



The Late Major-General Edward Alexander Wood, C.B.

# THE 10TH ROYAL HUSSARS GAZETTE.

A Quarterly Regimental Magazine.

Vol. 11. ]

RAWALPINDI, 1ST JANUARY 1909.

[ No. 6.

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### THE LATE MAJOR-GENERAL EDWARD ALEXANDER WOOD, C.B.

THE late Major General entered the Army on the 16th July 1858, when he was gazetted Cornet by purchase in the Tenth Hussars, he was promoted Lieutenant by purchase, on the 30th September 1859, obtained his troop on the 13th July 1867, promoted Major on the 31st May 1876, Brevet Lieut.-Colonel on 22nd November 1879, Lieut.-Colonel on the 31st May 1881, Colonel on the 22nd November 1883, and retired on half pay, after a total service in the Regiment of 27 years, 259 days on the 31st March 1886.

He served on the Staff as A.-D.-C. to the General Commanding the troops at Malta from September 1862 to October 1863; as A.-D.-C. to the General Commanding the Forces in Ireland from December 1863 to July 1864, as A.-D.-C. to the General Commanding in Dublin from December 1865 to January 1867, and as Adjutant of the Cavalry Dépôt at Canterbury from 1st April 1875, to the 31st May 1876. He relinquished that appointment then, on promotion to a Majority and Second-in-command of the Regiment, and rejoined at Muttra. On Lord Ralph Kerr proceeding on leave to England, he assumed command,

and marched the Regiment from Muttra to Rawal Pindi, in the winter of 1877.

On the outbreak of the war against the Afghans in 1878, he made all the preparations for the Regiment proceeding on active service, and took it to the seat of the war; he commanded at the assault and taking of Fort Ali Masjid, and remained in command until the arrival of Lord Ralph Kerr, from England, at Jellalabad, in March 1879. He was present at the operations in the Laghman Valley, was mentioned in despatches, and received a brevet of Lieut.-Colonel. He was employed during the campaign in various independent commands, and on arrival of Yakub Khan, the Amir of Afghanistan, at Gandamak, Colonel Wood, with the ill-fated Sir L. Cavagnari, escorted him to his camp.

He succeeded to the command of the Regiment, on the retirement of Lord Ralph Kerr, on the 31st May 1881, remained in command during the remainder of the Regiment's service in India, and embarked with it on board H. M. S. Troopship "Jumna" for home on the 6th February 1884. M/1 Battery, R. A., also embarked.

On the following day the ship called at Vingorla, where the 2nd Bn. R. I. Fusiliers, a home-going regiment, was taken on board.

On the 14th February, when about twenty miles outside Aden, the S.S. "Amberwitch," a despatch vessel belonging to the Indian Government, intercepted the "Jumna" with orders for her to put into Aden. On arrival there instructions were received to take on board equipment, and proceed with the utmost speed to Suakin, in the Red Sea. Camp equipment was drawn, and the Regiment, being without horses, was hastily equipped with Infantry rifles, waist belts and bayonets. Soda-water bottles were issued to the troops, which the "handy men" of the "Jumna" converted into serviceable water bottles by covering with sail-cloth, and adding slings made of the same material.

The rifles and bayonets were, to the intense satisfaction of all, found on arrival at Suakin to be unnecessary, as horses of Baker Pasha's Turkish Cavalry and the Egyptian Gendarmerie were there transferred to the Regiment, and the Tenth were not called upon to play the role of Infantrymen.

The ship was in quarantine, and the troops on board performed the work of coaling, and it was a very grimy but pleased lot of soldiers who paraded that evening on the troop decks, to hear Colonel Wood read a telegram from home announcing that they had been selected for active service against the then famous Arab leader Osman Digna.

The scene was one which cannot be forgotten by any who were present. The Colonel, surrounded by the Officers, Military and Naval, stood on the quarter deck and read by the light of a ship's lantern, held by one of the crew; the fitful ship's lights illuminated not only the upturned coal-begrimed faces of the cheering soldiers and sailors, but also the pallid grief-stricken ones of the weeping women and children of the Regiment, the wives and children of the soldiers, who until that day had been looking joyously forward to the English homes, to which their husbands and fathers were returning after, in some cases, fourteen or fifteen years in India.

The whole of the families went up to Suakin, but were subsequently transferred to the Troopship "Serapis", and sent home.

Colonel Wood, on disembarkation at Suakin, and until the arrival of Sir Herbert Stewart from England, was appointed to the command of the Cavalry Brigade; he commanded the Regiment at the actions at El-Teb and Tamaai, received the medal and clasp, the Khedivial bronze star, was mentioned in despatches, and appointed a Companion of the Order of the Bath.

On the conclusion of the campaign in the Soudan, he took the Regiment home, and in the autumn of

1884 was ordered to attend the manœuvres of the Austrian Army for the purpose of reporting on the Cavalry of that nation.

On the 31st March 1886, he was appointed Inspector of Auxiliary Cavalry and second-in-command of the Aldershot Cavalry Brigade; on completing his period of four years in this appointment, he succeeded to the command of the Regimental District at Hounslow, was promoted Major-General, and commanded the Troops at Shorncliffe Camp until his death in 1898.

Of a family of which no less than six members have served in the Tenth, no more devoted Tenth Hussar than Colonel Wood ever lived; his first thought was of and for the Regiment, and the welfare of those in it. No Commanding Officer ever possessed a more intimate knowledge of his men than did Colonel "Eddie" Wood; none could possibly be better acquainted with their habits and qualities. Not a man whose name he did not know, and very few of the nicknames, which in his day were given to nearly all of the Regiment, with which he was not familiar. He also was known to the men by a nickname which to this day distinguishes men of the same surname.

At all times exacting the strictest attention to all duties, and exercising that rigid discipline which was a feature of bygone days, he endeared himself to the men, who admired his soldierly qualities, and his never-ceasing efforts to retain for the Regiment its acknowledged premier position in the Army.

An abiding memento of his constant regard for the comfort of the soldiers under his command exists in the "Eddie Wood" Soldiers' Home at Shorncliffe, a much-needed Institution, the idea of which was conceived by him, and the building established under his immediate supervision.

A striking proof of his affection for his old Regiment was given a few days prior to his death, when he asked the then Commanding Officer, that the Band might attend his funeral. Needless to say, consent was readily given, and not only the Band, but a large number of Officers, past and present, and of serving N.C. Officers, and men were present in the Shorncliffe cemetery when the "Last Post" sounded, and the Regimental hymns were played over the final resting place of a gallant Tenth Hussar.

He was an excellent horseman, who took a prominent part in the Regimental races, in which he rode many a winner: he was a regular Polo Player: as a wicket-keeper he had few equals in the Army, and for many years he was a member of the Regimental Cricket Eleven.





*Top Row.*—Bdsm. Hargreaves, Bdsm. Wright, Bdsm. Vidal, Bdsm. Pollock.

*4th Row.*—Bdsm. Mileham, Bdsm. Holmes, Bdsm. Morgan, Tptr. Kent, Corpl. Lott, Tptr. Woods, Tptr. Whitcroft, Bdsm. Elmslie.

*3rd Row.*—Corpl. Callaghan, Bdsm. O'Keefe, Bdsm. Fahrlander, Bdsm. Scales, Tptr. Munton, Tptr. Southard, Bdsm. Marshall, Tptr. Luland, Bdsm. Broad, Bdsm. Chamberlain.

*2nd Row.*—Corpl. Walkup, Corpl. Durkin, Bdsm. Heam, Bdsm. Bodill, Tptr. Harding, Tptr. Murray, Boy Jones, Bdsm. Darvell, Bdsm. Thomas, Bdsm. Underwood, Bdsm. Church, Bdsm. Breadmore, Bdsm. Webb.

*1st Row (sitting).*—Bdsm. Lawrence, Corpl. North, Sergt. Forrest, Band-Sergt. Smith, Capt. Mitford, Bandmaster Wade, Capt. Rose, Mr. Alexander, Sergt.-Tptr. Engall, Bdsm. Evans, Bdsm. Williams, Bdsm. Knight, Bdsm. Stevens.



## Editor's Notes.

ALL ranks of the Regiment heartily greet their Old Comrades, and wish that for them the New Year will be one of uninterrupted success, and prosperity.

The good wishes cabled to us, on Christmas Day, by Lady Noreen Bass, and the following Officers, were greatly appreciated, and are gratefully acknowledged :—

Colonel Kavanagh.

Major Sir John Milbanke.

„ Wilson.

Mr. W. Bass.

Our Adjutant—Captain Annesley.

Captain Cadogan.

Mr. C. Wilson.

and by Captains Mitford and Gibbs, from the jungle.

THE past quarter has been prolific of events connected with the work and sport of the Regiment, which are described fully in other parts of the *Gazette* and beyond congratulating the principals on their successes, we need make no further allusion to them.

At the risk, however, of a charge of inconsistency, an exception is made in the case of the team who went to Lahore to represent the Regiment in the Punjab Polo Tournament, and we must especially compliment Colonel Vaughan and his colleagues on their meritorious performance, which resulted in bringing to the Regiment for the third successive year, the Punjab Polo Cup.

No matter how many successive victories in this Tournament may be attained, the Cup cannot be won outright, but is hoped that some permanent testimony of the feats of our teams in 1905, 1907, and 1908, may commemorate them hereafter.

It was most unfortunate that Mr. Palmer, after participating in the first round, should have been incapacitated from doing so in the subsequent games. His bad luck was, however, Captain Meade's opportunity, and the selection of him as a substitute proved to be a sound one. His play elicited the commendations of all.

MR. PALMER rejoined from leave in England, on the 4th October.

MR. BROCKLEHURST relieved Mr. Stewart in the command of the Lower Topa Detachment and remained, until the 13th November when the Detachment rejoined Head-Quarters; they left Topa on the 2nd, and marched, dismounted, in three stages to Head-Quarters.

The first portion of the Band rejoined from Simla, on the 17th October, the remainder on the following day.

They were heartily welcomed by the Regiment after their successful season at that summer resort.

MR. WILSON left us for nine months' leave in England, on the 21st October.

MR. NEILSON rejoined from leave in England, on the 25th October, and Mr. Parker, from the Musketry Class at Changla Gali, on the same day.

ON the 31st October the local motorists were somewhat excited by a road race from Hassan Abdul to the camel lines at West Ridge. There were five entries including two from the Regiment, *vis*:—Captain Rose, and Mr. Fielden. They, unfortunately, both encountered bad luck going to the starting point, and had to withdraw from the contest. It was won by Mr. Foy, of the East Surrey Regiment, on a 6 H.P. De Dion.

CAPTAIN WILLIAMS rejoined from England, where he had been undergoing a course at the Cavalry School, on the 7th November.

CAPTAIN MEADE rejoined on the following day.

CHRISTMAS DAY was a sunny, genial day, with perfect weather conditions which contributed largely to the cheerfulness which is a feature of the occasion wherever the British soldier happens to be. Of course the great desire of all, is to make it, as far as possible, resemble the Christmas Day at home, and in furtherance of this desire, we decorate our bungalows and rooms with what substitutes for the holly and mistletoe, we can procure.

In spite of the fact that the Regiment only got back to Cantonments on the 20th, the rooms presented a very creditable and attractive appearance, when the Commanding Officer made his customary visit to them. The Band deserve special mention for the successful results of their efforts: their room was greatly admired.

In all the rooms the occupants testified that, although years—in some cases, many years—have elapsed since Officers have left us, the memory of them does not fade, and numerous were the good wishes conveyed to them by name, in mural decorations.

The Colonel was doing battle for the Regiment in the Polo Tournament at Lahore, and Captain Meade, who was in command, made the round of the rooms of the Squadrons, the Sergeants' Mess, and the Band. He made well-chosen addresses to all, and conveyed to them the expressions

of satisfaction with the work of the Regiment felt by Colonel Vaughan since he assumed command, which with the season's greetings, he had thoughtfully conveyed by a letter.

The day was passed enjoyably by all.

ON the 26th December we were strengthened by the arrival of our newest additions to the list of Officers—2nd Lieutenants M.A. de Tuyl and G. E. Gosling.

The former was posted to "A" Squadron, and the latter to "C."

MR. CHAPLIN left Rawal Pindi on the 29th December for home, to join the next class for Officers, at the Cavalry School at Netheravon. His departure will certainly leave a void which will be felt, not only in the Regiment, but in the Station.

His hounds have, during the past two years, formed no small part of the cold weather attractions, and his readiness at all times to support all forms of sport, as well as his personal participation in them, has caused him to be ever in great request. We look forward to his return with keenness.

CAPTAIN ROSE, accompanied by Mr. Parker and Mr. Peto, started, with much intrepidity, on the 23rd December, in the car of the former, for Kashmir; after travelling about 120 miles, under most unfavourable conditions, they were effectually stopped from proceeding any further by broken roads and landslips caused by heavy falls of snow. They returned by the Abbotabad Road, arriving at Rawal Pindi, on the 30th December.

MAJOR CRICHTEN rejoined from leave in England on the 29th December.

We have again to record the award of medals for Long Service and Good Conduct to two of our worthy N.-C. Officers.

The recipients honored were S.S.M.R.R. Fownes, and S.S.M. Cox. They are to be heartily congratulated by the attainment of this well-merited distinction, one which marks its wearers as soldiers to be taken as patterns for emulation.

CAPTAIN KEARSEY writes that the gift of poesy, with which he was credited in our last issue, was not due to him, but to a Member of the Bucks Yeomanry.

We publish Captain Kearsay's repudiation, and, recognising the ability of the gallant Yeoman, venture to hope that his Adjutant will persuade him to contribute more of his clever rhyming to the *Gazette*.

MR. BOUCH has been kind enough to send us a stirring description of "A good thing over the Vale," which will be read with pleasure, and anticipations of a time when the pleasures of similar good things will be indulged in.

TO DR. FITZGERALD LEE our thanks are also given for his valuable contribution of an original story, based on facts.

OUR old comrade, Mr. Bradshaw, has organised and carried to a successful termination, a second Grand Cavalry Concert. It was given under the auspices of the various "Old Comrades' Associations of the Cavalry," of which Mr. Bradshaw was the Chairman.

Another old comrade of the Tenth, Mr. Moseley, also served on the Committee.

It was held at the Soreditch Town Hall on the 26th November. It was attended by The Mayor and an influential gathering of the Municipal Officials of the Borough.

Mr. Bradshaw hopes, as a result of the Concert, to hand over a substantial sum to The Fund for the Relief of the Survivors of Balaklava. This Fund, he as an old Cavalryman, naturally considers the most laudable object for charity, and we agree with him.

It may interest some who are decided to quit the Army, to be acquainted with the following particulars communicated to the Commanding Officer, by the President of The Immigration League of Australia:—

In view of the dearth of employment in England, the Commanding Officer considers that the question of choosing the Colony as a scene of civil life is worthy of contemplation.

The President of the League writes:—

An able-bodied man who is willing to work can obtain at least 25s. a week, and his keep in the country districts, on arrival in Australia, and there are many avenues of employment, in which he may earn considerably more.

There is a demand for navvies at 7s. a day, and during the harvest time a man can earn 6s. or 7s. a day, and his keep.

If he will learn shearing, he can make from 10s. to 20s. a day, and even more during a season of five or six months; some time is necessarily lost in travelling from one place to another. Men who understand machinery are needed, and skilled artisans, such as carpenters, or bricklayers, can generally obtain work at from 9s. to 11s. a day, but this class of work cannot be guaranteed.

Those who wish to learn farming can be sent for two or three months to a Government farm near Sydney, for a free training in elementary agriculture, and any who contemplate taking up land, are recommended to take this opportunity. They would be taught to milk, plough, look after stock and pigs, and handle an axe.

Married men with families can be assured that work is easily found for both their sons and daughters above the age of 15, the former on farm, the latter in domestic service, and both will receive good wages.

Information on any other points, can be obtained from the Hon. Secretary of the League by writing to the Office, Moore Street, Sydney.

The New South Wales Government gives a bonus of £6 to men coming from India, and taking up farm work.

OWING to the extreme paucity of competitors for the prizes offered for the solution of the problem in our last issue, the Commanding Officer regrets that he is compelled to discontinue the competition, and to withdraw the watch offered for Problem No. 2.

It is gratifying to read, in a Sussex newspaper, of a recent gathering of the Members of "D" Squadron, of The Sussex Yeomanry, to do honor to an Old Comrade, *vis.*, *Sergt.-Major Geering*. He will be remembered by many now serving, as the Squadron Sergt.-Major of the Reserve Squadron during the time the Regiment was in South Africa.

After serving with us for 24 years, he was appointed to the Permanent Staff of the Yeomanry, and became the Sergt.-Major of "D" Squadron, on its formation.

We cannot do better than publish the report of the proceedings as it appeared in the local press.

"An assembly at the Queen's Hotel, Hastings, on Friday evening, was the occasion of an interesting presentation, Sergt.-Major Geering being made the recipient of a sword upon his completion of thirty years' service in His Majesty's Forces.

Major F. Freeman Thomas, M.P., made the presentation, and said that during the seven years subsequent to the formation of the Squadron, the Sergt.-Major had ably done his duty. The sword bore the following inscription:—Presented by Major F. Freeman Thomas, M.P., and Officers of the "D" Squadron, of the Sussex Imperial Yeomanry, to Sergeant-Major Geering, of the 10th Royal Hussars, as a mark of their esteem, on his completing 30 years in His Majesty's Service."

OUR periodical concerts have now assumed such importance, that a mention in these notes does not give them the prominence they deserve. Particulars of the entertainments during the quarter will be found in an article devoted to the subject.

In connection therewith, we must, however, mark our sense of the loss to the ranks of our entertainers, caused by the departure of Corporal Durkin.

Whenever the Regimental Concerts are spoken of in India, then also, the name of Corporal Durkin will inevitably be associated with them.

We are indebted to him for many a cheery laugh, when the depressing effects of the climate was perhaps causing us to suspect that India is not the most delectable country to choose as a dwelling place.

His songs, and his genial appearance, have many a time, helped to banish melancholy and incite mirth, and we acknowledge the debt we owe him for his ever readiness to help pass away the "long, long Indian day, or night."

SLIGHT shocks of earthquake were felt in the Station, on the night of the 23rd October, and at about 3 a.m. on the following Sunday. Very little damage was done, but the shocks were sufficient to drive many people from their beds, and to revive the old stories of the native telegraph operator, who, on a similar happening, wired to another operator in another place, "Earth quack here, how with you?" and of the lady, who, at the Dharmasala earthquake, fled direct from her bath, to the open, and was rebuked by her husband for omitting to put on a *topee*.

THE Governor's Cup, won by *Marquis*, the property of the late Captain Davies-Cook, and bequeathed by him to the Regiment has been received by the President of the Officers' Mess, and now forms a much-valued addition to the Regimental plate.

THE Sergeants' Mess Plate is also enriched by a very handsome Cup, presented to it by Colonel Kavanagh, for competition by the members of the Mess in a Point-to-Point Race.

The Cup is greatly admired, and much speculation is rife as to who will gain the honor of having his name inscribed on it, as the first winner. Colonel Vaughan has announced that the event will take place in March, and by the enthusiasm evinced, very numerous entries may be anticipated.

We acknowledge, with thanks, the receipt of the following contemporaries:—

*The Black Horse Gazette.*

*The White Lancers.*

*The Eagle.*



## OBITUARY.

It is with regret that we have to publish, in the *Gazette*, news, which have come to hand, of the death of the late F. Q. M. Sergt. E Lewindon who joined the Regiment, on the 10th April 1878, and was transferred to the Army Service Corps as F. Q. M. Sergeant, in a Remount Co., in 1891.

He served in the Afghan Campaign in 1878-79 and in that in the Eastern Soudan, in 1884.

He died on the 17th August of last year, leaving a widow, and several children, who spent many years with us.

Unfortunately, for a very considerable time before his death, his health had been very bad, in fact quite broken down, and his was still another case in which the "Tenth Hussars Aid Fund" was called upon to relieve the burdens imposed by necessity, upon the last days of an Old Comrade.

"D" Squadron mourns the loss of two of their men, who died on the 28th October, and 27th November, respectively.

They were, No. 5496, Lance Corporal George Hartley, a very good man of 3 years and 8 months' service, and a useful young N.C. Officer whose loss will be felt keenly, and

No. 939, Private Edward Edwards, a well conducted young soldier of 2 years and 4 months' service. He only joined the Regiment last year, but during his brief service had earned the reputation of being a steady and painstaking soldier, and was popular with his comrades.

## THE JHELUM-SIALKOT MANŒUVRES.

On the morning of the 3rd December, we marched out of Rawal Pindi, and halted at Rowat, the first stage on the route to Gujrat, the base of operations of the "Red" or invading force in the manœuvres in which we were this year detailed to take part.

"V" Battery, R.H.A. and the 67th Field Battery, from Rawal Pindi, were already at Jhelum, where they had been, for some time, undergoing their annual gunnery practice; the No. 2 Company of the Sappers and Miners had started a couple of days previously; and the remainder of our force consisting of the 13th Lancers (Watson's Horse), and the four Punjabi

Regts. stationed at Jhelum, We therefore started alone.

Rowat is only ten miles from Cantonments, and we arrived at the camping ground very early; many took this opportunity of visiting and exploring the old Fort, which is adjacent to the Camp, and is of great antiquity and historical interest.

In the afternoon the Officers were exercised, under the Colonel, in reconnaissance duties.

Our first day was attended by very pleasant weather, and we found it distinctly warmer at Rowat than at Rawal Pindi.

On the 4th we started betimes for Gujjar Khan, passing at Mankiala, about five miles out, north of and close to the Grand Trunk Road, the huge mound on the site which is reported to be the burial place of Bucephalus, the favourite horse of that great conqueror Alexander the Great.

Bucephalus is stated to have been killed in a battle near this spot, in the year B.C. 326. As Cavalrymen this silent witness of the regard of a great soldier and Emperor, cannot fail to appeal to us most strongly, and our imaginations are fired by the reflection that they are marching over the same ground as did the Hellenic veterans of the great King, the memory of whose worst crimes are eclipsed by the recollection of his astounding triumphs.

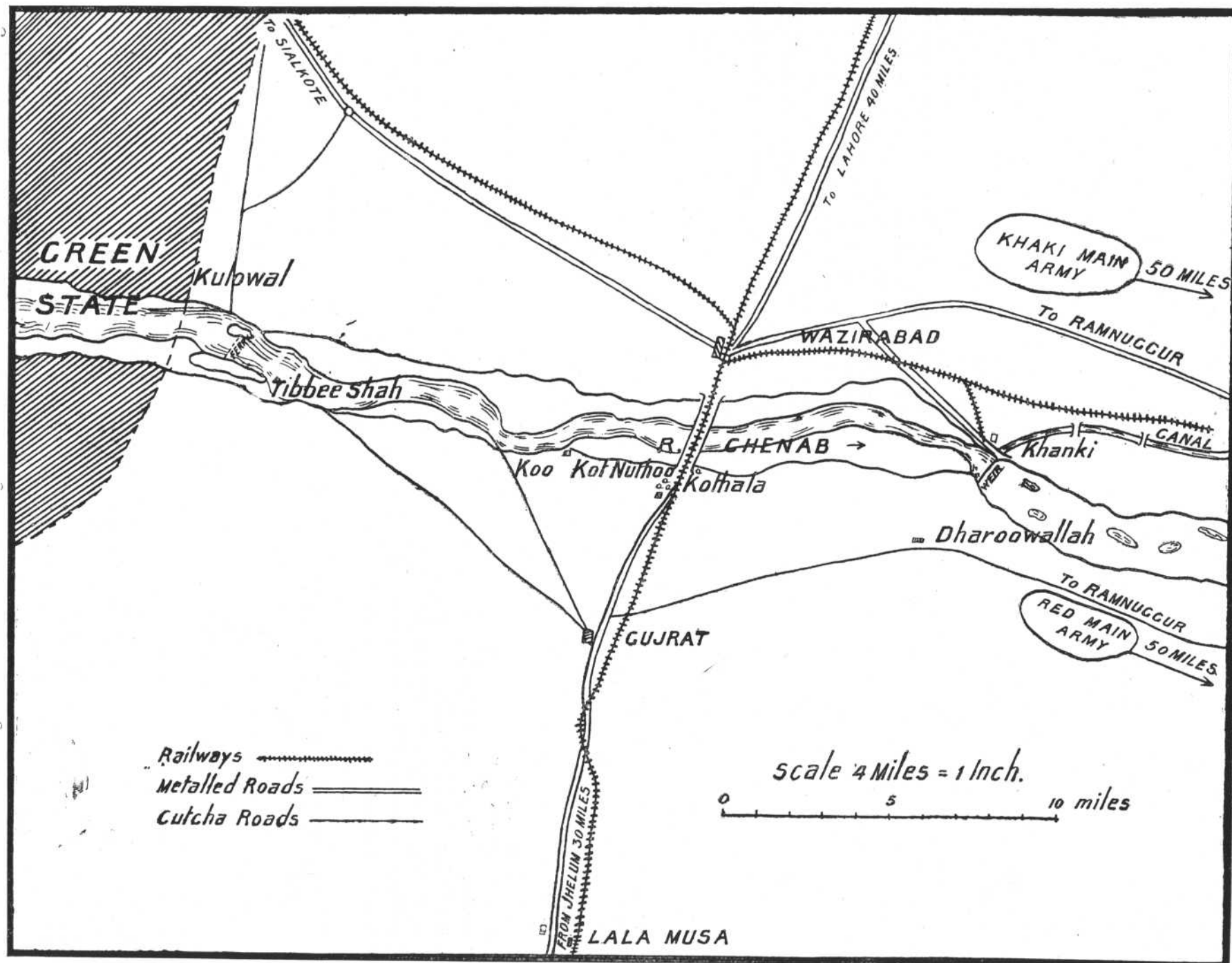
To the student of military history also the scene must be a powerful reminder of the success and glory which attends *l'audace*.

We now pass through a very ugly sterile bit of country, sparsely populated, and roads the loneliness of which is only occasionally relieved by the passage of a few camels and their drivers, and the sordid dulness by the patches of color lent by the bright hues of the dress of native women who hover about their dismal and dirty looking villages.

From these the villagers gaze at us vacantly, without a gleam of interest: only one power can stir up their emotions, and that is "paisa."

The march was most uninteresting, and all were glad to reach our camp, opposite the village of Gujjar Khan, which appears to be very busy, with many native shops, and a huge police *thana*.

The next day, the 5th, we moved out of our bivouac at 7-30 a.m. and encountered the worst country we have seen up to now, devoid of cultivation, broken and so bare, that we wonder greatly how even the sparse population of the small, scattered villages live in it. We halted at Sohawa, to water and feed, and resuming our march to Dina, which is 25 miles from Gujjar Khan at two o'clock. The day was ominously cloudy, and a little rain fell,



On the 6th we marched at 8-30, and arrived at Jhelum, only eleven miles distant, at 10-30. Here was a large camp, and our Brigade was formed.

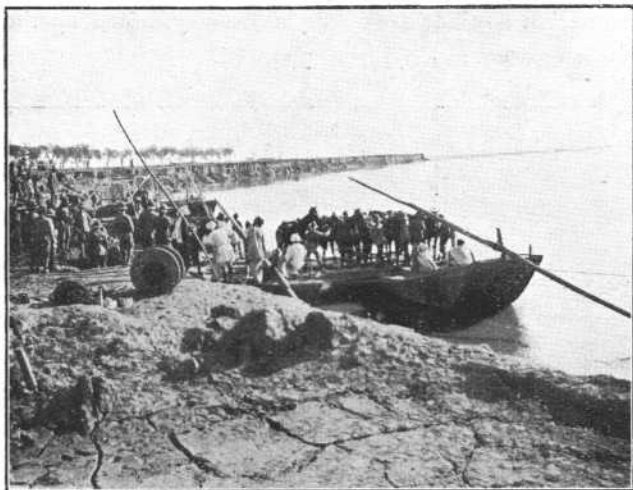
The Band of the Regiment arrived by rail from Rawal Pindi, and much to the enjoyment of all, played, under Sergt. Smith, in the lines, from 4 to 6 p.m.

We halted on the 7th, and the opportunity was taken, of practising crossing the Jhelum river in rafts improvised from the mule carts of our transport.

From 8 to 10 p.m. we had a bonfire, and open air concert, which was pronounced a tremendous success. The Band, among other renderings, played with great effect, a descriptive piece, introducing national songs and marches, and battle music. To the Scottish portion the national element was excellently imparted by a pipe accompaniment, by Mr. Parker.

Corporal Durkin made his last regimental appearance, and his song, "Do you see this medal?" was received by the manifestations of approval always accorded to this singer.

Sergt.-Major Black, of course, assisted, so did "Mr." Wilkinson, and Gunners Forde and Salmon, and their united efforts resulted in a memorable and



Crossing the Chenab river.

delightful entertainment for the large audience of Officers and men of many Corps, who were gathered about the bonfires. The following day, the 8th, we moved off at 7 a.m., and marched to Lala Musa, halting at Kharian, to water and feed.

On the 9th to Gujrat, a short march of 10 miles. Here we halted on the 10th; the whole of the force drew supplies, donned red helmet badges, and were thereby transformed from a quiet peaceable body of troops, into a bellicose Army, eager to annihilate their enemy, and made every preparation for the hostilities, which were to commence on the morrow.

Before leaving the narrative to another more expert pen, it may here be said that Gujrat is another of the many places in India, which inspires our admiration for the brave deeds of those soldiers who won the country for the Empire.



Crossing the Jhelum river, in raft improvised from mule cart.

Near our camp are many tombstones which remind us of those deeds, enacted by the intrepid British and native soldiers, so many of whom fell near here, in that Titanic battle in which the Sikhs were so crushingly defeated, on the 21st February 1849. A thrill of pride must be experienced by all, when the bravery and dash of this greatly out-numbered British and Native Army established for all time our rule over the Punjab.

The actual manœuvres consisted in forcing the passage of the Chenab, and only lasted four days and nights, but we had to march 150 miles each way, to and from the manœuvre area, and as much valuable experience is often obtained from marching, as from manœuvres.

The rival forces were:—

RED—General Powell.

Cavalry Brigade—Lt.-Col. J. Vaughan, D.S.O. X R.H,  
"V" Battery, R.H.A.

10th Royal Hussars.

13th Lancers (Watson's Horse).

Infantry Brigade (Jhelum Garrison)—Col. Stuart.

1st Gurkhas.

21st, 22nd, & 30th Punjabis.

40th Pathans.

Divisional Troops—No. 2 Co. Q.O. Sappers & Miners.

13th, 67th, & 69th Batteries, R.F.A.



KHAKI—General Phayre.

Cavalry Brigade—Col. Gordon, 32nd Lancers.

"W" Battery, R.H.A.

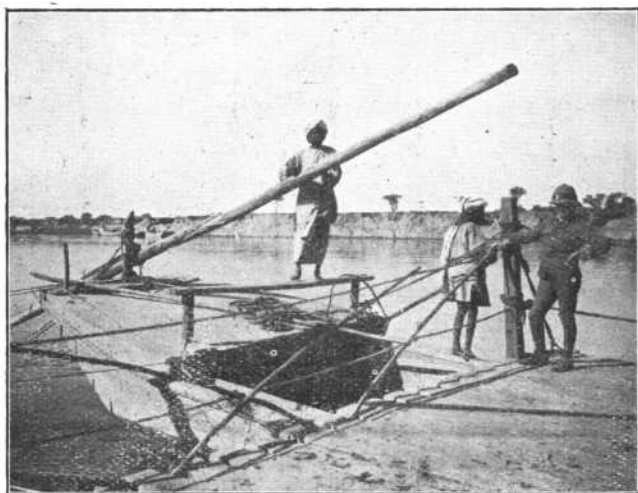
12th Royal Lancers.

22nd Cavalry, F.F.

Infantry Brigade—2nd Battn. The Black Watch.

23rd Pioneers.

It will be seen that we had the advantage in numbers, except the Cavalry Brigade, which was of equal strength, but by a small stretch of the imagination, one section of "W" Battery counted as a Battery,



Native boatmen on the Chenab river.

R.H.A., and the other two sections as Field Batteries. Briefly, the General and Special Ideas were, that a Red invading Army (imaginary) was confronted by a Khaki defending Army (imaginary) on the River Chenab. "Red" had detached our force on its left flank, and "Khaki" had detached its Sialkot force on its right flank.

Our task was to force the passage of the Chenab, and manœuvre, so as to draw "Khaki" (main Army) North-Eastwards from the front of "Red" main Army.

General Powell decided to feint up stream, and cross down stream, near Khaki weir. If successful, he would then wheel to his left, and drive "Khaki" into the corner, between the Chenab and Green state and then, if he did not annihilate it, or force it to surrender in neutral territory, he would, at all events, cause it to cry *capiui*—as Jorrocks has it—to such tune as to make the "Khaki" main Army move to its assistance and thus clear the front of "Red" main Army.

Hostilities commenced at 6 a.m. on the 11th December.

On the previous night, the "Red" Cavalry Brigade was at Gujrat, with the remainder of the force at Lala Musa, 10 miles in rear. The Tenth being the duty Regiment that day, "D" Squadron (Captain Gibbs)

moved punctually over the imaginary rubicon, his duty being to act as Advanced Guard, and seize a position as a pivot, as near as possible to the Wazirabad Bridge, on which the Brigade could manœuvre, so as to defeat the hostile Cavalry, and drive it back over the bridge.

With "D" Squadron went out our new Maxim gun, under Captain Williams and his keen detachment.

It was still quite dark when they arrived at Kothala railway station which they occupied,—within a very short distance of the enemy's Cavalry.

A few shots had been exchanged, and a Cossack Post of the 12th Lancers had bolted from Kothala village when the Brigade arrived.

"C" Squadron was immediately dismounted, to attack on foot, "D," with the Maxim being on their right, while the remainder of the Brigade made a *detour* in the open, to the left, with the object of cutting off the enemy's retreat to the bridge.

Captain Rose pushed his attack rapidly through hedges, gardens, and trees, and a Squadron of the enemy were put out of action, before they could get the nose-bags off their horses.

Meanwhile the march of the Brigade had been delayed by a deep boggy *nullah*, but the Battery came into action against the enemy's Cavalry, crossing the bridge as soon as daylight appeared.



Buying standing sugarcane (ghani) at Dharuwala.

As the enemy's Cavalry did not come out to fight, but hung about the woods near the bridge head, orders were issued to draw a cordon around the bridge head, and invest the enemy there, pending the arrival of our Infantry. On his way to carry out these orders, Captain Mitford charged two weak Squadrons of the 12th Lancers, which were adjudged to be defeated, and driven back, under cover of the woods.

Our line was successfully established, and a lull now took place, till about 10 o'clock, when, by order of the Director, the Tenth withdrew from the extreme right, or S.W. flank, and left open a line, by which the enemy's Cavalry might have emerged. Their efforts were, however, half-hearted, though about 1 Squadron established themselves in a village, from which they were not dislodged without some trouble.

Major Gordon's (67th) Battery had made a rapid march from Lala Musa, and on their arrival relieved the Horse Battery in action against the bridge.

The 40th Pathans arrived at 10-20, having marched the 17 miles from Lala Musa, in 4 hours and 20 minutes, a fine performance. Covered by "V," R.H.A., and one section of 69th Battery, the 40th Pathans attacked the village held by the enemy. The Tenth Hussars working round on their outer flank; the enemy were now all driven back, within the cover round the bridge, and the 40th Pathans took over the task of hemming them in.

About 1 o'clock, the Cavalry Brigade marched off North-Eastwards, and arrived at Kulowal ferry, about 4-30, simultaneously with its baggage, which had marched direct from Gujrat, as soon as we had successfully penned in the hostile Cavalry, at the



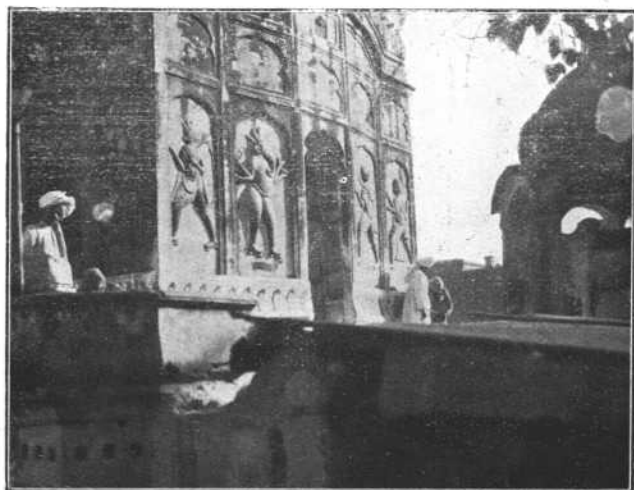
The heliograph at work.

bridge head. It was a long day for horses, but we had a nice off-saddle in the middle of the day, which helped to keep them fresh.

On arrival in the neighbourhood of the ferry, things were not quite as expected. In the first place, the village of Tibi Shah, where we had been ordered to bivouac, had been washed away by the river two years ago, and the position of the ferry was about two miles further up stream than formerly: there was insufficient daylight to reconnoiter the approaches to the ferry, across about a mile of river bed, with many quick-

sands, so the reconnaissance was, perforce, deferred until daylight next morning.

The chief lessons of the day were:—(1) the desirability of reconnoitering the ground on which you propose to fight, before you make any plan of attack. In this case no patrols were allowed to move before 6 a.m. so it was impossible to do more than was done, and work from the small scale map. This was very defective, the course of the river having changed, in



Temple at Gujrat.

some cases two miles since the survey was made, and no details were shown of the vicinity of Kothala;

(2) the awkward position of the enemy's Cavalry, the bulk of whose Brigade was hemmed in, in a small wood at the bridge head all day and were unable to deploy. Either the entire Brigade should have crossed with their guns with the object of defeating our Cavalry or the bridge head should have been held by dismounted men in the block houses with only two or three mounted patrols who should have gone out before daylight so as to report on the movements of the "Red" Infantry;

(3) the necessity of at once establishing the *morale* of our Cavalry. The enemy were ruled to have lost 25 per cent. during his retreat over the bridge besides several Squadrons previously put out of action;

(4) the attack and defence of localities. In the flat Punjab, villages form the most important tactical features. An enemy can only be turned out of them by shell fire, or by dismounting a portion of one's force to hold them in their position, and with their fire, cover a wide, rapid turning movement by the remainder, so as to surround, or bring a converging fire on the defenders. As all the boats were supposed to be collected in "Green State," which was neutral, no night outposts were needed, beyond a standing patrol

opposite Kullowal Ferry, and another at Kot Nuthoo, where a ferry was marked on the survey. Lieut. Fielden, and a patrol of the regimental scouts, had a difficult night's work: they had been despatched at 4 a.m., from Gujrat, so as to cross the boundary line at 6 a.m. and had lain up, in hiding, during the day: at dusk they were ferried across the river, and that night reconnoitered the enemy's camps at Wazirabad. Unfortunately Sergt. Long's horse was drowned, and



The "hajam" (native barber) in camp, showing an ekka, a nondescript vehicle, used for transport of baggage.

this led to delay. However the patrol did excellent work, and returned to the vicinity of the ferry by daybreak, after marching 40 miles during the night, and locating, practically, the whole of the hostile forces.

December 13th. The Brigadier, with one Squadron, 13th Lancers, reconnoitered the route to the ferry at daybreak. About a half Squadron of the enemy's Cavalry was in possession of the far bank, so orders were sent for the Battery to come into action, and clear them out. It was now that a "regrettable incident" occurred to Lieut. Fielden and our scouts, which resulted in the capture of that Officer, and three men: there had been considerable musketry firing across the river, in the half light, but there was about half an hour's interval between this and the arrival of the guns. Lieut. Fielden had been informed that we should be in possession of the ferry at daybreak, so when the firing ceased, he rode down to the landing place, mistaking the enemy's Cavalry for our own. Had he waited a few minutes, our men would have been across, under cover of the guns. He was in no way to blame; such incidents occur in war, and, indeed, in future wars, it will be increasingly difficult to distinguish friends from foes.

The rest of the day was a dull one for The Tenth, as they remained in camp until the afternoon, but the

time was well spent in buying fodder. The 13th had 1½ Squadrons dismounted on the far bank, and sent out several patrols, but only a half Squadron of the enemy was found. Late in the afternoon a demonstration was made by the whole of the troops in camp, marching across the sand, to the river bank, pegging down, and lighting bivouac fires.

The genial and burly form of Major Haig, of the Inniskilling Dragoons, leading the whole of the transport, ekkas, and "rag-tag & bob-tail," was very impressive from the far bank, and gave the required idea of a large force, to the enemy's scouts.

As soon as it was dark, the Brigade returned to camp, leaving one section of "V" Battery in position with one Squadron of the 13th Lancers. The far bank was held by two piquets from this Squadron, to prevent the enemy finding out that we had vanished.

December 13th. The Brigade (less one Squadron and one section) marched at 3 a.m., and arrived at the crossing place at Koo, about 9 miles down stream, at 6 a.m. Here we found Captain Wagstaff's Sappers, and 6 Companies of the 40th Pathans.

The object in making this second feint was to induce the enemy to think that our operations at Kulowal was a feint, but that Koo was our real crossing place.



Punjab Infantry in their lines at Gujrat.

A hostile patrol was watching, on the far bank, whilst on our bank operations for making a flying bridge was in full swing before daylight. Lieut. Pemberton, R.E., had brought down 8 large boats from "Green State", during the night, and two of these had been lashed together, and made a good ferry boat, capable of carrying a gun and its team, or two guns complete, without horses, at a trip.

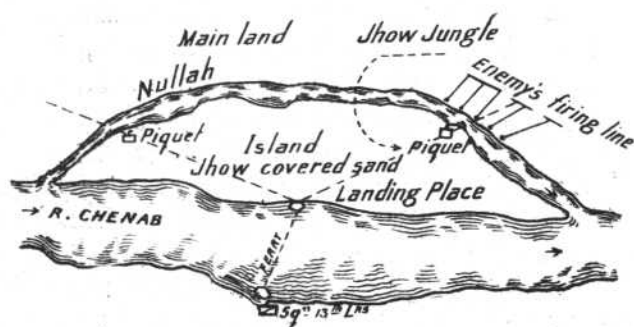


The 40th Pathans were first ferried over: this only took 20 minutes and they had very soon entrenched themselves on the far bank. They were followed by a section of "V" Battery, and Lieut. Gordon-Canning's troop, of "D" Squadron, X.R.H. The latter carried out the more active part of the demonstration, by reconnoitering on the far bank; whilst the Infantry and guns advanced across the sand, and entrenched themselves on a jhow-covered rise.

Hitherto it had been desirable that the enemy should know as much as possible of our movements, because the position of the Infantry at Gujrat, and the moves of the Cavalry up stream, indicated a crossing in that direction (which was of course false). To-day, however, the Infantry were going to move in the genuine direction, so it was necessary to prevent the enemy's scouts from crossing the river, or, if they had crossed, to prevent them from re-crossing. To "A" and "B" Squadrons therefore was allotted the task of watching all possible crossings from Kulowal to the railway, from dawn till dusk, and later "B's" line of observation was changed, so that all the crossings on the railway, from Gujrat to the river, were also blocked. It was considered that, by the time the enemy received any information, obtained by his scouts after dusk, it would be too late for him to concentrate his troops at Khanki.

As a result of the previous day's demonstration at Kulowal, the enemy despatched a Cavalry Regiment, and a Battery, to that neighbourhood. They succeeded in capturing a piquet of the 13th Lancers, the story of which is not uninteresting.

The landing place on the East bank was really on an island, at least there was what the hunting Irishman calls "an arm of the say," alias a deep nullah, full of water between it, and the mainland, thus—



The enemy attacked one of these piquets, keeping our men busy in front with their fire, whilst they sent a party to stalk the piquet, through the jhow. This party found another crossing place, attacked the piquet in rear, and captured it. The other piquet fell back to the landing place, and re-crossed the river. The moral, of course, is, whenever you are halted in

a position which you have to defend, make a careful reconnaissance of the country round you. In this case the Squadron had been near the landing place the whole day, and recrossed at night-fall, leaving 2 piquets to hold the 2 footpaths crossing the nullah. A careful survey of the nullah would have shown that more piquets were necessary.

About 11 o'clock Lieut. Palmer reported this enemy moving S. W. on the far bank of the river, and they eventually arrived near Koo, and exchanged a few rounds with our guns, on both banks. At dusk the section of "V" Battery, and the troop of The Tenth, were withdrawn from the far bank, to camp. The 40th Pathans remained in position till 21 hours, when they embarked on the boats, with the object of arriving at Khanki, to participate in the battle, expected to take place there, early on the 14th.

Meanwhile our Infantry Brigade (less 40th Pathans) had marched out from camp at Gujrat, 2 miles towards Koo. As soon as it was dark, they faced about, and marched direct to Dharooowala which had been selected as the place of assembly, before the attack on Khanki.

December 14th. It was necessary for the Cavalry to stay at Koo as long as possible, to give the enemy the idea that we were really going to cross there. The hour of our assembly at Darooowala was 6 a.m. and there was a very good *kacha* road all the way. The Battery marched at 2 a.m., and the Cavalry (6 Squadrons), at 3 a.m., men being left behind to keep our camp fires burning till daylight. As it was expected that we should have a long day's fighting, after the night march, the march was made as rapidly as possible, to give time to off-saddle, tap the horses' backs, and feed before operations commence. The Brigade arrived at Dharooowala at 5-35 a.m., the Cavalry having covered 20 miles in 2 hours, 35 minutes (including two short halts), and the Battery having marched the same distance in 3 hours, 35 minutes, the Cavalry catching up the Battery one mile short of Dharooowala.

At Dharooowala, the Infantry camps were empty, the three Battalions having left at about 2-30 a.m., and the Field Artillery Brigade were hooked in, and ready to move, at 6 a.m. We were here joined by two Squadrons of the 13th Lancers, which had hitherto been employed as Protective Cavalry, with the Infantry Brigade. The plan of attack was as follows:—

- (1) The Infantry Brigade to seize the Canal Intake bridge at dawn.
- (2) The Field Artillery Brigade to enfilade the enemy's position and the canal *bund* from a selected position between Dharooowala and the weir.

- (3) The Cavalry Brigade to seize any bridge over the canal which was not destroyed, then deploy to its left, and co-operate in the general movement towards Wazirabad.

Captain Watson's two Squadrons, which had been working in this neighbourhood for two days, were detailed as Advanced Guard and to seize the second bridge over the canal, which, it was known, was held by the enemy.

Unfortunately, our guide (a Sowar) proved a moderate success: we had two nullahs and bad country to cross before reaching the river-bed, and this led to much delay. However, we struck the river, at about 7-30 a.m., about half a mile below the regular crossing place. At the weir all the water is diverted into the canal; but the sand bed of the river is, nevertheless, full of quicksands, and during the passage two of our guns got stuck fast, deep over the axles. Before we had reached the far bank, a message was received from Captain Watson to the effect that the bridge was intact, and held by 300 hostile Infantry. Orders were issued for the Brigade to attack, but before this could be executed, a message was received from General Powell that he had been successful in capturing the bridge at Khanki, and the Brigade was accordingly to cross at that place. On arrival at Khanki operations ceased, the "Red" force being held to have been entirely successful.

During the previous afternoon a Khaki patrol had captured a Red Sowar bearing an order from G. O. C. Red, to O. C. Red, Cavalry at Koo, ordering the 40th Pathans to be sent to Khanki by boat. The G. O. C., Khaki, received this message at 21-30, and so knew that an attack was impending on Khanki. At the conference he stated that he was uncertain whether this note was "a plant" or not, and, consequently, did not move southward till 1 a.m. on the 14th.

When our Infantry arrived at Khanki, the Khaki troops in that neighbourhood were:—2 Squadrons, 12th Royal Lancers, 1 Battery, 2 Companies, The Black Watch. There was a good moon, and our Infantry walked straight into the Battery and the 12th, who were in a little wood, in the triangle between the river and the canal; and on one side of the latter, a scout had come in, with news of our approach, but before any action had been taken, our Infantry arrived.

"Twelfth Lancers, charge," shouted Col. Clifton Browne with great promptitude, but the Umpires unkindly ruled the Squadrons and the Battery out of

action, and the bridge was awarded to General Powell.

General Martin, the Director of the manœuvres, very highly commended the work of the Cavalry, especially the scouting and marching. There was no opportunity of a Cavalry fight, as on the two occasions on which the enemy's Cavalry crossed to our side of the river or canal, they were jammed up in little triangles, with no room to deploy, and were ruled to be massacred before they could recross.

These manœuvres were interesting, as showing the methods of attack and defence of a natural obstacle, be it a river line or a line of mountains.

For the attack, the right procedure is to "bluff" at one point, and concentrate the whole of one's strength at another, the crucial point.

In this instance we undoubtedly caused the enemy to disperse, and try to hold too many points, and we fulfilled the first principle of war, in concentrating superior forces at the decisive point.

The best theory for the defence of such natural obstacles is to concentrate in rear of the obstacle, using all possible means to ensure good reconnaissance, and rapid transmission thereof to Headquarters. The defenders should strike the head of the attackers while their columns are still involved in the passage of the obstacle.

All Tenth Hussars present can imagine for themselves what could have been the result had the enemy's Cavalry Brigade struck our leading troops, while our rear and guns were struggling through the quicksands. Fortunately, they were, with the exception of two Squadrons of the 12th, still far away, between Kulawal, Koo, and Wazirabad.

The Regiment made an excellent march back from the manœuvres. The distances were—

December 15th, Gujrat	... 10 miles.
„ 16th, Lala Musa	... 10 „
„ 17th, Jhelum	... 21 „
„ 18th, Sohawa	... 25 „
„ 19th, Rawal Pindi	... 41 „

We reached barracks about 16 hours 30 minutes (or about 4-30 p.m. in English), where arrangements had been made for linseed gruel and hot bran mashes. We marched at 6 a.m., and off-saddled, and watered and fed three times during the march. We also walked (or ran) 5 or 6 miles on our flat feet during the march: consequently, all the horses returned in good heart, and every horse in the Regiment was reported to have fed up.

The weather had behaved very well, but, in the early morning of the 20th, the rain came down in torrents on our devoted Quarter-Master and the baggage

guard, who had camped for the night at Mandra. It is rumoured that he had his usual cold tub at 4 a.m., rain, or no rain; anyhow, he turned up, smiling, at 11 a.m. on the 20th. But, for our good horses, we should have had a similar drenching.

Truly, as the Arab says, "a horse well trained and accustomed to hard work brings good fortune."

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### A GALLANT DEED OF RESCUE.

ON the 11th December, a deed of gallantry, which deserves a place in the records of the Regiment, was witnessed in "B" Squadron.

The Regiment was at the time taking part in the Jhelum-Sialkot manœuvres, and the scene of the deed was Tibbi Shah.

"B" Squadron was marching in, after the day's work, to the place of our bivouac, which was about a mile from the village. The watering place for the horses was close to the village, and consisted of a *talab*, which is a species of moat found near many Indian villages. On these the villagers depend for the water supply for their buffaloes, cattle, and other animals; in them they do their *dhobi-kam* or laundry work, perform their ablutions, and often obtain their own drinking water.

The *talab* at Tibbi Shah, which surrounds a large portion of the village, is, at this season, very deep in places, and approached by steep and treacherous banks.

The Squadron halted here to water, by troops; and Pte. Rand incautiously rode his horse into the water, a little in advance of the others, with the object of getting into clearer water, which, nearer the bank, had become muddy. Mr. Brocklehurst, who was riding next him, warned him of the danger of going into unknown waters, and having watered his own horse, retired to where the troop was forming up. Almost immediately afterwards, the sloping bank gave way, and Pte. Rand and his horse were precipitated into deep water. The horse lost his foothold, and rolled over on his rider, who could not free himself from his stirrups.

The shouts of the man, and the sound of the struggles of the horse, attracted the attention of Lieut. W. L. Palmer, who was commanding the Squadron, and he, without hesitation, rode to the spot, flung himself from his horse, and dived in to the assistance of his man, who had by this time sunk underneath the horse, and could not get up. He was seized by the drowning man, and both were in imminent peril of their lives.

Sergt.-Major King, a non-swimmer, shouted to the Squadron, who were some distance away, and out of sight—"Any man who can swim, hasten here, to rescue drowning men." In response, Mr. Brocklehurst and others galloped to the spot, and the former, in a flash, followed Mr. Palmer's example, and dived into the water, to assist his Squadron leader. Fortunately, however, simultaneously with his gallant action, the strength and skill of Mr. Palmer had enabled him to accomplish his object in releasing Pte. Rand from the still struggling animal, and in propelling him on to the bank.

There can be no doubt that his bravery and promptitude were the means of saving the life of a Tenth Hussar, and that knowledge, if other well-merited recognition of his act is not forthcoming, will reward him for the act, which was the cause of a bath, in icy cold water; damage to his clothing and appointments; and the loss of his watch in the water; and which, apart from its intrinsic worth, was greatly valued by him. To Mr. Brocklehurst also, unstinted credit is due, for his alacrity in going to the assistance and rescue, and sharing the cold, muddy bath of his Squadron leader.

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### REGIMENTAL CONCERTS.

THE Concert given, in the Regimental Theatre, on the 28th September, was one of the most successful of the hot weather series. The date was the eve of that of the departure of the first batch of the season's home-going men, and as the first draft from England had arrived two days previously, the gathering possessed more than ordinary interest—is it necessary to say, that more than ordinary enthusiasm prevailed?

The name of Sergt.-Major Black, despite the fact that less than 48 hours had elapsed, since he rejoined from home, was an attractive feature on the programme. Apparently the journey from Karachi to Rawal Pindi, so often spoken of deprecatingly, had an exhilarating and bracing effect upon him, and he performed the part allotted to him in his old, much appreciated style; the reception of the audience, which welcomed him back to the regimental stage, must have been most gratifying to him.

The Band (still mark II) was at its best, and with such artistes as those whose names follow, it is certain that the evening's programme will long be remembered by the many for whom it was the last regimental entertainment. Mrs. Beverton sang "There let me rest" in a manner which well deserved the applause which followed, and which did not abate



until she returned, and gave an *encore* song. Sergt. Curtis, of course, after "So does Father" had to respond similarly, and Corporals O'Connell, Lyons, and Watson gave much pleasure to all present, by their able singing.

The Concert given on the 9th October was, perhaps, quite the most notable one given under the management of Captain Rose, as it served to introduce Mrs. Ward, who made her regimental *debut* as a vocalist, on the occasion. From what we had previously heard of Mrs. Ward's ability our expectations led us to anticipate a musical treat above the ordinary, nor were we, as is too often the case, disappointed. On the contrary, her singing was of even a higher standard than that described by the rumours "in the lines."

She possesses a soprano voice of rare sweetness and power, and her singing has a charm that always accompanies a well trained, perfectly modulated voice, with a knowledge of how to make the best of it.

Her control of her voice is perfect, and from the lowest note to the highest, there is not a single flaw.

Her singing of *Swallows* simply charmed her audience, and won for her a real ovation, which resulted in an *encore*, and another outburst of appreciation followed her interpretation of *Carmena*.

Too flattering eulogies, or too high encomiums, cannot be accorded to her, and we can safely assert that she has the right to challenge comparison with the best vocalists before the Rawal Pindi public.

The Regiment is proud to number Mrs. Ward as one of The Tenth.

Another *debut*, as far as the Regiment is concerned, was that of Private Butler, who recently came to us from the West Yorkshire Regiment. He is a cello player of marked ability, and fully merited the applause which followed his admirable rendering of *Berceuse*.

The duet *Hampstead Road*, by Sergt.-Major and Mrs. Black, pleased mightily, and the songs of Sergt. Curtis, "Mr." Wilkinson, Corporal McConnell, and Gunner Forde were equally worthy of praise.

A quartette *We all walked into the shop*, contributed by Sergt. Major Black, Sergt. Curtis, and "Mr." Wilkinson, given with much vivacity, afforded great amusement, and terminated one of the best performances given by the regimental performers.

On the 23rd October, a very excellent programme was presented, the feature of which was Mrs. Ward's singing.

The attractiveness of this Concert was also enhanced by the first public appearance of the Band, since its return from Simla, where, since April, it has been adding constantly to its reputation as a body of

musicians second to none in India. To them, and Mr. Wade, a reception was given, which proved how very pleased we are to have them with us again. (And here it may be again said how much we have appreciated the performances of the portion of the Band which remained on the plains, and made sweet music for us, under such disadvantageous conditions. Our thanks for their efforts, are extended to Band Sergt. Smith, and all those who so loyally assisted him.)

(The Editor suggests that the *X. R. H. Gazette* is not merely a channel to advertise Captain Rose's Concerts, and that, if there is much more to be said, I had better make a serial of it.)

Undoubtedly there *is* much more to be said, but as the poet says, "let it go at that" and let me add that other concerts were given on the 30th October, 9th, 20th and 27th November; and on the 14th December, Mr. Peto (who commanded the *Depôt*, while the Regiment was manœuvring) mustered quite a creditable band of performers, and the result was a most enjoyable evening.

On the programme of the 27th November the name appeared, for the last time, of Corporal Durkin, and all regret the void caused by his departure. His co-performers wish him even more distinction than the leading of *The Mudlarks Village Band* invariably lent him, and good luck.

### A GOOD THING OVER THE VALE.

Gay red coats in the Priory Park,  
Dark brown copse by the side of the brook,  
Cosy for foxes, brown and dark,  
A covert all over the land renowned,  
And pasture sound for miles around,  
Wherever you like to look;  
Horses champing and pawing the ground,  
Riders alert and afire for the fray,  
Strung for a gallop,—hist! was it a hound?  
Hush! stop the chattering: yes, they've found.  
Loo, push him out then! Hark cry, hark!  
Gone—farrard—away!

A frantic horn at the farther end,  
And the pack comes crashing out of the covert:  
Then hustle and tussle 'twixt friend and friend,  
Clump and bump 'twixt lover and lover.  
Thrilling beat of galloping feet,  
Joy complete in a thumping heart,  
As we urge the pace for a foremost place,  
And thrust and race for a start:

Already the hounds have settled to run;  
Now ride your best, if you'd see the fun.  
Oh! such a crush in the crowded gate,  
Best leave it alone, if we wouldn't be late:  
The fox is bold  
And a season old,  
He heads for the vale and over the brook,  
Already a dozen have faced it, look!  
Others are pounded and have to go round, it  
Is half a mile to the bridge we're told.  
While some of the more unlucky have found it  
Not very deep, but devilish cold.  
What though the place be both boggy and wide,  
Tey're smoking away on the farther side,

Steady ! go steady ; catch hold of his head ;  
 Grip like a limpet ; sit still as the dead ;  
 Now gallop down at it, drive him, and ride :  
 Over he goes like a stag in his stride.  
 Next there's a bullfinch, scratchy and thick,  
 If you're meaning to have it, you'd better be quick,  
 For the longer you falter, the blacker it grows :  
 " Hp ! Cuckoo," and through it like paper he goes.  
 Already the field are most woefully scattered,  
 Each fence makes our company still more select ;  
 And half the survivors, bespattered and battered,  
 Would never have caught us, if hounds hadn't checked.  
 Just for a minute they busily feather,  
 (Time for a breather.)  
 Only a minute then forrard again,  
 All of them straining a head close together,  
 Nor ever a pause in and out of the lane ;  
 Over the grass, without sighting a covert,  
 All down the vale's fairest galloping grounds,  
 Still we go racing with scarcely a hover,  
 Oblivious grown to all sights and all sounds,  
 At the side of the hounds.  
 Under us flicker the stiff stake and bounds,  
 Field after field, mile after mile ;  
 Here in a corner an intricate stile,  
 There a locked gate that brings somebody over,  
 Next a rough gap, which although it is thinnish  
 Yet causes our numbers still more to diminish,  
 (At this rate not many will get to the finish.)  
 Another stout fence, then a ricketty paling,  
 And still it is onward, straight onward we're sailing.  
 Oh ! never before was there better horse mounted !  
 Oh ! never before was there bolder fox hunted !  
 But surely by now he must nearly be failing,  
 Surely he soon will have shot his last bolt,  
 Or will he stand up, till he reaches the Holt ?  
 The blazes ! what's this by which now we're confronted ?  
 The nastiest rail in the whole of the vale ;  
 I fell at it once, and have never forgotten.  
 Wo ! Cuckoo, now steady ! why go like a gale ?  
 Crash, rattle, and flounder ! Ye gods, it was rotten !  
 Look, what is that dark thing which yonder is slinking ?  
 Ask Trojan, ask Rambler there, straining anew.  
 They know very well that their quarry is sinking,  
 As devil-go-whistle, with hackles a-bristle,  
 Like sheets of blown drizzle, they sweep into view.  
 One pitiful twist, one despairing endeavour :  
 Poor Reynard ! they're surging all over him now,  
 As game and straight-running a pilot as ever,  
 Broke covert to make with his life as the stake,  
 His seven-mile point, never touching a plough.  
 Oh ! forty sweet minutes, comprising the acme  
 Of all the good things a man's life can find scope in,  
 What matter to me now what troubles attack me ?  
 I'm in at the kill, and a kill in the open.

## A HOLIDAY IN KASHMIR.

" Where every prospect pleases  
 And only man is vile."

*Missionary Hymn.*

CERTAINLY the good man who penned these lines had visited Kashmir and had it in his mind when he wrote that well known hymn "From Greenland's icy mountains to India's coral strand."

My friend from England, whom, for the purposes of this narration, we call James, and I left Pindi on October 2nd and reached Srinagar on the evening of the 4th. There was nothing remarkable about the journey up except the bad condition of the tonga ponies and the appalling cruelty to ponies and oxen seen throughout the journey. The road is a fine piece of engineering and the surface is in better condition in Kashmir territory than in British territory though it is some

what narrower. Apparently the chief export trade of Kashmir consists of apples and hides. We passed so many hundreds of bullock carts laden with apples that we wondered if even the 300 million people of India could consume them. The frontier is crossed at the Jhelum bridge at Kohala and at Domel the next stage we struck the key note of the Kashmir people. We were walking down the road while the ponies were being changed when we met two Kashmiris. Without salaaming or any preliminaries they immediately asked for a present. "Sahib mooch ko kooch dado" said they. Unfortunately we had no sticks with us or I should have certainly given the idle beggars 'kooch' or something more than they asked for.

Our arrival at Srinagar was the signal for the assembly of a swarm of importunates who wanted to sell us every sort of thing which we did not want. The arrival of a 'sahib' in any part of Kashmir has the same effect on the Kashmiris as the death of an animal has on the vultures, their scent for pice even exceeding the marvellous instincts which gather vultures to a corpse.

The first scout of these human birds of prey met us some miles out on the road from Baramula and stopped our tonga. He had a beautiful chit—written by a bazaar writer—assuring the world in general that he was the finest shikari in Kashmir and always dealt in record heads, obtainable about a day's march from the city of Srinagar. He made polite enquiries about the Colonel Sahib's health and added that he had been expecting him all the year and refused numerous engagements with other sahibs because the renown of the Colonel Sahib was great.

Unfortunately, the bazaar writer's Army List was not up-to-date and the letter was addressed to Colonel Kavanagh. I therefore assured the hopeful applicant that I would forward it to England and that he could await by the roadside the Colonel's arrival.

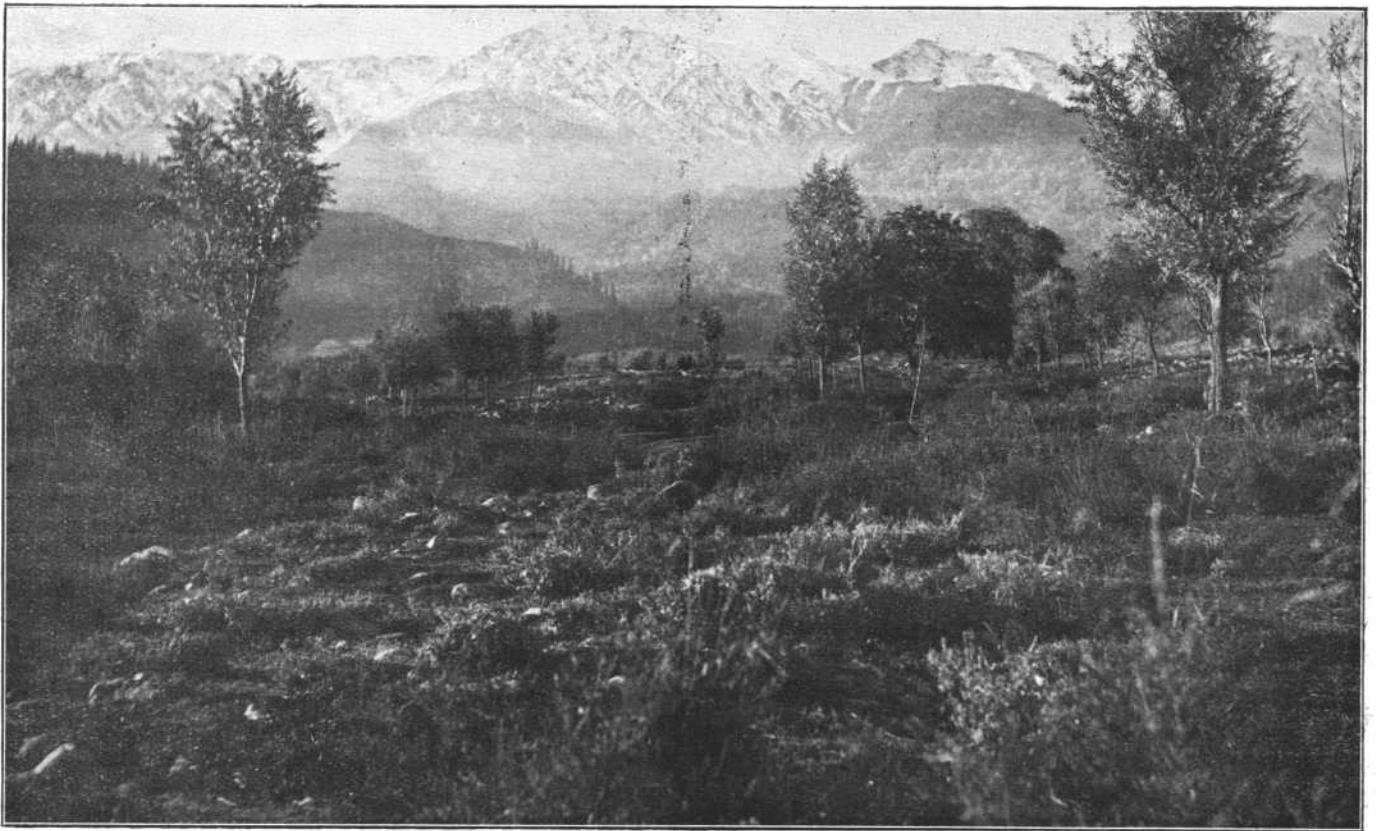
We stayed at Srinagar as short a time as possible. Major Wigram, the head of the State Game preservation department, recommended us two very good shikaries and advised us to try the Dandwar District at the S. E. of the valley near Islamabad. We put all our kit on a house boat and started off up river. Early next morning the shikaries came in a great state of excitement to say that they heard that the 'sahib' who was in Oosturvan nala was about to leave. So James trekked for that place and I continued to Islamabad. Thence I had 2 marches to Dandwar but there was a sahib there—had been there for six weeks and got nothing the villagers said—so I went into a small nala on the North side of the main range between the Kashmir valley and Jammu. I stayed there

6 days and got nothing. There was one fair stag there which I had a shot at early one morning. He was across a deep ravine of course, and as the sun had not risen it was very hard to judge the distance. I fired at 200 but when I looked at the ground by the afternoon light I thought it was nearer four. He dropped to the shot but got up and walked slowly into the jungle. We followed his tracks for about a couple of miles and then lost them. I tried for him two days more and then went to another nala. Bara Sing shooting is not a very good fun because the stags spend all their day time in the jungle, and it is a matter of luck whether you happen to be in the right

large flocks of goats, and sheep brought up from the Punjab.

The timber is really fine and it is wonderful to see these fine well-grown trees growing on actual precipices. Underneath are wild strawberry plants, raspberry canes, violets, forget-me-nots, michaelmas, daisies and numerous other fruits and flowers which we are accustomed to see in English gardens.

There was good "khubber" in the next nala that I tried but it was a very stiff climb from the village—about 3,000 ft. I therefore left my camp and took my valise, blanket-bag and 4 days' rations and went up the hill. I spent the first afternoon in reconnoitering the ground.



"Bara Singh" Forest.

place when they come out in the evening or before they return in the morning. You have also little time in which to make a stalk, if you spot one in the distance, before it is too dark to shoot or they get under cover. The jungle consists of pines, firs and several sorts of deciduous trees of which I identified many English friends such as sycamores, walnuts, chestnuts, and birch. Lower down on the hill sides there is also a good deal of hazel and pomegranate which form close cover. The trees grow on certain slopes while others are open with short turf and excellent grazing. I noticed both red and white clover in abundance and short green sweet grass. Earlier in the summer this is grazed by the live stock of the villages below and by

The main ridge had 3 small peaks crowning 3 buttresses or spurs so I decided to occupy the central one with a shikari on either flank. I fixed up a signal with them by which I should know if they spotted stag. About sunset my friend to the south could be seen making the signal, so I started off as hard as I could go down one spur and up the next. My other shikari from the north overtook me and we arrived at the top blowing like motor cars on the Murree Hill. We heard a stag call in the jungle and saw the hinds down below us on the open. We advanced by alternate crawls and rushes till we got within 50 yds. of the hinds. The shikaries were now as excited as children and kept whispering in one another's ears.



Presently the stag "called" again and I thought I could make out which he was. "Maro" sahib "maro, maro" whispered the shikari in a frenzy. It was all very well to say maro but I could only make out in the half light a square shadow from which I thought the call had emanated and I wanted to know which was his fore and which his after end before "marrowing." However, presently he moved so I fired. I couldn't see my foresight but I thought it was getting darker every second and that I might not get so good a chance again. Also the shikaries swore he had eleven if not twelve points. The stag didn't take the slightest notice of my first shot, so I fired my left barrel immediately, he whipped sharp round then and retired to his jungle. I was not surprised that I missed him. The shikarie said it was the doing of "Khoda" the Almighty.

Kashmir shikaris are good men on the hills and good stalkers, but they are not like a Scotch stalker when they get near the beast. They all then get idiotically excited and can do nothing except say "maro" "maro" "maro," which, for the benefit of English readers, means "shoot" "shoot" "shoot." Also they think that a sahib can shoot anything in sight if "Khoda" is good, and if one misses the bullet is "kharab" and it was not the "Kismet" of the stag to die. Next evening while waiting for Bara Singh I saw an old bear trekking along the side of the ravine opposite me. I put up the 200 sight and took a careful shot. He rolled over down the khud and I thought I had got him. I ran along a path to the edge where I could get a view. I couldn't spot him for a bit but eventually had the disappointment of seeing him crawl round a spur into a patch of jungle some 400 feet below. It was no use going down then, as it was getting dark, but I went down next morning but couldn't find any blood spots. The next two days were blank, so I went back to camp and had a couple of days beating for bear. I saw two and got one, stone dead this time, a frontal shot which is generally deadly. I then went up the hill again and after some moderate luck at last got a stag. The second day I twice spotted a stag and hinds, and made good stalks to within 50 yards and then found the stag had gone inside the jungle leaving the hinds outside "chowkidari kiwasti" as the shikari put it.

The stag I got was a good ten pointer, with a 37 inch sweep and is a nice trophy. He was an easy shot. The last day I had another beat for bear and got more excitement out of it than I expected. I shot a bear up hill from me and she rolled down and then got on her hind legs and went for me. I gave her my left barrel exactly on the point of the white V mark on her chest, it knocked her down but she came on. The

Shikari had already shouted "bhago," i.e., run and made tracks along the hill side, so I thought it time to quit too. I stupidly went down hill. The hill was so steep I couldn't keep my legs and went head over heels and fetched up against a rock. I immediately re-loaded and saw my friend crawling back to the jungle. I had to give her two more before she was quite dead. It is astonishing what a lot of lead this "baloo" carried. She had her near fore-arm broken and 3 bullets through the chest close to the heart and to one another and the second bullet which struck her on the V mark was picked out flattened against her spine. I was shooting with a d. b. 400 .360 cordite express, quite a powerful rifle.

The next day I marched a double march of about 26 miles back to Islamabad. I tried some fly-fishing without success *en route*. I had a successful half hour on a previous day with a March brown and a yellowish fly, catching 8 Kashmir Trout of from  $\frac{1}{2}$  lb. to  $1\frac{1}{2}$  lbs. in about half an hour. I noticed then that these fish did not come on the move till the sun had been on the water for about an hour and that they went off again after about half an hour. They are not really trout as they have an ugly square head like a barbel on the body of a trout. They rise a bit short and don't fight much, but there are any amount of them, and when they are on the rise they come quick one after the other. They are also quite good eating and have not the horrid little bones that the Mahseer tribe have.

I saw several muskdeer, three marten cats and two young leopards—their mother had the bad manners not to appear—in this nala, and I think there were 3 good stags, two immature ones and perhaps half a dozen black bears in the neighbourhood.

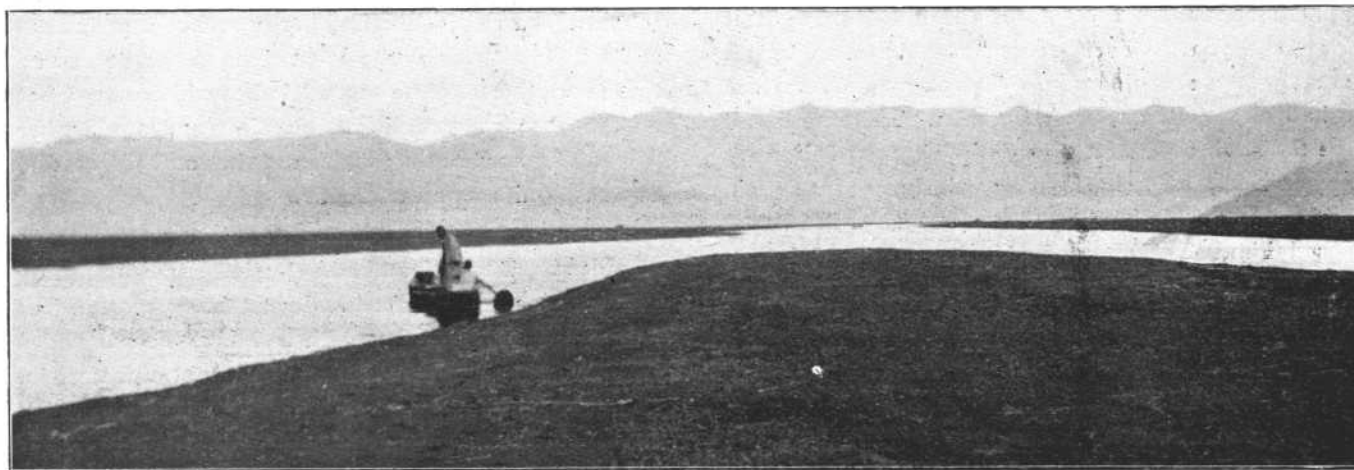
At Islamabad I returned to the somewhat chilly luxury of the houseboat, and picking up James *en route* we dropped down to Srinagar again. Here we stayed the afternoon to make necessary arrangements and then continued down stream to Hygam, about 15 miles from Baramula.

Hygam is a preserved jhil belonging to H. H. General Sir Amar Singh, K.C.S.I., the Commander-in-Chief and Prime Minister of Kashmir. On our first arrival in Srinagar Sir Amar Singh very kindly gave us permission to have a day's shooting on this jhil and also gave permission for one of us to go into a rukh or preserve for Bara Singh. James had accordingly gone from Oosturvan into Khru rukh near by. When he rejoined me he had bagged in Oosturvan one stag, about the same as mine, two bears and a very fine leopard, an old male, and he had wounded another stag in Khru which there was a chance the forest guard might collect.

There were thousands of geese at Hygam and on the move between that and the neighbouring jhils and the Woolar lake. When passing through Srinagar we met Colonel Bidulph, 19th Lancers, and he obtained permission to join us as did three officers of the Black Watch. The jhil is about 4 miles by 3 so we did not think that we two could keep the duck on the move by ourselves.

"We cannot send the parcel of fresh fruit or game bearing." What he meant I can't imagine but we tried the sovereign remedy of rupees next time and they went.

From Hygam we returned up stream to Hokrar where we had a very good duck shoot. We met the other guns from Srinagar at the jhil and drew lots for



Mud Flats where Wild Geese congregate in Thousands.

Colonel Bidulph was also a great acquisition to the party as he had a very nice Motor launch which he had built himself at Peshawar during the hot weather.

James and I arrived the day before the shoot to make the "bundobust" but the shoot was not such a success as it ought to have been. We had ten boats and 30 coolies to keep the birds moving, but the stations, where our boats were drawn up, were badly hidden, hardly hidden at all in fact. So the geese and duck there kept pretty well out of shot. We got about 200 head of which our share was 11 geese, 44 teal and 10 duck. There were not many mallard in. The first goose or two were rather fun—they came down such a splash. They were all very high and it is not till you see duck or teal flying alongside them that you realise their height. Their flight is slow—the teal sail past them like motor bikes past an omnibus—almost exactly the same pace as that of the green plover, they are consequently easy to hit but hard to kill. As we were obviously wounding a good many and our goose cartridges—loaded in Srinagar—were punishing our shoulders, almost as much as the geese, we soon confined ourselves to the swift and succulent teal.

We made strenuous exertions to get our bag sent to the Mess at Pindi and had the birds cleaned and plucked and sent off by coolie to Baramula that night. The babu at the Tonga office was too much for us, however as he returned them all next day with an incomprehensible letter commencing with the sentence :

places. There were 8 guns but our luck was out as we drew the two places Nos. 2 and 8 which were supposed to be the worst. The first shot was to be fired at 11-15 and rapid shooting was going on when I arrived at No. 8. However, I did not begin at once, but spent about 5 minutes in cutting reeds and hiding my boat really well. This I did, owing to my previous experience at Hygam, and it paid well, for after I started shooting I got 40 duck in the first hour. We knocked off for an hour to pick up and lunch, and then resumed shooting till dusk. My place was disappointing in the afternoon but it was a very good shoot and we both enjoyed it. The bag was about 600 to eight guns, of which the best individual bag was 207 by Col. Edwards, Residency Surgeon, in No. 4 butt. To other 10th Hussars who may shoot at Hokrar I recommend Nos. 4, 5, 6, as the places to draw. We returned to Srinagar that evening and made our "bundobast" for our return to Pindi. This was a tedious business as the Maharajah had commandeered every tonga on the road for the conveyance of himself, *his harem* and his retainers to Jammu, his winter capital. We eluded the human pice vultures and started off in a hired "fitton gharry" or landau with a very sorry pair of quads, our servants following in a tum-tum drawn by a real butt sort of pony. On the third day both our quads were unable to move, they had got thoroughly chilled in the night and looked as though "their numbers were in". However we found a couple of landaus going up for the move

of the Rajah's retinue, so considering that the commandeering law was as good for whites as natives, we seized the best of these and bundled the occupant into the time-expired "fitton" drawn by the part worn horses.

We only made about 40 miles a day, a good part of which we walked and were very glad to meet my two chargers between Tret and Barakao and hack back to Pindi.

The butt pony arrived only 2 hours after us having averaged 40 miles a day with a very heavy load. He was fed chiefly on 'goor' (raw sugar) rolled into balls with Indian meal and a sprinkling of mint and "mote", yet another proof of the value of sugar for horses subjected to great exertion.

My experience this year in Kashmir leads me to think that October is the best month there, that it is a capital country to make one fit, and that the sport is none the worse because one has to work for it.

I. V.

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## BANDMASTER WADE.

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On the 26th October, a figure which has been tangibly familiar during the past eleven years, disappeared from among us.

On that day, Mr. Richard Wade, our Bandmaster, quitted Rawal Pindi, to embark on the Transport "Plassy" at Bombay, for home.

This Warrant Officer originally enlisted, as a boy, in the 5th Lancers, on the 18th March 1881; was appointed Lance-Corporal, 28th July 1887; promoted Corporal, 1st February 1888; and Sergeant on the 23rd November 1889.

His undoubted musical talent and capability as an Instructor were conspicuous, and he was sent to the School of Music at Kneller Hall, for training as a Bandmaster in 1895.

In July 1897, being then the senior N. C. O. at the School, he succeeded to the post of Bandmaster vacated by Mr. T. A. Scott, the latter having left the Regiment on appointment as Bandmaster to the B. S. A. Police, in Rhodesia.

He at once impressed all with his proficiency in every branch of music by his whole-hearted interest in his work; and by his solid championship for them, in all matters in which his Bandsmen and boys were concerned.

The Band, under his *baton*, soon acquired the reputation, which it has ever since fully maintained, of

being second to none, and many engagements were given to it which had never before been given to the Band of a Line Regiment.

Mr. Wade did not accompany the Regiment to South Africa, although most of the Band did, but the surprising pitch of excellence to which he brought those left at home—chiefly very young boys—fully warranted the important engagements which soon began to pour in.

The appreciation of critical town audiences was especially shown on the occasion on which the Band played at the Chrystal Palace, prior to its leaving England, in October 1902, to rejoin the Regiment in India: it was the last of a series of engagements at the famous place of entertainment at Sydenham, and, there is no doubt, attracted a large audience of musically inclined people who may be claimed as admirers and followers of the Band. At the close of the entertainment, after the playing of the National Anthem, the audience remained standing and sang "Auld lang syne."

On arrival in this country, whither Mr. Wade's reputation followed close on his heels, the Band was at once in as great request as the limits of engagements in India create, and it is no exaggeration to say, success followed success, and that the "Band of the Tenth, and Mr. Wade" stands for excellence in the minds of all music-loving society, from Bombay to the borders of India.

Their popularity has, indeed, deprived the Regiment of their presence every hot weather, as if not at Simla, they were inevitably demanded at other hill stations, where society—with a capital S—doth congregate; and we plain-dwellers had to be content with the perusal of the eulogies on their performances, in the Indian Press.

Mr. Wade is not quite relinquishing his musical or his military career: he now goes to take up an appointment as Bandmaster to the North of Ireland Yeomanry, commanded by an old Tenth—The Earl of Shaftesbury—himself a finished musician. The selection of any man as a Bandmaster is an unmistakable tribute to the object of the selection, and we all consider it is also a compliment to the Regiment.

We confidently anticipate that Mr. Wade will speedily acquire in Belfast, that measure of success which we unreservedly wish him, and that those who form his band will soon gain a fame which will ensure them recognition as the best Band in the busy and handsome North of Ireland town, its environs, and the neighbouring watering places.



## THE BATTLE OF BALLYGAR.

### An episode hitherto unrecorded in the History of the Tenth Royal Hussars.

(SPECIALLY CONTRIBUTED TO THE "TENTH HUSSARS GAZETTE.")

*For reasons which are obvious, names of places and persons are altered.*

ALL the world knows that Ballygar is a town situated in the middle of a broad, undulating, grassy plain, west of the river Shannon, in Ireland. It owes its fame mainly to three things: a big fair for horses, sheep, and pigs, which is held there twice a year; the annual training of the county battalion of Militia, the Rossmore Rangers; and the celebrated battle, which, through ignorance or jealousy, has never yet been recorded in history.

About eight miles east of Ballygar is the well-known garrison town of Kilshone, on the Shannon; it contained at the time of which I write, a battalion of Infantry, two batteries of artillery and a cavalry regiment. And in the year rendered famous by the battle of Ballygar the British Cavalry at Kilshone was represented by that regiment which was first known there as the "Sportin' Tinth." But after the battle a more sanguinary work took the first place in the title, and whether it was quite justified my readers can judge for themselves.

About the middle of the sixties the "distressful country" was passing through one of her periodical and insane fits of restlessness and rage. Murders and attempts to murder were numerous; lawlessness was unchecked; sedition stalked openly through the land. The weak-kneed, vote-catching politicians, who were trying to rule Ireland by talking an awful amount of drivel in London, were applying the velvet-glove policy; and they carried this only to such an extent that everybody was made to forget the existence of the iron hand within the glove, which is a stupid policy, though very essentially British. And this is why the loyal subjects in Ireland, despairing of assistance or protection, were sometimes driven to take the law into their own hands, and to do things which were either winked at or wilfully ignored by those in authority. One of these things was the battle of Ballygar. After it was all over, the Chief Secretary for Ireland solemnly declared in the British House of Commons that he never heard of the name of Ballygar, for which insult the citizens of Ballygar burned him in effigy, and the Mayor, Tim O'Flaherty, sent him a shilling copy of Sullivan's "Geography of Ireland."

Now a number of Irishmen who had fought in the American Civil War were returning to Ireland to

raise the standard of rebellion. Irish officers of the American Army, who had commanded divisions and brigades at Gettysburg, Chancellorsville, and Cold Harbour, crossed the Atlantic, disguised as sailors, cattle-drivers and labourers, to assist in freeing their native land, as they said in an earnest, simple way. They intended to effect this "freedom" by leading straggling mobs of half-starved, ragged, bare-footed peasants against the trained soldiers of England. But they had seen how raw, untrained levies fought in America; and they saw no reason to doubt that the Irish in Ireland would make just as good a fight.

So they set the machine of rebellion in motion. Districts were marked out; centres and centre leaders were appointed. Local fife-and-drum bands were requisitioned; and they marched through the streets at night, playing such inspiring melodies as "The Wearin' of the Green," "The Risin' of the Moon," the "Shan van Vocht," always keeping, as a special treat, "The Peeler and the Goat" to be played in front of the police barrack with loud cheers of derision. Midnight meetings were held, where whisky and speeches flowed freely, where hundreds of ignorant, simple-minded men were deluded into the belief that with scythe-blades, pitch-forks, pikes, blunderbusses and old horse-pistols they could make head against the British Army, throw off the hated Sassenach yoke, and establish an Irish Republic.

Now the rank-and-file of the Rossmore Rangers were rebels and Fenians to a man. Sergeant Murphy of the battalion was the Head Centre for the district, and Corporal Joe Clancy, a blacksmith by trade, was his right hand man. But the officers of the Rangers were loyal gentlemen, easy-going and hard-living; with no ideas beyond hunting, coursing, fishing and horse-racing, with occasional dog-fights. For politics or the history of their country they cared absolutely nothing; the winner of the Grand National was for them a greater hero than Wellington: a good day's run with the hounds was more important than the Reform Bill. They had a dim suspicion that their men were not quite models of loyalty, and they looked upon this as a most natural state of affairs; but as for their men rising in rebellion, they scoffed at the bare idea of such a thing.

The commander of the battalion, Colonel O'Kelly, was a man of property, owner of a comfortable country house where he had settled down after retiring from the management of a distillery business in Dublin. He was a sporting, jovial, hospitable man, with the reputation of being the best judge of a glass of whisky in all Ireland.

The officers of the Kilshone Garrison were always welcome guests at Castle Kelly ; and, as all Irishmen are lovers of good horses and good horsemen, the officers of the " Sportin' Tinth " enjoyed the greatest popularity of all. And at the Kilshone Race Meeting, where the Fenians mustered in great force, scowling at and cursing the " sojers " generally, the most popular man was little Beaumont, the adjutant of the " Tinth ", who wasn't too proud to ride McCarthy's mare and land her a winner with twenty-five to one against her. On that day, as Joe Clancy said, " Divil a dog in Kilshone dared to wag his tongue against the Tinth."

The cavalry officers did justice to Colonel O'Kelly's hospitality, enjoying the snipe-shooting, the fishing, the excellent whisky, and, above all, the company of the Colonel's daughters, Miss Nannie and Miss Nora. Colonel Courtenay of the Tenth, who was never known to pay compliments to any woman, surprised everybody who heard him by praising the brightness of Miss Nannie's eyes ; and Beaumont gave Nora a copy of *Romeo and Juliet*, which that cold-hearted but practical young lady twisted into pipe-lights for her father's guests. Still even this had no appreciable effect on the friendship which existed between the officers of the Rangers and the garrison of Kilshone.

In the meantime the recruiting for the Fenian Army was going strong ; the " bhoys " came in by scores ; but the recruiters did not limit themselves to the peasantry, for they succeeded in enrolling some of the Kildares, the infantry regiment at Kilshone. In the bar parlour of Flanigan's public house no less than thirty of them swallowed down the Fenian oath with unlimited pints of beer. They were no idealists ; and the freedom of Ireland was to them only an idea, vague and intangible ; while the pots of foaming beer were visible realities which could not be resisted. And when the fumes of strong, black " Limerick Twist " mingled with the flavour of the beer, the combined influence on their muddled brains was such that they thought this sort of Irish freedom was not such a bad thing after all. But there is a still stronger influence which comes over erring man ; and this is his splitting, throbbing head on the morning after a big drink ; a crushing load of terror at the possibility of his treachery being discovered, the vision of seeing his own coffin and looking into the barrels of a dozen loaded rifles. And so some of the penitent Kildares thought ; and this is why they induced one of their number, Private O'Callaghan, to make a clean breast of the whole affair to his brother the Corporal. Now Mrs. Corporal O'Callaghan was Mrs. Blake's nurse ; and Colonel Blake, who officially commanded the Kildares, was Mrs. Blake's husband and nothing else in the

world. The Corporal took counsel, first of all, with Mrs. O'Callaghan ; and this good lady, when she heard all that was to be heard, went at once and told everything to Mrs. Blake.

Now the Colonel was a man who always kept his eyes open ; and the signs of trouble and political disturbance were not lost on him. Something had caused him to suspect that everything was not all right with his own men ; and this thought was worrying him, yet he did not know how to get at the bottom of the mischief. But after Mrs. Blake's unofficial revelations he saw all the danger clearly, and made up his mind as to what he should do. He would give no information to the civil authorities : he would have no Courts-Martial ; he had at heart the good name of his regiment. Certain streets and houses in Kilshone were put out of bounds ; thirty men went in a draft from Kilshone to the other battalion of the Kildares in India ; and the only two men in Kilshone who knew why these thirty men went were Corporal O'Callaghan and Colonel Blake. But the Colonel knew also a secret of still greater importance : the rising of the rebels was arranged for the night of the 6th of July.

## II.

That gallant militia battalion, the Rossmore Rangers, came up for their annual training to their camp at Ballygar on the first of July. Two companies, nearly three hundred strong, came from Kilshone, having assembled there on the previous day. They painted Kilshone red, overpowered the police, wrecked the shops, and fought with the soldiers. A crowd of them, headed by Sergeant Murphy, set on a few isolated Hussars and half-killed them for refusing to drink " success to the Irish Republic." And Murphy told them that the toast would be stuffed down the throat of every live soldier in Ireland before a month was out. The officers of the Hussars had the greatest difficulty in keeping the regiment from breaking out of barracks to have revenge ; even then as the Rangers went off by train early next morning they took with them broken heads and disfigured faces, while some of the Hussars were seen returning in great glee from the direction of the railway station. And when the Kilshone contingent arrived in camp, Corporal Clancy, having heard about what had happened, gave Murphy two black eyes for " thryin' to fright en the best sportsmin out of the counthry." " Why don't ye wait, an' shtand up to thim fair, ye dam' coward ? " asked Clancy. " Because I didn't get the chance," said Murphy. " If ye got the chance ye'd be the first to run away from it," said Clancy, who was not just then aware that he possessed prophetic powers.

The blow was to be struck by the time the rebels had well settled down to their training, and in the meantime nothing was to be done to excite suspicion. Then, at the appointed time, they were to rise, as one man; seize the armoury, rifles, and ammunition; overpower their officers, and shoot them if they refused to join the rebels; march on Kilshone, with contingents from the neighbouring counties; make the garrison prisoners, run up the Green Flag and proclaim the Irish Republic.

On the 5th of July, Colonel O'Kelly spent the whole day in Kilshone; it was said that he was arranging a Race Meeting with Colonel Courtenay and Colonel Blake. The Fenian leaders thought that nothing could be more favourable for their plan. But if you had your ear to the key-hole, listening to the Colonels, you would not have heard much about horse-racing; but you might have caught O'Kelly's voice. "My God! What a pity! Who would have ever dreamt of it! What damned fools! Do you think they will stand up to you, Courtenay? Have you told your men what to do? Be careful, man, and tell them again, for God's sake . . ." And Courtenay's calm, steady voice: "It's the very best thing that could possibly happen; it will teach them a lesson they need; it will give them a little taste of the task they have set themselves to do . . ."

That very night, at eleven o'clock, orders were issued for a march and sham fight next day on the plains of Ballygar. The artillery of Kilshone garrison were to take no part in it; the Kildares, with ten rounds of ball ammunition and ten of blank for every man, were to start at half-past-two in the morning; the Hussars were to follow at four o'clock.

As the troops moved through the villages they could not help observing that everybody seemed to be up and about in the small hours of the morning; and in one village they saw a crowd of men round a blacksmith's workshop. As they approached any house by the wayside there was always a ragged, bare-legged urchin who gave the alarm, "The sojers! The sojers! Here come the sojers!"

The morning parade of the Rangers generally took place at ten o'clock, but owing to some peculiar fancy on the part of Colonel O'Kelly it was fixed for eight on this particular morning. A good many of the battalion had been out of camp the night before, and came back late, or rather early in the morning, with the intention of sleeping till ten o'clock. They had no time for breakfast, and this made them bad-tempered. There was a good deal of grumbling and swearing, but no apparent disobedience or open insubordination—it wouldn't be judicious to raise

suspicion just now. The roll was called: not a man missing. The "Fall in" sounded, and the band struck up "Nora Creina." "Beggin yer pard'n, Sorr," said Sergeant Murphy, saluting the Colonel, "there's no gyard towld off f'r th' armoury or the camp." There was a slight twinkle in the Colonel's eye as he glanced at the Adjutant. Some of the men were singing as they fell in:

*Och, me Nora, Nora dear!*

*Me gintle, bashful Nora Creina!*

*Beauty loies in manny oies*

*But love in yours, me—*

"D'you think, Sergeant Murphy, that all the old women in Ballygar will break into our camp and steal our cartridges while we're out? You march off the battalion, Mr. O'Meara," said the Colonel. He rode off to the bend of the road which leads from Kilshone, where he saw all he wished to see, namely, moving bodies which flashed and glittered in the morning sun. Then he rode back to catch up his battalion. He took them out four miles across the country, when he halted the battalion and made them form up as three sides of a square. He then addressed them in a stirring, manly speech, reminding them that they were all his own countrymen, his neighbours, and some of them of his own flesh and blood. He was proud of them and he hoped nothing would ever make him ashamed of them. He was sure they were all brave men, afraid of nothing; and he would like to have the opportunity of leading them in battle, even against the best troops in the world.

By this time the excitement and enthusiasm of the Rangers was at white heat, and they yelled out imprecations on their souls and bodies if they wouldn't go through hell-fire for him. "We hope you won't turn your back on us when the time comes!" was shouted at him from a man in Murphy's company. "No man of my family ever turned his back on friend or enemy," said the Colonel; "and now, men, to business." He led them over a very gentle slope, then formed them into line and faced them about, so that the slope was about five hundred yards in front of them. He then ordered bayonets to be fixed, and told them that he particularly wished to exercise them in resisting cavalry charges. "Prepare-for-cavalry!" Down dropped the front ranks, down came the bayonets. But just then a real cavalry trumpet was heard sounding the "charge"; a noise like underground thunder was heard on the other side of the slope, over the crest of which came the Tenth Hussars sweeping down like a whirlwind on to the bristling bayonets of the Rangers. The mass of snorting, plunging horses with flying manes, the flashing swords, and the loud cheers of



the horsemen, struck a cold terror into the hearts of the militia. Not a man of them had ever seen a cavalry charge, nor anything like it before; it was as new and as terrible to them as the eruption of a volcano; and at the first sight of the living torrent bearing straight on them they dashed down their rifles, turned, and ran. One of the first to go was Sergeant Murphy, shouting as he ran, "Och, shure this is no dam fun, at all, at all!" A group of about twenty men, headed by Corporal Clancy, stood their ground for a moment or two, and stabbed at the horses, but only to get their shakos smashed over their eyes with the flat of the Hussars' sabres. All the rest fled, screaming in the terror of flight, "Och, divil take them, the blaguards, they want to kill us, shure enough! May their sowls blisther in hell, look at their dam soords! Och, blasht thim, they'll murder us entoirely!"

Colonel O'Kelly and his officers kept their places; but the line where the Rangers had stood a few seconds before was marked only by rifles thrown away or hastily dropped from hands too frightened to hold them. Their Colonel, after shouting to them to stand their ground, gave a very neat exhibition of "*sword versus sword*, mounted," with Colonel Courtenay for his opponent; but the militia officer was no match for the Hussar. O'Meara, the Adjutant, bravely tackled Beaumont; but they laughed so much that they could not see what they were doing, and O'Meara cut the right ear off Beaumont's charger. In the end, all the officers of the Rangers were solemnly made prisoners, with half-a-troop as guard to keep them from running away. The rest of the Hussars were off after the runaways, and could not hear the trumpeter who remained with Colonel Courtenay. They rounded up and brought back a few hundred of the militia, very tame and crestfallen. A few of the Hussars had been stabbed in the legs with pitchforks, some had been cut with stones pelted by the mob from behind hedges; one man was knocked off his horse, and it would have gone badly with him if he had not been helped by Clancy of the Rangers; but, all round, the casualties were not very serious.

Shortly after the rout of the Rangers the Kildares came on to the field, picked up the discarded rifles and carried them back to the armoury at Ballygar. Five hundred of the Rangers were brought into camp, and this included a good many who came back of their own accord. They compelled Sergeant Murphy, the Fenian leader, to come back with them; and directly he got into camp, he begged for a private interview with his Commanding Officer. But Colonel

O'Kelly consented only on the conditions that the other two Colonels should also be present. Then Murphy grovelled, telling them what they knew already about the rising, with a few extra touches and flourishes of his own. At the end of the interview Colonel O'Kelly said: "Well, Sergeant Murphy, I'm going to have you taken out and shot dead the first thing at daybreak to-morrow morning." Murphy's face became the colour of clay, his jaw fell, and he collapsed in a heap on the ground. They dashed water in his face, and when he came to, the Colonel continued: "Call in the guard! It's disgraceful, cowardly scoundrels like this fellow who lead men into mischief; and then, when he gets a rope round their necks, gives them away to save his own dirty skin. Take the brute away, men, and see that he doesn't escape."

The Hussars patrolled the roads all round that night, and the Kildares held the camp. Next morning, at daybreak, the remnant of the Rangers were drawn up, in uniform but without rifles or side-arms, in line; the Kildares behind them and the Hussars in front. Murphy, in shirt and trousers, his hands tied behind his back, was placed facing the Rangers. His teeth chattered and he could scarcely stand. Colonel O'Kelly spoke: "Now, my men, who turned their backs to the enemy? Who are the ignorant fools who allowed themselves to be led away by such a contemptible coward as this (pointing to Murphy?) Who were going to bring shame on the name of their regiment by turning treacherously to the enemies of that Ruler whose money they take as pay, whose uniform they wear, and whose bread they eat? You were going to rise, wern't you? And this is the fellow who was going to be your Commanding Officer instead of me! Look at him! Aren't you proud of him? He talked to you about dying for his country, and at the bare mention of death he falls like a log on the ground! He thinks I'm going to have him shot, but I'm damned if he's worth wasting a cartridge on; I'll hand him over to you, and I'm sure you'll teach him a lesson. He gave you all away, every man of you, last night, in the presence of my two friends here, Colonel Courtenay and Colonel Blake. And now, men, you've all had a lesson, and you wanted it: You see what it means to get face to face with even a thousandth part of the British Army; and you with your friends coming up behind the hedges and in the villages—Oh, yes, I know all about them—you were five to one against them. You have had a fright: but you have been saved from much worse. And the men who taught you this lesson and saved you are the men of the Tenth Hussars. Now, Rangers,

you will all join with me in giving with all your heart, three cheers for the Tenth Hussars." The Rangers responded with shouts that rent the air, and the parade was dismissed.

Three days afterwards the Rangers were up to their full strength again, all except one Non-Commissioned Officer who was missing and whose place was given to Corporal Clancy, promoted Sergeant.

Towards the end of July, a Nationalist Member of Parliament and journalist came to Ballygar to inquire into the events which were said to have taken place there in connection with the Fenian rebellion. The townspeople referred him to the Rangers for information. The last that was seen of him in that part of the country was his hurried retreat from the Rangers' Camp and along the road to Kilshone, breathless and bareheaded, with his coat torn to ribbons. When he got safe to Kilshone he expressed his hearty regret that the Hussars hadn't wiped the Rangers off the face of the earth. When he got to the House of Commons he raised the question of the legality of the employment of the troops in Kilshone garrison for suppressing the rebellion; but neither the Chief Secretary for Ireland nor the War Minister had heard anything about it; at least, so they said, and there was an end of the matter.

About ten years after this, Colonel Beaumont, of the Tenth Hussars, commanded his regiment at the fight of Ali Musjid. One of his men, who had particularly distinguished himself in the fight, was dying, with an Afghan bullet in his neck. He asked to see the Colonel. "Well, Lynch," said the Colonel, "I am sorry you got hit so badly. You fought like a man; is there anything you want me to do for you?" "Thank ye, kindly, Sorr," said the wounded man, "but if it would'nt be too much trouble, would ye kindly write to me poor ould mother, and send her whatever is comin' to me?"

"I will, indeed, my poor fellow," said the Colonel; "what is the address?" Mrs. Bridget Clancy, Ballygar, Ireland, will find her, Sorr." "Clancy? What Clancy? I thought your name was Lynch?"

"No, Sorr," said the dying man; "we first met, Sorr, at the risin' in Ballygar."

F. L.

## TENTH ROYAL HUSSARS.

### FOOTBALL, TROOP CUP COMPETITION, 1908.

#### 1ST ROUND.

IN connection with the above, the first match of the season was played on the Regimental ground on Thursday, the 5th of November.

The Teams were—"D4" vs. "D2." Pte. MacIlroy officiated as Referee. There were only a few spectators, and the majority of these were the supporters of the Teams.

The weather was nice and cool and the ground in good condition. The Teams lined up. "D4" won the toss and played towards the East goal. "D4" kicked off at 4-25, and after a few minutes' play Clapshoe had to retire, owing to an injury to his ankle. Play was slow and indifferent. The 2nd Troop had the best of the game in the first half. Hyland and Halson being in good form a combined attack was made on "D4" goal. Hyland manoeuvring the ball in fine style, eventually drawing first blood. On play being resumed "D4" took the initiative and tried hard to equalise but without success, owing to the excellent defence of their opponents' backs.

Just before the whistle sounded for half time "D4" was awarded a penalty. Morris took the kick and placed nicely. The goal keeper saved well, but the ball rebounded from the shoulder of Cousin's back into the net. On the whistle sounding for half time, the score was "D2"—1; "D4"—1.

On resumption of play "D2" took the lead, and had pretty much their own way. Hyland took possession, and after a nice bit of dribbling and dodging his opponents, he sent in a fine shot, which was well saved by Dimmer. "D4's" backs played a good game, and made a good defence against the forward line of "D2." On the whistle sounding time, the result was a draw, and a few bruises. It was decided to play extra time—10 mins. each way. On the kick off play became faster, and more pressing, each team striving hard to score; just on the 10 mins. Hyland decided the game with a good shot. No further score was made. The result being a win for "D2" by 2 goals to 1.

#### 2ND MATCH—1ST ROUND.

This was played on the 7th November and proved more interesting than the previous match. There was a fair sprinkling of spectators and more interest shown, owing to the fact that both teams were runners up last season. The Teams were, "C1" vs. "A4."

Referee—Pte. Vidal.

"A4" kicking off, played towards the east goal, and quickly got to work. Day secured the ball and centred nicely. Davies took the advantage, and placed well, drawing first blood for "A."

Higgins very soon scored another goal, but was ruled off side. Day also scored but the referee disallowed it. Fast play continued with "A" the best team.  $\frac{1}{2}$  time was sounded with one goal to count for "A."

On resumption of play "C" kicked off with a foul kick, "A" returned and played up well and fast, their forward line shewing much dash and combination. A good rush down the field was made, Higgins finishing up with a shot just over the cross-bar. The pace was hot from the start, and although there was nothing brilliant in the play, there was no end of energy; at the end of 5 mins. Brush for "C" got

clear away, passed to Chandler, who shot rather wide, but Durkin was there in time, and neatly headed the ball to net.

Both teams now thoroughly roused, play became exciting. Farrant secured, and after a nice bit of play, passed to Mr. Parker, who placed nicely but was well saved by Tomsett, who headed the ball away to the wing. Jempson now got the ball and passed to midfield, "A" receiving the ball, which was soon again in the vicinity of "C's" goal. Langdon and Jempson worked very hard but in a breakaway. Higgins scored the 2nd goal for "A."

The ball was now quickly up and down the field, and after a rather tough finish, "A" won the match by 2 goals to 1.

#### 3rd MATCH—1st ROUND.

Played on the 10th November the teams were "C4," vs. "B1." Referee—Sergeant-Mitchell.

This was an exciting game and extra interest was shown as "C4," last season played three times in the final before a decision could be arrived at.

Play opened out fast, "B1" pressing heavily, and soon commencing to trouble "C" goalkeeper. Wilkins, who had plenty of work, cleared repeatedly. "C" now woke up and played football, Broad took possession and sent in a good shot, which just grazed the cross-bar.

After a time "B" had the best of matters, and after much pressing, Lott kicked for goal, the ball striking Gorman's shoulder and rebounded into the net, Wilkins having no earthly chance to save.

Play became more even, and at  $\frac{1}{2}$  time the score was a goal to "B."

On resumption of play, Gorman took a nice pass from Broad, but shot wide.

Broad and Adcock in the forward line were doing some good work, but they could not get through McIlvride's splendid defence.

Rather tricky play was kept up by "C" and their attacks caused a lot of anxiety to "B." McIlvride took the initiative, and after a smart run, dodging the backs, scored the 2nd goal for "B."

"C" now seemed rather disheartened and played rather weak. Green, for "B," took a pass from McIlvride and scored, with a lovely shot, right up in the corner of the net.

Adcock forced several corners for "C" which were badly taken; towards the finish, the play became dull and uninteresting, the ball being repeatedly over the line.

On the whistle being sounded for time "B" were the winners of the match by 3 goals to *nil*.

#### 4th MATCH.

This was played on Thursday, November 12th. The teams were "C3" (Present cupholders) v. "D3" the (Greyhounds). Referee—Sergt. Mitchell.

"C3" felt the loss of Hartley and Fox.

"D" won the toss and played with their backs to the sun. Wright soon forced a corner, Langford took the kick and placed wide; shortly afterwards Wright again forced, Fahrlander took the kick and placed well, but Langford headed over the bar; Langford very soon made amends and made a fine run down, breaking through his opponents half-backs in fine style and sent in a rattling good shot which was well saved by "D" custodian. Play then continued even for the next 10 minutes, another sharp run down by "D" brought Walter out of goal, and with a clear net Reardon scored. No further score was made before half time, and when the whistle sounded "D" were leading by one goal.

Resuming play, Langford changed to left wing, and made a good show; he worked hard and placed some fine centres. "C" forward line were playing up well, "D's" backs having plenty of work. "C" had very hard lines, their fault being illjudged shooting.

Rawson, Reardon and Jagger were playing a good game for "D." Once Mr. Stewart, but for being impeded by Smeed, must have troubled Walter. It was now left to Rawson to gain the 2nd goal for "D", but he shot just too wide.

"C's" forward line now made a combined attack, the effort ending in Fahrlander shooting wide.

"C" had the best of the game, being continually in the vicinity of their opponents' goal. The backs being kept to work, Stockton defending well.

"C" had exceptionally hard luck again and again.

Mr. Stewart now secured, and with a fine individual effort got through "C" defence and netted the 2nd goal for "D." Wright opened, and sent to wing, Langford again centering. Fahrlander shot, Davies clearing well. The Ball was again sent to wing, Whitcroft forcing a corner, but "D" backs cleared smartly, and placed the ball in midfield.

Play now became rather weak; no further score being made the match ended with a win for "D" by 2 goals to *nil*.

#### 5TH MATCH.

Was played on Saturday, the 14th November. The teams were, "A3" v. "B3". Referee—Mr. Chaplin. There was quite a crowd of spectators and much enthusiasm was shown.

"A" won the toss, and played towards the east goal.

"A" quickly got to work and on a scramble in the goal were awarded a penalty. Hogg scoring.



"B" now attacked, and after some good combination play got near their opponents' goal; a corner nicely placed by Martin, Pollock equalised for "B."

Pollock fed his inside men with capital judgment and his individual play was perfect. The game was very fast and much pressing was done on both sides. "B" forward line made an earnest attack, and for 10 minutes gave their opponents' goalkeeper plenty of work, which he did right well, saving repeatedly.

Lyons secured, and had an open chance, "the goalkeeper being 10 yards out of his goal"—but muffed the ball. "A" put on steam, and pressed hard, without effect, "B" shooting was now erratic and illjudged; they had the best of the game and ought to have scored:  $\frac{1}{2}$  time sounding, with the score 1 each.

On resumption of play Pollock made a dashing centre, May secured, and with a splendid over head shot scored the 2nd goal for "B." Play now continued even, both goals being bombarded. Cooke placed two nice corners, with no effect. About 10 minutes before time Sergt. Dixon had to retire owing to an injury to his leg. "B" were now playing 9 men but managed to keep "A" from breaking away. Just before time, May scored the 3rd goal for "B." The game was now struggling in character, with the light failing; the end was a win for "B" by 3 goals to 1.

#### 6TH MATCH.

The above match was played on Tuesday, November 17th. Teams "B2" v. "C2." Referee—Corporal McIlvride.

"C2" were without Morgan. "B." kicked off and went off the mark in fine style, "C." backs were given plenty of work. After 5 minutes' play "B." scored from a penalty, placed by King, Bailey saved, but the ball on the rebound caught O'Keefe's shoulder and cannoned into the net, Bailey having no earthly chance to save. Play was very fast, and much pressing was done; eventually Rogers got away and sent in a fine shot from the wing, which was well saved by Watson. Forrest caught the rebound and scored with a neat shot, thus equalising. A free kick, awarded to "C." from a foul, was well placed by Nance, and cleared capitally by Watson. Coker soon afterwards secured the 2nd goal to "C."

"C." played up well, and their forward line made some good advances. Nance was in excellent form, and played a sound game, often checking the advance of "B." He has a powerful kick, and continually returned the ball to midfield. Rogers on the left wing did some good work, and his shots were well judged. The pace was hot. "C." kept the lead. Mr. Chaplin sent in a powerful shot which was returned by Hadaway to the wing. Rogers attacked, and centred nicely.

Forrest shot and Watson saved, the ball rebounding was headed into the net by Summers.

King opened and rushed the ball by individual effort, and placed nicely. But Bailey was on the alert and kicked the ball to wing. Mr. Chaplin now secured, and after some tricky play, broke through which ended in a check by Hadaway, who was playing an excellent game, and sound defence. At the interval the score was "C.—3, "B."—1.

On resumption of play, "B." goal had a narrow escape, and as a result of a sustained attack by "C." Mr. Chaplin gave the lead and placed in a fine shot. But Warren saved splendidly. Play was exciting, much pressing was done.

"B's" erratic shooting spoiled their chances, and the shots that were well placed, were splendidly cleared by Nance; after much pressing B. got through. Nance having a miskick, Hadaway secured, and scored the second goal for "B."

Forrest played well, but made the mistake of keeping the ball too much to himself.

He would not get rid of the ball, but tried to get through, "all on his own;" had he combined with his forward line, no doubt "C." would have added to their score.

"B." urged forward, and tried their hardest to equalise, but they could not defeat Nance's defence. On the whistle sounding for time the result was a win for "C." squadron by 3 to 2.

#### 7TH MATCH.

Was played on Thursday, November 19th. The teams were "A1" v. "A2." Referee—Mr. Chaplin. "A2" kicked off. "A1" quickly took the lead, Parfremment put the ball to wing, and a fine rush was made; the ball was returned to centre, Parfremment securing, and with a clean shot scored the 1st goal for No. 1. Play was fast, and in favour of "A1," their forward line playing good combination and placing carefully.

Parfremment was the shining light and seemed to be always on the ball, Harding was playing a sound game, neat and quick. From a centre placed in midfield, Parfremment made a fine rush and, all on his own, broke through "A2's" defence and rushed to goal, breasting the ball into the net. "A2" now came away with a splendid burst, a check was made by the defence, but Binns securing, put in a fine shot, scoring the 1st goal for "A2."

"A1" again opened strongly, Wales securing, and dashed away in fine style; on approaching goal he was tackled by the defence and neatly passed to Parfremment, who had an open chance, and scored easily. Play kept fast with No. 1 overshadowing their opponents, and at half time the score was—

"A1"—3 goals | "A2"—one goal.

On resuming play, "A2" made an attempt to get away, but Webb and Wales checked, and their opponents' goal was again besieged. Binns secured, and kicked out to midfield, but the ball was quickly back again; Webb, after a nice bit of play, sent in a splendid shot, adding another goal to the list.

All the play seemed round "A2" goal, and their forward line tried hard to get away, eventually doing so with no effect. Play now ruled tame, the players kicking at random; after a scrimmage near No. 2 goal, Bullen headed to net, scoring the fifth goal.

Just before time "A2" bucked up a little, Jones got the ball, and after a clear run down, sent in a rattling good shot from the wing, scoring the second goal for "A2." On the whistle sounding time the result was "A1" 5 goals, "A2" 2 goals.

#### 8TH MATCH.

The last match of the 1st round was played on Saturday, November 21st. The teams were, "B4" v. "D1." Referee—Pte. McIlvride. This match caused quite a lot of amusement to the spectators, as the players seemed to get entangled with each other, many biting the dust. The game was often marred by fouls, which no doubt were accidental. "D" kicked off, and had better of the opening stages. Mitchell and Crombie for B seemed to be doing all the work and played an excellent game. Just before half time Mr. Brocklehurst was injured during a scrimmage and had to retire. Mr. Gordon-Canning also was seen to limp occasionally. Gordon-Canning made a few good rushes, but was always checked by the defence. Just before half time D scored. On the whistle sounding the result was "D" 1, "B" *nil*.

On resuming play Gordon-Canning made a smart run down, passing to Billinge, who sent to wing. Reeves returned a splendid centre, Morris secured, and placed a fine shot, scoring the second goal for "D." "B" now played the ball, and worked hard, Goodship missing a splendid chance. Crombie was in support and with a clean shot scored a goal for "B."

Play was uninteresting and slack. Sergt. Mitchell, although injured, still played on. No further score was made, the result ending in a win for "D" by 2 to 1.

#### Results, 1st Round, Troop Cup Competition.

"D4"—2 goals.	"D2"—1 goal.	Nov. 5th.
"A4"—2 "	"C1"—1 "	" 7th.
"B1"—3 "	"C4"— <i>Nil</i>	" 10th.
"D3"—2 "	"C3"— <i>Nil</i>	" 12th.
"B3"—3 "	"A3"—1 goal.	" 14th.
"C2"—3 "	"B2"—2 goals.	" 17th.
"A1"—5 "	"A2"—2 "	" 19th.
"D1"—2 "	"B4"—1 goal.	" 21st.

#### 2ND ROUND.

##### 1ST MATCH.

The first match in the 2nd round was played on Monday, the 23rd November.

The teams were "A4" v. "D1." Referee—McIlvride.

The play was uninteresting, and decidedly a one-sided game, "A" Team being all round their opponents.

"A" kicked off, and immediately pressed to goal, Knight netting with a good shot in the first 5 minutes' play. "D" goalkeeper worked hard and saved repeatedly, but the rapid attack of "A" forward line was too much for him. Higgins scored the second and third goals for "A" and played an excellent game. Day and Knight supported well, playing with dash and combination. Just before half time Higgins netted the fourth goal for "A."

"D" made a very poor show, and at half time the score was "A" 4 goals, "D" *nil*.

On resumption of play "D," waking up a little, by dint of some close passing, moved their opponents back, and 5 minutes' good play was seen in the vicinity of "A" goal. "D" tried hard to score, but were unsuccessful.

From a corner, Day got the ball and went straight for goal. A slight resistance was made by "D" defence, but Day quickly sent through to Higgins, who rushed the ball right to net, adding another goal for "A."

The ball was now continually near "D" goal, shot after shot being sent in. Hargreaves worked splendidly and cleared in fine style. Hargreaves was deserving of a better side. He was called upon to do practically all the work for his team, which he did right well. 10 minutes before time "A" were awarded a penalty. The kick was taken by Higgins with a splendid shot, which was marvellously saved by Hargreaves. No further score was made, and when the whistle sounded for time the result was "A" 5 goals, "D" *nil*.

##### 2ND MATCH.

Was played on Wednesday, the 25th, and the teams were "D3" v. "A1."

As the teams lined up, much amusement was caused by a familiar voice calling out "come on rusty nails, play up,—show the Troop what you can do—knock those spavins off your hocks, and put a *thora rosin* on your boots!" His encouragement spurred on "A" to great efforts, and he thinks conducted greatly to "A's" ultimate success.

"D" kicked off. The opening work was marked with some good play by their forward line. Mr. Stewart, Reardon, and Rawson showing fine combination; for a time they had quite a picnic in their opponents' end,

but suddenly Parfremment got away, with Wales and Bullen in support. "D" backs were rushed, Parfremment winging to Wales, who centred nicely; Parfremment again securing and netting the first goal for "A."

On the restart Mr. Stewart opened out and after a fine rush and some tricky play, passed to Rawson, who played to Reardon; after a hard fight with "A" defence, Reardon got through, and, netting nicely, equalised for "D." Play was now even for the next ten minutes, and on half time, the score was "D 3" 1, "A 1" 1.

On resumption of play "A's" outside left was noticed to be rather shaky on his pins. His feet was bad and rather in the way, perhaps he had not sufficient rosin on his boots—anyway, "Spattler" stuck it manfully, and was game to the finish.

Wales on the right wing played a splendid game and was well supported by Bullen; Parfremment was ever at the front and the mainstay of his team. Newton was in the right place as goalkeeper, saving some good shots well placed by Rawson, Reardon and Stewart. Play was interesting and fast, the "Greyhounds" striving their hardest for another goal. Stewart had hard lines twice during the 2nd half. From a corner Parfremment got the ball and opened down the field, making an individual effort to score. He was repulsed by "D's" defence, but Wales, who was on the alert, secured the ball, and played to Bullen who passed to Parfremment and he, after a rather tricky play, managed to net the second goal for "A". No game score was recorded, and after a well contested further the result was a win for "A" by 2 goals to 1.

### 3RD MATCH.

This match was played on the morning of Thursday, Nov. 26th. Teams were: "D2" v. "B3."

"B3" were the favourites, and much enthusiasm was shown by the spectators, of whom there were a good number. The 1st half was hotly contested, both teams working hard and playing cautiously.

"D2" led, but their forward line was undoubtedly weak, and had it not been for their excellent defence—Vidal and Hyland—no doubt "B's" score would have been greater.

The ball was continually at "D's" end, and "B" had 5 corners in succession, but without success. At half time there was no score.

On resumption of play, "B" got together, and in a very short time Pollock opened the score with a beauty. Shortly afterwards "D" ought to have equalised, Rounds missing the ball "open chance."

"B's" forward line were very strong and good combination was shown. They had the best of the game, and "D's" defence had a hot time in clearing their

goal. Pollock and Martin had their own way on the wing. Pollock, no doubt, was the best man in his team and played an excellent game. Martin played the ball to Pollock, who with a fine shot scored the second goal for "B." Another goal was soon recorded to "B," after which "D" lost heart and play became rather dull. At the finish of the game the result was a win for "B" by 3 goals to *nil*.

### 4TH MATCH.

This, the last match in the 2nd round, was played on Thursday afternoon, 26th November. The teams were: "B2" v. "C2".

"C" won the toss and were first aggressive; a good run by Forrest spelling danger. "B" replied and some quick and fast play was witnessed, Rogers secured, but was ruled offside. Both teams were lively. Exchanges were in favour of "C", Forrest netting the first goal for them. Afterwards Fielden got away and made a splendid run, but was checked by "C's" backs—Morgan and Nance—who were playing a sound and sure game. Rogers, Stevens, and Green for "B" played well. Green took a pass from Fielden and made a fine effort to score, but Morgan was on the alert, and returned to midfield. Chaplin played the ball and rushed the two backs, winging to Rogers, who placed finely, the custodian of "B" saving nicely, giving a corner. Rogers took the kick, and placed wide. "B's" forward line now made a splendid attack, and seemed like scoring, Bailey leaving his goal and luckily for "C" managed to secure the ball, and throw to wing.

Rogers for "B" played an excellent game on the wing, placing some fine centres which were badly managed. At half time the score was 1 goal to "C."

On resumption of play "C" played the ball; a dripping centre by Rogers caused a rush into "B's" end, Smith securing, and rushing the ball right through, scoring an opengoal. Smith played a sound game and was very sure. No further score was made, and the result was "C2" 2 goals, "B2" *nil*.

### SEMI-FINALS.

#### 1ST MATCH.

The first match in the semi-finals was played on Friday, the 27th November. There was a good attendance of spectators, including quite a large number of visitors. The teams were "A4" v. "C2."

"A" won the toss and played towards the east goal.

"C2" quickly got to work; Forrest pressing, passed to Smith, who put in a fine shot, Fewster just saving. Forrest secured the ball in the throw-away and breasted into the net. Play now became very fast, "A" with Parker on the ball, was attacked by Meads, supported by Chaplin, but Parker got through by some



tricky play, eventually being checked by Morgan, who after a splendid individual effort, cleared to midfield. Chaplin secured, but was repulsed by Day, who quickly got rid of the ball, passing to Higgins. "A's" forward line worked to goal, Day putting in a splendid shot, which was well saved by Bailey. Play was now very even, Chaplin who was presented with a fine chance, had hard lines, shooting a few inches over the cross-bar.

Parker, Higgins and Day were the mainstay of their team and played a very sound game, but their efforts were fruitless, owing to the splendid defence of "C's" backs; after 20 minutes' play Forrest slipped and in his fall sprained his wrist and had to retire. The forward line of "A" made a combined attack and their play was perfect, but they could not get through, as Morgan and Nance were impregnable. Their defence was the saving of the team. Maher, Rogers and Smith were in excellent form; they did some good work, giving their opponents' backs much trouble. Glynn and Tarrant played a good defence. At half-time the score was "C" 1 goal, "A" *nil*.

On resumption of play Forrest returned to the field, but he was not able to do much, as his wrist was very painful. "A" made a determined attack, and from a corner well placed by Mayes, Day headed to goal, Nance saving and returned to midfield.

"C" made a brilliant run, ending with Rogers being ruled offside. Chaplin sent in a powerful shot, which was only just saved by Fewster.

"C" with ten men played splendidly. "A's" forward line were in excellent form, and after some good combination Knight sent in a low shot, scoring the first goal for "A". Mr. Parker on the wing sent in a fine shot, which was well saved by Bailey. Great excitement now prevailed. Summers played indifferently on the wing, and missed some good chances. "A" attacking goal, Nance secured, but slipped on the ball, Bailey ran out of his goal and threw out. "C" played down the field and Forrest shot, which was saved by Fewster.

From a penalty, Morgan scored the 2nd goal for "C." "A's" backs now got very slack, but their forward line were faultless in their play.

Higgins and Day made a combined attack, but were checked by Chaplin, who returned to midfield.

Maher got the ball, passed over to Rogers, by him centred to Smith, who had very hard lines, shooting just over the bar. No further score was made and at time the result was a win for "C" by 2 goals to 1.

#### 2ND MATCH.

The next match in the semi-finals was played on Monday morning, the 30th November. There was a good attendance of spectators and great interest was taken in the play. The teams were: "B3" v. "A1".

"A" kicked off, "B" soon asserting themselves,

their forward line playing excellent combination. Great interest was manifested by the spectators in Pollock's play. He was in excellent form and put in some rattling shots which were well saved by "A's" custodian. Play was very fast with "B" the best team. Their opponents played well, and managed to keep their goal pretty clear.

Wales, on the wing, did an enormous amount of work, but was outplayed by Salter who made a splendid defence. Play was fairly even, and at half-time there was no score.

On resumption of play a corner was awarded to "A"; Wales took the kick but the ball was cleared. Pollock now forced and within 5 minutes of the restart scored the first goal for "B."

"B" now shewed to advantage, and had practically all the play. Robinson netted the second goal for "B" with a fine, powerful shot. Play now became rather tame, Pollock having an easy time of it on the wing. After several attempts to score, Pollock netted the third goal for "B." Both teams had a good defence, "A" seemed to lose the grip of the game. On the call for time the result was a win for "B" by 3 goals to *nil*.

#### FINAL.

The final match was played on Tuesday, the 1st December. The teams were: "B3" v. "C2."

There were hundreds of spectators and great interest was evinced in the two teams who were to struggle for the cup. The teams of "the talents" lined up and had a splendid reception by their supporters.

Sergt. Mitchell was the referee.

"C" were without Forrest, who had been injured during the play of the semi-final.

"C" won the toss and played towards the east goal. Both teams quickly got to work; the game was very fast and much pressing was done. The game had been only 5 minutes in progress when Jennings slipped and handled the ball and a free kick was awarded to "C." Morgan took the kick with a powerful shot to goal, which was well returned by Moores. Shortly afterwards Jennings received a nice centre from Pollock, but was tackled by Nance, who returned to midfield. "B" now forced, and an excellent shot by Pollock almost told its tale, but Bailey saved grandly, having to throw himself full length on the ground to secure and push to corner.

Robinson now secured the ball, and after a short run, winged to Pollock, who put in a fine shot, which was kicked to corner by Meads. Pollock took the kick, but the ball was cleared. Moores for "B" made a splendid defence and practically saved the game for "B."

"B" had many corners in their favour, but Morgan and Nance were playing their usual sure footer, and

kept their goal clear. Just before half-time amidst great excitement, Pollock scored the first goal for "B." On the replay Chaplin got the ball and placed well, which was cleared by the goal-keeper. Smith, Maher, and Rogers played an excellent game in the forward line, and some good work was done.

Morgan and Nance at back were famous in their defence. An aggressive attack by "B" finished when Pollock shot wide. Play was even to the interval and at half-time the score was "B" 1, "C" *nil*.

Immediately after the 2nd half had begun Rogers was given offside. Then "B" took up the attack and forced to field. Morgan secured from Jennings and returned to midfield. Maher put over to Rogers, who, after a nice run, shot wide. Smith played the ball, but was tackled by Salter, who was playing a sound game. "C's" outside right played a very poor game. He was very timid when on the ball and missed many good chances.

Smith excelled in snapping up centres, and had he had a good support, no doubt the result of the match would have been different. He played an excellent game. Rogers was good on the wing, but in placing to goal was "dead off"—erratic in his shooting.

The interest in the game was maintained owing to the narrow escapes which both goals ran, Bailey on many occasions clearing when an average goal-keeper might have been pardoned for being beaten.

"C" strove their hardest to score, and had very hard lines. Pollock was very tricky on the wing and put in some excellent shots which were well cleared by Morgan.

"B" now forced their opponents' goal, and shot after shot was sent in, Bailey clearing in fine style. Shortly afterwards a scrimmage took place in "C's" goal, Pollock netting the second goal for "B." The match was well contested to the end, and after a hard fought game, "B" were declared the winners of the cup by 2 goals to *nil*.

"B's" supporters were naturally jubilant at the result and great excitement prevailed. "C's" team was awarded great credit and praise was given them unreservedly. Both teams worked hard and the best team won. "C" gave them a good run, and played good "footer" all through the Tournament. On conclusion of the match the teams lined up and were greatly applauded. Col. Vaughan presented the Cup to the winning team and told them "it gave him the greatest pleasure to hand over the cup to the best team; both teams had worked hard, but "B" had played the best football.

Cheers were given for the players and "The Bass Cup" was taken by the winners for custody by them for this the year of the sixth competition for it.

The teams were :—

	B3.	
	Goalkeeper.	
	Rounds.	
	Full Backs.	
	Salter.	Moore.
	Half Backs.	
Long.	McCulloch.	Holmes.
Right Wing.	Centre.	Left Wing.
Martin, May.	Robinson.	Pollock, Jennings.
	C2.	
	Goalkeeper.	
	Bailey.	
	Full Backs.	
	Nance.	Morgan.
	Half Backs.	
Maher.	Chaplin.	Meads.
Right Wing.	Centre.	Left Wing.
Summers, Coker.	Smith.	O'Keefe, Rogers.

## THE REGIMENTAL "DUKIES."

WE publish, in this "Gazette," a photograph of N.-C. Officers and men serving in the Regiment, who were educated at the Duke of York's Royal Military School, at Chelsea.

They are familiarly known, throughout the Army, as "Dukies," and it can be confidently asserted that no better soldiers exist than these "soldier-born" boys, who receive their first military training at the Institution in question.

It was founded for the maintenance and education of a limited number of boys—sons of soldiers, the only qualification insisted upon being, that they are between the ages of nine and eleven years, and that they are allowed to remain until they attain the age of fourteen or, if in the Band, fifteen. They are then allowed to volunteer for any Regiment they may select, or, if they do not elect to follow in their fathers' footsteps, are apprenticed to a trade, or placed in civil employ.

They are given a sound education, and thus acquire a good start if they enter the Army. Their instincts are naturally soldierly ones, and it is not surprising that, in the majority of cases, they do.

If, on the other hand, their inclinations induce them to chose the calmer, more uneventful life of a civilian, this education stands them in good stead in any situation they may be called upon to fill.

Naturally the school curriculum includes drills, and rules which are of a mildly disciplinary nature, which must tend greatly to their advantage, whether they become soldiers or sailors, or enter upon a civil career. The large percentage of these boys who become Officers, Warrant Officers, and N.-C. Officers, leaves nothing to be said of the wisdom and prescience

of that Soldier Prince by whom the School was founded.

We have had, and have ample evidence, in The Tenth, of the value of it, and besides those who are now serving with us, we have only to think of the late Sergt.-Major Brownlow, Mr. Slattery, the present Bandmaster of the 7th Hussars, Band Sergeant Hatton, Corporal Roxberry, now in The Grenadier Guards, Corporal Kelly, who did duty with the Maxim Gun

A similar establishment, for the boys of Irish soldiers, is The Royal Hibernian Military School, charmingly situated in the most picturesque of the Phoenix Park, Dublin, and from this school also boys are turned out who do credit to their training, and honor to the Army. Only last summer, H. M. The King exhibited his interest in the education and training of the sons of his soldiers, and set the seal of his approval on the establishment of a new Institution for



#### Regimental "Dukies."

*Standing*—Bandsman Wright, Corporal Callaghan, Band Sergt. Smith, Bandsman Breadmor, Trumpeter Wood.  
*Sitting*—Sergt. C. Mitchell, S. S. Major Cox, Trumpeter Pollock, S. Q. M. S. Miller, Sergt. Price.

Detachment in South Africa, Mr. Atherley who is about to be transferred to the Regiment, from the Royal Irish Regiment, as Bandmaster, Bandsman Matthison, who is serving with us, and many others who have done so much credit to their Alma-Mater.

We trust that the change of scene from the old site at Chelsea to the new one at Dover, which is to be effected this year, will, in no manner, diminish the success of the school, hitherto attained.

the reception of the sons of soldiers serving in Scottish Regiments, and of Scotsmen serving in the Navy. It is located at Dunblane, whither His Majesty journeyed, and laid the foundation stone of the building. It is hoped that their sphere of usefulness will not only be improved upon—for there is room for improvement in everything—but also that it will be extended: there can be no doubt that if soldiers were trained from the early age at which our sailors are, the Army, and the Nation, would be immense gainers thereby.





**Winning team, Sergeants' Polo Competition**

*Standing*—Sergeants R. Curtis and C. Morgan.

*Sitting*—S. S. M. Cox and Sergt. W. J. Ward.

### POLO NOTES.

WITH the return of the cold weather there has been great emulation amongst the polo players, that is to say the whole of the officers of the regiment.

The only competition that has taken place during the quarter was the Punjab Tournament held at Lahore during Xmas week.

This attracted the large entry of 11 teams, *viz.*—

King's Dragoon Guards.  
10th Royal Hussars.  
12th Royal Lancers "A." Team.  
" " " "B." "  
" " " "C." "  
10th Lancers (Hodgson's Horse).  
11th K. E. O. Lancers.  
14th Lancers.  
32nd Lancers.  
Queen's Own Corps of Guides.  
2nd Battalion The Black Watch.

The team selected to represent the Regiment were—

1. Mr. E. A. Fielden.
2. Mr. E. W. E. Palmes.
3. Lt.-Colonel I. Vaughan.
4. Mr. W. L. Palmer.

This is the same as our old team which won our first Indian Inter-Regimental Tournament in 1907, except that Mr. Fielden replaces Capt. Annesley—the effects of whose bad fall last year have not yet disappeared sufficiently to allow him to fill his honoured positions of Adjutant, and Number One in the polo team.

We were drawn against the 12th Lancers "C." team in the first round but this team scratched owing to accidents at the last moment.

In the second round we met the Guides and had a hard-fought game, eventually beating them by three goals to two. It was not in our favour that owing to

rain four matches were played on one ground on the same day and that ours was the last game of the four. The Guides are old soldiers at the game and particularly clever with their sticks, and play a nice passing game when the pace is not too hot. It was, however, noticeable that our team hit the ball better than their opponents when the pace became fast, and that our ponies were the better trained.

In the third round we met the 14th Lancers who had defeated the King's Dragoon Guards in the 2nd round. Owing to an accident to Mr. Palmer, who had severely sprained his right wrist in a fall in the Horse Steeplechase the previous day, our team had to be reconstituted and lined out thus :

1. Capt. the Hon. E. B. Meade.
2. Lt. E. A. Fielden.
3. Lt.-Col. I. Vaughan.
4. Mr. E. W. E. Palmes.

We went off with a rare rattle, up and down the ground and up again, and scored 3 goals in the first chukker.

Then things took an adverse turn, the 14th scoring once off a penalty for a foul, and once again as a result of their good play. After half time our team began to settle down in their places better and we eventually won comfortably by 9 goals to 5. In the final we met the 12th Royal Lancers "A" team composed of :

1. Mr. C. E. Bryant.
2. Mr. E. H. Leatham.
3. Major F. Wormald.
4. Mr. R. B. Wood.

We again started well, getting a start of 2 goals before the Twelfth began. We had the best of the game in the first two chukkers but in the third and fourth chukkers the Twelfth had rather the best of it. They got one goal off a penalty shot, the ball having gone behind off Mr. Palmes' stick, and followed this up with another. We then again got ahead of them and eventually won a very hard and fast game by four goals to three, and so won the Punjab Cup for the third year in succession.

Considering that the Regiment only marched in from manœuvres two days before the tournament began, and that neither players nor ponies were really tuned up—though the latter were very nearly at concert pitch, thanks to the care and training given them by Mr. Littlewood and the Riding establishment during our absence—and the great loss occasioned by Mr. Palmer's inability to play, we have every reason to be satisfied with our efforts.

Before another number of the Gazette appears we shall have again to fight for the Inter-regimental Tournament. In spite of the great loss entailed by Captain Annesley's absence, we ought to have a good chance. The regiment is well mounted and there are lots of good players to replace casualties. In the words of a critical Major-General "The Tenth win those tight matches because they know how to train their ponies and really gallop."

Next week will see the Pindi Tournament in full swing. Unfortunately only one "black lister" is allowed in a team, so Colonel Vaughan, Mr. Palmes and Mr. Palmer will each have to run a separate team.

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## RACING NOTES.

SINCE the last number of the Gazette appeared, it is satisfactory to be able to say, that horses and ponies belonging to Officers of the Regiment have been able to place a good many wins to their credit, not to speak of seconds and thirds ; and that in most cases, they have been ridden by their owners.

The chief wins were as follows :—

Ambala —Mr. Alexander's *Adelina*.

Nowshera—Mr. Peto's *Melody*.

Mr. Fielden's *Refuge Bay*.

Messrs. Fielden & Alexander's "*O.K.*"

Lahore —Mr. Fielden's *Refuge Bay*.

Mr. Chaplin's *Avatar*.

Mr. Alexander's *Adelina*.

Messrs. Fielden & Alexander's "*O.K.*"

These wins are very satisfactory, as all the above have been trained by their owners, so all the credit is due to them. We only hope that our horses will meet with as much success at Rawal Pindi, and other meetings, during the remainder of the racing season. In *Skyscraper*, *Black Arrow*, *Brown Boy*, *Pasha* and *Ariel*, we have some useful horses and ponies, which have not as yet, this year, exhibited their true form, and we may expect to see any of them passing the post first.

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## SERGEANTS' MESS.

THAT very hardy annual, "The Sergeants' Mess New Year's Eve Dinner," showed no lack of vitality this year. It is one of the few occasions on which the whole of the Members, married and single, meet together at that most propitiatory power—a well-furnished dining table—and on this occasion, its influence was conducive to nothing but good comrade-

ship, and perfect concord. The hospitality of the Mess was extended to a few soldier and civilian friends, and, in accordance with ancient custom, was followed by a programme of song, music, and toasts. This, on less important occasions, we call a "Smoker."

The Band of the Regiment was in attendance, and when it is said that Pandsman Scales filled his usual role of accompanist, there is no need to descant upon the perfection of the instrumental features of the programme.

During the evening, Col. Vaughan and all the Officers present with the Regiment came in, and took an active part in the elocutionary part of the proceedings.

Songs were sung by Sergt.-Majors Black and Mason, Sergts. Keats, Rawson and Graham, Captain Williams, Mr. Gosling, and Army School Master Newman.

Sergt. Forrest rendered a Cornet Solo with his customary sweetness and skill, and the efforts of all the performers were much appreciated.

On the toast list, precedence was, of course, given to "The King—Colonel-in-Chief of the Regiment." It was given by Mr. Gordon, who expressed the great pride felt by all of The Tenth, in the signal honor conferred upon the Regiment, by His Majesty's long association with it, and the wish that long may that association be prolonged. The toast was received with great enthusiasm: the National Anthem was played by the Band, and sang by all at the close of Mr. Gordon's address.

The second toast, "H.M. The Queen, T.R.H. The Prince and Princess of Wales, and all The Royal Family", was submitted by S.S.M.R-R. Fownes, and received with those expressions of loyalty, which are not only expressed, but exist in the hearts of all Tenth Hussars; and the wish uttered by Sergt.-Major Fownes, that ere long we may have another soion of The Royal family in the Regiment, was echoed by a tremendous outburst of cheering.

Sergt.-Major Cox then, in well-chosen words, proposed the health of "Lord Ralph Kerr, Colonel of the Regiment." He made a brief review of Lord Ralph's long, active service in The Tenth, and of his never ceasing interest in his Regiment. This toast was also accorded a generous reception by the company, who thoroughly realise all that the General has done, and is doing, for the Regiment.

R.S.M. Gordon very ably proposed the health of "Colonel Vaughan"—our Commanding Officer.

The Colonel's response (always awaited with as great keenness as politicians anticipate the Prime Minister's annual speech at the Mansion House) was very gratifying to all the members of the Mess; alluding to the events of the past year, he congratulated the Sergeants on their share in the successes which have been gained in all the undertakings of the Regiment, whether in soldiering or in sport. His allusion to the great victory of the Regimental Polo team at Lahore, the day before, and a reference to the coming "Sergeants' Point-to-Point race", evoked much enthusiasm, as did also his comments on Sergt. Major King's winning the distinction of "best man-at-arms" at the Divisional Tournament; of Sergt.-Major Brisley's performance in the annual Musketry course; of the same N.C.Os. and Sergt.-Major Price's wins in the *Phillimore Cup* and *Dewar Shield* competitions; and of many other successes of members of the Mess, during the year.

The reading of a cablegram from Colonel Kavanagh, wishing good luck to the Mess, was received with loud cheers. Col. Vaughan made touching allusion to the great loss to the regiment by the death of the late Captain Davies-Cooke, commenting upon the late Officer's soldierly qualities and his constant thought, up to the very last, for his Regiment.

He also spoke of the loss the Sergeants' Mess had sustained by the exodus from it of Bandmaster Wade, S. Q. M. S. Miller, and Sergt. Engleheart, V.C. The quittance of S. S. F. Worby, he described as only a "half loss", seeing he is still so much in evidence among us.

He concluded, amid much applause, by wishing all a most prosperous 1909, and good luck in everything in which they may participate during the year.

His address was interrupted by the approach of the hour of midnight: then, in accordance with the time-honoured custom, the regimental gong having been brought to the verandah of the Mess bungalow, the hour was struck by the Orderly Officer, Mr. Brocklehurst, the band played "Auld lang syne," and all heartily exchanged the usual good wishes.

To the toast of "Our Officers" given by R.Q.M.S. Hopkins, Major Crichton responded; Capt. Mitford replied to that of "General Byng, Col. Kavanagh, and all our Old Officers" proposed by Sergt.-Major King.

The Old Comrades, who have left the Mess, were toasted in the warmest terms by Sergt.-Major Price, and an acknowledgment, on their behalf, by the Quarter Master, brought to a termination another successful New Year's celebration.



## CRICKET NOTES.

By the advent of 2nd-Lieut. Gordon-Canning, the "B" Squadron eleven has been strengthened by a player of no mean order. Useful at the wickets, or trundling the ball, we anticipate seeing him cut with the Regimental team, when they next take the field.

Everything this quarter has militated against indulgence in this sport, and the only notable event has been

the Annual Inter-Squadron Tournament for the Challenge Cup, presented by Captain Kearsey.

In the first round "A" Squadron beat "B," and "C" lost to "D."

The final was decided, on the ground of the Rawal Pindi Club, on the 27th October, when "D" Squadron, for the second year in succession, and in the 3rd year of the competition, retained possession of the Cup by defeating "A" Squadron.



Winners of the "Kearsey" Cup.

A photograph of the winning eleven is given; the scores were as follows:—

### "D" SQUADRON.

Bandsman Vidal, b. Mitchell.....	17
Pte. Altham, run out.....	0
Captain Gibbs, c. sub, b. Mitchell .....	0
Bandsman Darvill, l-b-w. Mitchell.....	7
Mr. Gordon-Canning, c. Harding, b. Mitchell...	9
Sergt. Price, c. Curl, b. Binns ..	0
Pte. Jackson, c. and b. Mitchell .....	3
Corpl. Woolven, b. Brooks .....	23
„ Holson, b. Harding.....	5
„ Hyland, not out .....	0
Pte. Davis, b. Harding .....	0
Extras.....	5

Total... 69

### "A" SQUADRON.

Sergt. Mitchell, b. Price.....	0
Corpl. Binns, b. Gordon-Canning ..	0
Lieut. Palmes, run out .....	5
Trumpeter Harding, b. Price .....	7
Lieut. Parker, c. Woolven, b. Price .....	0
Captain Mitford, b. Price .....	0
Corpl. North, not out .....	25
Sergt. Dixon, b. Price .....	0
„ Curl, c. Woolven, b. Halson.....	4
Pte. Davies, l-b-w., b Price... ..	2
„ Brooks, b. Halson.....	1
Extras.....	9

Total... 53

## MUSKETRY.

Lieut. A. E. Parker, S. S. M. King, and Sergt. Keats rejoined from the Punjab School of Musketry, on completion of a course of instruction, on the 24th October.

The first party of Casuals completed the annual training on the 17th October, the following creditable results having been obtained :—

No. of men exercised	...	...	75
Figure of merit	...	...	200
Marksmen	...	...	24
1st Class shots	...	...	33
2nd do. do.	...	...	17
3rd do. do.	...	...	1

The marksmen are :—

### "A" SQUADRON, 4.

Sergt. Curl	...	...	247
Captain Hon. C. Mitford	...	...	243
Pte. Wales	...	...	243
„ Pollock	...	...	221

### "B" SQUADRON, 4.

Sergt. Marshall	...	...	247
Lce.-Corpl. Edwards	...	...	238
Pte. Mayes	...	...	233
Lce.-Corpl. Diamond	...	...	232

### "C" SQUADRON, 15.

Sergt. Langdon	...	...	272
Pte. Aldcroft	...	...	272
R. S. M. Gordon	...	...	268
S. Q. M. S. Gouldstone	...	...	266
S. S. M. I. F. Barrows	...	...	260
Lce.-Corpl. Tomsett	...	...	259
Pte. Sellars	...	...	256
Lce.-Corpl. Rey	...	...	250
Pte. Howard	...	...	243
„ Hartley	...	...	244
„ Smith	...	...	241
„ Hutchinson	...	...	232
Trumpeter Kent	...	...	231
Lce.-Corpl. Cox	...	...	230
Shoeing-Smith Jempson	...	...	222

### "D" SQUADRON, 4.

Captain W. O. Gibbs	...	...	244
Lce.-Corpl. Hollingsworth	...	...	231
Pte. Smith	...	...	227
„ Barker	...	...	224

### RIFLE MATCH.

A farewell shooting match took place between the teams of the Sergeants Messes of The Tenth, and The Royal Irish Regiment, who have since left the station, for Agra, on the change of the former, on the 1st November.

Conditions—7 rounds at 200, 500 and 600 yards at the New Bisley figure targets, h. p. s. 84 points. The home team won by 13 points.

### SCORES.

	X. R. H.			
	200 yds.	500 yds.	600 yds.	Total.
S. S. M. Brisley	25	26	20	71
S. Q. M. S. Druce	27	24	18	69
R. S. M. Gordon	26	24	17	67
S. I. M. Burdett	23	24	19	66
S. Q. M. S. Mason	22	23	21	66
„ Black	23	23	18	64
S. S. M. Price	24	22	18	64
Sergt. Maher	25	19	17	61
			Total	528

### R. I. REGIMENT.

Sergt. Marshall	27	23	22	73
„ Calthorpe	26	25	20	72
Cr.-Sergeant Cody	26	25	20	71
Sergt. McLoney	25	24	18	67
„ Cant	22	18	22	62
„ Lyons	27	16	19	62
Sergt.-Dr. Peake	27	20	11	58
Sergt. Daly	20	16	14	50
			Total	515

## REGIMENTAL GAZETTE.

Extensions of Army service to complete 12 years, approved 2nd October :—

- No. 4922, Lce.-Corpl. J. Rey.
- „ 4984, S.-Smith F. Bloomfield.
- „ 4861, Pte. C. Gower.
- „ 1479, A/Lce.-Corpl. W. Thomson.

Discharged on the expiration of his second period of limited engagement, on the 7th October :—

- No. 2636, S.-S.-Farrier H. Worby.

Appointed unpaid Lance-Corporals, 7th October :—

- No. 937, Pte. W. Borham.
- „ 933, Pte. A. White.

Promotions, dated 8th October, in succession to S.-S.-Farrier Worby :—

To Sergeant Farrier—No. 4993, Corpl. S.-Smith C. Harris.

To Corporal Shoeing-Smith—No. 5103, Shoeing-Smith Huddert.

To Shoeing-Smith—No. 5209, Private P. Collingham.

Appointed Officiating 1st Class Instructor, Central Provinces Light Horse, Cawnpore, 12th October :—

- No. 5574, Sergt. R. Allen.

Extension of Army service to complete 12 years, approved 12th October :—

- No. 4912, A/Lce.-Sergt. G. Long.

Appointed Saddler, 29th September :—

- No. 2505, Pte. J. Collinson.

Appointed 1st Class Instructor, Surma Valley Light Horse, Silchar, 19th October :—

No. 3572, Sergt. G. Badcock.

Languages.—Captain The Hon. C. B. O. Mitford and Captain F. Rose passed in Pushtu, Elementary, at an examination held at Rawal Pindi, on the 7th October.

Appointed Officiating 1st Class Instructor, United Provinces Light Horse, Cawnpore, 29th October :—

No. 3331, Sergt. W. Rolfe.

Extension of Army service to complete 12 years, approved 8th November :—

No. 5000, Pte. A. J. Sutton.

„ 4876, Pte. E. Kindon.

Promotions, dated 23rd October, in succession to Sergt. Engleheart, V.C. :—

To Sergeant—No. 4972, Lce. Sergt. C. Slattery.

To Paid Lance Sergeant,—No. 4934, Lce.-Sergt. J. Forrest.

To Corporal—No. 4450, Lce.-Corpl. W. Hopkins.

To be Paid Lance Corporals—

No. 4555, Lce.-Corpl. H. Heasman, *vice* Rickard, 29th September.

No. 5177, Lce.-Corpl. A. Twining, *vice* Murdock, 29th September.

No. 4859, Lce.-Corpl. E. Tomsett, *vice* Gott, 29th September.

No. 1099, Lce.-Corpl. E. Gibbs, *vice* Hopkins, 23rd October.

No. 5522, Lce.-Corpl. T. Poole, *vice* Fox, 10th November.

No. 5528, Lce.-Corpl. G. Buckenham, *vice* Mason, 10th November.

No. 5440, Lce.-Corpl. A. Poole, *vice* Jenner, 10th November.

No. 5487, Lce.-Corpl. W. Bullen, *vice* Read, 10th November.

No. 5585, Lce.-Corpl. T. Loader, *vice* Twining, 10th November.

No. 5254, Lce.-Corpl. F. Gifford, *vice* Dixon, 10th November.

No. 5559, Lce.-Corpl. A. Cater, *vice* Pointing, 10th November.

Appointed Unpaid Lance-Corporals,—  
30th November :—

No. 396, Pte A Bayston. No. 2962, Pte. S. Nelson.  
2nd December :—

No. 5085, Pte. F. Panton. No. 5020, Pte. C. Hada-  
No. 939, Pte. C. Bayall. way.

No. 976, Pte. H. May. No. 2957, Pte. H. Prowse.

No. 5490, Pte. W. Howlett. No. 1491, Pte. H. Strange-  
way.

Promotion.—No. 5214, Lce.-Corpl. G. Gilmore, to Corporal, *vice* Young, 3rd December.

Languages.—Lieut. C. H. Peto passed an examination in Urdu, Lower Standard, Part II, on the 4th December.

Transferred to the Army Reserve, in India, 29th December.—No. 4927, Pte. A. Gawler.

Passed an examination at Rurki, on the 19th December, and is qualified to perform the duties of Cavalry Pioneer Sergeant :—

No. 4087, Corporal O'Connell.

Degree of proficiency—Very good.

Continuance in the service, beyond 31 years, authorised 14th December, of No. 2625, S.Q.M. Sergt. J. Gould.

Promotions :—

No. 5214, Lce.-Corpl. G. Gilmore, to Corporal, *vice* Young, 3rd December.

No. 1484, Corpl. R. Lloyd, to Paid Lance-Corporal, *vice* Gilmore.

In succession to Sergeant W. Price, 24th December :—

To Sergeant—No. 4554, Lce.-Sergt. W. Frisby.

Paid Lance-Sergeant—No. 1611, Lce.-Sergt. G. Ward.

Corporal—No. 3807, Lce.-Corpl. R. Callaghan.

Paid Lance-Corporal—No. 750, Lce.-Corpl. R. Pater.

#### EMBARKATIONS FOR ENGLAND.

The following embarked at Karachi on the Transport "Rohilla" on the 2nd October and were struck off the strength :—

No. 2667, S. Q.-M.-S. Miller, wife, and 2 children.	No. 5571, Pte. Hughes.
No. 2585, Sergt. Engleheart, V.C.	„ 4806, Lce.-Corpl. Ives.
No. 4824, Pte. Adams.	„ 4954, Private Kelshaw.
„ 4817, „ Allcorn.	„ 3860, „ Lowden.
„ 4808, „ Barnard.	„ 5560, „ Maxwell.
„ 4890, „ Cherry.	„ 4846, Lce.-Cpl. Murdock.
„ 4073, „ Denyer.	„ 5418, Private Oakley.
„ 4395, S.-S. Dickson.	„ 4810, „ Pragnell.
„ 5084, Pte. Faulkner.	„ 4827, „ Reynolds.
„ 4812, Lce.-Corpl. Cott.	„ 4834, Lce.-Cpl. Rickard.
„ 4941, S.-S. Habgood.	„ 5425, Private Sinfield.
„ 4869, Pte. Hobden.	„ 4839, „ Smallbone.
„ 4891, „ Hoile.	„ 4836, „ Smith.
	„ 4908, „ Vidler.
	„ 5470, Lce.-Cpl. Whaley.

On the "Plassy," on the 30th October :—

No. 3796, Bandmaster Wade.



On the "Rewa," on the 13th Nov :—

No. 4794, Pte. W. Willis, and wife.	No. 5083, Pte. G. Halson.
No. 4989, Cpl. T. Young.	„ 5094, „ W. Cook.
„ 4848, Lce.-Cpl. W. Woolven.	„ 5110, „ T. Pilcher.
„ 4913, „ V. Pointing	„ 5102, „ J. Adams.
„ 5055, „ J. Jenner.	„ 5129, „ A. Willis.
„ 5070, „ J. Mason.	„ 5125, „ A. Clarke.
„ 5087, „ W. Twining	„ 4864, „ H. Jacobs.
„ 4907, „ J. Dixon.	„ 4862, „ N. Altham.
„ 5052, „ F. Dunne.	„ 5507, „ T. Waiton.
„ 5071, „ G. Read.	„ 4886, „ A. Wilson.
„ 5086, „ J. Fox.	„ 4901, „ A. White.
„ 5113, „ H. Hartley.	„ 4099, „ E. Shepherd.
„ 4818, Pte. W. James.	„ 4924, „ B. Gerard.
„ 4851, „ J. Wallace.	„ 4934, „ W. Penny.
„ 4883, „ F. Toms.	„ 4936, „ J. Johnson.
„ 4897, „ W. Sumner	„ 4938, „ G. Cook.
„ 4903, „ J. Larkin.	„ 4844, „ W. Porteous
„ 4904, „ A. Vine.	„ 4949, „ R. Guppy.
„ 4923, „ J. Watt.	„ 4961, „ J. Paul.
„ 5411, „ F. Ley.	„ 4967, „ W. Isum.
„ 4935, „ J. Herrerd.	„ 4970, „ A. Burt.
„ 4937, „ A. Brown.	„ 4974, „ A. Trent.
„ 4943, „ A. Hunt.	„ 4983, „ S. Swift.
„ 4945, „ J. Denham.	„ 4987, „ E. Huxstep.
„ 4962, „ R. Cooke.	„ 4995, „ F. Lovatt.
„ 4965, „ A. Dimmer.	„ 4997, „ A. Grant.
„ 4968, „ L. Easthope	„ 5050, „ J. Vine.
„ 4980, „ T. Rowe.	„ 5064, „ E. Morris.
„ 4978, „ T. Nunney.	„ 5066, „ L. Sawyer.
„ 4988, „ W. Morris.	„ 5091, „ J. Tarrant.
„ 4999, „ W. Hedges.	„ 5095, „ G. Offer.
„ 5062, „ W. Wall.	„ 5108, „ F. Walker.
„ 5365, „ M. Greig.	„ 5123, „ W. Loving.
	„ 5130, „ J. Kennard.

On the "Rohilla," at Bombay on the 3rd Dec :—

No. 5116, Sergt. W. Price, wife, and 2 children.

On the "Dongola," at Karachi, on the 18th Dec :—

No. 4920, Cpl. J. Hales.	No. 5156, Pte. J. Goodship.
„ 4877, Lce.-Cpl. E. Dur- kin.	„ 903, „ H. Golding.
„ 5057, Pte. J. Braysher.	„ 5144, „ R. Howard.
„ 4427, „ W. Cole.	„ 5135, „ F. Jennings.
„ 5155, „ J. Edge.	„ 5145, „ H. Richards.
„ 5163, „ W. Flitton.	„ 5154, „ W. Robertsn.
	„ 5141, „ J. Woods.

## TRANSFERS.

From 73rd Battery, R. F. A., Pte. J. H. Finch, 1st October.

From 1st Battn. South Wales Borderers, Pte. G. Calver, 30th November.

From the Devonshire Regiment, from 30th Nov :—

Pte. W. Dart

Pte. G. Giddy

Pte. A. Baker

Pte. J. Burgess.

To 31st Lancers (Indian Army) Lieut H. L. Fraser  
4th November.

## DOMESTIC OCCURRENCE.

### BIRTHS.

SMITH.—At Mhow, on the 28th October 1908, the wife of Band Sergeant F. Smith, of a daughter. (Noreen.)

WHITWORTH.—At Rawal Pindi, on the 11th November 1908, the wife of Lance-Corporal W. Whitworth, of a son. (Reginald.)

### MARRIAGES.

SALTER—KEENE.—At Holy Trinity Church, Karachi, on the 9th December 1908, Sergeant Alfred John Salter, to Edith Emma Keene, of Trowbridge, Wiltshire.

### DEATHS.

HARTLEY.—At Rawal Pindi, on the 28th October 1908, Lance-Corporal G. Hartley, aged 23 years.

PRICE.—At Rawal Pindi, on the 31st October 1908, Charles Henry, the son of Sergeant and Mrs. Price, aged 2 years.

DUNK.—At Rawal Pindi, on the 7th November 1908, Francis Jesse, the infant son of Lance-Corporal and Mrs. Dunk, aged 9 months.

ALLEN.—At Rawal Pindi, on the 9th November 1908, Lily, the daughter of Sergeant and Mrs. Allen, aged 21 years.

EDWARDS.—At Rawal Pindi, on the 27th November 1902, Private E. Edwards, aged 21 years.