

WAR IN ENGLAND'S WAR DEPARTMENT.

Feud Between Secretary of State for War, the Marquis of Lansdowne, and Commander-in-Chief Lord Wolseley Similar to the Alger-Miles Case in this Country.

London, February 1.—Already it is evident that a great feud which has been quietly smoldering for several months is about to burst into flame in the session of Parliament just begun. A few have heard of it from the first, and many have guessed at it within the last four weeks, yet with characteristic English reserve, nothing has been said about it publicly. But it can not be smothered any longer.

Aside from the human interest that failed so signally to ground itself and its disciples in the essential principles governing modern warfare, it is not conceivable that the errors of the war office may not be entirely attributable to the incapacity of the civil side? * * * May I be allowed to draw the attention of those interested to the following sentence in the commander-in-chief's speech of November 8: "We have found that the enemy who declared war against us—for they are the aggressors—are much more powerful and numerous than we anticipated."

It is clear enough that by the time the

CHIEF WARD OF THE HOSPITAL SHIP MAINE.



every attends a scrap, this affair is noteworthy, especially in the United States, where almost exactly the same kind of thing happened in the Spanish-American war, although perhaps for a different set of reasons.

The opponents are the Marquis of Lansdowne, secretary of state for war, and Viscount Wolseley, Field Marshal and commander-in-chief of the British army since 1895. The bitterness that exists between them is equal to the bitterness that was said to exist between Secretary Alger and Gen. Miles.

Before Parliament is many days older the noble marquis will be the center of attack from all along the liberal line. That much is certain already. It has been hinted pretty definitely by friends and relatives of the marquis that when he is so attacked he will bring forward evidence to show that it was the military, and not the civil, that was at fault. That, of course, means Gen. Wolseley, and the stiff old soldier is mad about it. On at least one occasion recently he has broken out in the presence of friends, and a few days ago the Manchester Guardian, in what is understood to have been an inspired utterance, said:

"If Lord Wolseley is assailed in any public fashion he will deliberately refuse the actual position he has taken in connection with our military armaments."

Lord Lansdowne evidently considered this statement authoritative enough, for he wrote to Lord Ernest Hamilton, who could not be expected to have spoken without conferring with his distinguished relative, promptly retorted: "Our military administration has

on the present peculiar state of affairs and will prove interesting, especially as he was a near neighbor for five years, having been governor general of Canada from 1882 to 1888. His name is Henry Charles Keith Petty-Fitzmaurice, and the mere initials of his titles would stretch across two columns of this newspaper. He comes from one of the oldest and haughtiest families in the kingdom, dating to the twelfth century. He succeeded his father, the fourth marquis, when he was only 21, and became lord of the treasury three years later. He has been in office almost steadily for the last thirty years, his highest post previous to that he holds now having been that of governor general of India from 1888 to 1893.

In all this long political career he has always been suave, kindly, careful and harmless. Probably no other man in England has had so many important offices and made so few mistakes. There used to be a theory that was carefully hidden from schoolboys, and that, even after they grew up, was imparted to them only with reluctance. Although experience frequently proved the theory to be sound. It was that the man who never made a mistake never was likely to amount to a row of pins.

Lord Lansdowne was a liberal until Mr. Gladstone's home rule bill sent him over to the other side. His reward was the appointment by Lord Salisbury to be governor general of India, and after his return there to be secretary of state for war. In India he had rather a lively time of it, but his doctrine of let-well-enough-alone served him in good stead. Doubtless it would have done the same in the war office if the Boers had not mixed things up.

It has been said that no great amount of love has been lost between Gen. Wolseley and Lord Lansdowne from the beginning. Gen. Wolseley was first on the ground and it was a big day in the war office when he made his appearance there as commander-in-chief in 1895, succeeding the old duke of Cambridge, the queen's first cousin, who had held that place for almost forty years. The duke is a delightful old gentleman, but not exactly what one would call progressive. He had a royal scorn of new-fangled ideas.

It had been apparent for years that the British army would not necessarily suffer if some other man than the duke were made its commander-in-chief, but as he was the queen's cousin no one dared tackle the problem seriously, until Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, the present much-criticized liberal leader in the house of commons, undertook the task. Sir Henry was secretary of war from 1892 to 1895, and those who are jumping on him now because he is so diplomatic that one never can feel sure that he really thinks, occasionally temper their criticism when they remember that it was this same smoothness on which the ancient duke slid out of office without knowing exactly what had happened to him. Through Sir Henry's influence Viscount Wolseley, whom many regarded at that time as the fore-

BRINGING UP THE GUNS AT STERKSTROOM UNDER A HOT FIRE.



The Boers aim at the horses when artillery or cavalry come within range of the mauzers. The success of this plan at the Tugela fight, when the British lost part of their artillery through the killing of the horses by the Boers, proved the efficacy of a sharpshooters' fire on badly supported artillery.

PEACE IN THE VERY CENTER OF THE HOTTEST WAR AREA.



Photograph of a street in the neutral section at Ladysmith. General Joubert refused to allow noncombatants to leave the beleaguered city, for the more mouths White has to feed the sooner he will be starved out. But permission was given to set apart the above section as a neutral camp and here there is absolute safety from Boer guns, although the place is within range of the besiegers' artillery.

AFRICA'S HISTORIC RIVER OF BLOOD.

Native Name of the Tugela River and Some History Which Shows Its Appropriateness—Scenes of Terrific Contest Where Boer and Briton Have Recently Fought.

The noise of war, the horrible struggle of battles, the groans of the dying, the shouts of the victors, are not new things along the banks of the Tugela, and the hills around Spion Kop have looked upon worse scenes of carnage than they see now. Its banks have echoed and re-echoed with these sounds in the past, and Buller and Joubert have both added a few notes to its song of war. So many battles have taken

FIELD GUNS UNDER GENERAL KELLY-KENNY TO JOIN GATACRE.



The British plan is to have these two armies form a junction with General French, route the Boers from Colesberg by the overwhelming strength of the massed troops and then join Methuen in a grand advance into the Free State territory, thereby compelling the Boers to raise the siege of Kimberley and Mafeking and possibly Ladysmith, in order to defend their own homes.

Boers been accepted. At last a large force was completely organized, consisting principally of British colonists, though it also numbered many friendly natives and a few Boers. The expedition marched west along the Tugela. They had two battles with the Zulus, in both of which they were victorious, but were finally led into an ambush, and many miles from the now famous Spion Kop, where the relief expedition was completely annihilated. After this victory Dingaan bore down upon the main body of Boers, the caravan which had been under the command of Piet Retief, and fell upon the latter with a force of nearly 10,000 warriors. There were but 400 fighting men in this latter, but they completely defeated Dingaan by making use of strategy, the thing they have used so well in their present war. A force of 200 horsemen were sent out from the laager, and, falling upon the Zulus from the rear, created a panic in the army of blacks, which was defeated with a loss of about 2,000 warriors, a defeat that broke Dingaan's power and sent him into ignominious exile. This victory occurred on December 16, a day that is celebrated as the principal event of the year in the Transvaal. And another bar had been added to the song of war the Tugela babbles to the sea.

Save for innumerable small fights, peace now reigned along the Tugela, until Cetewayo and Umbulazi, the two sons of Pande, king of the Zulus, began to quarrel over their right of suc-

HUMANITY OF THE BOERS.



There are ruffians on both sides, but on the whole the war seems to have been conducted as humanely as war can. British and Boer doctors and clergymen have combined to do all that science and religion can to soften the hardships and mitigate the horrors of battle.

cession to the throne. So fierce did their quarrel become that it finally led to a civil war. The nation was divided over the claims of the brothers and their forces finally met on the Tugela within sight of the Drakensburgs, in December, 1829. All day the struggle continued. The ground trembled with the rush of fighting men, and the hills echoed the shouts and the roar of battle. For hours the struggle continued without an apparent advantage on either side, when Cetewayo and Umbulazi, who had been fighting in the front ranks of their respective armies, finally came face to face, and a terrible duel ensued between them. Mightily did these brothers, giants in strength, battle together; but Umbulazi was at last dispatched by an assegaai thrust, and his army, disheartened at the loss of their leader, fled from the field. This was one of South Africa, and if the ghosts of warriors linger about the field of their death, over 10,000 who died in that struggle between brothers are gaining at the fighting now going on but a short distance from where they encountered death reaping his harvest from the plain of war.

Although Umbulazi's followers had fled from the field on the death of their leader, they did not abandon the fight, but scattered over the country in guerrilla bands and continued the war until 1851, when Cetewayo was declared the legal successor to Pande. Many battles