and stationed at Keighley.

The two Companies stationed at Shorncliffe rejoined the Depot on the 17th September, 1898, on the arrival of the 1st Battalion from Malta.

The undernamed Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers, and Men joining here, were as under:—

Captain W. M. Watson.
Lieut. R. N. Bray.
Col.-Sergt. J. Thompson.
Col.-Sergt. J. Bond.

Lce.-Corpl. E. Mitchell.
Lce.-Corpl. W. Harrison.
Pte. G. Fisher } Officers' Servants.
Pte. D. Smith }

No. 1898 Col.-Sergt. J. Bond, Depot, and No. 1427 Col.-Sergt. H. Dewhirst, Permanent Staff, 3rd Battalion, were permitted to exchange from the 19th September, 1898.

MARRIAGE.

No. 2153 Col.-Sergt. A. J. East, was married at the Parish Church, Halifax, on the 11th August last, to Miss Frances Barker, of Halifax.

HYTHE CERTIFICATE.

No. 797 Sergt. A. Brady, Permanent Staff, 3rd Battalion, has been granted a Certificate from the School of Musketry, Hythe, qualifying him for the appointment of Sergt.-Instructor of Musketry to a Regiment or Battalion.

SHOOTING MATCH.

The Sergeants Permanent Staff and Depot had a Rifle Meeting on the Nunscar (Haworth) Range, on the 5th September last, the party, numbering 22 (including the "Elder") being conveyed in char-à-bancs, which left barracks about 8 a.m., arriving at the Range shortly after 11.

Amongst the prize-winners, Col.-Sergts. East and Harrison and Sergt. Hartley made the best scoring, the "Elder" (a N.C.O., who was sent home from Malta to represent the Regiment at the late Diamond Jubilee, and was caught in the snares of the O.C. 3rd Battalion, to become a Militiaman (his statement); a shootist who wears quite a profusion of cross guns (on both arms), making eight steady misses at 200 yards. It is more satisfactory to state, however, that as this N.C.O. did not win a prize by shooting, he was afterwards made happy by the receipt of a very useful article, presented by the other members of the team, who should be congratulated on their good taste, the recipient being shortly to be numbered amongst the benedicts.

The party arrived back at barracks about 8 p.m., after a very enjoyable day.

REPORT OF THE 33RD REGIMENTAL DISTRICT ASSOCIATION FOR THE EMPLOYMENT OF RESERVISTS AND PENSIONERS.

At the close of the year, ending 31st March, 1897, there were 23 candidates remaining on the Register, and during the year, ending 31st March, 1898, 70 more were registered, making a total of 93.

Thirty-one men were struck off the Register, most of whom found employment without the aid of the Association; and a few removed to other districts, or failed to answer the half-yearly enquiry.

Twenty-three men were found situations during the year, thus shewing an increase on previous years, which is chiefly accounted for by situations of a more general character being offered and accepted. This is the highest number for whom situations have been found since the years 1893 and 1894, and is the second best report since the formation of the Association, viz.: in 1892 and 1893. There is, however, much room for improvement still. There are still 39 candidates on the register requiring employment, of whom three are pensioners and 36 are reservists.

The Post Office Authorities have applied for a greater number of men during the year under report, and arrangements have been made to offer a still greater number of situations to ex-soldiers; thus showing that their employment is more largely appreciated.

The following is a list of the situations found during the year ended 31st March, 1898:—postmen, eight; timekeeper, one; gardeners, two; clerk, one; miscellaneous, two; railway porters, four; groom and coachman, one; labourers, three; insurance agent, one.

The current year promises to be even more successful than the last, as already 15 candidates have been placed in situations, several of which carry very good salaries. The situations referred to are:—postmen, 11; porter, one; curator at hotel, one; indoor porter, one; cook and baker, one.

N.B.—As several men have, on leaving the colours, registered for the police force without knowing the conditions under which they could enrol themselves, it is as well to mention, for the benefit of those who intend to return to civil life, that men under five feet eight inches, or 35 inches chest measurement, are ineligible for the police force. As regards age on joining the force, it varies from 25 to 28 years.

—:O:—

A TRIP TO MYSORE AND SERINGAPATAM.

MAY, 1898.

(By our 2nd Battalion Correspondent.)

“WEDNESDAY, the 4th May, being the anniversary of the storming of Seringapatam, in 1799, in which the 21st Field Battery, R.A., (then of the Bengal Artillery) took part, will be observed as a holiday by the whole garrison.” So ran a welcome announcement in Garrison Orders for the 26th April last, and I at once began to turn over in my mind how the two days holiday—for Thursday is an old friend—could be spent. One thing was certain, I could not get very far afield in forty-eight hours, so the trip—whatever form it took—must be to some place close at hand. Seringapatam I had seen before, though ten years ago. Mysore I had never been to, and as it was only

a night's journey distant and was said to be worth visiting, I decided to run down there. I next sounded B. on the subject, with the result that we arranged to start by the 9-25 train on the evening of the 3rd. The line to Mysore is known as the "Mysore State Railway," and, from previous experience, it was not a matter of surprise to find the carriages small and not over clean, and that the pace at which we would travel would not interfere seriously with our night's rest. Fortunately, we had a compartment to ourselves, and after drawing the green baize blind over the lamp, we soon got to sleep. When the guard came in to call us at 5-30 a.m. we both agreed that we had had a fairly good doss. We were due at 6—the distance is under ninety miles—but it was close on 6-30 when we reached our destination.

Rain had fallen during the night, making the air delightfully cool, so our drive to the Gordon Hotel (no connection with the Grand or Metropole in Northumberland Avenue) through the bazaar was very pleasant. The whole city was indeed looking its best, the grass plots were quite green, and the flamboyants out in all their splendour, so we determined to lose no time, after *chota hazri*, in starting on our tour of inspection. As in most places there was a regular series to be gone through, and we put ourselves in the hands of our coachman, who proved a most trustworthy guide. The first place we arrived at were the State stables, where some eighty carriage horses and ponies are usually maintained, and which, under European supervision were extremely well looked after. The inmates have the appearance of being well groomed, the stalls are clean and airy, and there is every indication that the establishment is a matter of interest and pride to those responsible for it. We only inspected about fifty animals, the remainder being up at "Ooty" on duty. Amongst the ponies were some of undeniable beauty and shape; I have in my mind's eye a white Arab "Gwikewar," as beautiful a specimen of his kind as it is possible to see, and some three or four Hungarian ponies—a breed greatly fancied by the late Maharajah. The horses being mostly for carriage work were walers, and looked strong useful animals. A few minutes drive brought us to the Zoological Gardens, and here we were rather disappointed. That there is scope and opportunity for making them more attractive is easily discernible, but for some reason they—the grounds, not the animals—bore a starved look, contrasting but poorly with the stables we had just left. With one exception—a fine tigress—all the larger beasts are confined in cruelly small cages, many of which were in an insanitary state, and showed signs of much neglect. The elephants were standing in a place some little distance away, approached by a drive down roads deep in the shade of gold mohur and tamarind trees, but there were few at the time of our visit, and none of any remarkable size. As it was nearly eleven o'clock and we expected a permit to visit the palace at noon, we returned to the hotel for breakfast. The permit was awaiting us, but instead of 12 the hour fixed was 4 p.m., so we had to alter our plans accordingly, and go and visit the other public buildings first. The town hall, though built of brick and plaster, is a well-proportioned edifice, the interior being fitted up with a stage with a very wonderful drop scene; natives were at work on other portions of scenery, so possibly some theatricals are in contemplation for October next, the time of the Dusera festival. We next drove to the lines of the 1st Mysore Horse, where there were some 500 horses picketed round a square enclosure, with guard rooms and saddle room in the centre. The horses were a decidedly useful looking lot. There being no officer on the spot, we had to glean our scanty information from an old man who was cleaning saddlery, and he told us that the regiment consisted of six troops of ninety. They are armed with lances, their uniform being very similar to that worn by our native cavalry. At the entrance a guard was mounted, more, I am afraid, for show than for any other purpose, for they lacked the soldierly bearing that one is wont to associate with men on duty. In the square was a small squad of defaulters being drilled in mechanical manner by a young Naik, or N.C.O., in mufti. From this somewhat unorthodox inspection we drove to the public offices, a really fine set of buildings standing on high ground, from the balcony of which we got a capital view of the whole city. On the ground floor are the Treasury and Court House, while above is a

Durbar Hall and various offices. Here we had a chat with the Inspector-General of Education, who informed us that he had 2,000 schools under his charge, a sure proof of how education is spreading in the State.

(To be continued.)

—:O:—

PIPE PUFFS.

There was a young "sub" in Valetta
Who may best be described as a detta;
When Zarb said "Can you pay?"
He replied "I can't say:
If you wait for a year 'twill be betta."

A parade movement of some difficulty.—"Dress by the left here! Eyes right! Quick march!"—(From *Rainbow Gold*, by D. C. Murray.)

Changing sentries on board transport.—N.C.O.: "'Ere, 'and over your 'averbag."

In a village by name Birzebbugia
There lived an old sot called Farrugia.
When they gave him ambiet
He could not keep his fiet,
But boozily muttered "How cugia?"

There was a drill corporal (afterwards sergeant-major) in the regiment in '59, who once had an abscess in his jaw. This infirmity militated somewhat against distinct articulation, and instead of saying "halt!" he was obliged to say "bolt!" His squad one day took him at his word and left the parade hurriedly instead of coming smartly to the halt. Needless to say they were brought back before they had got very far, and on putting in an appearance the next morning in front of the C.O., every man in the squad received fourteen days' C.B. for the little joke. Not content with this donation, the C.O. added a rider to the effect that (1) the squad were to remain under the same instructor: (2) they would, in future, be drilled in the ball-alley instead of on the parade ground: (3) the corporal was always to give the command "bolt!" when they were exactly one pace from the wall of the court.

Sentry's orders on board transport.—He will allow no men to smoke or spit matches on the deck. He will allow no niggers to come down from aloft.

There was once a sub-section lida
Who marched his men round to Misida;
But the odour so sweet
Made them beat a retreat,
And report that the place was indid a —

Overheard on "Flying Column."—Sergeant to another sergeant: "Yes, this isn't a bad game. All the officers are to dine with the gentry, and all the sergeants in the servants' hall." Pte. Smike: "And where's poor Tommy to dine?" Pte. Grouser: "Oh, with the 'ogs, I s'pose!"

At annual clothing fitting.—Superintending officer: "Helmet alright? Wont come off when you double? Not too tight round the neck?"

There was an old goat-herd named Gatt
 Who brought round the milk in his hatt;
 But in passing Ta Silc
 He upset all the milc,
 And since then he's moved to Rabàt.

* * *
Attesting a recruit.—Q.: "Whose employ were you in last?" A.: "My father's, sir." Q.: "Why did you leave it?" A.: "My father died, sir." After a few more questions: "Well, you'd better get a character from your late employer."

* * *
 There was a young man of Tarscien—
 The maddest there ever has bien;
 He jumped in a dghaisa
 And rowed right awghaisa,
 And since then he hasn't been sien.

* * *
 Drill instructor (chuckling satanically): "You just do that again, my beauty, and I'll wheel you up afore the beak."

* * *
 Pte. O'Flaherty was being let down by a rope into a dry well in India. Suddenly from out of a crevice in the well's side the head of a poisonous snake appears. Pte. O'F. (shouting in terrified accents): "Lower me up, or I'll cut the rope!"

* * *
News fram Crete.—A Turkish soldier on receiving the full pay due to him turned pale and fell backwards in a swoon—his right hand the while rigidly retaining its grasp of his pay.

* * *
Superfluous question.—Officer visiting hospital: "Any complaints?"

* * *
 The billiard marker at Leuca
 Was known as the champion fleuca;
 If he lost over pool,
 As a general rool
 He would rake in the shekels at sneuca.

* * *
New definition of a "mauvais quart d'heure."—The interval of time between "tattoo" and "lights out" as undergone by the orderly officer on a wet night at Floriana Barracks, Malta.

* * *
 Some of the testimonials given to Maltese on our leaving the island were short, sharp, and to the point. One of the many given to B. 131 (otherwise "Smiler" the cabby, the exclusive property of the officers' mess) ran thus: "He has a fat pony, and can do the guards in twenty-five minutes."

* * *
 Sergt.-Instructor: "Fix bayo—as you was—'oo said—nets?"

* * *
 Overheard on parade: "Now then, Mugson, stand still, will yer? Wot are yer tumblin' about for? Ain't yer feet big enough?"

* * *
 Officer, coming in late for breakfast, studies bill of fare: "I'll have some trout." Mess waiter: "Trout's off, sir." Officer: "D—n!" Mess waiter (confidentially): "I don't hold with them trout, sir; they creates jealousies."

On parade.—Drill-sergt. loq: "Look up off the ground, will you, Pte. Grimes?" Pte. G.: "I can't, sergeant, I've got a bad neck." Sergt.: "It's not your neck—it's your nasty temper."

* * *

Officer visiting cook-houses (to cook): "Do you boil eggs for the men?" "Yessir." "Do you fry them?" "Yessir." "Do you poach 'em?" Cook (afterwards, to a pal): "Wonder wot the orf'cer meant by asking if I *poached* them—did he take me for a thief?"

* * *

Laconic N.C.O. inspecting company, checks the second man from the left of the rear rank with these words: "'Air cut, 'ole punch." (It may be explained that the man's locks were somewhat long and his waistbelt somewhat loose.)

* * *

On the Range.—Officer: "Well, Private A., why don't you fire? What are you waiting for?" Private A.: "Please sir, the colour-sergeant told me to aim at 7 o'clock, and I don't think it's that yet."—(From the *Oak Leaf*.)

* * *

Overheard at a football match.—Pte. Scraggs: "Hullo! Man hurt. Wonder who it is?" Pte. Downham: "It's 'colours'." Pte. S.: "Oh, never mind him; he won't be wanted till next pay day!"

* * *

Sketching instructor (examining his class at map reading): "What sort of road is this, Corporal Fuddleston?" Corpl. F.: "A road intersected by 'edges, sir,"

* * *

It was at a charity concert held in Malta, and two naval officers were rendering that fine song, "The Lord is a man of War." During a momentary pause in the singing a stentorian voice is heard from the stalls: "The Lord is a first class cruiser!" (Tableau.)

* * *

In a garrison church the pompous chaplain was getting slightly long-winded in his sermon. "And Aaron said unto Moses" (loud and continuous coughing is heard from the body of the church) "the parade service is not yet over."

—:O:—

THE MUTINY IN UGANDA.

(From the *Official Blue Book*.)

COPY OF LETTER FROM CAPT. HARRISON TO MAJOR MACDONALD.

Kisalisi, Feb. 28th, 1898.

Sir,

I have the honour to report that on the 23rd instant I received information, through the Wanyoro, that the mutineers were established in a boma at the landing place on Lake Kioje, called Kabagambe, and as no further reliable information was procurable, and my instructions were to disperse them, if possible, I determined to advance on the mutineers on the morning of the 24th instant. Leaving our camp near Herima village, with all heavy baggage under charge of Mr. Forster with forty Swahilis, I marched at 6 a.m. in the following order:—East African Rifles, Sikh detachment, with two maxims, Indian contingent, with one maxim, Corpl. Brodie's section of Swahilis with baggage and ammunition train; Captain Austen's section of Swahilis, rear guard. The Waganda army advanced in their usual formation in lines on both banks. As the column advanced it was evident that our guides had never visited the enemy's fort, for they caused the column to manœuvre in thick bush for about an hour. On arriving about a mile from the fort, and none of the

enemy having been seen, I extended another section of East African Rifles to reinforce the advanced guard, thus forming a large square formation with Waganda on flanks, remainder of East African Rifles in two lines in van of, but close to, the advanced guard, with Sikhs and their maxims in centre, and Indian contingent in rear, the baggage following under two sections of Swahilis under Capt. Austen, R.E. On coming into touch with the enemy at about 1,000 yards, I formed up for attack, Indian contingent on the right with its flanks resting on the swamp, Sikh detachment and two maxims in the centre, and East African Rifles on the left, each with half their men in support, and the Swahili sections, under Captain Austen, in reserve. The enemy were evidently taken by surprise, as they took up no regular position beyond their fort, but kept up a heavy fire from a small ridge in front of the line of their huts, which were built all round the outer fort. An excellent line was maintained up to within 300 yards of the enemy, when, owing to the maxim porters having run away, and others being killed or wounded, the Sikh detachment were unable to move the maxims up quickly, and the East African Rifles advanced in front of the original line with left flank pushed well forward, thus threatening the enemy's right flank. The Indian contingent was here checked by a heavy cross fire which necessitated a temporary halt to reply to. Their casualties were beginning to get heavy, and it was here that Lieutenant Osborne was wounded in the knee whilst gallantly leading part of the Indian contingent firing line. Fixing bayonets the line advanced and supports moved up. The enemy, seeing their flank turned, retired into the outer work, consisting of a small trench with head cover made of banana trees and logs of wood about 3 feet 6 inches high with loopholes, keeping up a heavy fire on the Indian contingent advancing in the front face of the work. The East African Rifles now charged and carried the outer work at the point of the bayonet, and Captain Molony was mortally wounded whilst bravely leading his men. Some of the enemy now retired to the inner fort, which was thirty yards square and six feet high, with two rows of loopholes, and three feet thick; others, panic-stricken, ran into the papyrus swamp, some forty yards off, still keeping up a heavy cross fire on our Indian contingent on our right. The Sikhs now brought up one maxim into the outer work, but the inner fort was full of women. The East African Rifles advanced and drove what men were occupying it out with little opposition, capturing about 400 women and children, besides twenty-five rifles, ammunition, tents, and effects of the mutineers, who, being completely panic stricken, fled into the papyrus swamp, and in many cases throwing away their rifles and accoutrements. Three Swahili prisoners, who had been captured at Lubwa's, were also released and ten prisoners taken. I extremely regret our loss was heavy, including as it does, Captain Molony, attached East African Rifles, mortally wounded (died 25th instant), Lieutenant Osborne, attached Indian contingent, seriously wounded in the knee; five Indian contingent killed, ten wounded; one Sikh killed, one wounded; two East African Rifles killed, three wounded; six Wagandi killed, fifteen wounded; one Swahili maxim porter killed, two wounded.

As far as can be ascertained, the mutineers' strength was about 200 Soudanese and 150 Waganda. Their total loss counted was nineteen found dead in fort, including Mahomed Aga Effendi, fifteen found outside the fort and in edge of papyrus swamp, and two prisoners who died the following day. The number of their wounded must have been heavy. The above force was under the personal command of Billal Amin Effendi, the chief mutineer, who narrowly escaped capture, his standard being taken. From information received from Swahili prisoners, captured by Nubians at Lubwa's, it appears that the intention of the mutineers was, after the affair at Kakunjuru's on the 18th instant, to cross over to Kabagambe and entrench themselves there; after all had passed to this place to proceed to Masindi in order to get more ammunition and re-inforcements if possible. Owing to the rapid crossing of the Luagali by our force, the enemy were attacked before they could complete their passage of Lake Kioje to Kabagambe. It appears that there were left behind some sixty or eighty Soudanese (chiefly recruits), and a large number of women and children; these are said to have been on an island called

Kidondo, about four or five hours by canoe from Kabagambe.

In conclusion I would bring forward, for your favourable consideration, the names of the following officers, to whom I am indebted for the excellent work done by them:—Capt. Barratt, D.S.O., commanding Indian contingent, who, on Lieut. Osborne being wounded, alone brought on his men through the heavy cross fire to the final assault.

Captain Molony, R.A., attached East African Rifles. This brave officer was mortally wounded while leading his men to the assault, after having forced the outer work. I grieve to say this gallant officer succumbed to his injuries on the following day, to the deep regret of all ranks.

Surgeon-Captain Turner, I.M.S., attended the wounded during the advance under a heavy fire, and has since been unremitting in his attention to the wounded.

Lieutenant Osborne, attached Indian contingent, was wounded in the knee while gallantly leading his men to the attack.

Captain Austen, R.E., was in charge of the reserves, and by his ready resource in packing the baggage and ammunition rendered the rear of the van safe from attack, and his services were invaluable.

Corporal Brodie, R.E., worked in the most indefatigable manner, as usual, though in the reserve with Captain Austen, his services in rendering "first aids" to the wounded as the reserves advanced, and afterwards in assisting Surgeon-Captain Turner in operations on the wounded, were beyond all praise.

I also beg to draw attention to Billal Yan Effendi, East African Rifles, who, though his arm is still in a sling from the effects of a bullet wound received in action on the 11th December, 1897, led his men to the attack in the most gallant manner. This absolutely fearless native officer has, on many previous occasions, before the mutiny of the Soudanese, proved his gallantry in the field, and has hitherto received no reward for his services. I therefore trust that his claims will be especially considered.

I also enclose a list of native officers and men of the East African Rifles, the Indian contingent, and Sikh detachment, who distinguished themselves, and trust that their excellent services may meet with their due reward.

I have, &c.,
EDGAR HARRISON, Captain,
Commanding Unyoro Column.

P.S.—I beg to place on record my appreciation of the most valuable services performed by the Katikue and the Uganda Army, who behaved throughout in a most dashing way.—E.H.

EXTRACT FROM A DESPATCH FROM MAJOR MACDONALD
TO THE MARQUESS OF SALISBURY.

Kampala, March 1st, 1898.

Although the official report of the victory of the 24th February, 1898, has not yet come to hand, I would bring to the notice of your lordship the able and energetic way in which Captain Harrison has carried out the pursuit intrusted to him, and inflicted on the enemy this crushing defeat at Kabagambe. I have previously brought to your lordship's notice the gallantry of this officer at Lubwa's, and have much pleasure in once more bringing his name to your lordship's notice.

EXTRACT FROM A DESPATCH FROM MR. G. WILSON TO
THE MARQUESS OF SALISBURY.

Kampala, March 2nd, 1898.

My Lord,

I have the honour to transmit to your lordship Major Macdonald's despatch of the 1st March, conveying details of the rout of the enemy at Kijembo, on the

18th February last, already mentioned in my previous despatch to your lordship, and reporting the brilliant victory achieved by Captain Harrison at Kabagambe, on the 24th February. These results have almost completely relieved the anxiety in the country as to the security of the position, and has entirely justified the confidence which was inspired by the vigorous action taken by Major Macdonald in pursuit of the mutineers. Notwithstanding that there is so much yet to be done in suppressing the Mwanga insurrection, and in protecting Unyoro against Kabarega, and possibly the fugitive mutineers, the Uganda native authorities regard the situation as now being free from doubt as to the ultimate issues. At the request of the Europeans in Kampala and Mengo, I have forwarded congratulations to Major Macdonald on the practically decisive effect of the operations on the above occasions, and have requested him to convey to Captain Harrison, and the officers and men with him, expressions of their great appreciation of the hard-fought victory won at Kabagambe. The deepest regret is universally felt at the loss of Captain Molony, who had won the regard of all in Uganda, and general sympathy is expressed with Lieutenant Osborne and the men wounded in the above engagements.

EXTRACT FROM A LETTER FROM MR. G. WILSON TO
THE MARQUESS OF SALISBURY.

Kampala, March 16th, 1898.

In following up the pursuit, the crossing of the great swamp was a magnificent movement, as it completely outwitted the mutineers, who had, as I have previously stated, repeatedly tried and failed to do so, despite their desperate position. As they were positive that a mixed force like ours would be unable to succeed where they had failed, it was thus they were surprised, and Captain Harrison was enabled to achieve his brilliant and decisive victory, which routed the enemy and terminated the mutiny, so far as the safety of the Protectorate is concerned. This battle has conclusively confirmed the impression conceived by the natives of the country, at the opening of the campaign at Lubwa's Hill, as to the great superiority of regular troops and the true value of European leadership, and has most thoroughly re-established our prestige with those directly affected by the mutiny.

In the foregoing I trust I have made clear to your lordship the value to the country generally, of the work done by Captain Harrison and Lieutenant Scott, and the forces under their respective commands, in so successfully giving effect to Major Macdonald's plans.

EXTRACT FROM A LETTER FROM MAJOR MACDONALD
TO THE MARQUESS OF SALISBURY.

Kampala, 16th March, 1898.

I have the honour to inclose a copy of Captain Harrison's despatch of date Kisalisi, the 28th February, 1898, giving a detailed account of the engagement at Kabagambe on the 24th February, 1898, and would strongly recommend to your lordship's favourable consideration the names of the officers whom Captain Harrison has mentioned in his despatch for gallantry and good service.

Captain Harrison's despatch hardly sufficiently emphasises the brilliancy of the engagement. All the troops engaged behaved excellently, except that some of the Swahili Maxim porters would not advance under the heavy fire and losses to which they were exposed. The slight loss of the East African Rifles, as compared with that of the Indian contingent, was due to the fact that the latter had to sustain the direct fire of the face of the enemy's entrenchment as well as a cross fire from their work near the water's edge, while the East African Rifles, attacking as they did one of the angles of the work, did not encounter such a severe fire. In the defence of the outer entrenchment the enemy made use of their Maxim, but this had been damaged by shell at Lubwa's, and would only fire single shots.

After the capture of the outer entrenchment, some of the enemy under Mohamed Aga Effendi defended the inner keep. Both the Sikhs and the Indian contingent brought up their Maxims, the former to support the East African Rifles in their assault on the gate of the inner work. For humane reasons Captain Harrison would not allow the Sikhs' Maxim to fire, and carried the gate with the bayonet. Captain Molony fell in this attack, and was carried out of action by Mesusala Sikyaya, a Mganda chief. The Indian contingent used their Maxim at fifteen yards range to breach the wall of the inner port, and carried the breach thus formed. In every way the engagement reflects the greatest credit on Captain Harrison and the officers and men engaged.

THE MARQUESS OF SALISBURY TO SIR A. HARDINGE.

(Telegraphic)

Foreign Office,
May 31st, 1898, 4-45 p.m.

Following for Mr. Berkeley:—

"Express to Mr. Wilson and Major Macdonald hearty appreciation by Her Majesty's Government of services of officers and men of all ranks and nationalities, both military and civil, in recent crisis, and congratulations on result of their gallant efforts."

—:O:—

REGIMENTAL NEWS.

Extracts from the *London Gazette* :—

Quartermaster and Hon. Lieutenant J. T. Seaman, Duke of Wellington's (West Riding Regiment) is granted the honorary rank of Captain. Dated 5th September, 1898.

The Queen has been pleased to give and grant unto Captain Edgar Garston Harrison, the Duke of Wellington's (West Riding Regiment), Her Majesty's royal license and authority that he may accept and wear the Insignia of the Order of the Brilliant Star of Zanzibar of the second class, which decoration His Highness the Sultan of Zanzibar has been pleased to confer upon him in recognition of his services whilst actually and entirely employed beyond Her Majesty's dominions in His Highness's service. Whitehall, September 21st.

Col. A. G. Spencer on completion of his period of service in command of the 33rd Regimental District (the Duke of Wellington's West Riding Regiment) is placed on half-pay. Sept. 27th.

Staff:—Major H. A. Kinloch, the King's Royal Rifle Corps, to be a District Inspector of Musketry, *vice* Captain B. St. J. LeMarchant, the Duke of Wellington's (West Riding Regiment) whose period of service in that appointment has expired. September 27th.

The undermentioned officer to be Paymaster: Lieut. R. W. Fanshawe, Duke of Wellington's (West Riding Regiment). February 14th.

The undermentioned officer is granted the honorary rank of Captain whilst serving in the A.P.D.: Lieut. R. W. Fanshawe, Duke of Wellington's (West Riding Regiment). February 14th.

Duke of Wellington's (West Riding Regiment).—Captain Herbert W. W. Wood is seconded for service as an Adjutant of Volunteers. September 17th.

Supernumerary Captain C. Dalrymple Bruce to be Captain, *vice* H. W. W. Wood. Sept. 17th.

ITEMS OF NEWS.

The new battalion of 1,000 Chinese soldiers which is to be raised, on the same lines as the Egyptian Army, for service at Wei-hai-wei, is to be under the command of Capt. C. D. Bruce. We understand that Captain W. M. Watson and Lieutenant R. N. Bray are applying for service in the Corps.

A correspondent writes from Bradford: "I was very pleased to see the article in your paper for 17th inst. with reference to the different arrangements made by the War Office for the destination of this regiment. I need hardly say it was a great disappointment, both to the regiment and the people of Bradford, that they did not come here. But we still hope that the War Office will see their way to let us have back the dear old 33rd once more, for we have none of us forgotten what a well-ordered battalion it was when it was here before."—(From the *A. & N. Gazette*, September 24th).

Sergeant J. E. Watts has been appointed an Assistant Instructor in the Western Heights Gymnasium, Dover.

One sergeant, one bugler, and seventeen men of this battalion proceeded from Dover on October 1st to Hythe, to relieve a similar party of the 2nd Seaforth Highlanders.

No. 3333 Lce.-Corpl. G. Dowsell was presented the Long Service and Good Conduct Medal on parade at Fort Burgoyne on October 26th, by the Brigadier, Lieut.-Col. Gall, 3rd Royal Fusiliers.

Lance-Sergeant H. Dyson, G. Coy., has been appointed Regimental Transport Sergeant.

Lieutenant L. R. Acworth has been appointed Assistant Adjutant, as a temporary measure; dated 15th September.

A draft of one drummer, five boys, and eighteen privates joined the Battalion from the Depot on October 15th.

The following proceeded to Hythe on October 25th:—Lieutenant W. E. M. Tyndall, Col.-Sergt. W. Johnson, Sergt. J. Heap, Sergt. F. McGovern.

Letter "H" Coy. is the best shooting company of the Battalion.

Four sergeants, seven corporals, one drummer, and forty-six privates were posted from the Provisional Battalion on September 17th.

No. 4780 Pte. H. Cole, B. Coy., was transferred to the Army Ordnance Corps on Sept. 15th.

SIR WILLIAM BUTLER'S FAREWELL.

On Wednesday, November 9th, there was a "strong as possible" parade in Burgoyne meadow, the occasion being Sir William Butler's farewell to the troops in his command. The day was brilliantly fine, and quite a crowd of spectators climbed the castle hill to see the ceremony. When the general and his staff rode on to the ground at 10 a.m., the troops were drawn up in line facing the castle in the following order:—Royal Artillery on the right; 3rd Royal Fusiliers, 2nd Seaforth Highlanders, 1st Duke of Wellington's on the left. After the general had ridden down the line the troops marched past in column; which done, they formed three sides of a square, officers were ordered to the front, and the general delivered his farewell speech. He started by referring to his having been given the command of the forces in South Africa. He desired to express to all ranks his sense of the support they had accorded to him during the period he had held command in the S.E. District, support that had rendered his task not only easy but a pleasure. He hoped he would meet us all again before long—either as regiments or as individuals. He finished by saying that if it befel him to go on active service anywhere, there was no body of troops he would sooner command than the men he was saying good-bye to.

The general then shook hands with the commanding officers, and the troops marched back to their quarters.

Colonel H. B. Le Mottée, h.p., lately commanding the 1st Battalion East Yorkshire Regiment, has been selected to command the 33rd Regimental District, Halifax, *vice* Col. A. G. Spencer, who has completed his five years in the appointment. Col. Le Mottée is fifty-three years of age. He joined the 15th Regiment as ensign, January 22nd, 1864; became lieutenant-colonel, August 15th, 1891, and colonel, August 15th, 1895. He served in the Afghan War, 1879-80 (medal with clasp).

PROMOTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS.

To be Lance-Corporals (unpaid)—

No. 4592 Pte. G. Gutteridge, C Coy.; No. 4602 Pte. A. Bedford, F Coy.; No. 4669 Pte. J. Styles, H Coy.; No. 4787 Pte. P. Farnhill, F Coy.; No. 4914 Pte. T. Ford, E Coy.

To be Lance-Corporals (paid)—

No. 4794 Lce.-Corpl. (unpaid) F. Emsley, C Coy.; No. 5294 Lce.-Corpl. (unpaid) C. Smith, C Coy.; No. 3615 Lce.-Corpl. (unpaid) J. Grime, D Coy.; No. 5347 Lce.-Corpl. (unpaid) J. Teasdale, D Coy.

(To be Corporals)—

No. 4242 Lce.-Corpl. (paid) H. Tatham, B Coy.; No. 4129 Lce.-Corpl. (paid) P. Cox, B Coy.

To be Lance-Sergeant (paid)—

No. 3908 Lce.-Sergt. (unpaid) C. Thorn, F Coy.

To be Drummers—

No. 4480 Pte. G. Rilal, A Coy.; No. 4050 Pte. C. Haigh, A Coy.

CERTIFICATES OF EDUCATION.

The following have been awarded certificates as under:—

Second Class.—Corpl. W. Drewery; Lce.-Corpls. G. Newman, H. Tatham, H. Winter, B. Booker, Privates E. Seaman, W. Edwards, E. Kelly, F. Hall, A. Martin, W. Deland, E. Mellows.

Third Class.—Lce.-Corpls. J. Mason, C. Smith, J. Grime, J. Heap, W. Eycott, J. Harris; Privates C. Hembleys, T. McDermott, R. Oliver, J. Shaw, J. Wild, W. Robinson, E. Mullhall, E. Judd, A. Smith; Boy F. Slattery.

EXTENSION OF SERVICE.

The following have been permitted to extend their army service so as to complete twelve years with the colours.—No. 2929 Sergt. A. Allen, B Coy.; No. 3004 Pte. J. Holt, A Coy.; No. 2951 Lce.-Corpl. W. Gate, B Coy.; No. 3054 Pte. W. F. Spencer, C Coy.; No. 4050 Drummer C. Haigh; No. 4480 Drummer G. Rilal.

GOOD CONDUCT PAY.

The following have been granted Good Conduct Pay at the rates specified:—

At 2d.				
No. 1962	Pte. J. Rourke,	A Coy.	No. 3518 Pte. F. Adams,	D Coy.
" 3492	" W. Parkinson,	F "	" 3553 " F. Deacon,	D "
" 3367	" F. Wild,	F "	" 3519 " W. Barber,	D "
" 3510	" R. Embleton,	H "	" 3373 " R. Reeves,	D "
" 3550	" H. Ming,	H "		
At 1d.				
No. 4540	Pte. R. Fishburn,	H Coy.	No. 5242 Pte. W. Perks,	C Coy.
" 4967	" J. Bartram,	H "	" 3390 " J. Kifford,	G "
" 5073	" J. Darnbrook,	A "	" 5260 " W. Simmonds,	A "
" 5219	" J. O'Melia,	A "	" 5264 " W. Barrett,	A "
" 5222	Boy R. Grady,	B "	" 5268 " H. Clark,	G "
" 3045	Pte. W. F. Spencer,	C "	" 5245 " R. Carter,	C "
" 5215	" J. Woodward,	H "	" 4512 " F. Whitehead	D "
" 4854	" E. Barthelemy,	B "	" 5281 " G. West,	B "
" 5220	" J. Standeven,	A "	" 5282 " W. Conway,	B "
" 4389	" H. Whiles,	F "	" 5258 " H. Foster,	E "
" 4792	" J. Skirrow,	E "	" 5256 " B. Saunders,	E "
" 5228	" G. Carter,	A "	" 4675 " W. Eycott,	H "
" 4989	" H. Williams,	B "	" 3391 " M. Lowery,	C "
" 5230	" J. Bell,	B "	" 5292 " J. Newbould,	C "
" 4633	" W. Price,	C "	" 2882 " J. Walsh,	D "
" 5239	" R. Taft,	B "	" 4080 " T. Brook,	B "
" 5733	" W. Affleck,	A "	" 3576 " E. Armitage,	B "
" 5249	" C. Miles,	C "	" 5324 " J. Dyson,	E "
" 4862	" C. Cox,	B "	" 5321 " J. Reeves,	F "

DEATHS.

On August 16th, at Malta, from Mediterranean fever, Pte. F. Weeks, F Coy. Interred at Pietà Cemetery.

On September 21st, at Dover, from acute peritonitis, Pte. C. Wood, B Coy. Interred at St. James's Cemetery.

On August 24th, at Malta, from pneumonia, Pte. W. Smith, G Coy. Interred at Pietà Cemetery.

On November 1st, at Dover, Pte. W. Taylor, G Coy. Interred at St. James's Cemetery.

On November 7th, at Dover, Pte. E. Walker, D Coy. Interred at St. James's Cemetery.

On November 14th, at Netley, Pte. R. Clayton, F Coy.

—:o:—

SECOND BATTALION NEWS.

The 2nd Battalion seem to be having a very trying time, as the plague is bad at Bangalore, and "plague duty" is anything but pleasant work.

The Madras Infantry Polo Tournament concluded at Bangalore on October 6th. In the first round the team of the 2nd Battalion Duke of Wellington's beat the Sappers by four goals and two subs to two goals and two subs. In the finals the D. W. R. met the Cheshire Regiment, and defeated them by ten goals and two subs to four goals and six subs.

Second-Lieutenant Gatehouse arrived home from India in the transport *Nubia*.

Captain Gibbs has left England for India,

CRICKET.

We commenced our Cricket Season on November 12th with a match against Bishop Cotton's School, on a very slow wicket, and after an interesting game beat them by 13 runs on the first innings. For us, Pte. Cassidy and Sergt. Allen in the first innings, and Capt. Becher and Lieut. Mauson in the second, batted in good form; and Gibson played a very good innings of 28 for the School. Lieut. Bally, with four wickets for seven runs, was our most successful bowler, though Sergt. Whale also bowled well in both innings.

SCORES:

BISHOP COTTON'S SCHOOL.

<i>First Innings.</i>			<i>Second Innings.</i>		
G. Leonard, c Becher, b Bally	..	7	b Whale	..	3
P. Leonard, b Whale	..	12	lbw, b Whale	..	17
H. Leonard, b Whale	..	5	b Whale	..	0
T. Leonard, c Mauson, b Bally	..	0	b Cassidy	..	2
N. McKenzie, c Whale, b Tyler	..	3	st Green, b Whale	..	9
H. Gibson, c Barton, b Whale	..	4	b Mauson	..	28
A. Godfray, run out	..	3	not out	..	10
R. J. McCloughlin, c Becher, b Bally	..	3			
J. H. Smith, c and b Bally	..	0	did not bat		
E. C. Gow, b Whale	..	4			
F. W. Scott, not out	..	5			
Extras	..	2	Extras	..	1
Total	..	48	Total for 6 wickets	..	*70

* Innings declared closed.

2ND DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT.

<i>First Innings.</i>			<i>Second Innings.</i>		
A. J. Tyler, lbw, b Godfray	..	6	b P. Leonard	..	3
Sergeant Turner, b P. Leonard	..	1	b P. Leonard	..	7
Pte. Cassidy, c Gow, b Godfray	..	16	b P. Leonard	..	0
Capt. H. W. Becher, lbw, b P. Leonard	..	4	not out	..	10
B. E. A. Mauson, b P. Leonard	..	0	not out	..	15
Sergt. Allen, c G., b P. Leonard	..	14			
Sergt. Whale, c T., b P. Leonard	..	1	did not bat		
B. J. Barton, not out	..	6			
H. G. Bally, c McCloughlin, b Godfray	..	2			
Pte. Green, b P. Leonard	..	1			
Pte. Goodwin, b Godfray	..	4			
Extras	..	6	Extras	..	5
Total	..	61	Total for 3 wickets	..	40

FOOTBALL NOTES.

Owing to the dearth of Rugby-playing Regiments in this station, we have only been able to play three out-matches so far this season. On July 9th we were visited by the Madras Gymkhana Team, and beat them by two tries to nothing, chiefly owing to the superiority of our forwards. The return match was played at Madras on September 26th, but though we had the best of the game we could only score a draw of two tries each. The following day we sustained our first defeat at the hands of the Welsh Regiment, who had just previously won the Bombay Cup, by two goals to nothing after a very fine game, in which our team, especially the three-quarters, showed much better form than in either of the previous matches. Unfortunately the Welsh are leaving Madras shortly, so we shall not have a chance of avenging our defeat on our own ground.

Our Team this year is:—Back, Pte. Roberts; * three-quarters, Lieut. Crombie, Ptes. Ceaton, Perkins, and Flaherty; halves, Ptes. Brennan and White; forwards, Lieut. Barton, Ptes. Broom, Gaff, Graham, Jordan, Powell, Sanderson, and Cobb.

The Inter-Company Shield Competition, which is played on the American system, concluded on the 22nd ult. A Coy. who had tied with F, last year's holders, winning the deciding game by a penalty goal and a try to nothing.

The points scored by the different Companies, out of a maximum of 14, were as follows:—A, 12; F, 12; H, 10; D, 9; B, 7; E, 4; G, 2; C, 0.

* Attached to the Battalion for instruction.

The Teams in the final match were:—

A Company—Back, Pte. Hudson; three-quarters, Dr. Mason, Ptes. Wainwright, Flaherty, and Sutcliffe; halves, Ptes. Brennan and White; forwards, Ptes. Broom, Gaff, Flaherty, Harper, Goodwin, Yeo, Brown, and Lce.-Corpl. Whitefoot.

F Company—Back, Pte. Roberts; three-quarters, Ptes. Johnson, Marshall, Holgate, and Malony; halves, Ptes. Sanderson and Hartley; forwards, Ptes. Powell, Simpson, Thornton, Gardner, Haggerty, Davison, Toole, and Bradley.

A most interesting match at Soccer between elevens representing the Subalterns and Sergeants, was played on the 24th ult., the former winning by two goals, scored by Lieut. Mauson,* to nothing. The efforts of the Subalterns' right wing forwards, and the encounters between the Pioneer Sergeants and the Subalterns' captain, being especially applauded; while Clr.-Sergt. Brennan was a tower of strength at back.

The Teams were:—

Subalterns—Goal, G. Marchant*; backs, A. J. Tyler and B. J. Barton; halves, A. G. Horsfall, R. J. Malet,* and D. C. Crombie*; forwards (right wing), C. H. B. Wright and A. St. Hill; (centre), B. Mauson*; (left wing), P. H. Wortham and W. F. Burton.*

Sergeants—Goal, Sergt. Finnegan; backs, Clr.-Sergt. Brennan and Sergt. Bennett; halves, Sergts. Foster, Whale, and Hammond; forwards (right wing), Sergts. Emery and Turner; (centre), Sergt. Allen; (left wing), Sergts. Heaney and McKay.

The return match was played on October 31st, and resulted in another win for the Subalterns by the same margin—two to none. The Rugby match between the same teams, to be played next week, is causing much interest. The Sergeants, who have some exceptionally useful forwards, being content of reversing the results of the "Soccer" games; the Regimental Eleven, under Lieut. Horsfall, of India Cup, which is played for in December, and for which they ought to have a good look in, as all last year's team are available, besides several promising new-comers.

—:O:—

EDITOR'S NOTICES.

The *Havercake Lad* is published quarterly, price 3d.; annual subscription (including postage) 1s. 4d. The dates on which the magazine is due are approximately these:—March 15th, June 15th, Sept. 15th, Dec. 15th.

M.S.S. should be legibly written in ink or typewritten on one side of the paper only. Foolscap is preferred, and a quarter margin should be left. Names of places and proper names should be written in block letters. M.S.S. will always be returned if desired. Correspondents should invariably sign their names to articles (not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.)

All communications should reach the Editor not later than the last day of the month previous to that in which the paper comes out. All subscriptions will be duly acknowledged, and subscribers are requested to inform the Editor of any change in their address. Copies of the paper, also back numbers as far as possible may be had on application to the Editor (Lieut. Siordet) the Colour-Sergeants of companies, or the Canteen Steward (Mr. Dowd).

The scale of charges for advertisements is as follows:—

Full page	••	£1 quarterly
Half-page	••	12/- "
Quarter-page	••	7/- "

(These prices are subject to a discount of 10 per cent. if advertisements for one year are paid for in advance.)

All applications for advertisements must be made direct to—

The Editor of the *Havercake Lad*,
1st D.W. Regt.
Dover.

Subscriptions have been received from the following:—Col. Conor (2 years); Lieut.-Col. Jenkins (1 year).

We also beg to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the following contemporaries:—*Man of the World* (weekly); *Black Horse Gazette* (7th Dragoon Guards); *One and All* (1st D.C.L.I.); *Green Howard's Gazette* (P.W.O. Yorks. Regt.); *Thin Red Line* (2nd A. and S. Highlanders); *A.S.C. Journal*; *Oak Leaf* (1st Cheshire Regt.); *Gordonian* (Gordon Boys' Orphanage); *16th Q.L. Gazette*.

* Attached to the Battalion for instruction.

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SELECTIONS FROM NUMEROUS TESTIMONIALS—

To C. Pilcher, Military Tailor, Dover.

Mr. C. PILCHER has served the Regiment during the two years it has been stationed here, and has, as far as I know, given entire satisfaction. Personally I have had clothes made by him, and also he has altered a mess jacket for me, to the new pattern, and he has done it well. He is always very obliging, and has a good cutter, and his prices are very moderate. I have never heard any Officer say otherwise.

3rd February, 1898

G. W. SWAINE, Captain, Mess President, 2nd West Yorks Regiment.

Memorandum from the President Mess Committee, 2nd Battalion Prince of Wales's Own (West Yorkshire) Regt., Dover.

Mr. Pilcher. Before leaving this Station, I wish to express my entire satisfaction with the work you have turned out for me, both as regards the mufti and uniform you have made for me. I consider your charges have been extremely reasonable, and this appears to be the general opinion of all the Officers of my Battalion who have dealt with you. Your material and workmanship have been good, and I hope this letter may be the means of securing you the custom of the Officers of the Regiments who

I remain, yours faithfully,

A. J. PRICE, Lt.-Colonel, 2nd West Yorkshire Regiment.

Mr. Pilcher,

I wish to inform you how much pleased I am with everything I have bought from you. I have dealt with you now since 1889, and on all occasions the quality of the articles supplied have been excellent, and you have always been most courteous and obliging.

Shaft Barracks, Dover, November 29th, 1898.

The Citadel, Dover, 4th February, 1898.

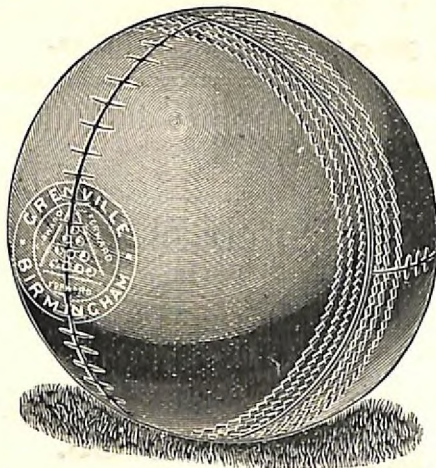
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THE SKETCH, June 12th, 1895.

"The handsome football shield here illustrated was competed for by teams of the various British Regiments stationed in Egypt, and ultimately won by the 2nd Battalion South Staffordshire Regiment. Each member of the teams entering the final was presented with a characteristic medal as a souvenir. The trophy was designed and modelled throughout by Messrs. MAPPIN & WEBB."

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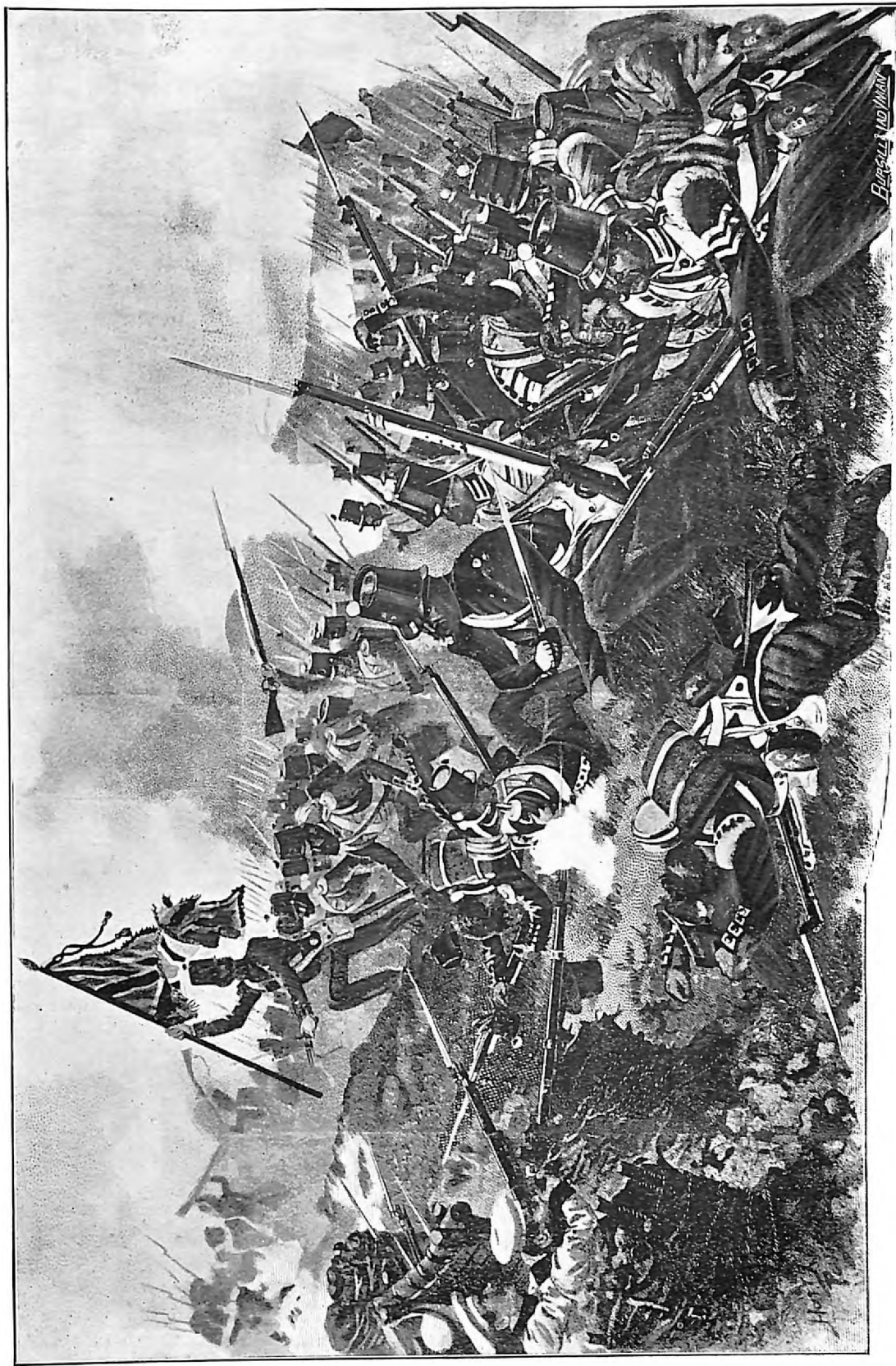
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THE 33RD (DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT) TAKING THE HEIGHTS OF ALMA, SEPTEMBER 20TH, 1854.