

DON'T FORGET IT IS 1900

THE ART OF WARFARE IN THE TRANSVAAL.

The British Are Now Learning the Simple Feats Which Were Known to Every Boer From Boyhood.

At this late day the British are discovering that they, in the proud progress of peace, have not kept pace with other nations in the small arts of warfare. Their soldiers are elegantly drilled in the ornamental maneuvers of the field, but when it comes to rough and tumble fighting, such as the American soldiers experienced in Cuba, or as the British are finding in the Transvaal, the men are by no means a match for the hardy Boers.

A Boer warrior would think nothing of swimming a stream with his rifle in hand and his horse by the bridle. He could climb any mountain and slide down on the other side, his horse under him, every step of the way. A British cavalryman, every whit as brave, better drilled and beautifully equipped with horse and rifle, would be wholly unable to perform these rough feats.

Realizing the critical position in which her army is placed, the British have started military drills of great importance, considering the work that

must be done so soon. One of these is the art of diving into a stream with rifle in hand, prepared to swim across. When the Boers desire to cross any of the numerous rivers in the Transvaal they choose a bluff bordering the stream and dive from it. Into the water they go, one after another, until all are swimming across the stream.

Another army would either attempt to build a bridge or would choose long routes to avoid crossing.

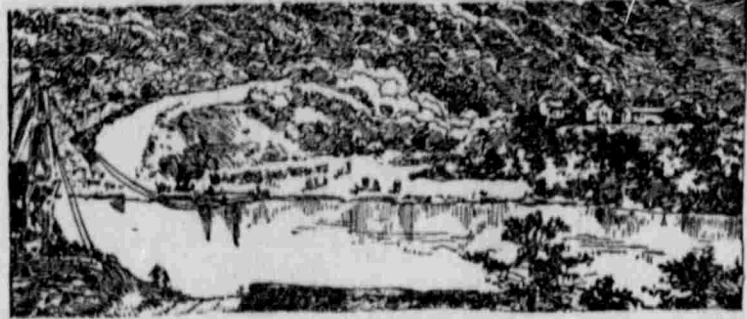
One of the newest maneuvers of the British is practiced from a very high framework up which the soldiers climb. From the top they dive into the stream below and swim to shore.

This drill originated in the Kaiser's army, for Wilhelm II. has long known that, in case of war with the countries of Africa, the people of Europe would be at a disadvantage from a lack of practice in dealing, not with the arts of war, but the natural barriers which nature interposes. Mountain climbing, stream fording and other feats, known

to every lad in an irregular country, would defeat the most civilized army of Europe.

In one of their recent retreats the Boers dug a trench. As the British pursued they found themselves suddenly at the edge of a deep opening, almost an abyss. The sides rose perpendicularly and at the bottom there ran a stream of dark water. Utterly un-

A Boer regiment, on the other hand, if it had come suddenly to this chasm, would have, by some of the arts known to themselves, devised a way by which the army could have crossed, man after man, and arrived safely on the other side. With irrepressible impetuosity they have been known to shovel dirt and stones into a chasm, making a



SCENE ALONG THE BANKS OF TUGELA RIVER, WHERE GENERAL BULLER WAS ROUTED.

able to cross, and lacking the material to make a bridge, they were compelled to go back and choose another path. The Boers had defended their territory as well as though they had left troops to guard it.

quick natural bridge over which they could cross. Realizing the critical state of affairs, the British are now taking elementary lessons in the arts which were known to every Boer lad of twelve.

ENGLAND'S REGIMENT OF BLUE BLOODS.

British Nobles Who Have Forsaken the Ease of the Club for the Hardships of War.

The blood of Queen Victoria's titled subjects has been set a-bolting by the call for volunteers to go to the front in the Transvaal, and headquarters have been established in London for a Rough Rider regiment which will be modelled upon the lines of the American Rough Riders during the late Spanish-American War.

It is estimated that this British regiment of blue bloods will number 10,000 before all the applicants for enlistment have been accepted, but as soon as 2,000 can be organized for duty they will be rushed to South Africa under the command of Lord Chesham, who is one of the foremost leaders of the Rough Rider movement.

Men of high social position everywhere are volunteering to go to the Transvaal, and there is scarcely a great family in England to-day but that has one or more of its offspring as cadets or officers in the regiments that are already in or on the way to face the terrible rifle fire of Oom Paul's stolid warriors.

Among the most notable of English noblemen who will compose the Rough Rider regiment is the Duke of Marlborough, husband of the American heiress, Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt. The Duke was one of the first to respond to the call for volunteers and has given up all of his pet political projects to win laurels and perpetuate the fame of his family amidst the South African thunder of cannon and rain of shot and shells. He is lieutenant of the Oxfordshire Yeomanry of which H. R. H. the Prince of Wales is an honorary member, and holds the honorable though unremunerative post of Paymaster-General in the British Army.

Fellow-subalterns of the Duke are Dr. Conan Doyle, Prince d'Hulst, Lord Grosvenor, Earl of Dudley, Sir James Miller and others equally prominent in the public eye. Lord Londsdale will be the most active assistant of Lord Chesham, and will hold a position similar to that held by Gov. Roosevelt upon Gen. Wood's staff during our war with Spain.

Other army blue bloods. Sir J. Shelley, Bart., of the First Devonshire; Viscount Ebrington, of the Royal North

that will form the nucleus of the Imperial Yeomanry are composed of farmers and village tradesmen, who till their lands and sell their wares in time

From a standpoint of color the forms of the titled warriors are gorgeous. They are of dark blue and shade of purple which constitute pleasing harmony. The free-and-easy Rough Rider hat—the glory of the American Rough Rider—will not form part of these uniforms. It probably lacks the dignity of the high head-dress which is so important a part of the fighting paraphernalia of an Englishman of rank. It will be substituted by a tall and pretentious piece of headgear above which wave stately and purple plumes. Nearly all of the noblemen who



ONE OF BRITAIN'S BRAVEST SOLDIERS IN THE TRANSVAAL: HE HAS A RECORD AS AN INDIAN FIGHTER.

BOER AND BRITISH AT THE FRONT.

The Brave Generals Who Are Battling for Both Sides in the South African Crisis.

The entirely unexpected reverses—if indeed they were not crushing defeats—which England's army has sustained since the beginning of hostilities in South Africa, afford an interesting biographical study of the generals of both sides who are at the head of the great campaign.

Much blame for the disasters which have come to the British forces has been laid at the feet of the generals in command, and a few war experts have gone so far as to say that the British rank and file are physically unfitted for service in the Transvaal, but attacks of the War office dispute this, adding with indignant emphasis that the regiments selected have the highest standard of physique and are long-served and experienced men.

On the Boer side the choice of position and the tactical disposition of their forces show high ability in the commanders. Their leaders, being unhampered by pedantry and having a perfect knowledge of the country, have mobilized the "farmer" forces after such methods that they are enabled to follow the enemy's designs with almost unerring instinct, to divine its intentions, and after selecting a point of resistance, concentrate with almost incredible dispatch a force equal or superior to that which is to make the attack upon them.

GENERAL BULLER. General Sir Redvers Buller, who has been at the head of the British troops in the Transvaal, but who will be succeeded by Lord Roberts, is one of the most strategic fighters in the English army, though not the most popular. He is exceedingly stern and commands his soldiers with the rigidity of a martinet. He comes from an old Devonshire stock, and from the age of nineteen, when he joined the Sixteenth Rifles, has been engaged in the service of his country.

Gen. Buller was born in 1829 on December 7th. It was not, however, until he had spent twenty years upon the battlefield that he attained the rank of colonel, although his youth and middle age were passed in the midst of the keenest excitement and danger, where he achieved an enviable reputation for dash, bravery, cool judgment and disciplinary ability.

He was a subaltern in the Chinese War of 1850, and during the Red River Expedition in Canada ten years later, took an active part under Lord Wolseley. From 1873 to 1886 Gen. Buller was engaged in the most active service of his career, excluding that of the present campaign. He served in the Ashantee War and was wounded at the battle of Ordahen.

Then came the Kaffir and Zulu wars, in the latter of which he gained the much coveted Victoria Cross in personal recognition of meritorious service. When the Moonshiners began their disturbances in 1886, Gen. Buller

was assigned to the military co. and of the County of Kerry, Ireland, where for several years he held the very significant post of Quarter-Master General.

If we retrace our steps a few years, to the period elapsing between 1882-84, it will be found that it was during the events of these years that General Buller won the fame which so persistently clings to him, while commanding the campaign of the Nile. He was decorated and promoted for distinguished service at Tel-el-Kebir and Tamai, and highly praised for his conduct in the evacuation of Dongola.

This is not the first time that Gen. Buller has fought the Boers, whom he hates with a hatred so uncompromising that it is almost a mania. There is a story current among the soldiers who fought under his leadership in South Africa in '81, that Gen. Buller, disguised as a Boer, and speaking the language fluently, crossed into the Transvaal, and when he returned brought information with regard to the strength and plans of the enemy which helped materially in subsequent encounters. The experience gained in that disastrous conflict serves him in good stead now.

GENERAL JOUBERT. Gen. Piet Joubert—"Shin Piet," the Boers call him—is a strategist of unusual skill and has three times led the transvaal forces to victory, his recent triumph at Colenso making the fourth. General Joubert has lived in America, and fought here, having served in the Confederate army during the Civil War. Indeed, it is a matter of dispute about his having been born in the United States, many claiming that he first saw the light of day in Philadelphia. But Gen. Joubert himself says that he was born in Cape Colony. Contrary to his nickname, Gen. Joubert is stout. He has a long grizzled beard, a pair of great black eyes under cavernous brows, a sturdy frame and an air of mildness wholly incompatible with his reputation for valor and indomitableness. It takes a second glance to see the resolution in those mild eyes. From his French forefathers he inherited politeness.

He loves his home and his wife first of all. Next he loves the Transvaal. He has been there since he was five years old. That was sixty-three years ago. His parents "trekked" away from Cape Colony when he was a boy.

It was Joubert who made the celebrated remark that the English flag was white. There was a great discussion one day on the market-place at Pretoria. Some said it was red, others blue and red, and a few swore it contained Victoria's picture in the corner. "The rook's flag is all white!" announced Oom Piet, placidly, and everybody laughed.

"Don't I know?" he added, mildly.

"I have seen it three times—once at Majuba, once at Bronkspuit, once at Doorkop. Each time it was hoisted it was white."

He meant that the British had surrendered on all these occasions. He is a thorough disciplinarian and a clever tactician. It took only seven telegrams from Gen. Joubert to mobilize the Boer forces for the present campaign.

ABOUT CRONJE.

Gen. Cronje, who commands the troops on the southwestern border, is next to Gen. Joubert, the best soldier in South Africa and very popular. His career comprises a long list of brilliant and daring military deeds, but his fame rests principally upon his magnificent maneuvering and cool-headed commandery of the Boer forces which defeated Dr. Jameson outside of Krugersdorp.

In Gen. George Stewart White Lord Roberts will find a worthy assistant as has Gen. Joubert in Gen. Cronje. Gen. White is in his sixty-fifth year, having been born in 1835. He went into service at the age of eighteen, when he joined the Twenty-seventh Regiment of footmen. When he attained the rank of colonel he was transferred to the Ninety-second Regiment, and was again transferred when promoted to the lieutenant-colonelcy of the Gordon Highlanders. Successively he became colonel and major-general, the latter as recently as 1895.

General Lord Methuen enjoys the enviable distinction of being the youngest lieutenant-general in the British Army. He joined the Scots Guards in 1864, and has held a long series of regimental and staff appointments. Gen. Methuen was in the Ashantee campaign in 1872, and at Tel-el-Kebir in 1882 when General Buller was making his wonderful march across Bayuda Desert from Gubat during the Nile campaign.

He was in charge of the First Cape Colony Mounted Rifles in 1884, and after that commanded the home district, devoting himself to developing the efficiency of the volunteers of the Metropolitan corps. Gen. Methuen has served three years as an attaché in Berlin and enjoys a personal friendship with the Kaiser William.

And thus we have an idea of the commanders of both sides who are doing active service in the Transvaal.

The fact that the Boers throughout this campaign have been able to compel the British to fight on ground of their own choosing is part of the logic of the situation, and does not necessarily reflect on the capacity of the British commanders, who, besides being—with one or two exceptions—unexperienced in Boer methods of warfare, are fighting upon territory practically unknown to their forces.



GENERAL JOUBERT, THE BRAVE, SKILFUL BOER, WHO HAS SUCCEEDED IN OUTWITTING SOME OF ENGLAND'S MOST FAMOUS WARRIORS.

Devons; the Marquis of Worcester, of the Gloucestershires; the Earl of Clarendon, of the Hertfordshires; Lord Harris, of the East Kents; Sir F. D. Maclean, Bart., C. B., of the West Kents; Sir S. M. Lockhart, Bart., of the Lanarkshires; Lord Gerard, of the Lancashire Hussars; Sir W. A. B. Hamilton, K. C. M. G., C. B., of the Lothians and Berwick; Sir H. L. W. Williams-Wynn, Bart., of the Montgomeryshires; Viscount Galway, of the Sherwood Rangers; Sir C. E. G. Phillips, Bart., of the Pembrokehires; Viscount Dartmouth, of the North Somerset; Lord Wiltshire, of the Warwickshires; the Right Hon. W. E. Lang, M. P., of the Royal Wiltshires; Lord Windsor, of the Worcestershires; Lord Bolton, of the Yorkshire Hussars, and the Earl of Scarborough, of the Yorkshire Dragoons.

The regiment will be known as the Imperial Yeomanry, and will be supported by thirty-eight yeomanry cavalry regiments. If the methods of warfare are fashioned upon the lines of those adopted by American Rough Riders, as it is claimed that they will undoubtedly be, the men will train specially to fight in a body. It will be remembered that the American Rough Riders conceived the unique plan of training one man to hold four horses while the other three riders dismounted and went into the heat of the battle. In this way only three-fourths of a regiment was engaged at any one time, but the greater mobility imparted to the regiment by the work of the remaining fourth more than made up for the loss of fighting strength.

Just what weapons will be carried by the English regiment has not been definitely decided upon, but many are in favor of using carbines and revolvers and, in case there should be a lack of ammunition, machetes, which are much easier to handle than the ordinary cavalry sword. The soldiers will be trained to conceal themselves behind some one of the many natural fortifications of which the Transvaal has many, and when least expected, rush upon the enemy and open a deadly fire.

THE YEOMAN. The regiments of cavalry yeomanry

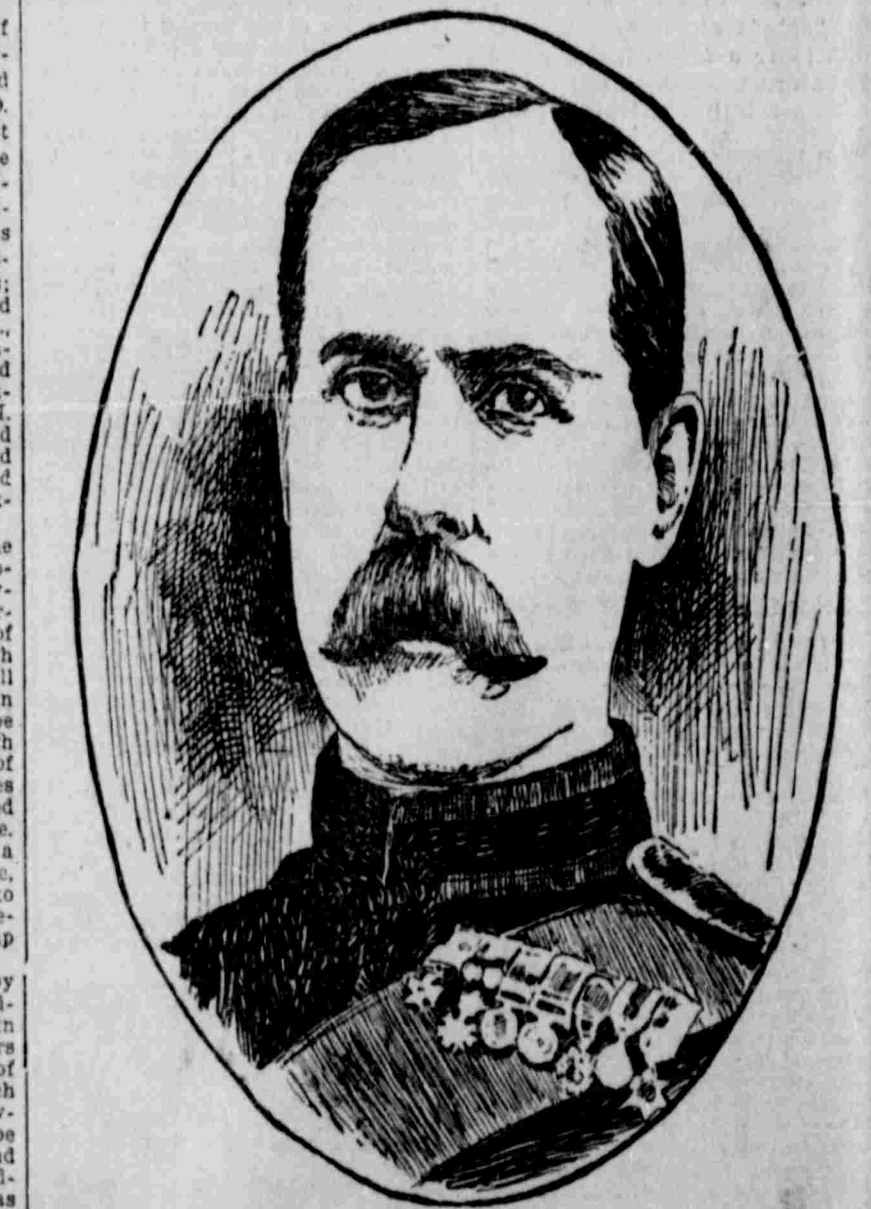
of peace, going into camp only six days during the year, but who are jumping eagerly at the opportunities afforded to battle with the Boers. Every man has to furnish his own horse, and a good one it is, for the characteristic English love of horsemanship is fervent in the farmer, and many of the animals seen behind a plough on an English farm would prove enviable mounts in a ride behind a pack of hounds.

As the climate of South Africa is exceedingly warm, the Imperial Yeomen, like American Rough Riders, will wear uniforms of heavy cotton cloth. The coats will be made in typical English hunting style, semi-close fitting; and the trousers will be of the riding pattern, met at the knees with heavy leg-gins. The belt will be of the broad cartridge design with a hundred or more cases for shot, and there will be provisions made for carrying arms in the belt also.

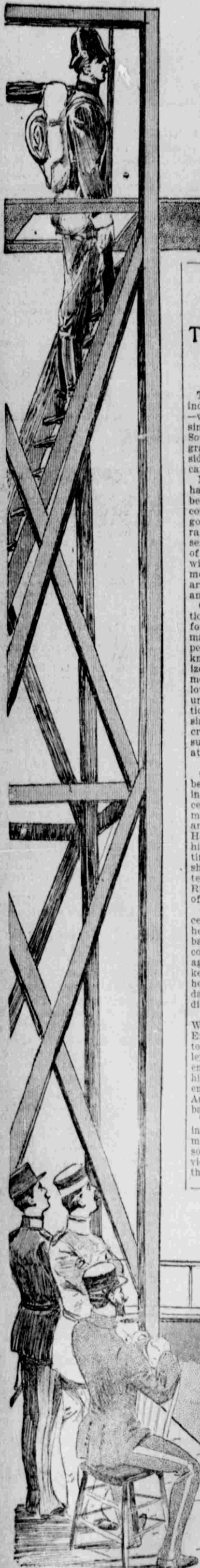
soon be marching to the front are the descendants of men famous in English history, as is specially true in the case of the Duke of Marlborough, and it is a disloyal Englishman indeed who doubts that these younger sons will acquit themselves in the field as their illustrious ancestors have done.

LAUNCHING MODERN VESSELS.

To many of those who will stand on the christening platform at the launch of a cruiser it may seem as easy to launch a modern steel vessel as it was formerly to launch the wooden vessels that in their day made the Americas marine famous. There will be the same double ways as of old, greased with a thick coating of tallow; there will be the same "wedging up" process, the same click, click, click of the battering rams as the vessel is lifted clear of the keel blocks, the same word, "All is clear, sir," to be passed to the constructor in charge, and the same response to be heard, "Cut the ways," after which the sharp zig of the big saw will come, the bottle of champagne will be broken, and the cruiser will slide into the water stern foremost.



GENERAL METHUEN, THE ENGLISH LEADER WHO WAS SO SEVERELY REPULSED BY THE BOER TROOPS RECENTLY; HE IS ONE OF THE FIRST OFFICERS IN THE ENGLISH ARMY.



THIS MANEUVER IS BEING PRACTICED BY THE SOLDIERS OF THE ARMIES OF EUROPE IN ORDER THAT THEY MAY BE ABLE TO FIGHT NATIONS SKILLED IN THE NATURAL OR RUDE ARTS OF WARFARE.