## DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, JANUARY 11, 1902.

make it a practice to buy whatever

they can of the sketches, drawings and

pictures of the most promising art stu-

dents-especially of those who win

prizes at the Beaux Arts or secure

early recognition by either of the sa-

lons. I was reminded of these specu-

lators yesterday when I visited the ex-

hibition which Frederick Remington

is giving at Clausen's gallery in Fifth

avenue. It is far from my intention

to class Mr. Remington with any stu-

dents or beginners, but I am thinking

of him and his work as the future will

regard it, and as those shrewd specu-

lators in Faris would value it were they among us in New York. I wish I had the means to buy every pleture in his exhibition if only for the

gain in value that will come to them in a very few years to come. Have you ever thought or noticed



company.

and successful career of the Salt Lake Opera company is now drawing to its end, and that with one, or at the utmost two more performances, the popular organization will have passed into the stades which long since enveloped the old Deseret Drantatic association and the Home Dramatic Club. Three departures for Europe which will be nade in the immediate future will no doubt put a quietus on the operations the company. That is, unless new talent sufficiently strong arises to fill the vacancies which these departures will cause, and at the present writing

the members of the company frankly sy that they do not perceive where the new talent is to come from. The first of the singers to depart will

Miss Arvilla Clark, who with her nother will leave for Berlin, Feb. 22. Following her will go Miss Luella Ferris, who will also study in Berlin. while the date of her departure is not pet fixed it is almost certain that she

will leave early in the spring. Mr. Goddard will say farewell to Salt Lake at about the same time, and it can be readily seen that with three such gaps in the ranks of the company, it would be useless for it to attempt to continue its operations.

The company is at present at work upon "Martha," which is to be presented Feb. 1st. This will form the last appearance of Miss Clark, and whether Miss Ferrin and Mr. Goddard will be sen in another work is as yet unknown. Other parts in "Martha" will be filled by Mr. Spencer, Mr. Goddard Mr. Pyper and Mr. Graham.

"Cannot the fine orchestra brought together Thursday evening for Miss Gates' concert be made a permanency?" is the question one hears on every hand. No one can make an answer with any degree of certainty. Only these on the "inside" know something of the work it takes to induce musicians to lay aside their engagements, to say nothing of their personal feelings, and engage in the practice necessary to form a capable orchestra. The musicians were only brought together for the Gates event by a strong personal request made to each of them signed by Governor Wells, Manager Pyper, Mr. Burton and several newspaper critics. Added to this was the generous desire on the part of all the musicians to lend their aid to give send on to o daughters who has so distinguished herself in the realm of music. The question lies in a nut shell. If the musicians of this city could be assured of patronage sufficient to justify their re-maining together, doubtless they would form a permanent organization. They make their daily living out of their instruments, and their bread and butter is just as indispensable to them as to the merchant or broker. Probably it will not be known whether or not the town will support a permanent archestra, until some musician-one around whom all will rally-comes forward with the courage to make a trial. In the meantime it might be stated to some of our wealthy citizens, that here is a direction in which they might pro-fuably expend something of their surplus means; with a patron or patroness is stand behind the enterprise, one gentrous and public spirited enough to guarantee that the orchestra should not fuffer financial loss, in addition to loss f time, and the success of the venture would be assured. The attraction at the Theater last hight forms a forcible argument on the side of those who claim that the American stage like the British, should have Certainly if "The Girl from Maxim's" had been passed upon by governmental authority. OD who had any regard for public morals, er who bestowed a thought upon the effect such a play has upon the minds would have rigidly exercised his prerog-alive and squelched it at its birth. Its impredominating features are its stillness and its close approach to obscen-ity. It is not even bright, and one who with the provided of the second secon of the play, or the audience in front-a large one in which the male sex pre ominated-a big part of which roared inmoderately over the alleged fun and he suggestive coarseness of the situa-don. On the whole, the palm of symwhich the whole, the path of symp-pathy should perhaps be awarded to the players, for they had to go through with their work till the final curtain, while the audience had some chance to escape; to their credit, be it said, many while the second the stream the second availed themselves of it after the sec-

church on the night of February 4. | which made an excellent impression, prior to his departure for Paris. The | His studies in New York for the last was in New York last week, quietly and without ostentation bestowing the gifts.

After the present season Miss Mary Mannering will lay "Janice Meredith" on the shelf, and next October she will open her third season as a star in a new play by Clyde Fitch. Miss Mannering, during her recent San Francisco ensagement, made her first appearance as "Camille" in a special matinee, and was warmly applauded by her audience

Contraction and the second

Maurice Grau received in New York last week a cablegram from Dresden, Germany, signed by Wilhelm Stengel, husband of Mme, Sembrich, which stated that the ten-year-old son of the singer had died of consumption. Mme Sembrich telegraphed from Cincinnat that she should not be announced on the bills of the Grau opera company for ten days.

of singers, including Herbert Caw-thorne-not Jo, by the way-Edward A Washington dispatch says: President Roosevelt's family, accompanied by Dr. and Mrs. Rixev and Mr. and Sandford, Madeline Winthrop and others. The story is said to be crowded with rich settings and local color, the The story is said to be crowded Mrs. Proctor, occupied a hox at the new National theatre tonight, witness-ing the first production in Washington of "Maid Marian" by the Bostonians, first scene being laid in New Amster-dam 250 years ago. All the characters enter upon a Rip Van Winkle sleep or Mail Marian by the Bostonials, Mr. Reginald De Koven's romantic opera was well received by a large audience. Messrs, Henry Clay Barna-bee and W. H. Macdonald and Adele Rafter were repeatedly encored. Mr. and fail to wake up till the year 1900. when a gang of laborers digging a trench in New York City unearths the unsophisticated Dutchmen. Their experiences in modern Gotham provide De Koven personally conducted his

the entertainment for the work. This opera, by the way, is the one opera. which Miss Sallie Fisher made her first eastern appearance.

Mrs. Fiske's engagement at the Manhattan theater, New York, running nearly five months, will expire late in "The Princess Chic," an opera long noted throughout the East, but which has not yet been done in the West, comes to the Theater on Thursday next. January, when she will enter upon her brief tour of several of the larger cities. "The Unwelcome Mrs. Hatch," which The Unwelcome and Alach, which is nearing the end of its second month-the fiftieth performance was given on Thursday, January 9.—is running very strongly and will fill out the rest of Mrs. Fiske's present term at the The music of it is by Julian Edwards, the same composer who wrote "Madeleine," and "The Wedding Day," Miss Maude Lillian Berri heads the company which is said to be thoroughly up to cate. The basso and comedian, Edward Manhattan Metcalfe, is another member of the mpany. "Princess Chic" is certain

how thoroughly the artists and the publishers of this country know the truth of what I am saying? In every About fifteen ladies and gentlemen

The His studies in New York for the last ng of three years have been with the best selections by Von Fleitz; it includes ten songs and covers the story of a beautiful romance. Mr. Eldredge will also render "Dan-nie Deever" and the "Prologue," two songs which he rendered before and

THE ARTIST OF THE PLAINS. Frederick Remington's Life Work of the Middle West. annumment annumment annumment annum annum ang

There are in Paris certain Jews who | tastes and yearnings came too late They reached the scene after the cur-tain of the past had tallen to rise up-on a new drama and new characters such as one finds upon the Western stage today. There was, therefore, no forerunner, there can never come up a rival, there is nothing left for any actians alive or yet to live except the mockery of imitation.

When an enlightened government or anothes Ardrew Carnegis, with differ-end castes, comes to collect in some gallery or museum the painted reflec-tions of the empire founding beyond the prairies of the middle West, Remington's work, and his alone, must constitute the collection. It is strange that there should have but one artist in all that imperial tract throughout so long a space of time and that there should have been no vriter or recording clerk of events we cannot award that palm Bret Harte, whose fancy outweighs the facts in his earliest and most fascinatng tales of the limited era and district of the prospector and miner.

When one views the present exhibition of Remington's work he feels-i he is a layman-an indescribable namable difference between the pic-tures of which he has any knowledgeexcept, of course, those canvases which carry bad imitations of this pioneer's work. The difference is both peculiar and fitting; it is the difference between work along the lines of the old school. of Europe and original, independent purely personal or individual effort For Lemington is, as I gaid once be-fore in this column, the only American artist-in all that term implies-now living. He flung himself into this life work cf his, in a series of drawings called forth by Richard Watson Gilder, he ever saw an art school of could distinguish between the classic or academic products and the individualistic achievements of the European painters. He had always drawn

He began to draw caricatures of his teachers when he was a boy at school in St. Lawrence county. But he drew in his own way ther and the box in his own way than drawn or painted in any other way

since then. Being bidd in to some and illustratic an article about the In-dians for the "Century Magazine," he did it. He was like the cowboy in one of his anecdotes who was niet some hundreds of miles from anywhere pull-ing a lame horse along by its halter. He accounted for his pastime by say-ing, "Tve got it to do."

In the same way Remington had his firest task to do and he did it. If you could see his first pictures you would see how far he has pulled that lame horse since that day. It is true that he took a little school training, but Eu-ropean methods and standards of taste ran off him without adhering to him anywhere. His main concern was, and always has been, to be accurate. There are Caton Woodvilles all over the world who may at times produce a rate and finishe motur

vithout troubling themselves to study



OLD SALT LAKERS.

J. M. BENEDICT.

Dr J. M. Benedict, who for years stood at the head of the medical profession in this city, was born in North Canaan, Connecticut, April 29, 1844. In 1848 he moved to Freeport. Long Island receiving his early education in Jamaica, Long Island, at a boarding school. He graduated from the university of the state of New York in 1855 receiving the degree of "B. A." He entered the medical department of the university and graduated in February, 1867, receiving the degree of "M. D." The following year he was married to Sarah E. Pierson of Westfield, N. J. Removing to Hoboken, he practiced for one year and then removed to Freeport, Long Island, where he remained two years. He arrived in Sait Lake in March, 1870, where, with his brother, F. D. Benedict (famillarly known as "Den,") he soon established a very large practice. He and his brother attended President Brigham Young at the time of his death. He went to Europe in 1887 visiting England, France and Scotland, and in 1894 undertook a trip around the world, leaving San Francisco in June and returning home the following October.

Dr. Benedict instituted the Salt Lake Medical society, which was organized at his house. He was a Royal Arch Mason of the Amity Chapter, Washington lodge of New York. He died at his home in this city Pioneer Day, July 24, 1896. Dr. C. M. Benedict of this city is his only son.

den heard Willy call out my name, but could not pay any attention to him. cause at that moment a Boer at my side received a bullet in the abdomen and I had to try to find cover for him. A little while thereafter we were reliev al and the Englishmen retired. Now thought of Willy, and I called his name Receiving no answer, I crept up to his position. There he was, lying on his back, behind the boulder, while a bin pool of blood under his head showed

where he had been shot. The bullet had gone through his head above the left eve, and had removed almost all the back part of his head, so the wound night indicate that the Englishmen had

used explosive or dum-dum bullets. I immediately called our captain and lieutenant, who were close by, and shawed them where our little comrade lay? And, though a strong and brave man, our captain could not restrain his tears at the sight of the handsome.

hildish face of the valiant little de

and his last word must have been when

buried in a blanket, with his

lasted about 20 minutes, I all of a sud- 1 camp. We gathered stones to cover his grave, and the cern on the gray hills show where this beave little orphan boy fought his last battle for his coun-

Little Willy's pony had been lost during the battle, and only appeared at the camp some days later, without saddle or trappings.

## Dolls Nordica Gave to the Children At Boll.

Mme. Nordica spent some time in the Black forest during the past summer preparing for her appearance at the opening of the new Wagner theater in Munich

In her walks (for she is an inveterate pedestrian) she passed, one morning, in the tiny village of Boll, four little girls playing in front of a tumble-down house. They had a doll of a unique description. It was made of a bootdescription. It was made of a jack, clad in a torn bit of apron. search disclosed a shop where dolls of wonderful waxen and expressionless countenances, of the kind that see light Willy must have died immediately, in the Black forest, were waiting on the shelves. he called my name. His pale face was not spotted by blood; there were only The hour was late, so a carriage was ordered at the inn, and down to Boll a few drops where the bullet had en-tered. His rifle was still hot, and a she drove in the twilight. Out of the carriage she climbed, the famous heap of empty cartridges showed that famous Brunnhilde of the metropolitan opera, he had fought for his country to the last. We dug a grave on the spot where he fell, and Little Willy was and lifted the antique knocker on the door of the tumble-down house in Boll. It was not yet night, but the peasants had gone to bed. Presently a man's hands covering his face. He looked fair-ly dainty as he lay with eyes closed head was stuck out of the window. To explain her mission was a brief matter. and his dark hair in small curls peep-ing forth under his hat. If it had not The smiling father, in rather scant raibeen for that little hole over the eye one would have thought he was sleep ment, hurried down to take the paper containing the four dolls. As she drew away four tousled yellow little heads were stuck out of the window, and shricks of delight followed her while she waved her hand until a bend in the road shut out the sight and sound of -Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

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OLLIE CHAS MACK. MURRAY.

KITTIE BECK 11

ond act. .... Next week will be another busy one in Sait Lake amusement circles, the Theater being down for eight performances, and the Grand for a solid week. At the Theater Monday night, the

to do good business even though it is | the disadvantage of following under the disadvantage of following "The Burgomaster," with which it forms a solid week of opera at the Theater. . . .

Manager Hammer has been improving the pause of the last three days in cleaning, renovating, and overhauling the Grand from garret to cellar. Monday night he will open with "Shooting the Chutes." Murray and Mack, the well known stars, are presenting the play this year, and everywhere they have been seen reports say that their production is a hilarious success. The electrical, mechanical and scenery, electrical, mechanical and trick effects are announced as new and up-to-date. The sale is now going forward at the

Grand and a lively advance inquiry in-dicates that the season will open up auspiciously.

THEATER GOSSIP. Mrs. Patrick Campbell seems to be making a strong success in Chicago in a series of problem plays.

Harry Beresford in "The Wrong Mr. Wright" is the attraction at the Theater a week from Monday next.

Madame Janauschek, who is at Saratoga, is reported to be slowly improv-ing in health. Her eyes trouble her greatly.

Modjeska and James met with a fairy hearty welcome in San Francisco but iot with an over-crowded audience on their opening night.

The next Revolutionary play to be produced is Clyde Fitch's "Major An-dre." A success equal to that of "Na-than Hale" is anticipated.

The New York Herald gives Jennie Hawley handsome mention in its re-view of "The Toreador." It says, however, that Francis Wilson is mis-cast.

From all accounts Herbert Kelcey and Effle Shannon continue to have very great success in their new play, "Her Lord and Master." The charac-ters in the play are grouped into two families, English and American.

The Miner says that Denman Thompson, according to his established cus-tom, distributed a large sum of money the "Tale of the Kangaroo" was taken, of the theatrical profession. His son a song recital at the Congregational

met on Thursday night for the purpose of organizing a local dramatic associa-tion, and to adopt by-laws for its gov-ernment. Mr. W. L. Jones was elected chairman of the meeting and A. W. Caliarian Galiacher secretary. It was decided Imitation is not the sincerest flattery: that the name of the association should it is the highest praise. A host of men be the Phil Margetts Dramatic association, and should be limited to an active membership of fifteen persons, with an membership of lifteen persons, with an honorary membership of 160. After the adoption of the by-laws the meeting proceeded to the election of officers as follows: President, Philip Margetts: vice president, Stanley D. Jonasson, and secretary and trensurer. Jessie and secretary and treasurer, Jessle Higgs; A. W. Gallacher was chosen as

business manager. The company are hard at work rehearsing "The Willow Copse" which they hope to present some time next month. It is the intention of the members of this company to take the place of the old Deseret association and Home Dramatic club as far as possible, and filling, in a small

way, the long felt want for a local dramatic company.

## MUSIC NOTES.

Miss Mabel Clark a former member of the Salt Lake Opera company, is at home for a rest. She was among the enthusiastic listeners at Miss Gates' concert Thursday evening.

The advance manager of Josef Hofmann, the young planist, was in Salt Lake yesterday on his way to San Francisco. He is in hopes of making an arrangement for the boy wonder to give one concert here.

Jean De Reszke, the famous tenor produced Wagner's opera of "Siegfried" in Paris on the night of January 1 The success was instantaneous, which quite remarkable in view of the deided Parisian antagonism to every-

thing German. The "News" on Saturday last printed paragraph to the effect that Prof Eicknell Young had removed from Chi-cago to Boston. This we learn was an error. Mr. Young was merely in Bos-ton on a visit. He is still a resident of Chicago where he is doing too well

change. Mr. David Harold Eldredge, who is

in his profession to think of making any

he is now held as a prisoner of war at มู้ ขุดรู้สุดรู้ และสาวที่สาวที่หลางที Alcobaca, Portugal.) Little Willy was one of those brave Boers who found death in the terrible

tions of Remington's ranchmen boys, cavelrymen and indians. ranchmen, COW art stores you see water colors, prints and paintings copied after his pictures. are imitating this pictorial historian of the building of our West because they know how true and able his work is and because the true scenes and dramatis personae of that vanishing epoch cannot be portrayed without opying the types and tableaux which Remington has made his own.

Moreover, it would seem that Remington has drawn all that is salient and dramatic in the lives of the winners of our West. There remains in all that varied field of rough activity nothing which he has not put on paper. One reason why he has achieved so unique a place as the pictographer of those scenes is that he has lived many parts of the life of the plainsmen and hunters and loved it all as keenly as a hearty man could. Upon leaving col-lege he became a sheep rancher and next a beneficent fortune (which did not at the time seem so very kindly) set him afloat "broke" in the roughest region there was, thus to learn the worst and hardest phases of the bor-durou's evictone after having known derer's existence after having known the bost.

was on a visit to his home in Chris-

tiana, Norway, but immediately left

the safe shelter of his parents' house

to take up arms for the Boers. After

much difficulty he succeeded in reach-

participated in many skirmishes and

battles. He was a member of a com-

mando which went over to Portuguese

haired, light-hearted lad, with hand-

some brown eyes, and ever-smillns,

well-shaped mouth, and a sunburnt, honest face. He never wore a coat,

tle Willy had witnessed the tragedy. His mother had died several years be-

fore the war broke out, and brothers and sisters he had none. For these reasons and on account of his light-heartedness and buoyant spirits, he was

eral times followed us when patroling outside of Pretoria. Full of tricks he

was, whether it was on the battiefield or in the camp. He had a little, fat

Basuto pony, to which he was as much attached as to his beloved rifle, and he

was always busying himself with these two trensures of his, when off duty.

Little Willy did not belong to our corps, but when we had been ordered out it could not be helped—he had to go along, be inght or day. He was trusted as much as anybody else on outpost duty,

the favorite of the whole camp. He was particularly well thought of by us in the corps of scouts, and sev-

He

was

night at Bromkoorstspruit.

ing the scene of the war, where he

All the other artists with similar and Express.

the details of dress ornament and ap iratus, but Remington is as careful with his costumes as Edwin A. Abbey himself, or correct in his horse para-phernalia as any saddler who ever lived, as true to fact in the make-up of a weapon and the way a man could handle it as mortal man can be. His exhibiton is a revelation of the

progress he has made, not in drawing, for he could not easily distance his former best in that respect, but in feeling, in humanity, and emotion and in dramatic attainment. His ambition is boundless and his energy seems to have no bottom. It is said among his friends that he has begun to uncover a new and very important branch of the enterprise which took so very many forms among those who broke ground for our railroads, farms and cities beyond the Mississippi and above and be-yond the great lakes. This new study of his-this resolution to picture a part of the scene that he has scarcely touched upon except in illustrating one "Hartrips he took with me for per's Magazine" is a colossal undertak-

"Partner," he said the last time "I used to think that if saw him. buckled down to it and worked cease-lessly for twenty or twenty-five years, I might, maybe, get a half a day off for rest, but I see it is not possible. I've got to keep a move on for another few decades."-Julian Ralph in Mail

fender.

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lny. He was buried with his carbine and his cartridge belts, as he had fought. The captain said a short prayer, and I hardly think there was one eye dry at the burial of our favorite. for he had, with his light heart and the happiness that she had left behind. merry words, been like sunshine in our newson man me me month Musicians' Directory. ຽບພາກອາດາວສະຍາຍອາກະສາຍາງ GEO. CARELESS, JOHN J. MCCLELLAN, Organist of the Tabernacle. (Pupil of Jonas, Scharwenka, and Jedliczka.) Fiano and Theory. Studio 54 East First North. Telephone 94id. Only talented pupils accepted. Professor of Music. Lessons in Voice Training, Violin, Piano, Cabinet Organ, Harmony and Sight Reading. Orders may be left at Fergus Coalter's Music Store. ORSON PRATT. MRS. AGNES OSBORNE, Piano and Harmony. Studio, 54 South Sixth East. Tel. 1054x. J. J. TORONTO, Planos. Pipe and Reed Organs Tuned, Regulated, Volced and Repaired. GUSTAV DINKLAGE, Graduate of New England Conservatory of Music, Boston, Mass, Calder's Music Palace or 34 A street. THEO, BEST. Instructor of Gultar and Mazdolla. LOUIS WARREN CRITCHLOW, Director Best's Juvenile Orchestra. STUDIO, Room 204 Whitingham Block, op-posite Calder's Music Palace on 1st So, St. MRS. KATE BRIDEWELL ANDERSON. Director of Jewish Synagogue Choir. Pupil of Tekla-Vigna, Balatha and Mason Teacher of Voice Culture, Sight-singing and School Music methods. Studio, 135 6th East. Vocal Teacher, Italian Method. THOMAS RADCLIFFE, A.G.O., MISS LILLIAN OLIVER, Piano, Harmony, Pipe Organ. Studio and Residence, 638 E. South TempleSt. Telephone 1122 Planist and Instructor, Late pupil of Beringer. Studio, 240 South WILLIAM C. CLIVE, Teacher of Violin and Plano. Studio: Room 38 Eagle Block, corner 2nd South and West Temple Sts. Studio, 357 First Straet. MRS. EFFIE DEAN KNAPPEN WHITEHEAD, Voice Builder. Club music for concerts, musicales, recep-tions, etc. Sole agi. for C. F. Martin world famous guitars and mandolins. Studio: 22 Main St. The Italian Method. Studioover Daynes' Music Store. CECELIA SHARP, Instructor of Plano Forte. Rooms 305-6 Constitution Building. Teacher of the Piano. GEORGE E. SKELTON, Teacher of Violin. Graduate from Triulty College, London.) References and Studio: D. O. Calder's Sons 36 N. State St. Votce, Harmony, Composition, GEO. H. VINE, Tuner and remainer of Pianos and Organa (Graduate of Tuning Dept., New England Conservatory of Masic, Boston, Mass) F. Coater Music Store, 37 Main St., Spit Lage Oity, Utah. P. O. Box 262 Leipzig, Germany. Studio, 127 North West Temple, Salt Lake City, Utab. MISS MINNIE FOLSOM, Teacher of Plano. Studio 22 South 1st West Street. J. A. ANDERSON, H. S. GODDARD, Baritone. LAST SEASON IN SALT LAKE. Pupils prepared for Opera, Concert and Church, according to the Italian school. Ap-plications for Instruction should be made as early as possible. If good hours are desired. For tarms, etc., address studio, Constitu-tion Building, Sait Lake City. Muiso Arranged.



STORY OF A LITTLE BOER PATRIOT annown announ announ announ annound

(The author of the subjoined little | afraid only once-the day his father was torn to pieces by a shell. One weakness little Willy had, nevertheler, He was passionately fond of cigarettes. sktech, which was translated from a Norwegian newspaper for the New York Evening Post, is a young Norweand he always tried to have some with gian who, after a few years' stay in the | him when he went out to fight. Transvaal, at the outbreak of the war,

Commandant Pinaar (he is styled our general here in the prisoners' camp in Portugal), had received orders to try to take a small English camp by surprise The order had come from General Botha himself and little Willy had learned out it, although he had not been ordered out. When, at night, he heard us saddling our horses, he had smelled a rat and saddled his pony, too.

territory and laid down its arms, and ant Dick Hunt, an American, and my-self. He spoke all the time about the pleasure he felt now that he was, to have another scrap with the English, and he had taken extra ammunition along, for he had two cartrige belts only 14 years old, but as good a shot as any grownup man. He was a darkhanging across his shoulders and around his waist, all well stocked with

Mauser cartridges. At dawn we were close upon the British outposts, which were immediately driven back, and we took a po-sition only 1,500 yards from the Brit-ish camp. Little Willy placed himsed right behind me, a little higher up, and as he always went around in knickerbockers, he made the stronger Impression of being a mere boy. His father had been killed by a shell in a fight in the Orange Free State, and litback of a big boulder. The English-men, of course, at once marched out, and presently we were in the middle of a terrible fusillade.

In the meantime Little Willy was firing to his heart's content, and now and then, between the shots, he was calling out anything but nice greetings to the Englishmen. After about an hour of hard fighting one-half of our command was ordered to take another position, while the rest of us, who were then relatively few, had to try to hold our rather hard-pressed position until the men of General B. Viloen could come to our assistance. I did not pay much attention to Little Willy until he sud-denly called out:

"Look out, there! The Englishmen

Now commenced a furious battle at a distance of only 250 or 300 yards, and

twick they tried to take our position by assault, but had to give up the at-tempt. The bullets whistled past us, and the air was full of dust and stone little though he was. Our captain often asked him on such occasions if he was not afraid of the Englishmen, but his constant answer was that he had been

At last came the day that was to be fateful for little Willy. In the evening

He rode that night between Lieutenone

are close upon us!

