

Colonel Ralph Bromfield Willington Fisher-Childe, C.B.

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## CONTENTS.

	PAGE		PAGE
FRONTISPIECE—PHOTOGRAPH OF COLONEL R. B. W. FISHER-CHILDE, C.B.		THE VISIT OF THE TWELFTH . . . . .	25
SERVICES OF COLONEL FISHER-CHILDE . . . . .	1	THE CHALLENGE, AND A FRIENDLY JOUST . . . . .	27
EDITOR'S NOTES . . . . .	4	CRICKET NOTES . . . . .	29
OBITUARY . . . . .	9	REFLECTIONS ON THE SALISBURY PLAIN MANŒUVRES. . . . .	30
SHIKAR IN KASHMIR AND BALTISTAN. . . . .	11	SERGEANTS' MESS NOTES . . . . .	30
THE TENTH AT WARBURGH . . . . .	13	LOWER TOPA'S LATEST TOPICS . . . . .	33
THE PASSING OF THE HORSE . . . . .	17	REGIMENTAL CONCERTS . . . . .	34
THE GROOM'S STORY . . . . .	18	SKILL-AT-ARMS, COMPETITION, RAWALPINDI . . . . .	35
REGIMENTAL GYMKHANAS . . . . .	18	HOCKEY NOTES . . . . .	36
ENTOMOLOGICAL DESPATCH RIDING . . . . .	20	RAMBLING REMINISCENCES OF A ROUGH RIDER . . . . .	37
POLO NOTES—N.-C. O'S. TOURNAMENT . . . . .	20	RACING NOTES . . . . .	37
THE LABOUR MARKET IN THE UNITED KINGDOM. . . . .	22	MUSKETRY . . . . .	38
BOXING NOTES . . . . .	23	REGIMENTAL GAZETTE . . . . .	39
		DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES . . . . .	41

## COLONEL RALPH BROMFIELD WILLINGTON FISHER-CHILDE, C.B.

COLONEL FISHER-CHILDE commenced his soldiering nominally as "a Bay," having been gazetted to the 2nd Dragoon Guards on the 27th June 1874. As, however, his transfer to The Tenth had effect from the same date, all his service was passed in the Regiment.

Passing out of Sandhurst, he was appointed a Sub-Lieutenant, and promoted Lieutenant on the same date, promoted Captain on the 28th April 1882, Major on the 12th Feb. 1891, Lieut.-Colonel 3rd August 1896, Colonel 3rd August 1900.

Writing the regimental history of Colonel Fisher-Childe (or, as he was better known to us, Colonel Fisher), is almost synonymous with writing a history of the Regiment during his day. All of his service was regimental service, and with the exception of intervals on active service for which he volunteered when the Regiment was not employed, service at the Depôt, and leave—all his time was spent doing regimental duty.

His service in the field comprises the first and second phases of the War in Afghanistan 1878-79 and 1879-80, including in the former, the actions at Fatehabad, where, as recently published in the *Gazette*, he was instrumental in saving the life of Captain (afterwards Colonel) Manners Wood. In the second phase he accompanied Lord Roberts on his famous march from Kabul to Kandahar, and took part in the whole operations in which the Force was engaged, including Matun, Shutargardan, and the final battle at Kandahar, when the Army of Ayub Khan was crushingly defeated, and that Amir's powers destroyed.

Medal with clasps, Peiwar Kotal, Kabul and Kandahar, and Kabul-Kandahar star. Mentioned in despatches for Shutargardan, and for Kabul and Kandahar.

He accompanied an Expeditionary Force into the Waziri Country in 1881, and was mentioned in despatches.

Having proceeded home for duty, after a continuous tour of nearly seven years' service in India, in April 1882, he did not accompany the Regiment to the

Eastern Soudan, and his next war services were in the South African War.

He succeeded to the command of the Regiment on the 3rd August 1896, and as Commanding Officer took it to the seat of the War in November 1899, leading it in the arduous days of Colesberg in the close of 1899, and the early days of 1900; in the dash on Kimberley, which was described by the Special War Correspondent of *The Times*, as "the Cavalry's theatrical *coup* of the War—dramatic and sensational in its results", and of which the same writer says, "it is doubtful if any but the closest student of War realise how nearly that dash might have failed"; following The Relief of Kimberley, the still more dramatic chase in which the Regiment was hurled after Cronjé in his flight from Magaliesberg to the Modder laager; the important battles of Poplar Grove and Driefontein, the advance on and taking of the Free State Capital; the march to Ladybrand and subsequent disastrous incident in Koorn Spruit. General French making a public address to the Troops at Springs, some time after Colonel Fisher-Childe's departure, highly eulogized the action of The Tenth and The Composite Regiment of Household Cavalry on this occasion. Succeeding these stirring events the Regiment under the Colonel, left Bloemfontein with the Army, took part in the Battle of Welkom, the occupation of Winberg, the engagement at Boomplats on the Zand River; the occupation of Kronstadt; of Lindley, which had been established as the Seat of the Government for just six hours, and from which it was reported that President Steyn and his supporters had fled, taking with them £ 50,000 immediately before the arrival of our British troops.

Continuing the advance towards Heilbron, fighting of some magnitude was a daily occurrence, and on arriving within two miles of that town, a large Boer convoy was sighted, which was pursued and captured by the Regiment: amongst other things taken were ration biscuits and a sword lost by "B" Squadron at Sanna's Post, and the order books of the Household Regiment.

The Vaal river was crossed, and the Transvaal entered, and the second day in that State was marked by an encounter in which the Artillery took the greatest part; fighting took place the following day, at Rietfontein, and marching on the Regiment took part in the occupation of Johannesburg. Still trekking day by day, the Battle of Diamond Hill robbed the Army of a gallant Tenth Hussar, and Colonel Fisher-Childe of an old comrade, and very dear friend,—The Earl of Airlie,—who fell leading his Regiment, the 12th Lancers. Five days later Pretoria, the capital of the Transvaal State, was entered.

The march to, and fighting at, the Nigel Mines, Heidelberg, Frankfort, Rietz, Bethlehem, Senekal, Lindley, Vredefort, the long and stern chase after the guerilla leader, De Wet, was continued without cessation, under Colonel Fisher-Childe, until the 15th November 1900, when he left us for England, having been retained in the command three months beyond the ordinary period.

For his services in South Africa, he was gazetted a Companion of the Order of the Bath, awarded the Medal with seven clasps, and was mentioned in despatches. He is also in possession of the more pacific decoration, the Jubilee medal. His total service was 26 years 142 days.

It has been said that Colonel Fisher-Childe's history is that of the Regiment, not only because all his soldiering was regimental soldiering, but also because he was an active and prominent participator in all its doings, whether professional, social, or in its sports.

Perhaps his greatest renown was gained by his Racing achievements—to confess ignorance of the triumphs of "Bobbie" Fisher, was tantamount to an admission of entire destitution of acquaintance with the deeds of the best Gentleman Rider of one year, and one who was in every year, the peer of the best. Not a meeting in India but knew him and followed him—and in England and Ireland nearly every known race-course—Sandown, Kempton, Lewes, Liverpool, Croydon, Gatwicke, Folkestone, Wye, and many others, have been the scene of his victories. In 1887 he won the Grand Military at Sandown on his own horse "*Dalesman*"; with *Downey* the Irish Grand Military; no less than fourteen steeple-chases on one of his favourite horses,—*Meerschaum*;—and many others, the relation of which would exceed the limits of our space. We wonder whether the Colonel does not attach more importance to the performances of his old favorite *Slane*, a winner four times of the most coveted regimental event, "Baker's Cup", than to those of any other of the many gallant horses he has steered first past the post. *Slane* accompanied the Regiment to South Africa, and trekked over many miles of the veldt with a stout heart. The painting of *Slane* presented by the Officers on the Colonel leaving is doubtless one of his chiefest treasures.

Another notable win was that of the Kadir Cup in 1882.

It is almost inevitable that in "the sport of Kings" accidents will happen, and there was certainly no exception to the rule in Colonel Fisher-Childe's case. Indeed, it is questionable whether he possesses a single bone which has not at some time or other been

broken or violently changed from the form with which nature equipped him with it. More serious were several cases of concussion of the brain, one of which, if the writer's memory is reliable, was caused by being thrown from the famous, but uncertain Grand National twice winner *Roquefort*, in which the Colonel had a proprietary interest. Happily we can congratulate him on the absence of bad results from his accidents, and express a hope that he will long be spared to breed chasers, which he is doing with much enthusiasm, now that he has given up riding them.

We are informed, on excellent authority, that he has some very well-bred and nice-looking young ones, and shall anticipate reading of their early successes, when they are turned out.

In the Regimental Polo, he was ever conspicuous, and played for the Regiment during the whole of the last Indian tour, taking part in the first Inter-Regimental Polo Tournament in India, when the 9th Lancers wrested the cup from us by one goal, after a most exciting game. He played in the second tournament, when the 9th again beat us in the final, and in the third, when the Tenth won, having beaten their last year's rivals in the first game by six goals to two.

Again, in the next year's tournament, when the Regiment repeated its victory, we find Colonel Fisher's name in the winning team, and this was the last opportunity he had of playing the game in this country, as he left for duty at home before the next annual contests for the cup.

Another sport in which he was regimentally famous was cricket. Up to the end of his service, he played for the Regiment, and scored eminently both with the bat and the ball: perhaps bowling was his *forte*; the regimental records of the game from 1884 to 1899 give ample evidence of his skill as a bowler; also that he could always be relied upon to compile a respectable number of runs for his side.

He will long be remembered for his peculiarly felicitous choice of nicknames. It was an odds-on-chance that before an officer had been joined a month, he would be known by a name which was euphonious and just described some characteristics possessed, or was a clever play upon his real name. Visitors to the Regiment were often quite bewildered by the names by which officers were addressed or by which they were referred to, and these names became far more familiar to their brother-officers than their real ones, and many who have left the Regiment years ago are to this day spoken of, even by those

who have come after them, only by Colonel Fisher's familiar appellations, to the utter suppression of their baptismal ones.

One of the best of hosts, he possessed what may be termed the charm, of making the most delightful small talk. Wherever he happened to be, there also was a group listening with avidity to a stream of *persiflage*, always good-natured, ever entertaining. He never said the wrong thing: even when dealing out even-handed justice in the Orderly Room, his judicious sentences and forensic addresses were so blended, that no man ever went out not feeling that he deserved the treatment meted out to him. The affection with which he is still spoken of by the men left who served under him, is an unmistakable tribute to his fairness, and his never-waning popularity.

Always improving the racial feeling, whether interviewing the hostile race, propitiating Boers; or discussing their own affairs with the neutral native races in South Africa, all went away delighted with the demeanour of the Rooi-nek Commandant. Who can forget, or refrain from admiring, his suavity, his bland courtesy to the irate Mrs. Blockenhaager, who descended upon us in her wrath, at her farm, Noodhulp, Bloemfontein. It was there we off-saddled on the day of the occupation of the capital of the Orange Free State. The worthy man and his vrow had fled on the approach of the British troops, of whose ribaldry and licentiousness such terrifying stories had been disseminated by our "brother-Boer." Succeeding our recent experiences we found Noodhulp a perfect haven of rest, with good grazing for horses, good water, succulent mutton walking about very obtrusively; and fat poultry that knew no fear of the Rooi-nek clucked and crowed contemptuously. The inevitable happened, and when the good lady, who had no doubt been watching our movements from some spot near by, swooped down upon her unwelcome guests, it was to find "C" Squadron dining festively, as they had not dined for many weeks, with the assistance of her prime mutton, her poultry and eggs, on chinaware borrowed from her house, and cooked with wood from her store. Captain (now General) Kavanagh, the leader of the Squadron, was the first upon whom the vials of her wrath were poured, and he found the lady's conversational powers too much for him: then appears Colonel Fisher, and what though he would persist in addressing Mrs. Blockenhaager by a name that was admittedly very much like it, but was one pregnant with meaning,—his "way" very soon soothed her, and she went off rejoicing with "chits" for all that had been commandeered.

Many anecdotes could be related to prove that he is *suaviter in modo*, and, in short, that he is endowed with those attributes which endear him to his fellows; and, as a Commanding Officer, to the men under him.

We have no doubt that the same relations exist between him and those with whom he is now daily associated, and we close this brief and weak tribute to a former Commanding Officer with the expression of our hope that the day is far distant when those relations may cease, assured that they will only do so when he no longer lives to represent *The Old Tenth*. Also that Mrs. Fisher-Childe, to whom the Regiment unfortunately has not yet been introduced, may likewise share with him every one of those years.

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## Editor's Notes.

IN entering upon this our third year, and reviewing the past one from an *X R. H. Gazette* point of view, we have every reason to be satisfied with the retrospect. The popularity of our little journal appears not only to be firmly established, but also, judging from a steadily increasing demand for it, increasing. On two occasions during the year the whole issue was quickly sold out, and the not displeasing necessity arose, perforce, to regret inability to meet orders.

The cost of production, it may not be generally known, is very much in excess of that at which the paper is sold to the Regiment, and financial reasons demand that only sufficient copies to meet estimated orders are ordered from the publishers.

No more complete contemporary history of the Regiment can be imagined, and we should like to suggest, to avoid disappointment to those who desire to acquire copies regularly during their service in it, that they place an order for the quarterly issues with their Quarter-Master-Sergeants: from these standing orders it could be determined, with some approximation to accuracy, how many need be ordered from the publishers, and loss from unsold copies avoided.

A few copies of Nos. 2, 3, 4, 5, and 7 are still available, and will be sold at the usual price to anyone requiring them.

One instance, at least, is authenticated, of a possessor of a copy of No. 1 having recently disposed of it at *ten times its original cost*.

Our very grateful thanks are due, and forthcoming, to the very liberal support of the Officers, past and present, by whose aid only it is practicable to sell the *Gazette* to the N. C. Officers and men at the price charged; also to all those who have contributed "copy" so generously, and finally to those firms who have advertised in our columns.

We must confess to a shade of disappointment that contributions to our columns from the men of the Regiment have been so negligible a quantity. We are sure that many could furnish many an article, essay, anecdote, or drawing which would be of interest, and it is hoped that volume III will contain numerous such contributions from their pens, or pencils.

In thus opening our third volume, we are very optimistic about the future, and rely upon all friends of the *Gazette* to stand by it, thereby enabling an expansion of the letterpress, an increase of the illustrations, and general improvements.

WE congratulate very heartily the Editor of the *12th Royal Lancers Magazine*, on the appearance of his first number, a copy of which we have been privileged to see; it is hoped that the *X R. H. Gazette* will be placed upon his exchange list, and future copies sent officially, according to regimental journalistic custom.

No. 1 is an admirably edited paper, profusely illustrated, with excellent letterpress which cannot fail to appeal to all who feel any interest in the Regiment. If the standard set by it is maintained in future, the Editor need not apprehend that "the reader's indulgent eye" for which he craves will be withheld. His intentions are set forth in the opening editorial paragraph, the very alluring results of which, as conceived by his readers, are certainly more than realised in his first issue.

The "recognised wits" have fully justified the Editor's description of them; the magazine simply scintillates with their *jeux d'esprit*, and he who is not content with their sallies is indeed fastidious. We of the British Cavalry Regiment at Pindi join heartily in the mirth which the lucubrations of the jesters excite, and take the credit which they declare is our due for gaining a measure of success in our meeting with the bovine troop.

Envyng it the possession of its clever caricaturist, we welcome, with the strongest words of felicitations, our new contemporary, and express our conviction that it will not, like its predecessor, experience an early demise, but that—as we wish—it has come to stay.

THAT attractive and bright regimental paper of the Seventeenth Lancers—*The White Lancers*—will, from the 1st January next, be a quarterly journal, instead of, as now, a publication of alternate months. From our own experience we think the change will prove satisfactory to the Editor and his staff, if not to his readers, who naturally cannot have too much of a good thing.

ON the 10th July the Colonel, Captain Cadogan, and 2nd Lieutenants Gosling and Brocklehurst, with selected N.-C. Officers and men, journeyed to Sialkot to take part in trials of Skill-at-Arms with the Twelfth Lancers. An account of the happenings during the meeting is contributed by our Special (Sergeants' Mess) Correspondent, from which it may be gathered that hosts and guests had a very satisfactory series of encounters,—social, and in friendly competitions.

Besides the competitors, a number of the N.-C. Officers and men responded to the invitations of the Twelfth, and returned full of the good time they had.

THE inevitable result was a counter-invitation to our very good friends, and an intimation was very soon sent to them of our desire to give them an opportunity of "evening things up." Equally inevitable was their ready response to the challenge; its receipt caused us to look forward with pleasurable anticipations to what may be described as the red-letter week of the hot season. The doings are fully set forth in the *Gazette*, and we leave the subject here with an expressed wish that next year we shall repeat the meetings; but in sufficient time if the first two meetings result in a draw, as they did this year, to permit of a third to decide the rubber.

THE Colonel, Mr. Fielden and Mr. Brocklehurst left Bombay for England, on leave, on the 24th July. The latter rejoined at Pindi on the 20th September; the Colonel having left on ninety days' leave has still a few more days to run.

They were met in Bombay by Mr. Wilson, who had arrived by the incoming mail steamer, and rejoined us on the 26th July.

THE Colonel and Captains Mitford and Kearsay were employed in an official capacity at the great Cavalry Manœuvres in England. No doubt the Colonel, on his return, will have something to tell us about the character of them: they appear to have been conceived and carried out in a thoroughly practical manner, and while there has been much less

spectacular display than in last year's work, there can be no question of the superiority of them as a means of training and imparting instruction to officers and men, which is the object of these annual exercises.

SEVERAL of the Officers have availed themselves of the summer leaves by shooting in Kashmir: some of the results are given in the article "Shikar in Kashmir" in this issue.

RATHER startling episodes caused us some perturbation during the first week of August. We have had complete immunity from untoward collisions with snakes since we came to the country, and familiarity with these reptiles has not bred that contempt for them for which it is proverbial. Consequently, when on the night of Sunday the 1st August it was reported that Private Taylor (Captain Mitford's orderly) had been bitten by a snake, there was quite a flutter of excitement, which developed into admiration for the victim when the story was related. Going to his room after evening stables, he saw a snake disappearing underneath his box: taking a small stick, he started to "roke" it out: the snake turned, coiled itself round the stick, and bit Taylor on the hand. Only waiting to kill the reptile, he rushed to the sick lines, where Shoeing Smith Ormerod rendered first aid by cauterising the wound: he then sped straightway to the hospital, taking the snake with him. After ten days' treatment he returned to his duty quite well. He has felt no ill-effects since. It is not known whether the snake was a venomous one, as owing to Taylor having crushed its head out of all recognition, no one could determine its species.

A SECOND case, which appeared of a much more serious nature, caused us a shock two days later. Just before reveillé sounding a very heavy fall of rain commenced, compelling the out-sleepers to rush to cover: one of these was Sir John Milbanke. He retired hastily into his bungalow to his bed there. About ten minutes later his Orderly rushed into Captain Cadogan's room, in the same bungalow, and reported that Sir John was lying on the floor of his bathroom in an unconscious state. Captain Cadogan fled to the bathroom, and found Sir John, supported in a sitting posture, by his servants still unconscious of an ashen grey pallor, and with a rash broken out on his body. Three things occurred to him as the possible cause: cholera—a fit—snake-bite. As the proper treatment for one of these would be highly improper, perhaps fatal, for the others, without delay he despatched a mounted man to the hospital to

summon a doctor, and only waiting to see the patient placed on his bed, himself galloped off to the Section Hospital for the Assistant Surgeon on duty. With commendable promptitude, both medicos were on the spot, and the former at once pronounced the case to be one of snake-bite. Sir John had by this time recovered consciousness, and was able to recall things. He related that, on rushing in to his bed, he had felt a sting, and thought it was caused by a hornet, having been stung by one a few days before. He went to his bathroom to apply "Scrubb's," after doing which, all was a blank until he woke to find himself on his bed; anti-venene was injected, and steps taken to preserve wakefulness, so fighting coma, which an extreme drowsiness threatened; the indications were ominously grave, but the precautions taken were successful, and at nine o'clock the patient was taken to hospital in an ambulance; his condition was far from reassuring for a time, but we were rejoiced to hear of an improvement during the day, which was so well maintained that on the next day he was well enough to be removed to Murree, and there a complete cure was effected in a few days.

On the 19th August, Mr. F. Gordon-Canning, who owns a tea plantation—Pursia, Bettia, Chumparum—in Bengal, arrived on a visit to his nephew, and made a stay with us; his relation of events and experiences during a thirty-five years' residence in this country were vastly interesting and instructive too. We can only hope that he extracted as great pleasure from his visit as it afforded us, and that he may be induced to repeat it.

ONE of the most pleasing consequences of the "Twelfth Lancer Week" was the reappearance, for a few days, of our Band. With the Bandmaster, they came down from Murree on the 23rd August, and returned on the 28th. During these days they were kept very busily occupied professionally, and afforded much pleasure to all ranks, increasing our impatience for the time when they will return to the Regiment for the winter.

COL. CLIFTON BROWN, Capt. and Adjutant W. Truman, and Lieuts. Leatham and Wyndham-Quin, the officers who represented the 12th Lancers in the Inter-Regimental Tournament, were with us from the 25th to the 28th August. Congratulations to them on their efforts, which helped so potently to obtain the victory for their Regiment in the Pindi meeting.

MAJOR CRICHTON, on the termination of his class of instruction at the Poona Veterinary School, rejoined on the 3rd September.

THE leave granted to Major Shearman has been extended to the 18th December, when, we are informed, he will be appointed as the Brigade Major of the 4th Cavalry Brigade at Colchester. There can be no doubt about the excellence of his selection, and, whilst regretting it has rendered the date of his return to the Regiment so remote, congratulate him on his attaining so congenial and suitable a Staff appointment.

A PORTENT of the approach of the racing season was the appearance of the official measurer, Mr. Kindersley. He arrived on the 29th September, and stayed a couple of days with us. January 11th, 13th and 15th are the days appointed for the Rawal Pindi Winter Meeting.

THE Gulmarg Horse Show this year synchronised with the presence there of Mr. Neilson, who secured the following awards, with his *Martinet* :—

*Class II.*—C. B. Ponies, 14'2 and under. 1st *Martinet*.

1st Prizes in :—

*Class III.*—Arab ponies, 14'2 and under.

*Class VI.*—Polo ponies.—Arab heavy weights, to carry 13'7st. and over.

*Class XV.*—For the best polo pony in the Show.

With *Ivan* he took first in Class IX.—Ladies' hacks, and 2nd in Class IV.—English and Colonial polo ponies, and his *O'Garra* was adjudged the second best of the exhibits in Class II.—C.B. ponies, 14'2 and under.

CAPT. CADOGAN proceeded to England on leave for 90 days, on private affairs of urgency, on the 25th September.

A FEATURE of the season has been the number of men of other Regiments who came to Rawal Pindi on furlough, and stayed with us during the period of their leave. Men of the King's Dragoon Guards, 12th Lancers, 15th Hussars, and of some Infantry Battalions have thus spent a portion of the summer, with palpable satisfaction to themselves and to our men. Such interchange of visits cannot fail to promote good fellowship amongst the respective units of those making them.

MRS. JONES, the widow of the late Corporal Jones, writing from Eastbourne, expresses grateful acknowledgments for the generous donations to her, subscribed by the men of "C" Squadron, and the Corporals.

A PARAGRAPH in the *East Cumberland News* recalls the Mhow days of "D" Squadron's cricket. It announces that Captain Salkeld is making strenuous efforts to reform the Cricket Association of the County. The old County Club dropped out of existence in 1890, eclipsed

by the stronger attractions of hound trailing, football and wrestling. The first named sport in particular appeals to the Cumberland men, but there is no reason why the game, which has so long been described as our National one, should not flourish side by side with these. A very strong representative Committee has been formed, with Captain Salkeld as Hon. Secretary, and knowing his keenness we wish him every success.

FROM the same source we learn of another exceedingly interesting event, to wit, the birth of his daughter, and we congratulate Captain and Mrs. Salkeld thereon.

REPORTS have come to hand of the brave show made by our men on furlough at home, at the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Parker. Twenty were present, shepherded by Sergeant-Major Brisley, lining the aisle and lending pleasing regimental local colour to the ceremony. Captain Mitford was the best of best men and Major Shearman, Captain Gibbs, and Messrs. Wilson and Borthwick formed a goodly contingent representing the brother Officers of the bridegroom.

It is foreshadowed in the English papers, and in the Indian ones devoted to sport, that a prominent polo team in England next year, will be almost a Tenth Hussar team, that at least three will be of the Regiment. Should this be so, our interest in English polo will be enhanced, and the progress of the game keenly watched by us.

AN old Tenth Hussar—Shoering Smith Thomas McIntosh, who left us, after 25 years' service, in Newbridge, in 1896, a survivor of the disaster in the Kabul River—has given an interesting account of his experiences on the occasion, which is published, with his photograph, and thrilling illustrations, in the *Royal Magazine* for August. The photograph of the narrator indicates prosperity, on which we congratulate him.

ANOTHER old comrade—Mr. Fay—has been winning fresh laurels in the arena. The *Wellington Weekly News* publishes results of a Mammoth Meeting held in that town, at which all the cracks of the County competed, including a half-mile Cycle Handicap which Fay, the scratch man, led throughout, and his win is described as popular and easy. In the One-mile Cycle Handicap, Fay is again found as the scratch man, and said to have scored a good win, romping home an easy winner. He also won the Two-mile Race with the same ease, and the Lap-prize.

It is pleasing, but not surprising, to read of the great popularity of another Old Tenth—Major-General H. S. Gough, C.B., C.M.G.—the present Lieutenant-Governor of Jersey. He completes his

five years' service in the appointment to-day. He has so ingratiated himself in the hearts of the Islanders that they petitioned The King, praying that his period of office might be extended, and His Majesty has been graciously pleased to accede to the request. The *Jersey Post*, discussing the matter, says:—

We sincerely hope that it may please His Majesty to graciously accede to the petition of the memorialists, feeling sure that they voice the sentiments of Jersey-men, who fully appreciate the zeal and tact which Major-General Gough has shown in the discharge of his important and responsible duties. It will be remembered that His Excellency Major-General Gough assumed the reins of office at a most critical period of the Island's history so far as its defence was concerned, and with that diplomacy which characterises the true statesman he successfully piloted the barque through the troublous waters. We express the fervent hope that these considerations will weigh with his Majesty, and that it will be our pleasant duty to announce in due course that Major-General Gough will remain with us for a long time to come. The initiative in this movement is being taken by the Jersey Chamber of Commerce and the Jersey Commercial Association. We trust that the petitioners' efforts will be crowned with success. We may add that the memorial is being signed by many persons holding influential positions in the Island.

H. E. LORD KITCHENER OF KHARTOUM, in his valedictory address to the Army in India, on the expiry of its appointment as Commander-in-Chief "specially commends the British troops in this country for the whole-hearted support they have given him to increase their physical efficiency, and to reduce preventible disease. The result has been a most marked improvement in the health statistics, and material benefit, both to the men themselves, and to the country which they serve. H. E. makes it a request to them that they will permit no falling back in these matters, and bids farewell to the Army in India, both British and Indian, with regret, but with full confidence in its future."

To his successor, General Sir O'Moore Creagh, V.C., G.C.B., who arrived at Bombay on the 10th September, we offer a hearty welcome, also to Major Wilson of "Ours," who serves on H. E.'s staff as Military Secretary. We trust that the time is near when the Regiment may have an opportunity of expressing verbally how pleased all ranks are, that H. E. and his Military Secretary are again sharing with them a sojourn in this country.

AFTER a lapse of just a century and-a-half, the battle honour of Warburgh has been added to those already borne by the Regiment. Unlike the house-

hold Cavalry and Dragoons, Regiments of Hussars do not carry standards or guidons, and the distinctions won in their legitimate business,—fighting,—are not so much in evidence with them, as with their comrades of heavier calibre. When sabretaches were a part of Hussar kit, the battles in which the Light Cavalry gained honours, were displayed on the full-dress sabretache, but to-day the only Hussar who displays them is the bass-drummer, and presumably he will very soon have weighted his sonorous instrument with the new evidence of the prowess of the Old Tenth.

OF course it is universal knowledge that the reason for the non-possession of standards or guidons by Hussars, is that they are the troops to whom the Commanders of Forces look for everything that comes within the province of a Cavalryman, or a scout, whose celerity must be the limit of what is attainable, and are not to be hampered by any impediment to their speed.

THE battle was fought on the 1st July 1760, and it may strike many that the recent recognition of a decisive battle, so creditable to all engaged in it, is unduly belated. Taking place in the times of Charles II, and Queen Anne, it has formed the subject of much amused comment in the Press, but, after all, there is really nothing for surprise in the circumstance. It is believed that many claims for Peninsular War medals are still unsettled, and when it is remembered that in the middle of the eighteenth century there was no elaborate system of keeping records similar to that which is now established, it is small wonder that the claims of units for distinctions were at times neglected or overlooked. Fortunately the records of the Tenth contains an unimpeachable statement of the Warburgh affair, and the Commanding Officer was enabled by it, to submit unquestionable proofs of the Regiment's right to the honour.

Some interesting particulars of the fight, and the events which led up to it, are given in this *Gazette*.

THE Tenth took an important and honourable part in many other battles which up-to-now have not been recognised, but claims for them have been submitted to the Committee at home to whom the decision in respect of them is entrusted, and there is every reason to believe that these will, ere long, be added to our laurels.

It is announced that a draft of 1 Sergeant, 4 Corporal, and 100 men is being prepared by the 18th Hussars, and that they will leave England, to join us, by the Transport sailing on the 14th November.

SQUADRON SERGEANT-MAJOR COX has been selected to fill a vacancy on the Permanent Staff of the South Irish Horse; his instructions are, to proceed home in time to take up his duties with that Regiment, at Dublin, on the 16th March, from which date his posting and appointment will have effect.

OUR Adjutant has compiled a small book of references which can be strongly recommended to all who wish to acquire a knowledge of the regulations on the subjects of proficiency pay clothing, compensation, conditions of service, etc., which are applicable to a Cavalry Soldier. It is a most useful *vade mecum*, well worth the small sum asked for it, which merely covers the cost of printing and binding.

THE communications from the Old Comrades, which it was announced in the last issue, would be published in this one, are unavoidably held over until the January number.

ONE of the results of our Sergeants' indulgence in furlough at home will be seen in that part of the *Gazette* which treats of Births and Marriages, and the Married Roll. Two have already conducted brides to the Hymeneal altar, and rumour hath it that there are more "probables." We congratulate the former, and welcome their wives to the Regiment.

FROM several quarters suggestions have been received, that a history of the Regiment, published by instalments in the *Gazette* would be greatly appreciated; it has therefore been decided to accede to the requests of those readers who have made the suggestions, and the opening chapters will appear in the issue of the 1st January 1910.

SUBSCRIPTIONS received as under are hereby acknowledged:—

The Duchess of Beaufort, to 1st April 1910.

President, Officers' Mess, XI K. E. O. Lancers, to 1st April 1910.

Major W. Sandys, "V" Royal Horse Artillery to 1st April 1910.

F. Gordon-Canning, Esq., to 1st July 1910.

Sergt. Perley, to 1st July 1910.

Sergt. H. J. Evans, to 1st April 1910.

Mr. A. Gerard, to 1st October 1909.

Mr. E. H. Moseley, to 1st January 1910.

THE receipt of the following contemporaries is also acknowledged:—

*The Black Horse Gazette.*

*The Eagle.*

*The White Lancer.*

### OBITUARY.

The whole Regiment, and "C" Squadron in particular, are deploring the removal from our midst, by death, of the late Sergeant Morgan. All the sadder it appeared to be, by reason of its suddenness. Admitted to Hospital on the morning of the 8th September, he breathed his last on the evening of the following day, a victim of peritonitis.

He was buried in the Rawal Pindi Garrison cemetery, that God's acre where so many of our gallant soldiers are resting, freed from pain and care. The esteem in which he was held by his many friends in the Garrison, was eloquently evinced by the large number of representatives of all the Corps left on the plains, who attended to pay this last tribute of regard to the memory of an old and much admired comrade. All the Officers present with the Regiment, the whole of the Sergeants and

Corporals, and his own Squadron, under the leadership of Captain The Hon. W. Cadogan, with his Squadron Officers--Captain E. W. Williams and Mr. Gosling,--many from the Batteries of Royal Horse, Field, and Garrison Artillery, from the Departmental Corps and the Royal Sussex Regiment, also some civilians, swelled the solemn cortege which filed into the cemetery, to honor a good soldier. And at the grave-side were many of the married women of the Tenth and other Regiments.

Mrs. Morgan was attended by Mrs. Gordon, Mrs. Black and Mrs. Salter. A profusion of floral

wreaths were brought or sent to the cemetery, filling the air with the fragrance of freshly cut flowers, and mutely indicating the sorrow of the givers of them.

Owing to the absence of our own Band, the Band of the 36th Sikhs, kindly lent for the occasion, attended, and played the impressive March in Saul, of Mendelssohn, from the Station Hospital to the cemetery. Four Trumpeters from the Batteries also marched with the funeral party.

The pall bearers were Sergt.-Major Black, Staff-Sergt. Farrier Noble, Sergeants Hill, Salter, Mitchell and Pawley.

The Rev. Mr. Wheeler, Station Chaplain, officiated and recited the moving words of the Church of England burial service, mingled with the sobs, not only of women, but of strong men. Many of the deceased's comrades, inured to harrowing scenes on many



Late Sergeant Morgan.

a stricken field, whose weakest characteristic is emotive, shed tears which were no discredit to them.

Never was a soldier consigned to his last resting place with greater reverence, or more genuine sorrow, than that with which this last sad office was performed by his deeply affected pall-bearers; the customary three volleys of salute were fired; the Trumpeters sounded the *Last Post*; Mrs. Morgan advanced to the graveside, knelt, and in broken but audible and clear tones, said a prayer. So ended the final phase in the earthly career of a good soldier and comrade, and it can

be confidently claimed that the sun of an Indian day never set to the evidences of more genuine grief than those which it illumined on the 10th September 1909.

Sergeant Morgan was a native of Worcestershire, and was the proprietor of quite a lucrative little business, but the hankering for the life of a soldier proved so strong that he gave up his business, and enlisted for the Tenth, at Evesham, on the 22nd August 1898. He accompanied the Regiment to South Africa, and was one of the Sixty-two who served through the whole of the campaign without quitting the country. He took advantage of the furlough rules in 1906, when he revisited his Worcestershire home, and returned with a bride, to whom our sympathy goes out.

WE have also to record the disappearance from the ranks of the Old Comrades, of the late Pte. Thomas Hill who was known to his comrades as "Bunker" Hill. Like so many others of whom we have had recently to write, the last days of this old soldier were eased by aid from the Officers of the Regiment, and the *Tenth Royal Hussars Aid Society*. Residing in Sturry, near Canterbury, where he was discharged after 20 years and 95 days' service, he suffered from cancer, which totally incapacitated him for any kind of work, and his pension was barely sufficient to obtain the necessaries of life.

He had earned a reputation in his neighbourhood, as an industrious, exemplary old soldier, and his case excited the interest of Capt. G. Boon, late of the Buffs, and the Vicar of his parish, the Rev. H. P. Brewer. The former took up his case, and made an appeal to the Regiment, which, needless to say, was immediately responded to. Simultaneously, on learning of the circumstances, Genl. Byng also contributed a donation from the *Aid Society*.

Acknowledgments, on behalf of Hill, and his wife, were received from The Vicar, and from Captain Boon.

The former wrote—"It is indeed kind of his old Officers, and of those now serving, who probably did not know him, to have sent poor old Hill such a liberal allowance. The poor old fellow has got so bad that the Doctor has advised his removal into the Infirmary, where he is

patiently awaiting his end, which very probably will have come before this reaches you. Capt. Boon has paid the Doctor's bill, and one or two other small debts, and is now, with Hill's consent, allowing his wife a pound a week. Thanking you for your practical interest in the poor old soldier."

Captain Boon in his letter said:—"Poor old Hill could not express his thanks in words that I could understand, but his looks, and his military salute when the letter forwarding the money for him was read, were pathetically eloquent: he and his wife are very grateful for all this kindness from his old Officers, and it has made the poor old man's last days very much happier than they would have been." In a later letter Capt. Boon says:—"I saw Hill a few days ago; he could not articulate, and his attempt to speak was quite unintelligible: his wife tells me his one wish is to have a military funeral."

The end soon came, and, thanks to Capt. Boon, Hill's last wish was complied with. Colonel Kenna, V. C., Commanding the 21st Lancers, very kindly permitted a funeral and firing party of his Regiment to attend the burial ceremony, the coffin was borne on a gun-carriage, horsed and driven by members of "B" Battery, Royal Horse Artillery, and the O. C. The Buffs equally kindly provided the Band.

The thanks of the Regiment are given to The Vicar of Sturry and Capt. Boon, to the 21st Lancers, and to "B" Battery, R. H. A., and to The Buffs, for their kindness to an old Tenth. It is certain that, were it possible, he also would express his gratification that he, by their intervention, made his earthly exit as a soldier.

ANOTHER old Tenth Hussar and Crimean veteran has passed in the person of Doctor Lucas George Hooper, who was appointed to the Staff as Assistant Surgeon on the 28th April 1854, and transferred to the Regiment on the 10th August 1855. He had been serving in the Crimea since the September of 1854, and sent to Scutari in charge of wounded, but returned to the seat of War in the following spring, and was present at the siege and fall of Sebastopol (medal and clasp, and Turkish medal). Doctor Hooper continued to serve with the Tenth as Assistant Surgeon, and on promotion as Surgeon until 1867 and was

very popular with all ranks. These were the days of Regimental Doctors, when that Officer became acquainted with all the Officers and men under his charge, learnt their temperaments, and was familiar with their weak spots, if any there were. It followed that more sympathy existed between the Doctor and his patient under those conditions than can possibly be the case under the existing ones, and malingering was not to be thought of.

Doctor Hooper's influence was great, and for many years after his exodus, a recruit of the surname was inevitably dubbed "Doctor."

MOST melancholy of the deaths we have to record is that of Pte. Rowley, which was caused by his own act. He joined the Regiment on

transfer from the 20th Hussars on the 6th September 1905, having previously served nearly 13 years. His total service at the time of death was 16 years and 322 days, including service in South Africa (medal and clasp), and no less than 11 years and 171 days service abroad.

He was a very clean soldier of retiring habits, and had been for two years employed as regimental storeman. He had, it transpired, been for sometime subject to delusions and depression arising from family affairs, which obviously led up to the rash act.

An inquest was held and a verdict of "suicide whilst temporarily insane," declared.

He was buried with full military honours on the 21st September, the whole of his Squadron "D" attending.

NOWHERE was the news of the lamentable accident which robbed our former Adjutant—Sir Arthur Lawley—and Lady Lawley, of their son received with greater sorrow than in The Tenth. Mr. R. E. Lawley was killed while out hunting, at Ootacamund, on Saturday, the 6th September. He can be described as a Tenth Hussar, inasmuch that he was born in the Regiment and lived with it for the first few years of his life.

His untimely death is genuinely deplored by all ranks, whose deepest sympathy is with his parents and sisters, in their hour of grief.

OUR condolences also go out to Captain Gibbs and his family on the sad accident which deprived him of a brother, and his parents of a son.

## SHIKAR IN KASHMIR AND BALTISTAN.

IN our January number this year we published an account of "A Holiday in Kashmir," which, we were told, proved interesting to our readers in England, and as a corollary, it is hoped that the present article will be found equally edifying, not only to them, but also to others who may be contemplating a jaunt to Kashmir State on sport intent.

For obvious reasons any description of the scenery, or the country is not attempted, and only the briefest narrative of the *locale* and the bags are given. In each case the latter may be declared most satisfactory. We are enabled to give photographs of those of two of the shikaris, and regret that the other is not forthcoming.

Messrs. Palmes, deTuyll, and Gordon-Canning set out from Rawal Pindi on the 19th June and arrived at Srinagar at a late hour on the evening of the 22nd; no time was lost despite the lateness—local natives were summoned and interviewed, *bandobasts* made, and

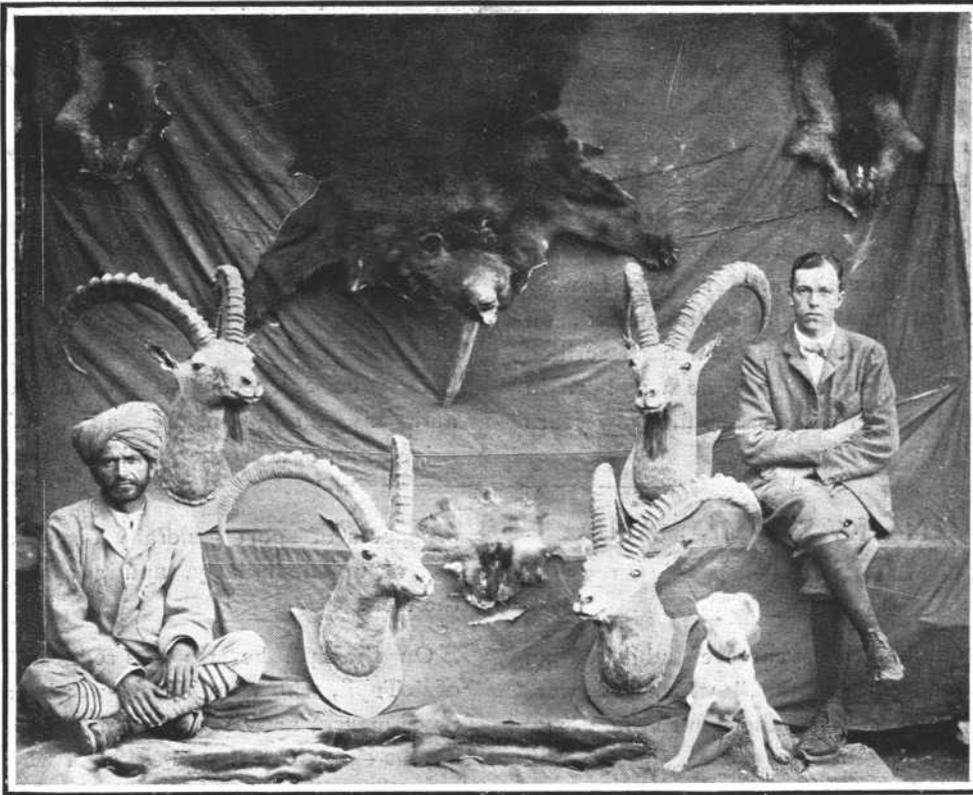
prospects of sport generally discussed; the next day was occupied similarly, and in laying in provisions for the trek.

On the 24th the trio was reduced by the departure of deTuyll, who went Khista-wards, and, after a six-days' march, arrived at Anwan nullah. The following day he shot three ibex, neither of which was of remarkable dimensions, but quite good. Thence a two days' journey brought him to Mettua; he shot on two days, and added three gurrul to his list. After this he returned in his tracks, to near Islamabad on the Jhelum river; here during five days' sport he got three bear, and a return was then made with his contenting bag of three triplets.

Palmes and Gordon-Canning left Srinagar by house-boat, and moored at Bandapur after 24 hours of this means of transit. Quitting the craft at 9 a.m. on the 25th, they immediately trekked off to Tragdul, camping two miles up the hill, and experiencing a marked change in the temperature after sun-down; losing no time the next morning saw them again taking the road at 5-45 a.m. going through the Pass and on to Gorais,

where a halt was made at 5-30 p.m. The day's march was 27 miles. The following day another early start was made at 5-15 a.m. and 25 miles covered, camp being pitched for the night one mile above the rest-house at Burzil, a snow-encompassed locality. Next day leaving the Gilgit road, starting at 6 a.m. the Deozae Pass with an altitude of 14,500 feet was traversed, and some marmot afforded the first targets for their guns. They describe this as a snow-covered spot, and very cold. The following day the advance was resumed at 5-30 a.m. and again marmot provided entertainment, not only for them but also for Gordon-Canning's sporting terrier Dick, who had a great hunt after two, which had taken cover under a large rock.

in the Thack nullah, where he had hoped to get markhor as well as ibex, after a fortnight's shoot he got three ibex, measuring—one 42 ins., the others 41½. He then crossed the hills to Bulcha nullah, where he had *khabar* of markhor. On the first day in the nullah, seeing a herd of ibex, with a good head in it, he loosed off at about 200 yards, and brought down what is believed to be the record ibex of the year, measuring 50 inches: the trophy is the one seen in the upper left hand position in the photograph. Having stayed three days without a sign or indication of markhor, he returned, *via* Skardu, to Kashmir, where a ten days' quest of bear was unattended by a sight of one. A respectable number of marmot was obtained.



Dick got one out, and the second was despatched with a khudstick as he was bolting away. The Brun Pass—16,000 feet—was traversed, and after very hard walking, and covering between 30 and 40 miles, a halt was made, and camp pitched half-way up the hill at 8 p.m. Next day, the 30th, getting off at 7-30 a.m., Skardu in Baltistan, on the Deozai route, about 140 miles out from Srinagar, was made, and the rest-house occupied: here coolies were awaited and final arrangements made.

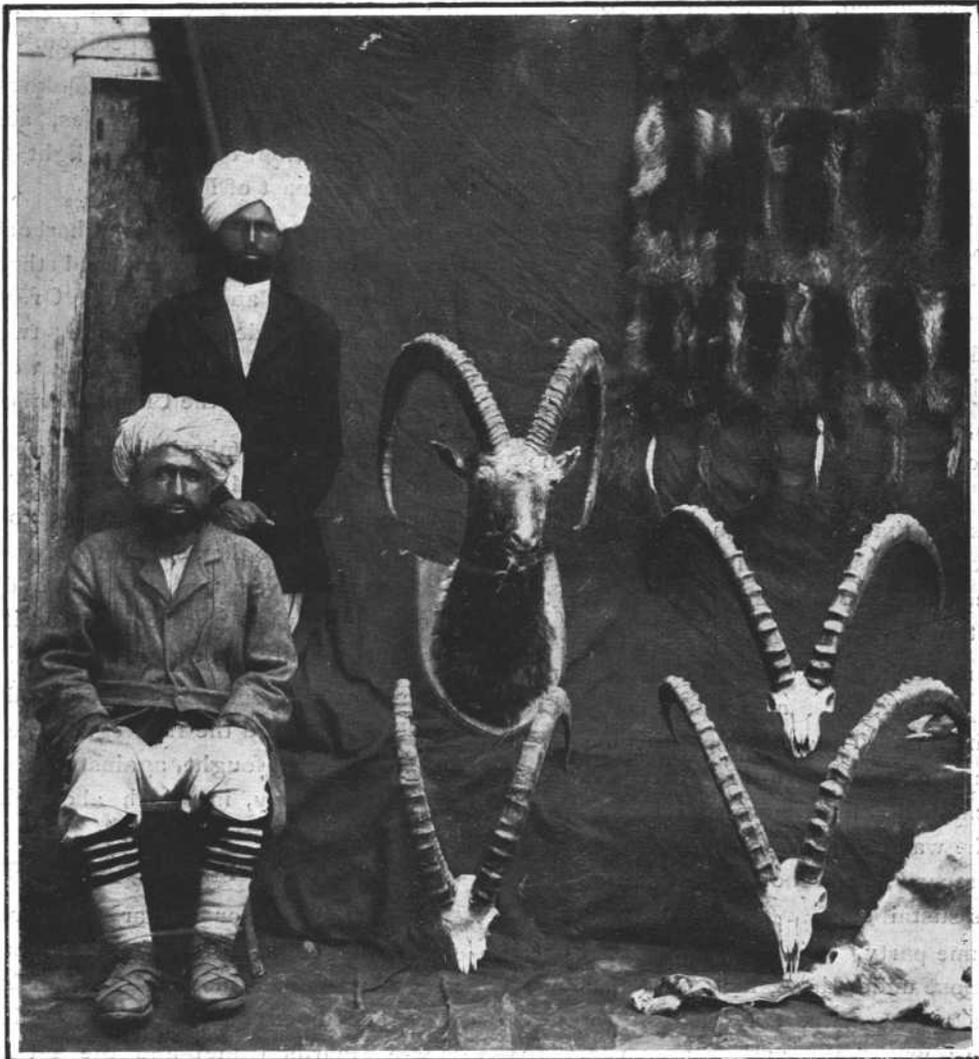
On the first July different routes were taken, Palmes going on to Kumrah where he camped for the night, and proceeded early next morning up the nullah; he saw nothing until after eight days' journeying; then,

Gordon-Canning, on leaving Skardu, went to a nullah about twelve miles distant, and on making a start on the second day at 3-30 a.m., came on ibex at 7 a.m., shooting four, ranging from 40 to 35 inches. He then returned to Kashmir for bear, and fetched up at Wola, just three weeks after leaving Srinagar. Staying in the bear nullah till the 21st July, he got the black bear, a goodish animal, seen in the photograph of his bag.

All things considered, their shoot may be said to have amply repaid them for their strenuous days and long marches. They returned to the plains looking very fit and hard, and considerably lighter than when they left us.

Messrs. Peto, Stewart and Turner are now in Baltistan; we hope to be able to record in our next, equally good results, and are sanguine on this point,

remembering the expression of opinion in the conclusion of "A Holiday in Kashmir," that "October is the best month there."



### THE TENTH AT WARBURGH.

IN 1758 vigorous preparations were made for carrying on a harassing warfare with France, by means of flying squadrons of ships, with troops on board. These vessels, sailing from point to point, were intended either to attack by sea the towns on the coast, or, disembarking the troops, to assail them from the shore. At the period of which we write, we had formed an alliance with the German nation, who were at war with France, and these descents upon the French coast were considered the most effectual means of serving our allies, by drawing the attention of the enemy to their own internal defences.

No efforts were spared to make them thoroughly successful. Lord Anson was called away from his post at the Admiralty to take command, with those mighty sailors, Hawke and Howe, as his subordinates. The force of horse, gun, and foot, ordered to accompany the expedition, was composed of the *elite* of their respective services. Nine of the light troops recently added to Cavalry Regiments were specially selected for the service, and were commanded by Elliott (afterwards Lord Heathfield, the hero of Gibraltar).

A battalion from each Regiment of the Guards, and the grenade companies of all other Regiments in England, making in all sixteen battalions, together with six thousand picked Marines, gave a force of

Foot second to none in any country : the Artillery, with sixty pieces of cannon and fifty mortars of various kinds, was equally well represented.

The whole force was under the command of Charles, second Duke of Marlborough, with Lord George Sackville as second in command. In the month of May the light troop of the Tenth marched from Canterbury to Portsmouth, and joined the Brigade formed by the light troops of other Regiments, awaiting the orders for embarkation.

Unbounded enthusiasm prevailed, indeed to such a pitch was it aroused that many noblemen and gentlemen who had been unable to obtain commissions, enlisted and accompanied the expedition as private soldiers. Amongst others who thus enlisted in the Tenth were Lord Downe, Sir James Lowther, Sir John Armitage, the Hon. W. Berkeley, etc.

The squadron, under command of Commodore Howe, sailed from Spithead, and on the 5th June anchored in the Bay of Cancale. This was the first occasion in its history that any portion of the Tenth had served beyond the seas, all its former active service having been directed against the Pretender to the throne of Scotland.

The fortifications of St. Malo were too strong for a *coup de main* and the Duke of Marlborough landed his whole force in the Bay. The following morning the light horse, having marched with the force towards the town and encamped a little more than a mile from it, advanced to the walls : they were fired upon by the guns from the ramparts, a few horses were killed, but no other loss was sustained.

At night the same party, with the piquet of Foot, made their way close under the walls of the harbour, and found there a 50-gun ship, two 36-gun frigates, upwards of twenty privateers, and from seventy to eighty merchantmen. To these the troops set fire with combustibles provided for the purpose. The naval stores were similarly destroyed.

The troops were after these operations re-embarked, and demonstrated before Granville and Cherbourg, which they were unable to attack on account of bad weather.

The fleet returned to St. Helen's, and anchored there on the 1st July.

The success achieved by this expedition did not nearly realise public anticipations, and in spite of the adverse opinion of King George II., Pitt, who was Prime Minister, was not to be deterred from making a bid for greater results.

The King remarked of the expedition described above : " I never had any opinion of it—we shall brag

of having burnt their ships, and they of having driven us away."

Next month, however, another force sailed under the command of General Bligh, the Duke of Marlborough and Lord George Sackville preferring to serve with the Army in Germany to accompanying what they termed a " buccaneering expedition."

Prince Edward Augustus, Duke of York, next brother to the Prince of Wales, accompanied this second expedition, of which the light troop formed a part, to the coast of France.

The troops landed near Cherbourg, which was forsaken on their approach, and they proceeded to destroy the forts and the basin. Over 100 pieces of cannon were destroyed, and twenty-two brass ordnance brought away, which were carried with great pomp through the City of London to the Tower.

The troops re-embarked and sailed to St. Malo, where a second landing was made : thence they marched from the Bay of St. Cas to the village of Martignin, where they encountered the French troops. News was received that the Duke d'Aiguillon, with 10,000 men, was approaching, and it was considered advisable to fall back on the ships.

During the re-embarkation, covered by the Grenadier Regiment and the 1st Regiment of Foot Guards, an action was fought against the overwhelmingly numerous enemy, in which about 600 were killed, amongst them General Drury, and 400 were taken prisoners. The expedition then returned to England.

While the light or hussar troop of the Regiment was thus engaged on the enemy's shore, the six heavy troops had moved to Hounslow, where they were encamped on the Heath, and, with the Royal Horse Guards (Blue) and the 1st Dragoon Guards, were reviewed by King George II. in Hyde Park on the 10th July. Shortly afterwards the Regiment embarked for Germany and joined the force under Charles, Duke of Marlborough, which had been sent to defend the Electorate of Hanover against the encroachments of the French.

On the 17th May, Minorca, then in possession of Great Britain, was attacked and taken by the French, bringing about a declaration of what was known afterwards as the Seven Years' War.

Having embarked for Germany, as stated above, the Tenth, amongst others, arrived off Embden on the 1st August, landed on the 3rd, and encamped on some waste ground a few miles above the town. Having shortly afterwards joined the Hanoverian, Hessian and Brunswick troops, under Prince Ferdinand, the

Regiment was reviewed by His Serene Highness on the 20th at Coesveldt.

The season being now far advanced, Prince Ferdinand decided to go into winter quarters, while the French Army under Contades, deemed it more prudent not to follow him across the Rhine, as the heavy rains had rendered the passage difficult. The Tenth passed the winter in the Bishopric of Paderborn.

The campaign in 1759 opened favourably for the Allies, and British arms in every part of the world were victorious—in the conquest of Canada, in the naval victories of Boscawen and Hawke, and in the successful prosecution of the War in the East Indies.

The Allies under Frederick the Great, commenced the next phase of the campaign with great vigour, in concert with the force under Prince Ferdinand, of which the Tenth formed a part. The British troops were commanded by Lord George Sackville, and the other Cavalry Regiments with him were, the Royal Horse Guards, 1st and 3rd Dragoon Guards, and the 2nd and 6th Dragoons (the Greys and Inniskillings). The French, for their part sent large reinforcements into Germany, and early in the year surprised Frankfort-on-Maine, a neutral city, and made it the place of arms for their Southern Army. This gave them the great advantage of securing the course of the river Maine, and the upper Rhine. From this position it was of the greatest moment for Prince Ferdinand to dislodge them. Leaving the British and Hanoverians to observe Marshal Contades, he marched with 30,000 men towards Frankfort, and met the French Army, under the Duc de Broglie, encamped at Bergen. Here a battle took place in which Prince Ferdinand was worsted, and fell back.

De Broglie and Contades now joining hands, reduced the towns of Cassel, Munster and Minden, and again it appeared as if the whole of the Electorate of Hanover was to fall to the French. As Prince Ferdinand fell back from Minden, and was reinforced by the British and Hanoverians, he decided to pursue a bold line of action, and bring matters to an issue by giving battle to the enemy. The main body of the French had encamped near Minden, to which town its operations extended. On its left was a steep hill, and in front of it a morass. From this strong position Prince Ferdinand desired to entice his opponent, and for this purpose he left a body of troops, consisting of about 5,000 men, entrenched on the banks of the Weser, in hopes of drawing him out. At the same time he marched with his main body to Hille. Contades thinking that he now saw the Allies divided, and that the opportunity presented itself of placing his army between Prince Ferdinand and the river

Weser, broke up his camp, and directed the Duc de Broglie to march forward and profit by the seeming blunder.

Accordingly on the 1st August, de Broglie advanced until he reached a neighbouring height, whence he beheld, not entrenchments held by a small body, but the whole army of the Allies, which had marched in the night, and was now formed up in excellent order. He at once called to his aid Contades, who was forced to accept battle in a disadvantageous position, between a river and a morass. The French army was however formed up, the two wings consisting of Infantry, the Cavalry in the centre. At five in the morning the allied army advanced to the attack. The left of the French position was first assailed by the Germans, while the British troops threatened the centre. The French Cavalry were then ordered to advance and throw themselves upon the English and Hanoverian Infantry. This, the principal shock of the battle was successfully withstood, each attack of horse and foot being repulsed. The Hessian Cavalry, with some Regiments of Prussian and Hanoverian dragoons completed the enemy's discomfiture, and forced them to flight.

At this time Prince Ferdinand sent orders to Lord George Sackville, for the British and Hanoverian horse, which was on the right, to advance to the charge. Had these orders been duly fulfilled, it is acknowledged by French writers, that their army must have been destroyed. Whatever the cause, whether misinterpretation or other, the pursuit did not take place, and the French army was permitted to retire.

Meanwhile Prince Ferdinand sent orders to the Marquis of Granby, who commanded the second line, to advance at once, but much of the opportunity was lost. The French retired the same night behind the Weser, and the next day the garrison of Minden surrendered. Their losses in the battle were computed at 8,000 men killed, wounded, or taken prisoners, with thirty pieces of Artillery, and seven standards. The military chest and the carriages of the Marshals were also captured in the flight across the Weser.

The losses of the Allies were estimated at 2,000. Great rejoicing took place in England on the victory at Minden,—known as the battle of the Roses, by reason of our soldiers plucking roses in gardens during their advance, and placing them in their head-dresses, a custom observed in some of the "Minden" Regiments, on the anniversary of the battle, to this day.

The spirit of the age was evinced by the action of the vanquished French leader, Marshal Contades. Prince Ferdinand received the Order of the Garter, and

on the day of his investment by the King of England, the gallant Contades, hearing of it, drew up the French army, and paid his opponent the compliment of ordering a general salute on the occasion. Nothing further of great importance took place during the campaign of this year, Ferdinand's army being greatly reduced by his sending his nephew with some 12,000 men to the assistance of Frederick the Great, who was being very much pressed by the Russians, Austrians, and Swedes.

In January 1760 both armies went into winter quarters, the French between the Maine and the Lahn, and the Allies at Marburg.

Great preparations were made on all sides for the coming campaign. One large Austrian army entered Silesia, assisted by the Russians, while another entered Saxony. The French, on their part, augmented their forces in Westphalia to 100,000 men under the Duc de Broglie, while a smaller force under the Count de St. Germain, was collected upon the Rhine. England at the same time determined to prosecute the war with energy, and, owing to the British victories in North America and in the East and West Indies, the nation entered with enthusiasm into the coming campaign. In addition to giving the aid of 25,000 British troops, two millions sterling was voted by Parliament, in subsidies to Germany. The allied army being less than that of the Duc de Broglie, Prince Ferdinand was compelled at first to act on the defensive. He fell back before the French advance as de Broglie entered Hesse with his Grand army, and retreated towards the river Diemel. St. Germain at the same time invaded the Duchy of Westphalia, and made a junction near Corbach with de Broglie. Unaware of this concentration on the part of the French, Prince Ferdinand had sent his nephew, the Hereditary Prince, with a strong force consisting of his own corps and some English battalions and Squadrons in the direction of Corbach. The young Prince thinking he had only St. Germain in front of him, took the offensive, and was repulsed with some loss. A few days later, however, on the 16th July, hearing that a French detachment was advancing, he attacked, in front and rear, at Emsdorff, with six battalions and some Cavalry, to which was added Elliott's Light Horse (now the 15th Hussars). The French were taken by surprise, and speedily driven back, on which the Prince, placing himself at the head of Elliott's Light Horse, charged them and broke them up completely.

While these events were happening, the Duc de Broglie remained at Corbach. The Chevalier de Muy, now his second in command, in place of St. Germain, received orders to cross the Diemel, with 33,000 men,

and threaten the communications of the Allies. To meet this movement Prince Ferdinand also passed his river on the 30th July. De Broglie encamped that day at Zieremberg, and de Muy near Warburgh. Seeing that the two forces were too far apart to support each other, the Prince determined to attack that of the Chevalier de Muy. He accordingly sent the Hereditary Prince to turn the left wing, while he advanced against the centre. Meeting with great resistance, and finding that he was making but slow progress with the Infantry, partly owing to the intense heat, the Prince sent orders to Lord Granby to bring up the British Cavalry.

Such, briefly, were the events which led up to the

#### BATTLE OF WARBURG,

in which the Tenth took such a prominent and gallant part, a part which has now been recognised by a War Office order authorising the word "Warburg" being added to the list of battle honours already borne by the Regiment.

The Tenth was now in Brigade with the 6th Dragoons, under command of Brigadier General The Earl of Pembroke, the whole of the Cavalry being under the immediate orders of Lord Mostyn.

The action was in consequence of a powerful detachment being made from the French army, under Marshal Broglie, in order to induce the Allies, under Prince Ferdinand of Bavaria, to relinquish a position, advantageously occupied for the defence of Hesse Cassell, the then object of the campaign.

As soon as intelligence was received of the movement of this corps, the Allied army made a rapid march to intercept the detachment, and oppose its passage of the river Diemel, near Warburgh.

The British Cavalry, under the Marquis of Granby, galloped a considerable way in column and reached the rear guard before they could re-pass the ford, and did considerable damage. In the hurry of this operation many Squadrons of Dragoons, were separated from their Regiments, which was the case of the Tenth.

The left Squadron, commanded by Major Davenport, fell in with a body of Grenadiers, who formed the right of a line, composed of the distinguished German Corps of Colonel Fischer. (In these operations several Regiments of Saxons were fighting with the French, for the liberation of their country.)

The Major mistook these men for Hessians, and halted his Squadron within seventy yards of their front: the enemy were quick to take advantage of this opportunity, and gave the fire, not only of all their musketry but also of two pieces of brass ordnance.

From this unexpected fire, Major Davenport received four balls in his breast, and expired on the spot; another Officer, Cornet Ratcliffe, was shot through the body by a cannon ball, and a Captain and a Subaltern, having had their horses shot under them, fell immediately.

Captain Mordaunt, the only effective Officer left with the Squadron, without a moment's hesitation, gave the order to advance, and charging home, in the face of heavy volleys at short range, in spite of the firmness with which the Grenadiers stood, overcame them.

The report made at the time, couched in the quaint language of the period, is to the effect that Mordaunt, apprehensive that the severe impression this fire had made, might occasion some confusion, instantly carried on his men to the enemy, who gave a second fire and received the attack with great firmness: every man remained at his ground, and few escaped without a wound.

300 Grenadiers were taken prisoners by the Squadron, and the following ordnance, etc., captured:—

- 2 pieces of brass ordnance,
- 2 mules loaded with ammunition.
- 3 wagons loaded with stores,
- 6 horses, and a considerable number of bearskin caps, swords, etc., etc.

The Commanding Officer surrendered personally to Captain Mordaunt.

Prince Ferdinand, who had been a witness to the charge, expressed his great admiration of the gallant conduct of the Tenth, and published in his orders of the day, that "the Tenth Dragoons performed prodigies of valour."

Lord Mahon's *History of England* declares that the day was won mainly by a charge of Lord Granby and the British horse. In his despatch after the battle, this Officer said: "I should do injustice to every Officer and private man of the Cavalry, if I did not beg His Lordship assure His Majesty, that nothing could exceed their gallant behaviour."

The suggestion was made that the Tenth should adopt the captured bearskins as their head-dress, but we read in a letter of the year 1760, "his (Captain Mordaunt's) thoughts were diverted from any further concern on the honours of the day by the receipt of personal notifications on that occasion."

The two pieces of brass ordnance taken are now in the Tower of London.

## THE PASSING OF THE HORSE.

One of our "Constant and valued Contributors" is apprehensive that the greatest friend of man is, like the dodo, doomed to become extinct, but we, notwithstanding the introduction of the automobile, the airship, the aeroplane, and other mechanical human inventions, do not enter very fully into his fears, or share them. And as Cavalrymen, we are glad to think the time is very remote when our gallant equine friends will cease to yield the pleasure their existence affords, to partake with us the vicissitudes of Cavalry service, or to aid us in our sports. All will echo the wish that such a blank in our lives as their disappearance would cause, may never be experienced. It would be the greatest of pities if we were deprived of the possession or companionship of the prototypes of the gallant animals named by our contributor, and if they should become, in the course of ages, mere mythological subjects for tables, we still have the solace that we at least live when they are real living entities.

Our contributor, in his little essay, which is a curious *melange* of bathos and pathos, writes:—

"There are 12,000 fewer horses in the Kingdom this year than last year.

The age of mechanism seems to be close upon us. Another stage in man's rough journey upon creation's road is closing. But with the horse there passes away a peculiar race of men—a centaur breed such as no motor can beget. Cabmen, busmen, stable boys, grooms, coachmen, whips, jockeys and the Horse Guards Blue—all will follow with the death and burial of their antediluvian friend. But the friend is the most deeply lamented. He was so stoical, so Tory, so refined and good to eat. What will a starving siege do without him. What will the makers of Bovril do, and the cats and the poor. When he is gone, who will tell of horses that champed the golden corn; of the snow-white steeds, the Dioscūri rode, of bright Æthon, horse of Pallas, that bedewed the earth with big tears at his young master's funeral, of the Cid's horse *Cid*, of Richard's *Roan Barbary*, of Warwick's *Black Saladin*, of Mary's *Black Agnes*, of Turpin's *Black Bess*, of Rinaldo's *Bajardo*, of the Bayard's *Carmen*, of the happy white horse that carried Joan, the flower of chivalry, of Napoleon's *Marengo*, of Wellington's *Copenhagen* and the wooden horse of Troy. The whole race will soon be gone. Gone with *Gladiator* and *Blue Gown*; and *Blair Athol* and *Hermit*; and *Ormonde* and *Persimmon*; and *Flying Fox*. Gone with this year's winners. Already we foresee the day when the white horse that death rides in the Revelation alone will survive, and if at last we behold him, he will be something of a curiosity.

## THE GROOM'S STORY.

TEN miles in twenty minutes! 'E done it Sir, that's true,  
The big bay 'orse in the further stall, the one wot's next to you,  
I've seen some better 'orses; I've seldom seen a wuss,  
But 'e 'olds the bloomin' record, and that's good enough for us.

We knew as it was in 'im—'e 's thoroughbred three part,  
We bought 'im for to race 'im, but we found 'e 'ad no 'eart,  
For 'e was sad and thoughtful, and amazin' dignified,  
It seemed a kind o' liberty, to drive 'im, or to ride.

For 'e never seemed a thinkin' of wot 'e 'ad to do,  
But 'is thoughts was set on 'igher things, admirin' of the view,  
'E looked a puffect picture, and a picture 'e would stay,  
'E wouldn't even switch 'is tail, to drive the flies away.

And yet we knew 'twas in 'im, we knew that 'e could fly,  
But wot we couldn't get at, was 'ow to make 'im try:  
We'd almost give things up, until at last, one day,  
We got the last yard out of 'im, in a most amazin' way;

'Twas all along o' Master, which Master 'as the name,  
Of a regular true blue Sportsman, and always acts the same:  
But we all 'as weaker moments, and Master 'e 's 'ad one,  
And 'e went and bought a motor car, when motor cars begun.

I seed it in the stable yard—it fairly turned me sick,  
A greasy waezy engine, as can never buck nor kick,  
You 've a screw to drive it for'ard, and a screw to make it stop,  
For 'twas foaled in a smithy stove, and bred in a blacksmith's shop.

It didn't want no stable, it didn't ast no groom,  
It didn't need no nothin', but a bit o' standin' room:  
Just fill it up with paraffin, and it would go all day,  
Which the same should be agin' the law, if I could 'ave my say.

Well, Master took 'is motor car, and motor'd 'ere and there,  
A frightenin' the 'osses, and pisenin' the air,  
'E wore a bloomin' yottin' cap, but Lor', wot did 'e know,  
Except that if you turned a screw, the thing would stop or go?

And then one day it wouldn't go,—'e screwed and screwed  
again,  
But somethin' jammed, and there 'e stuck in the mud of a coun-  
try lane,

It 'urt 'is pride most cruel, but wot was 'e to do?  
So at last 'e bade me fetch a 'oss, to pull the motor through.

This was the 'oss we fetched 'im, and when we reached the car,  
We braced 'im tight and proper, to the middle of the bar,  
And buckled up the traces, and lashed them to each side,  
While 'e 'eld 'is 'ead most 'aughty, and looked most dignified.

Not bad tempered mind you, but kind o' pained and vexed,  
And 'e seemed to say, "well bli' me, wot will they ask me  
next?"

I've put up with some liberties, but this caps all by far—  
To be assistant engine to a crockt up motor car!

Well, Master 'e was in the car, a fiddlin' with the gear,  
The 'oss was meditat'in' and I was standin' near,  
When Master 'e touched 'somethin', wot it was we'll never  
know,  
But it sorter spurred the boiler up, an' made the engines go.

"'Old 'ard Old gal," says Master, an' "gently then", says I,  
But an engine won't heed coaxin', an' it ain't no use to try,  
So first 'e pulled a lever, an' then 'e turned a screw,  
An' the thing kept crawlin' for'ard, spite of all that 'e could do.

At first it went quite slowly, an' the 'oss went also slow,  
But 'e 'ad to buck up faster, when the wheels commenced to go  
For the car kept crowdin' on 'im, and buttin' 'im along,  
An' in less than 'arf a minute, Sir, that 'orse was goin' strong

At first 'e walked quite dignified, then commenced to trot,  
An' then 'e tried a canter when the pace became too 'ot;  
'E looked 'is very 'aughtiest, as if 'e didn't mind,  
An' all the time the motor car was pushin' 'im be'ind.

Now Master lost 'is 'ed, when 'e found 'e couldn't stop,  
An' 'e pulled a valve or somethin' an' somethin' else went pop,  
An' somethin' else went fizziwig, an' in a flash, or less,  
That bloomin' car was goin', like a limited express.

Master 'eld the steerin' gear, an' kept the road all right,  
An' away they banged an' clattered—bli' me, it was a sight:  
'E seemed the finest draught 'oss, as ever lived, by far,  
An' all the country jugginses thought 'twas 'im as pulled the  
car.

'E was stretchin' like a grey'ound, a goin' all 'e knew,  
But it bumped an' shoved be'ind 'im for all that 'e could do;  
It butted 'im, an' boosted 'im, an' spanked 'im on a'ead,  
Till 'e broke the ten-mile record, the same as I 'ave said.

Ten miles in twenty minutes! 'e done it Sir, that's true,  
The only time we ever found wot that there 'oss could do;  
Some say it wasn't 'ardly fair, an' the papers made a fuss,  
But 'e broke the ten-mile record, an' that's good enough for us.

You see that 'orse's tail Sir,—You *don't*?—no more do we,  
Which really ain't surprisin', for 'e 'as no tail to see;  
That engine wore it off 'im, before Master made it stop,  
An' all the road was litter'd like a bloomin' barber's shop.

An' Master?—well it cured 'im—'E alter'd from that day,  
An' came back to 'is 'osses, in the good old fashioned way:  
An' if you wants to get the sack, the quickest way by far,  
Is to 'int, as 'ow you think, 'E order buy a motor car.

## REGIMENTAL GYMKHANAS.

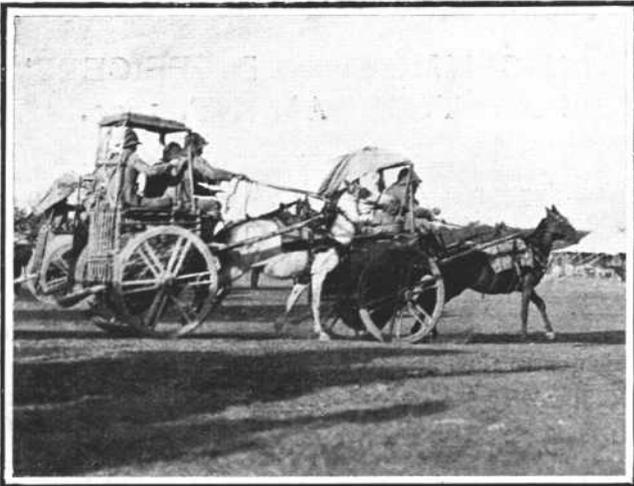
The first gymkhana of the quarter took place on the  
1st July, and introduced novel events in the form of a  
"Chariot Race and a Mule Race." In the former the  
quaint ekka was pressed into service, and were excel-  
lent, if not elegant, substitutes for the vehicle associated  
in our minds with the ancient Briton at war, of Queen  
Boadicea, and the arena of sport of the Romans.

*Kachchars* kindly lent by the Transport Officer pro-  
vided the mounts in the Mule Race. Both events  
gave great amusement to the spectators, and were a  
high trial of the skill of the competitors in driving,  
and steering the much maligned Commissariat Mule—  
*vide* Kipling.

The conditions of the Chariot race demanded that passengers must be carried, and that the native driver should not be one. To the credit of the latter, be it said, they entered very kindly into the spirit of the thing, and were as keen as the competing driver for their turn-out to be first past the post. The course was marked out over some very rough ground, and when it is said that there were eighteen starters, the nature of the race can be better imagined than described, at least by all who are familiar with this non-descript means of transport.

Corporal Mansfield proved his superiority as an *ekka-wala* and won a good and exciting race.

The mules which were absolutely strange to the riders, were formed up in line, and on the word being given, the jockeys ran forward and selected the one which most pleased them. The starter had some



**Chariot Race.—The Start.**

trouble with them at the post, but once got off, unexpected docility was displayed by the animals, and difficult situations were not nearly as numerous as many had come out to see.

Time and light prevented the meeting being brought to a conclusion, and some of the numbers on the card were perforce postponed until the second, and last gymkhana we found it possible to hold before and between the rains.

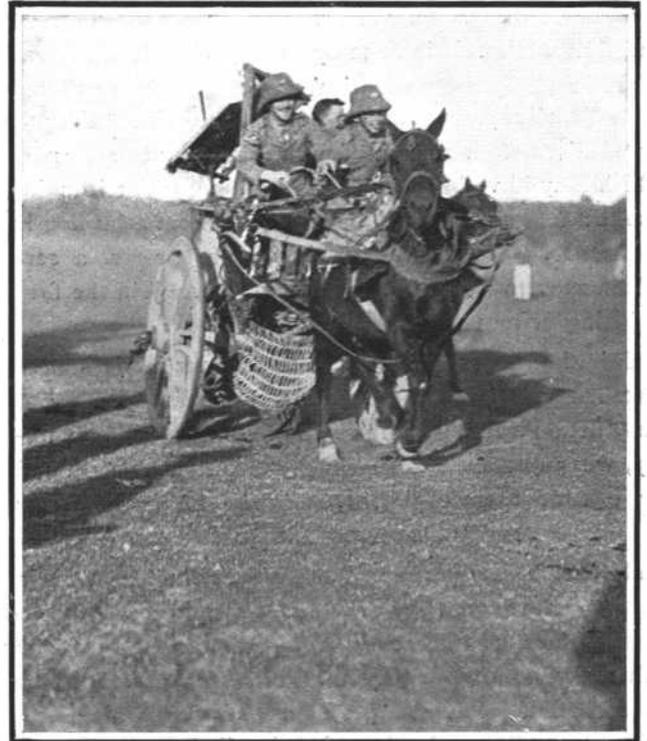
The results were as follows :—

*Sheep-cutting Competition.*—Sergt. Burdett, 1st ; Lce.-Cpl. Phelan, 2nd.

*Chariot Race.*—Lce.-Cpl. Mansfield with Lce.-Cpl. Studd and Pte. Sage, 1st ; Sergt. Ward with Sergts. Morgan and Curl, 2nd.

*Mule Race.*—Lce.-Cpl. Studd, 1st ; Lce.-Cpl. Hamilton, 2nd ; Pte. Bennet, 3rd.

*Disc Stakes*—(Picking up with the sword, discs placed at intervals on the course.) Sergt. Pawley, 1st ; S. S. M. King, 2nd ; Sergt. Morgan, 3rd.

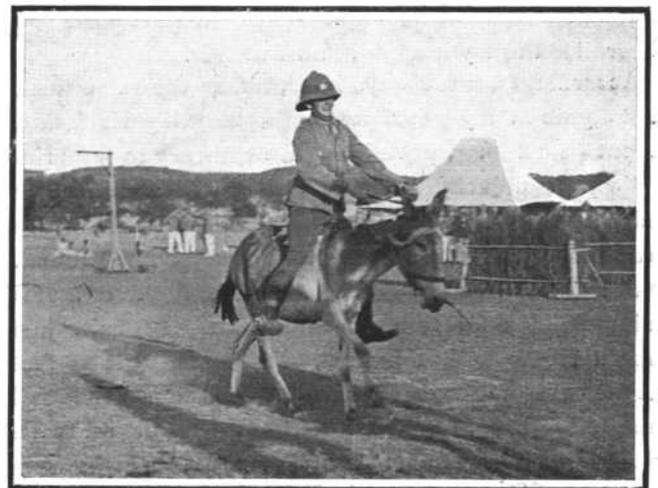


**Chariot Race.—The Finish.**

*Pig-Sticking Competition.*—Won by S. S. M. King.

*Off-Saddling Race.*—Lce.-Cpl. Ashton, 1st ; Pte. Thornton, 2nd.

*Assault-at-Arms Stakes.*—Sergt. Paskell, 1st ; Sergt. Keats, 2nd.



**Mule Race.—An Easy Winner.**

*Tandem Stakes.*—(Driver mounted, steering the leading horse with a blindfolded rider.) Corpls. Hopkins and Keeley, Winning couple.

## ENTOMOLOGICAL DESPATCH RIDING.

WRITERS of articles on ants and bees contend that these insects carry on conversation among themselves, and that while this is done by means of their antennæ or feelers, they are not entirely dependent upon them. A whole colony, says Mons. Bower, an eminent French Naturalist, often respond instantaneously to a signal, which may have been given without contact: it is interesting to see an ant labourer, for whom a burden is too heavy, go to a fellow, make a sign, or give a certain touch, and then see the second insect join the first in lifting or moving the object.

Thinking it probable that many of our readers have watched with interest the goings and comings of these busy little insects which are so abundant in this country, we publish the following description contributed by one of the Regiment, of what he aptly terms  
"DESPATCH RIDING"

and from which perhaps a lesson may be learnt. He says:—"Here is a story of what I thought a most wonderful piece of 'despatch riding in miniature.' The other day soon after partaking of *chhota hazari*, I saw in an article of delf, a dead grasshopper, which I retrieved on the end of a bit of rolled-up paper, and placed upon the floor near where a few ants were running about: following the lapse of a very brief time, a little "cove" winded it, worked up to it, examined it all round, and then legged it, like a rocket, towards the next room. I then ceased to think of him, but as I was leaving the room, a swarm of ants came in, collared the carcase and dragged it off. Well! I reflected on the incident afterwards, and of the possibility of that one small ant having gone to fetch his pals, and determined to try it again, and watch it.

Accordingly, a few days later, about the same time, and again in my *ghusl khana*, a very big black ant, about  $\frac{3}{4}$ -inch long, hove in sight: contrary to my principles, this unlucky ant was constituted a martyr to science, and his body placed near the ants' run, which was along the wall, about a foot from the ground. Not an ant was to be seen. After the flight of a few minutes, a single ant appeared, saw the bait, just had a single look this time, and "offed" it as fast as he could lay legs to ground: this time I followed him to see what really did happen. On his route he passed a good number of ants, out for their morning walk, and if any were within half an inch of him, he turned off, dashed up to them, and must have said something to them. I couldn't hear what, for without waiting one-tenth of a second, they streaked off towards the room in which the quarry lay. He spoke to

about half a dozen in this manner, and still tore on h—for leather, towards his main body. I got quite excited to see what he would do, as there were a lot playing about, in and out of their hole. Well, he went straight up to the hole, and suddenly bumped into one. Immediately there was an awful hullabaloo and hurry, the whole body started off with a wild rush, covering his tracks; perhaps a couple of hundred of them tumbled over each other in their mad excitement. Here again I could not detect whether the scout had said anything to the others, or whether he had signalled to them, but his news, however conveyed, spread through them like a flash, and away they went as fast as he had come, straight up to the carcase, and as many of them as possibly could get near it, laid hold of legs, &c., hauled it off to the wall, then just off the ground all the way to their hole, in which it was triumphantly deposited.

## NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS' POLO TOURNAMENT, 1909.

THE Cup presented by Colonel Vaughan was competed for on July 27th and 31st. The tournament was a great success in every way, and the form shown was very good, and an improvement on that of last year. It produced two most exciting matches, in both of which extra time had to be played.

### FIRST MATCH.

"A" SQUADRON vs. "C" SQUADRON.

1	Sergt. Curl	1	Sergt. Dennis (Mr. Gordon)
2	" Dixon	2	" Morgan.
3	" Pascall	3	" Quinn.
Back	" Fewster	Back	" Ward.

Umpires—Sir John Milbanke and Mr. Palmer.

*1st Chukker.*—Soon after the start "A" Squadron pressed, but Quinn got hold of the ball and made a good run down the ground. Some sticky play followed and "C" nearly scored, Pascall saving brilliantly. "A" then pressed and Dixon nearly scored. "C" had to hit off from behind and "A" Squadron met the ball, Dixon sending it between the flags. Score: "A" 1 goal, "C" Nil.

*2nd Chukker.*—The *chukker* started with some sticky play in front of "C's" goal, resulting in a goal to "A" from Curl. Play then livened up, and there was some good galloping up and down the ground for the remainder of the *chukker*. Score: "A" 2 goals, "C" Nil.

At the end of this *chukker*, Sergt. Dennis, who had been suffering from ague, felt too ill to continue playing, and his place in the "C" Squadron team was taken by Mr. Gordon.

*3rd Chukker.*—From the throw in Ward and Quinn made a fine run, resulting in a goal to "C." Play was even for a time, but towards the end of the *chukker*, Ward passed the ball up to Mr. Gordon who made a fine goal. Score: "A" 2 goals, "C" 2 goals.

*4th Chukker.*—"C" nearly scored again, but "A" managed to clear. The ball was then worked to the middle of the ground and off-side was given against "C." Nothing resulted from the penalty hit, and good play by Ward and Quinn ended by "C" scoring a goal. This put "C" ahead, but "A" were not to be denied, and, rushing the ball down, scored, thereby equalising matters. Quinn and Ward were again to the fore in a good rush, and Ward only just failed to score. Time was then called with the score at 3 goals all.

The goals were then widened and extra time was played after a five minute interval. Soon after the start, Sergt. Morgan was nearly knocked over and hurt his knee. A foul was awarded against "A." "C" did not score from the penalty hit, but shortly after Ward got a goal, thereby winning the match for "C" Squadron. Score: "C" 4 goals, "A" 3 goals.

SECOND MATCH.

"B" SQUADRON vs. "D" SQUADRON.

1 Sergt. Mitchell.	1 Sergt. Hyland.
2 " Salter.	2 " Reeves.
3 " Pawley.	3 " Saunders.
Back S. M. King.	Back " Blyth.

*Umpires*—Capt. Meade and Mr. Palmer.

*1st Chukker.*—"B" pressed at once, and after some play in front of "D's" goal, King scored. On changing ends, "B" soon after scored another goal. "B" had all the best of this *chukker*, and towards the end of it "D" hit behind their own line. Score: "B" 2 goals, "D" Nil.

*2nd Chukker.*—"B" failed to score off the penalty hit, but continued to press. Out of a scrimmage in front of goal, they scored their third goal. Towards the end of the *chukker*, "D" improved and took the ball to the middle of the ground, but "B" were again pressing when the bell sounded. Score: "B" 3 goals, "D" Nil.

*3rd Chukker.*—"B" at once scored. After this Blyth made a good run for "D," but "B" worked the ball back again and Salter got a goal with a very fine shot. Score: "B" 5 goals, "D" Nil.

*4th Chukker.*—"B" started by scoring another goal. The *chukker* was remarkable for a fine run down the ground by King, crowned by a brilliant shot at goal. Score: "B" 7 goals, "D" Nil.

"D" were rather out-classed, but they had bad luck through the absence of players and misfortunes to their horses. King and Salter played especially well for "B" and Blyth worked hard for "D."

THE FINAL.

The final was played on Saturday, July 31st, and a great game was anticipated. Nor were we disappointed, and the result hung in the balance until after playing extra time "C" Squadron managed to score the winning goal.

"C" SQUADRON vs. "B" SQUADRON.

1 Mr. Gordon.	1 Sergt. Mitchell.
2 Segt. Morgan.	2 " Salter.
3 " Quinn.	3 " Pawley.
Back " Ward.	Back " S. M. King.

*Umpires*—Sir John Milbanke and Capt. Meade.

*1st Chukker.*—"C" pressed at first, Quinn playing very well. They nearly scored but the ball just missed the goal. King made a very good hit out from behind the line and "B" rushed the ball down and scored a goal. On changing over "B" continued to attack and "C" hit behind their own line, nothing resulting from the penalty hit. Score: "B" 1 goal, "C" Nil.

*2nd Chukker.*—Morgan ran the ball down and "B" hit behind their own line. The penalty shot produced nothing, but shortly after "C" nearly scored again, Morgan's stick unfortunately breaking at the critical moment. King and Salter then ran the ball down but with no result and when time was called, "C" were again pressing. Score: "B" 1 goal, "C" Nil.

*3rd Chukker.*—"C" continued to attack and finally Quinn put the ball between the flags, making the score level. From the throw-in they were again busy and missed scoring by less than a foot. Off-side, however, was given against "C," which carried the game more to the centre of the ground. Score: "B" 1 goal, "C" 1 goal.

*4th Chukker.*—"C" had the best of this *chukker* and more than once were unlucky not to score, the ball missing the goal by inches. Only once did "B" work the ball to the middle of the ground. Time, however, was called with the scores still level. Score: "B" 1 goal, "C" 1 goal.

There was an interval of 5 minutes, the goals were widened, and extra time was played. The game was re-started in "B's" half of the ground. Almost im-

mediately Quinn took possession of the ball and scored with a really brilliant shot. Score: "C" 2 goals, "B" 1 goal.

This gave "C" Squadron the match and the Cup after a really good and hard-fought game which it was a pleasure to watch.

Sir John Milbanke, in presenting the Cup to the winners, congratulated both teams on their play. He added that he had never witnessed a match played with such good feeling and such a sporting spirit. There was nothing like a foul. The Cup was then filled with something stronger than water and passed round to the players who had acquitted themselves so well.

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### THE LABOUR MARKET IN THE UNITED KINGDOM.

Now that we are entering on the season of trooping, when so many are contemplating a return to civil life and occupation, and are naturally keen to learn the prospects of obtaining employment, the following information respecting the condition of things will perhaps assist them in their decisions as to whether it is most desirable to proceed to England, or to the Colonies, where their chances appear to be brighter. The information is authenticated by the English Press, which all who run may read.

The latest returns of British unemployment, published in the *Board of Trade Labour Gazette*, are not encouraging, and the winter prospects are sufficiently serious to claim the attention of the Local Government Board.

The measure of unemployment last year is too well known to need recounting; the figures at the commencement of this year were deplorably low—9 per cent.—due to the abnormal depression in all trades; and, although the percentage fell during the spring, to just below 8, the fall is not much more than the usual spring decline; the autumn rise may not be as great as that which gave rise to such dark forebodings last November, but there is every reason to believe that some increase will occur.

Even if the percentage remains between 7 and 8, this figure will none the less be a record higher than any since the year 1895. An examination of the statistics of the ship-building and engineering trades show as many as 23 per cent. of the former and 12 of the latter as out of work, and all other trades as very little better than last year, and there is every reason to fear

that the coming winter will present a problem no less perplexing than that of the last one.

A Poor Law Commission advocates the establishment of training colonies: whether these will be a success, experiments alone can show, meanwhile the condition of the British unemployed at the present moment is such as to cause great apprehension on the part of all local authorities.

According to the last half-yearly statement of the Local Government Board on the subject of pauperism, the present year opened with 959,848 persons in receipt of relief, an increase of 3·4 per cent., as compared with the previous year. The increase was confined to relatively few counties, for the most part the Midland and Northern ones, and those comprising or dependent upon the chief manufacturing centres, such as Stoke upon Trent, Birmingham, Aston, Stockport, Chorlton, Manchester, Burnley, Blackburn and Leeds, in each of which pauperism increased by over 8 per cent.

The townships of Sunderland, Stockton, and South Shields, where the shipping and ship-building industry is largely represented, also had an unenviable record of increased pauperism. London shows an increase of 1·1 per cent., the west and central being the only districts where there was a decline, while the other parts return increases of from 00·8 to 4·9 per cent.

Among the unions bordering on London there was a considerable decrease in Croydon and Kingston, but an increase in Dartford, Edmonton and West Ham.

A most cheerless account is given of acute distress, of working class homes which are being broken up, due to the great amount of unemployment which exists in London. These are the words of the clerk-in-charge of one of the distress Committee offices, which have been opened under the authority of the Central (Unemployed) Body for London in the twenty-nine metropolitan boroughs.

The Returns which were made up to, and included the first week of September, show that during the first five days, 7,864 out-of-work men registered, this being an *increase of no less than 42 per cent.* over the number registering during the corresponding period of last year. Of the 7,864 men *sixteen* have been found work and sent off to labour at the Hollesley Bay Farm Colony.

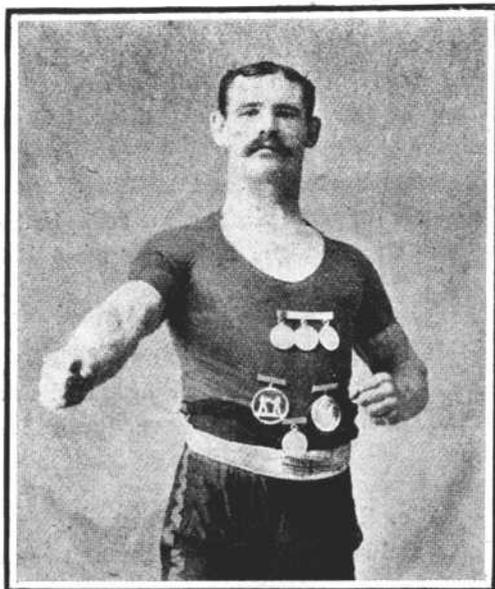
Clerkenwell, as is shown by the latest registration, has a greater amount of unemployment than any metropolitan borough, except Poplar.

The men who have registered are not restricted to the unskilled labour, but include a very large proportion of tradesmen and artificers, some of whom, after

years of service in the same employ, owing to inability of their employers to carry on their business in the face of the bad times, or of the reduction of the hands, are thrown out of work, and are unable to obtain another situation.

The dismal outlook is enhanced by the increase in the price of food, which, according to the Press, is rising, and the opinion is now generally expressed that the prospects for the winter are of the gloomiest description, especially as regards unemployment.

It will interest any, who may contemplate residence in Scotland, to learn that a labour exchange has its head-quarters in Hanover Street, Edinburgh; it has been established by the Society for Employment of Reserve and Discharged Soldiers.



### BOXING NOTES.

MR. BROCKLEHURST presented to the admirers of "the fancy" another most successful two-night show on the 7th and 8th July.

It proved a great draw, large audiences being present each night in the spacious open arena, admirably arranged, in the regimental lines.

The entries were very numerous, which goes to prove that the opinion expressed in a recent Gazette, that the regiment has many new men who are good fighters, and only want bringing out.

Pte. Higgins, who was recently transferred to us, to serve with his brother, made his *début*, and met with considerable success, fighting his way into the final of the feathers, when he succumbed to that good and more experienced man—Corporal Garnish. He made a most favourable impression on the critics, who

expect great things of him in the future. His skill and dash made a great impression on the knowing ones, who predict great things for him, if he will train.

The prominent features of the tournament were the determination with which most of the contests were fought, the creditable demeanour and fairness of all, and the excellent form shown by the novices. The future can be looked forward to with confidence to bring them successes, if not fame, in the ring.

The results were—

#### FEATHER WEIGHTS—1ST ROUND.

Pte. Higgins beat Pte. Smith on points.

This fight opened in a very lively manner, Pte. Higgins, whose *début* it was, keeping his man very busy: he had the advantage of reach and height, and was manifestly in better condition than Smith. The latter however fought pluckily, and deserved the applause given for "a good loser."

Trumpeter Rogers beat Pte. Thomas on points.

A good fight, only decided after an extra round: both men took punishment as smilingly as they administered it: there was a little more clinching than there ought to have been, which detracted somewhat from a very good encounter.

Corpl. Garnish beat Pte. McQueen on points.

The loser put up a very good fight, but was not quite good enough for Garnish. He should, with training, meet him on much more equal terms next time.

Pte. Harris scratched to Pte. Smith II.

#### REGIMENTAL LIGHT WEIGHTS—1ST ROUND.

Pte. Newton beat Pte. Carlton on points.

Both men were fit, and after a vigorous three rounds, exhibited no sign of fatigue: their methods of fighting much admired.

Pte. Spriggs beat Pte. Marshall on points.

Spriggs having the best of it all through.

Pte. Morris beat Pte. Portway.

Knocking him out early in the second round.

Pte. Hammond beat Pte. Fetrol on points.

This combat was fought at a furious pace, which was unabated to the end. Fetrol may well be described as "the stormy petrel."

#### GARRISON HEAVY WEIGHTS.

The announcement that Gunner Last, R. H. A., had scratched to Pte. White, X. R. H., and that Gunner Howell, R. G. A., had also run out of his encounter with Pte. Keen, X. R. H., robbed the "Heavies" of that interest which is excited when our combatants are opposed to men of other Corps, and the fights of Ptes. Keen and White, X. R. H.,

in which the first-named won on points, and that of Ptes. O'Sullivan and Quarton, from which the latter retired in the second round, did not rouse much enthusiasm. However, we hope to see our men successfully displaying their form against the Gunners at the next tournament.

#### GARRISON MIDDLE WEIGHTS.

Pte. Morris, X. R. H., beat Dr. Tiller, R. H. A., on points.

Three rounds, marked more by hearty slogging, than any display of science.

Pte. Ryan, X. R. H.—a bye.

#### FEATHER WEIGHTS—SEMI-FINALS.

Corpl. Garnish, beat Trumpeter Rogers, on points.

Pte. Higgins beat Pte. Smith II.

#### SECOND NIGHT—8th July.

#### NOVICES' COMPETITION.

Pte. Hammond beat Corpl. Smith on points.

The first round opened very busily, both men getting home rapidly and frequently, Hammond doing most of the leading, and doing good work with his left in the second Smith had slightly the best of it: the third was fought with the same vigour as the first, and lively exchanges were made. A very good fight.

Pte. Hotine beat Pte. Kinsella.

There was a deal of dodging in the first round, and Hotine went down to avoid: the second was much brisker, terminating just before time, by the retirement of Kinsella, owing to wrist injuries.

Pte. Moores beat Pte. Marshall on points.

A lot of feinting in first and second rounds: the third opened at a pace, neither man could keep up much in fighting.

Pte. Smith beat Pte. Rushby.

Rushby retired early in the second round, Smith having had the best of the fight from the start.

Pte. Harris beat Pte. Sykes on points.

There were some telling exchanges in the first round, Sykes going down twice, but quickly recovered—the remaining rounds were marked by very cautious work, devoid of interest.

Pte. Tyne beat Pte. Stewart,

knocking him out early in the opening round.

Pte. Bingle beat Pte. Pollock,

by a knock-out in second round.

Pte. Portway beat Pte. Thomas.

The first two rounds were dogged and vigorous, and the third was a display of good and even fighting, although both men were cautioned for holding. There was nothing between them, and a fourth round was

ordered by the referee. Each came up smiling and fresh, and resumed with the same impetuous fighting that marked the opening rounds, neither shirking. The judges must have had some difficulty in making their awards, the result being, as stated, in favour of Portway.

#### SECOND ROUND.

Pte. Bingle beat Pte. Hammond on points.

A good fight, each man putting power behind his blows: both down several times. Hammond's cheery demeanour all through was admired.

Pte. Smith II beat Pte. Morris (disqualified.)

This fight was marked by a lot of work at very close quarters and holding, and the men had to be parted by the Referee. Morris got in some powerful body blows, but the contest was wild, and he was disqualified in the third round for holding; after having been cautioned.

Pte. Hotine beat Pte. Harris, who retired in the first round, after being down five times.

Pte. Portway beat Pte. Tyne.

All in favor of the victor who brought his man down repeatedly, and the fight was stopped by the Referee.

#### SEMI-FINALS.

Pte. Bingle beat Pte. Smith II.

A feeble first round, of which Bingle had much the best: in the second Smith was over the ropes twice and retired.

#### FINAL.

Pte. Hotine beat Pte. Portway.

The loser had rather the best of the first round, but retired in the second, owing to an injured thumb.

#### SEMI-FINALS—LIGHT WEIGHTS.

Pte. Hammond scratched to Pte. Morris.

Pte. Newton beat Pte. Spriggs on points.

Another excellent fight, both men putting in some good work, the victor however proving himself the better man.

#### FINAL.

Pte. Morris beat Pte. Newton, by a knock-out in the first round.

#### FINAL—GARRISON MIDDLE WEIGHTS.

Pte. Ryan beat Pte. Morris.

A capital fight, only decided by an extra round: although exhibiting no marked features, a very interesting contest in which Ryan's superior weight undoubtedly told.

#### FINAL—GARRISON HEAVY WEIGHTS.

Pte. Keen had unfortunately since last night been admitted to hospital, and this competition went to Pte. O'Sullivan.

### THE VISIT OF THE TWELFTH.

THE last week of July stands out as the red-letter week of the hot-weather season of 1909.

If no other reason for these statements can be urged than the meteoric visit of Mr. Atherley and his merry, melodious men from Murree, that incident would alone justify the assertion. They arrived in Pindi on the 23rd, and that night, to our great pleasure, played our grand and inspiring regimental hymns.

It is remarkable how appreciative we become when, after an enforced abstention, we enjoy a resumption of pleasures of which, by regular custom, we may per-

advantage to sustain them in the calls which the drill season will exact of them.

But to return to our subject, which is *the* week of the summer. On the same day as the Band appeared, parties of our old comrades,—in peace and campaigning,—the 12th Lancers,—like swallows heralding the approach of spring, arrived in Pindi, foreshadowing the advent of the teams of Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers and men who were to compete in the return matches of the competitions so ably dealt with and described in other columns, under the headings of "Regimental Concerts," and "A Joust at Sialkot".



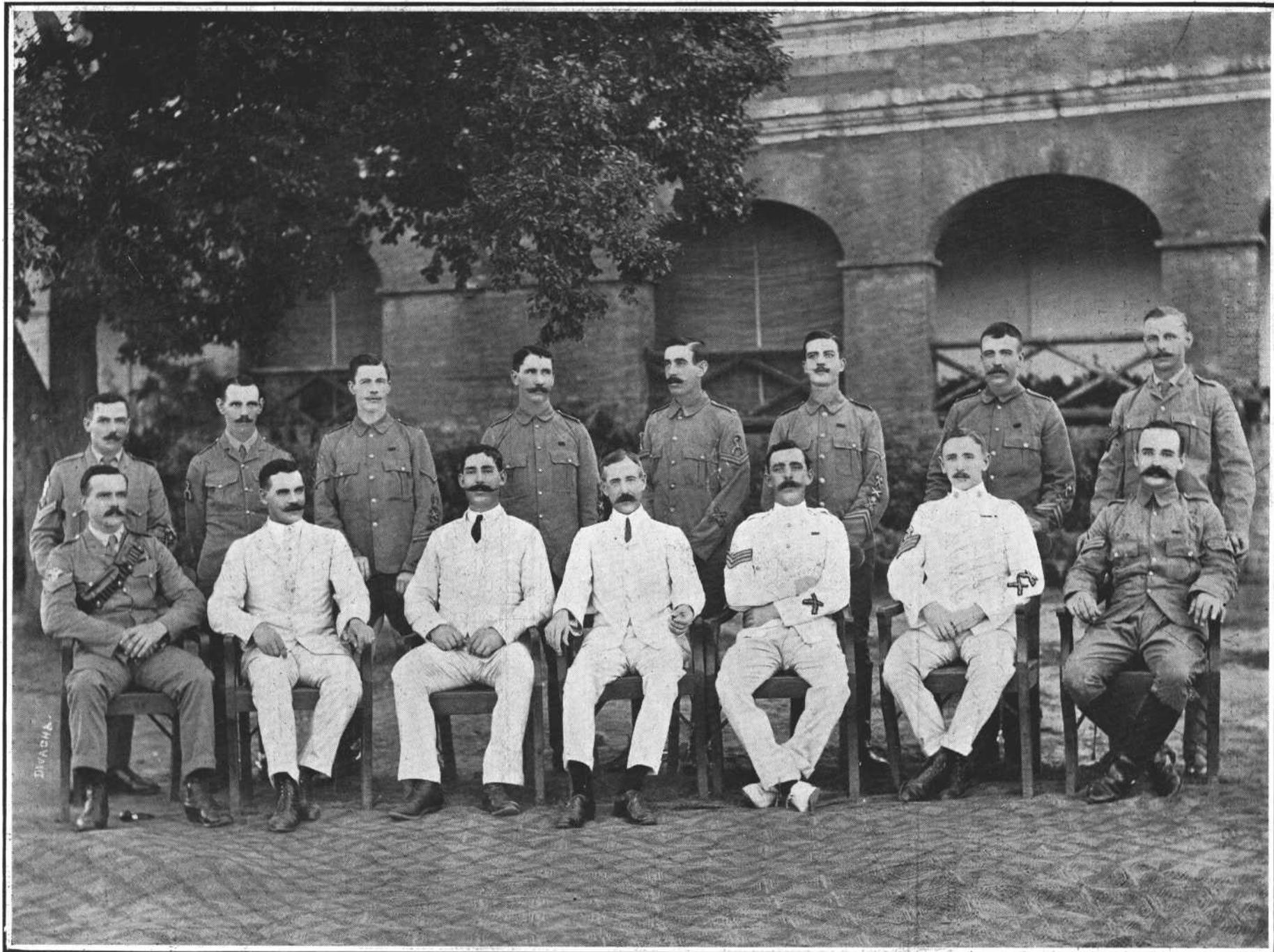
Tenth P.W.O. Royal Hussars and Twelfth P.W. Royal Lancers, Rawal Pindi, August 1909.

haps have become somewhat *blasé*. On the night of which we write, the sound of the hymns, floating on the still night air of an Indian summer, from the regimental lines, to the limits of the Cantonments, struck responsive notes and chords of memory which had lain dormant for months, and all felt glad that our band was with us again, if only temporarily.

We regretted that their stay was limited to a few days, but must express our gladness at the appearance of all the Non-Commissioned Officers and men who have summered on the hills with such obvious benefit, and our hope that when they return at the end of the season they will have reaped still more

Others followed on the following day, and, needless to add, were greeted with hearty and sincere welcomes by the Regiment. On the 25th the stalwarts selected to do battle for the Twelfth arrived, and we hope all enjoyed their (we think) too brief visit.

We were disappointed that we were not given the opportunity of listening to the *12th Royal Lancers Pierrots*, whose reputation had preceded them, owing to their absence on tour through the North of India, but we hope to soon hear Sergt. Grimes and his troupe expounding vocally and musically, their views on things in general.



Competitors X. R. H. and XII. R. L.

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

## THE CHALLENGE.

DEAR CLIFF;

*I wonder if it's hot or not  
at Sialkot,  
if things are dull, and there's a lull  
between the rains. Without much pains,  
we really might, put such things right.  
I challenge your most famous Corps  
at everything. Twelve men I'll bring,—  
(not quite the best. They'll take a rest,)—  
then we'll compete at every feat,  
of skill or chance,—with sword or lance;  
and when that's done, with horse or gun,  
You'll find the horse, our guns of course.  
We'll also play you every day,  
at tennis, polo,—hockey,—so low  
I can't descend,—but to make an end,  
my lads will run,—and swipe like fun,  
and I'll look on.*

Yours ever,

J. V.

A sheet of note-paper, the condition of which had passed what our departmental friends term the "part worn" stage, and was rapidly approaching the "unserviceable", and giving unmistakable evidence of repeated perusals, unfolding and re-folding; is reported to have been discovered on the veranda of the Orderly room of the 12th Lancers.

It conveyed the above quaint invitation, and, piecing subsequent events together, it is supposed that the effect of it was what is described as

### A JOUST AT SIALKOT,

described by "One who was there", as follows:—

#### RESULT OF A FRIENDLY JOUST

BETWEEN

*10th Royal Hussars v. 12th Royal Lancers.*

A FRIENDLY Assault-at-arms was arranged between the two regiments by Lieutenant-Colonel J. Vaughan, D.S.O., and Major F. Wormald, which took place at Sialkote on the 12th, 13th and 14th July 1909.

Keen interest was taken on both sides and many of the Tenth travelled down with the chosen few who were to compete, to support them by their presence.

The events numbering 14 were well selected, as under:—

- (1) Bullseye competition, 600, 800, 900 yards.
- (2) Polo (Officers).
- (3) Tent Pegging Swords (Officers).
- (4) Heads and Posts (Sergeants).
- (5) Tent Pegging Lance (Sergeants).
- (6) Lemon Cutting (Men).

- (7) Tent Pegging Swords (Men).
- (8) Hockey (Team).
- (9) Attack Practice (Team).
- (10) Shooting Competition (Men).
- (11) Lloyd Lindsay (Sergeants).
- (12) Lloyd Lindsay (Men).
- (13) Revolver Competition (Officers).
- (14) Lawn Tennis (Sergeants).

The following were selected to represent the Regiment:—

Lt.-Col. J. Vaughan, D.S.O.  
Capt. Hon. W. G. Cadogan.  
2nd Lt. G. E. Gosling.  
2nd Lt. H. C. Brocklehurst.  
R. S. M. Gordon.  
S. S. M. King.

Sergt. Dixon.  
Sergt. Morgan.  
Corpl. Keeley.  
Lce.-Corpl. Jones.  
Private Pragnell.  
Private Clarke.

The Team with many friends left Rawal Pindi by the 8 p. m. train on Saturday, the 10th July 1909, and arrived at Sialkote in the early hours of Sunday morning, a cheery but thirsty throng.

Many of the Twelfth had ridden down to the Station to meet us and after we had cooled our tongues with some iced Steel & Coulsons, tongas were chartered and we drove to Barracks, a distance of 2½ miles.

We reached there about 7 a. m. and what a jolly lot of fellows were waiting there to turn us in; some of us recognised friends who had been home to England on furlough by the same transport; greetings were freely exchanged, and old times brought to memory. After doing justice to a good breakfast, the majority soon settled down for a quite Sunday under the Punkahs, the heat being intense; much hotter than Pindi.

In the evening the competitors were out selecting their chargers for the forthcoming events, and many remarks were made as to how well the cattle looked.

Monday morning we were all up early, to watch the first battle, which was won by the Tenth by a big majority of 46 points.

#### EVENT I.—BULLSEYE COMPETITION.

*10th Royal Hussars.*

Rank and Name.	Score.			
	600	800	900	
R.S.M. Gordon ...	23	28	33	84
Lce.-Copl. Jones ...	28	30	23	81
Private Clarke ...	27	23	25	75
Sergeant Dixon ...	26	26	18	70
S.S.M. King ...	22	29	15	66
Sergeant Morgan ...	19	26	16	61
Private Pragnell ...	25	26	10	61
Corporal Keeley ...	15	21	22	58
	185	209	162	556

## 12th Royal Lancers.

Rank and Name.	Score.			
	600	800	900	
S.S. Roffey ...	26	27	27	80
S.S.M. Nelson ...	24	26	25	75
Private McIlroy ...	26	27	15	68
Lieut. Bryant ...	25	24	17	66
S.Q.M.S. Humphries	22	19	22	63
Sergeant Blyth ...	24	21	18	63
Sergeant Hart ...	22	22	4	48
Private Giddings ...	25	13	9	47
	194	179	137	510

In the evening our Officers showed splendid form in the Polo match and outplayed their opponents all through.

In the first chukker our Team scored twice.

In the second chukker the Twelfth scored a goal.

In the third chukker each Team scored.

In the fourth the Tenth played up strongly and were as fit as fiddles scoring another goal, leaving us victors by two goals.

## EVENT II.—POLO (Officers).

10th Royal Hussars ...	Goals 4
12th Royal Lancers ...	Goals 2

Tuesday was the Derby day, and numbers turned out to watch the following events:—

## EVENT III.—TENT PEGGING SWORDS (Officers).

Points.		Points.
Lt.-Colonel J. Vaughan ... 0	Captain Reynolds ... 6	
Capt. Hon. W. G. Cadogan 0	Lieutenant Badger ... 4	
2nd Lieut G. E. Cosling ... 0	Lieutenant Bryant ... 4	
2nd Lieut H. C. Brocklehurst 0	Lieutenant Maydon ... 0	
0		14

## EVENT IV.—HEADS AND POSTS (Sergeants).

Points.		Points.
S. S. M. King ... 25	S. S. M. Nelson ... 23	
R. S. M. Gordon ... 21	Sergeant Hart ... 22	
Sergeant Dixon ... 20	Sergeant Blythe ... 17	
Sergeant Morgan ... 17	S. Q. M. S. Humphries ... 10	
83		72

## EVENT V.—TENT PEGGING LANCE (Sergeants).

Points.		Points.
Sergeant Morgan ... 18	Sergeant Hart ... 11	
S. S. M. King ... 12	S. Q. M. S. Nelson ... 9	
R. S. M. Gordon ... 11	S. Q. M. S. Humphries ... 9	
Sergeant Dixon ... 6	Sergeant Blythe ... 0	
47		29

## EVENT VI.—LEMON CUTTING (Men.)

Points.		Points.
Private Clarke ... 10	Private Giddings ... 14	
Lce.-Cpl. Jones ... 6	Private Seabrook ... 7	
Corporal Keeley ... 5	Private McIlroy ... 6	
Private Pragnell ... 0	S. S. Roffey ... 0	
21		27

## EVENT VII.—TENT PEGGING SWORD (Men.)

Points.		Points.
Lce.-Cpl. Jones ... 10	S. S. Roffey ... 16	
Private Clarke ... 6	Private Seabrook ... 7	
Private Pragnell ... 3	Private Giddings ... 10	
Corporal Keeley ... 0	Private McIlroy ... 0	
19		33

## EVENT VIII.—HOCKEY MATCH (Team.)

10th Royal Hussars ...	Goals 2
12th Royal Lancers ...	Goal 1

This match was played in the evening and a good fast game was witnessed. Half time was called with a blank score. About 10 minutes from time our Goal-keeper obviously confused by a multitude of counsellors shouting instructions to him, in trying to save a long shot touched the ball: it just rolled over the line and gave our opponents the lead. The ball was played off again and Lce.-Corpl. Jones receiving it, at once made a dash for the opposing goal, and tricking both backs scored with a good shot amidst tremendous excitement. Play now became very exciting as it wanted but a few minutes to time and the score was one all. After a run down by our forwards, Sergeant Morgan took possession and scored the winning goal just before the whistle blew.

Tuesday was brought to a pleasant close by an open air concert by the 12th Royal Lancers' Pierrot Company and we must congratulate them on their performance: also Sergt.-Major Black, whose contribution to the 2nd part, figuratively brought down the house.

## PROGRAMME.

## PART I.

1 Opening Chorus...	<i>The Messenger Boy</i> ...	<i>The Pierrotts.</i>
2 Song ...	<i>The Envoy of the Kaiser...</i>	<i>Pte. Todd.</i>
3 Song ...	<i>March, March, March</i> ...	<i>Pte. Robinson.</i>
4 Song ...	<i>Mr. Grundy...</i> ...	<i>Pte. Cox.</i>
5 Song ...	<i>The only Girl</i> ...	<i>Pte. Willing.</i>
6 Song ...	<i>Bonny Mary of Glengarry.</i>	<i>Cpl. Cranstoun</i>
7 Song ...	<i>Totsy Bilsy Girl</i> ...	<i>Sergt. Grimes.</i>
8 Song ...	<i>Selected</i> ...	<i>Pte. Murray.</i>
9 Song ...	<i>1910</i> ...	<i>The Pierrotts.</i>
10 Closing Chorus	<i>Berlin on the Spree</i> ...	<i>The Pierrotts.</i>

## INTERVAL.

## OVERTURE. PART II. THE BAND.

1 Song ...	<i>I looked out of the window...</i>	<i>Pte. Martin.</i>
2 Song ...	<i>The Wedding o' Sandy</i>	<i>McNab ... Cpl. Cranstoun.</i>
3 Song ...	<i>Shakespear</i> ...	<i>Sergt. Grimes.</i>
4 Song ...	<i>Vera</i> ...	<i>Pte. Cox.</i>
5 Song ...	<i>Dan, Dan, Dan</i> ...	<i>Pte. Castle.</i>
6 Song ...	<i>Selected</i> ...	<i>S. S. M. Black.</i>
7 Song ...	<i>There's always a bit for you</i>	<i>Pte. Robinson.</i>
8 Song ...	<i>Richard Coeur de Lion</i> ...	<i>Pte. Todd.</i>
9 Song ...	<i>Letter Song</i> ...	<i>Pte. Willing.</i>

## SKETCH—MOTORING.

Sergeants Grimes, Goodridge and Saul.

GOD SAVE THE KING EMPEROR.

Wednesday was the final day, and the following events were decided on the Rifle Range:—

EVENT IX.—ATTACK PRACTICE (*Teams.*)

10th Royal Hussars...	...	Plates	2
12th Royal Lancers ..	..	Plates	6

EVENT X.—SHOOTING COMPETITION (*Men.*)

10th Royal Hussars	...	Points	30
12th Royal Lancers	...	Points	37

EVENT XI.—LLOYD LINDSAY (*Sergeants.*)

10th Royal Hussars	...	Plates	12
12th Royal Lancers	...	Plates	8

EVENT XII.—LLOYD LINDSAY (*Men.*)

10th Royal Hussars	...	Plates	3
12th Royal Lancers	...	Plates	2

EVENT XIII.—REVOLVER COMPETITION (*Officers.*)

10th Royal Hussars	..	Point	1
12th Royal Lancers	...	Points	2

EVENT XIV.—LAWN TENNIS (*Sergeants.*)

10th Royal Hussars	...	Games	29
12th Royal Lancers	...	Games	12

In the evening the Tennis match played by the Sergeants resulted in an easy win for 'ours' by eleven games.

Sergeant Dixon ...	} 12 games.	S.S.M. Nelson ...	} 3 games.
Sergeant Morgan.		Sergt. Blythe ..	
R.S.M. Gordon ...	} 17 games.	S. Q. M. S. Humphries.	} 15 games.
S.S.M. King ...		Sergt. Hart ...	

Wednesday night being our last night at Sialkot a Farewell Smoking Concert was given on the Tennis Court, and a very pleasant evening was spent. Songs and speeches were given and the party broke up in the early hours of Thursday morning.

We left Sialkot at 9 a.m. that morning after having enjoyed a good time and hoping to see our friends the Twelfth at Rawal Pindi in a few weeks.

Our hope was realised, for on the 23rd August, the advanced party of a contingent of the Twelfth, arrived in our lines, followed on the succeeding two days by the competitors for the return contests, and many others.

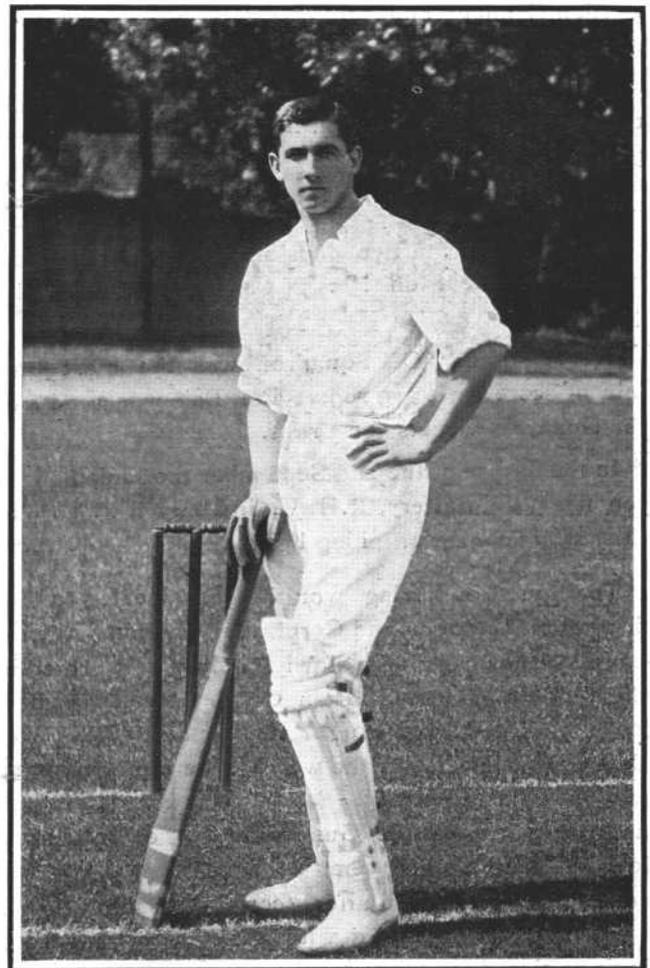
This time the points at the end of the tournament were not in our favour, our friends having compiled the greatest number, as will be seen from the results given below.

With the assistance of our Band, which was brought down from Murree for the occasion, we provided some

intertainment, and made efforts to amuse them which, we hope, were as highly satisfactory as those which we appreciated so much at Sialkot.

It is a pity their stay there will terminate next year, when they will leave India for South Africa. We might have looked forward to these meetings as "annuals" were it not so; however The Tenth will conclude that next year at least, we shall have another reunion and tournament, and who knows? When our time comes to follow them to the country of the veldt, it may be repeated year by year there, and subsequently in the old country.

We hope so.



**CRICKET NOTES.**

SINCE the rains, and with the advent of weather favorable to cricket, the game has been freely indulged in, and a series of matches, more or less important, decided. Regimental contests were played, with the following results.

AUGUST 4TH. "C" beat "A" by 5 runs.

For the victors Pte. Langford made 14 not out, and "A's" most prominent scorer was Sergt. Curl (retired) with 39.

Pte. Mason of "C" secured 4 wickets for 5 runs, and Pte. Hardy of "A" a similar number for 10.

AUGUST 5TH. Wing Match, "A" and "D" beat "B" and "C" by 24.

Mr. Gordon-Canning having 32 runs to his credit, and Corpl. Jones 27 for the winners; and Corpl. Bear 19, Pte. Adshead 17, and Corpl. Porter 17, not out, for the losers.

12TH AUGUST. Return Wing Match: drawn on account of time. A, D 65 for 7 wickets; B, C 83. Sergt.-Major Moon and Corpl. Bear, with 17 and 18 respectively being top scorers for their sides; and Mr. Gordon-Canning and Pte. Davies 24 and 17 for "A" and "D."

19TH AUGUST. "A" beat "C" by 15 runs, scoring throughout very even, Corpl. Bear being on top with 18.

Matches with other units were played on the 21st and 22nd July, and the 2nd September.

In the former, a two days' match "C" Squadron inflicted a defeat on No. 74 Company, R. G. A., by 44 runs.

Pte. Mason of "C" Squadron was the most prominent scorer, with 29 runs. Pte. Bailey secured 4 of the Gunner's wickets for 3 runs.

In the fixture of the 2nd September the same Squadron met "V" Battery, R.H.A., in a match which was drawn on account of failing light.

The Squadron having won the toss, elected to bat first, Capt. Cadogan and Corpl. Bear opening the innings. Runs came very slowly; only 5 were scored in the first ten minutes. Then Corpl. Bear let out at a loose ball, and was caught in the deep field, Pte. Bailey relieving him at the wicket: he was caught at mid-on, after making 15. Mason then joined Cadogan and the pair gave the Gunners lots of exercise, the latter "playing on," when he had added 30 to the score. Mason retired after scoring 40 runs. Corpl. Rey's quota was 14 and with other minor scores the innings closed for 132.

The Gunners sent in Duke and Trangman to open their innings, Pte. Hoare delivering the first ball: four runs resulted from his over, and Bailey taking up the bowling from the S. wicket, took Trangman's wicket with his first ball. The trundlers were unplayable, and wickets fell rapidly, the next 7, of which Bailey took 5 and Hoar 2, falling for 24. Gunner Nutter went in then and making a stand, increased the score to 53.

At this time the light was hopeless, and a draw was decided upon.

We have some very promising new blood, and Mr. Gordon-Canning should have no difficulty in picking out a regimental eleven, which can be relied upon to make a good show in matches in which he may engage.

Ptes. Mason and Palmer have proved very useful with ball and bat in the regimental games, and Pte. Davis is a greatly improved batsman.

Corporal Lloyd is sure to find a place, and others are indicated by their performances mentioned in these notes.

Sergeant Curl is very keen, and his influence has proved stimulating and effective.

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## REFLECTIONS on the SALISBURY PLAIN MANOEUVRES.

*(Picked up on the Berkshire Downs.)*

What a treasure to Mr. Atkins is his heart of gold,  
And his head that nothing can worry;  
He doesn't mind heat, and he doesn't mind cold,  
He laughs if his pals have to hurry.

So he accepted the weather as it came and went,  
And regarded not time or season.  
Arctic in the dog days, tropical in Lent.,  
And supposed there was some b——reason.

Loyal to his country (honouring his King),  
' Too faithful to give or reprove her,  
(Too good a Briton to contemplate such a thing,  
As to epithet the climate on manoeuvre.)

[write

What a comfort to the Trooper if he cannot read or  
And has missed the craze of modern education;  
If he thinks 'cos it's British, it's bound to be right,  
' Cos Briton is the most favoured Nation.

Rain, snow, and sunshine, deluge, drizzle, drought;  
Whatever comes along is what is needed,  
These fights may be a sham, he doesn't care a d d  
If the Canteen cart is there, the rains not heeded.

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## SERGEANTS' MESS NOTES.

Never has the Mess felt more keenly the loss of one of its Members than it is now doing. It really is difficult to find words to describe the acute sorrow which fell upon all, when, on the evening of the 9th September, the very sad and sudden news of the death of Sergeant Morgan came to us. On the 7th—only a

brief two days earlier, none was apparently in better health, and certainly none more cheery, and when on the following morning we heard that he had been admitted to hospital, suffering from colic, it was thought to be merely one of those cases which a couple of days' treatment would put right. During the day, however, instead of relief being obtained, poor Morgan suffered from increasing pain, which continued on into the night; it was evident that his was not the ordinary intestinal trouble, so common a feature of life in India; indeed, so serious was it that the Medical Officers determined that an immediate operation was necessary, and one was performed in the early hours of the morning of the 9th. As the day wore on, he gradually became weaker, passing away just before 6 p.m. He retained consciousness up to the last; and, at his own request, was visited by Sergeant Dixon and Salter, and others of his old comrades, a couple of hours before the end came.

Mrs. Morgan must feel some solace from the reflection that (as easily might have happened) she was not separated from her husband in his last days. She went up to Topa in May, and Morgan, taking a month's leave had joined there, both returning to Headquarters at an usually early date. She was thus enabled to be in constant attendance up to the last, and may feel assured that her presence and unremitting care soothed and comforted her husband's last moments, as nothing else could have done. She has only been in the Regiment a matter of three years, but in that time has earned popularity and the esteem of all, and we now tell her how all enter into and share her sorrow.

Of the gap made in the Mess, and how hard it will be to fill it up, will be realised by every member. What I have written of Charlie Mitchell, applied with equal force to Sergt. Morgan; he was another paladin in the field of sport, in which he obtained high individual honours and participated in many team victories. Only a few weeks ago we saw him assisting his Squadron team to win the Sergeants' Polo Cup, and last year he was also one of the quartette which won the same Cup in the first year of its competition.

On the rifle range also he was a conspicuous figure, and a shot on whom reliance could always confidently be placed, as the records of the Sergeants' Mess and Regimental matches, etc., bear out. Only last quarter he appears in the *Regimental Gazette* in the photographic group of the winners of the Lloyd-Lindsay competition.

And his "all-roundedness" is amply established by his inclusion in the "champions" selected to represent

the Regiment, in the varied mounted and dismounted contests against teams of the 12th Lancers, at Sialkote and at Rawal Pindi.

There is no doubt that the malady to which he succumbed was one of very long standing, that it had been resisted with indomitable pluck, and the pain which must have been frequently severe concealed; he was constantly to be seen, after the duties of the day, engaged in some athletic pursuit, and none suspected that he was, as he must have been, a martyr to a painful malady, which has robbed us of a most esteemed comrade.

Prominence in these notes must also be given to the great loss to the Mess during the quarter, by the departure of three valuable members, *viz.*, Sergeant Mitchell of "A" Squadron, and Payne and Nance of "D" Squadron.

Sergeant Mitchell joined the Band just eighteen years ago, and at once, even as a boy, established a reputation as a master of all athletic games. This reputation he has ably and fully maintained until this day, and no enterprise of the Regiment in sport, whether cricket, football, natation, or mounted sports, was considered without the inclusion of the name of "Charlie". In all these he was not a mere participator, but a leader, and could always be relied upon to "keep his end up". The Band did not quite meet his soldiering predilections, and he left it for the more alluring occupations of what we call "a dutyman": his Squadron—Officers and men—will bear testimony to his excellence in that *role*, and we have no hesitation in asserting that the Second Regiment, United Provinces Light Horse, with whom he has now thrown in his lot, will appreciate the extent of the loss to us by the great gain which they will speedily ascertain his transfer affords to them.

Sergt. Payne joined some thirteen years ago, and like Mitchell, has earned notoriety as an athlete, as all who remember his feats in high jumping, and his skill at other sports, mounted and dismounted, will testify. His success as a vocal entertainer and actor also will long be remembered by the comrades he leaves behind. His recent marriage has, perhaps, influenced him in forsaking the active and strenuous life in the Regiment, to take up the more placid and domestic existence of Steward at the Lawrence Military School at Murree. That he will earn the approbation of his superiors in any capacity to which he may succeed, cannot be doubted.

Sergeant Nance has been a Tenth Hussar for ten years, and, as surmised in Payne's case, has probably been induced by his recent plunge into matrimony, to seek refuge in the calmer waters of life in the Army Ordnance Department. All served with the Regiment in the South African War, and whilst realising that changes such as are effected by their appointments are encouraging to the junior ranks, we again express our regrets on their leaving us, and wish them (and in the case of Payne and Nance, their families) the best possible good luck; and we assure them we shall always hope they will keep in touch with the members of our Mess.

The brief period passed in the Tenth by Mrs. Payne and Mrs. Nance will, we trust, be recalled and reflected upon with none but pleasant memories.

The presence amongst us, in August, of many Members of the Mess of the 12th Royal Lancers will probably be noticed in other articles of the *October Gazette*, so I will content myself by treating only of the features more closely associated with the Mess.

That we had long anticipated their visit with keen pleasure need not be said, and the arrival of Mr. Aird, the Regimental Sergeant-Major, Mr. Goddered, the Bandmaster, R. Q. M. S. Reeves, S. S. M. Hannington, S. Q. M. S. Kingston, Sergeants Buckley (the valiant man at arms) Clark, Hardon, Hart, (the improviser), Lockyer, Meggs and others, went far towards affording all the enjoyment to which we had looked forward.

Let me here say how sorry we were that an unfortunate *contretemps* robbed the competitors of the expert service of S. Q. M. S. Kingston, and thank Mrs. Kingston for her presence during the week.

The results of the tournament are, I understand, given in another part of the *Gazette*; and I feel sure, too, that *our special* will treat the subject of our visit to Sialkot, a manner worthy of it. Therefore saying once again—what we said so many times to our hosts there—that it was *the* time of our Indian life the subject is abandoned. Neither may the subject of the regimental concert be touched upon in my notes, as that is the domain of another and I pass on the subject of the Mess dinner and *soiree*. That memorable event took place on the 28th and was attended by all the Twelfth, and a number of representatives of other Corps; also of our civilian friends: of the dinner it is needless to say that it earned the approval of all, while "Greg's tops" made a brave show; admiration of them was proved by assiduous use which would have gratified the generous donor, could he have witnessed it.

The Officers of the Regiment looked in after dinner, and appeared to find satisfaction in all that they saw and heard, if their applause and other exhibitions of appreciation are to be taken as proof.

Captain The Hon. W. G. Cadogan, the senior Officer present, gave the toast of the evening—The Twelfth Royal Lancers—in words which appealed forcibly to all his listeners, tracing the history of the associations of the Tenth and Twelfth during his service. He went back to more remote times, alluding to the memorable occasion when the two Regiments marched across the desert from Suez, thence to Alexandria, *en route* to the Crimea: and to the many inter-transfers of officers between them. The relation of his own experiences in those associations, in England, in South Africa and on the good ship "Lake Manitoba," which brought us to India, were listened to with rapt attention, and every one, endorsing the speaker's pleasure that we had been so fortunate as to have the Twelfth for our comrades in those times, echoed heartily his hope that in the future the same good luck will be ours.

Mr. Aird, in a very well chosen speech, responded to the toast, and gave the return toast. He spoke very feelingly of that ideal Commanding Officer, who was before everything else, a Tenth Hussar, and described in glowing terms the influence. The Earl of Airlie brought to bear on his Regiment. His words were received with warmth by all of us, and his toast, like the former, enthusiastically applauded.

The vocal entertainment was given by Sergt.-Major Black and Mason, (the galloping one) Sergts. Curtis, Keats, O'Connell, and other well known singers, and to our delight, Sergeant Hart of the Twelfth treated us to some of his exceedingly clever improvisations in which he made pertinent, but always good-natured, allusions to the performances of individuals during the week.

(Could not the Editor of the *Gazette* induce him to produce something for the paper?)

Acknowledgment must be made of the delight of the gathering with the contribution of "Jonah and the Whale" of Mr. Gostling. Rarely, if ever has greater mirth been provoked in our mess, than by his rendering of the song. The author's goal, in writing the woes of the hero, was undoubtedly to excite merriment, and we can assure him that he has succeeded. Mr. Gostling must not in future expect to miss a place on the programme of any regimental concerts.

Billiard matches were played, and quite a new style shown to us by one of our guests. His early departure,

however, prevents that imitation of his methods which we might have cultivated had he remained a little longer.

We hope that next year, "the Twelfth week" will be an event early fixed up, and that more of them will find it possible, and agreeable, to come to Pindi.

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## LOWER TOPA'S LATEST TOPICS.

(Communicated by a "Ringed One".)

Our little location is looking its very best after the rains, and the improvements in the Camp this year are very noticeable. Several shower baths have been provided, and cookhouses of an up-to-date pattern constructed.

The baths are a veritable boon, and we wish our popular and persuasive Commanding Officer would exercise his "way with them," and induce the Engineers to place a few of them down in Pindi.

The cookhouses, I am sorry to say, are costly to work, and require an amount of fuel which, as the financial people are prone to declare "exceeds our spending powers."

The tennis court has been greatly improved by cutting away the bank, and removing a large tree, measures which admit of back-play; in short, I am told that the court is second to none on the Murree Hills.

The climate is now as near perfection as it is possible to be, and it is really wonderful to notice the improvement so rapidly apparent in the appearance of the poor malaria-stricken man sent up here to convalesce. No matter how limited his sojourn here, he goes down to the plains looking and feeling hale and hearty, and regretting the necessity of quitting this health-giving pine-clad spot, and its indescribably charming scenery.

Our good friends the Royal Sussex Regiment are our neighbours at Upper Topa this year, and their proximity has been the means of improving our acquaintance, also of much foregathering for various forms of sport. Tennis, shooting, and bridge (?) parties have been arranged with results eminently satisfactory to all competitors, and we may boast that, with occasional aid from casual visitors, our small detachment has usually "held its own".

A very attractive venture has been the Murree Hockey Sweep, promoted by the permanent staff of

the branch Sergeants' Mess, Lower Topa. Over three hundred tickets were taken, and it now remains only to give our anticipatory congratulations to the lucky drawers of the teams of winners and "runners-up".

On Thursday, the 23rd September, our Camp was the scene of one of the brightest spectacles witnessed in the Murree Hills this season. The occasion was A Tennis at Home, when we had the pleasure of welcoming and entertaining over one hundred guests from Murree and the Galis.

One of the chief attractions was the presence of our unrivalled Band, kindly lent for the occasion: they played a delightful programme, which was greatly appreciated, and this opportunity is taken of tendering to Mr. Atherley, the warmest thanks of all those present.

A shooting match for ladies was conducted by Sergeant Rawson with tremendous success. His gentle methods of imparting instruction in how to take a sight, and when to pull the trigger were highly approved by his fair pupils, and the results of his tuition worthy of his efforts. Mrs. Green of the S. & T. Corps proved her superiority by winning the first prize,—a lady's satchel, Mrs. Bunting, R. I. Fusiliers, gaining second honours—and a gold brooch. Following the shooting match, was another ladies' event. Accompanied by much animation and mirth, they assembled near "Willie's Watch tower," for a Treasure Hunt. Marshalled by our popular Commandant—R. Q. M. S. Hopkins—after a little trouble at the post, he gave the word "go"—and they straightway went, keen as sleuth-hounds, excitedly searching for the coveted treasure, and encouraged by the advice and suggestions of the spectating men.

Hilarity was prevalent when a Seidlitz powder, a flue brush, and a packet of baking powder were retrieved, and the fortunate finders were warmly applauded.

Our Mrs. Smith is to be congratulated on the possession of a "treasure-hunting" instinct, which led her to where the first prize—a silver umbrella handle cosily lay—likewise Mrs. Boulter, whose scouting skill conducted her unerringly to the cunningly contrived place of concealment of the second prize—a lady's belt.

Tea and light refreshments were served efficiently by the famous caterers, Messrs. Cumper & Co., but I need scarcely remark that the majority of the sterner sex *did not* cause any obstruction in the tea tent. Their regard for the comfort of the ladies forbade such a practice.

Most perfect weather prevailed; the afternoon was all too short, and when, at 6-45 p. m. tatts, dandies, and rickshaws arrived to convey our guests back to their various camps, etc., the opinion was unanimously pronounced "that Lower Topa is not such a bad place after all."

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## REGIMENTAL CONCERTS.

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THE absence of so many of the Band on furlough in England this summer was a fatal obstacle to the formation of a Mark II band, similar to that which, under the leadership of Band-Sergeant Smith, afforded us so much pleasure last year. Frequently we have literally yearned for our Band, and, like the late Dan Leno in his discussions on his house—"wondered who it belonged to?" The inability to form a band, we must suppose, is the reason that our talented artistes have not enlivened our summer sombreness, but many loudly proclaim that they are hosts in themselves, and that they would gladly have relieved the tedium, the temperature standing at 110° in the shade enforced.

In any case they, to the delight of their admirers, promptly took advantage of the visit of the Band for the "Twelfth week" and on the 26th August, presented to a delighted audience, a programme which would compare favourably with that of any professional Company in this country. Comparisons may be odious; it is a pity the proverb on the subject does not tell us why—we all make them involuntarily, if we do not avow it, and comparisons with the entertainments we attend, be they given by amateurs or professionals; and those by our own party, are invariably made—never, it can be boldly asserted to the detriment of the latter; and I will go still further and state, without fear of contradiction, invariably to the unanimous opinion that we have not yet been privileged to hear, or witness, any performance, that can be considered as rivals to theirs. With such names in the programme as those of Mrs. Ward, Sergeant-Major Black, Sergeant Curtis and Mr. Wilkinson, the excellence of the entertainment is assured, and these, with our Band, and others of great merit, were behind the footlights on this night.

We experienced by the presence of so many of our comrades of the Twelfth, and a large sprinkling of others of the Pindi Garrison, that comfortable conceit which the ability to display a good article always causes, and, by the verdict of our visitors, spontaneously and enthusiastically given, that conceit is well-warranted.

The one thing lacking which would have increased the joy of the Tenth, was the appearance on the programme of any Twelfth Lancer. We know from the lips of our men who went to Sialkot, that they have quite a plethora of accomplished vocalists, dancers, actors, etc., and were somewhat disappointed that none gave us a turn at Pindi: had not they sent variety Concert Party touring round the Eastern Hemisphere, doubtless we should have seen a combination of X. R. H. and XII R. L. working together with that heartiness, and *bon camaraderie* which has marked it on so many occasions of a more serious nature in the past.

The concert was opened by the Band whose rendering of the overture "Song o'London" was received with much applause, as was their later efforts; the Selection "Songs of Harry Lauder" particularly appealed to those last from Home.

Our sweet singer, Mrs. Ward, as always, charmed her audience. She was advertised to sing "My Dearest Heart" in the first part, and "To-night" in the second, which she did with such artistic power and expression that the plaudits were deafening, and demands for an *encore* not to be denied. Her subsequent renderings were followed by outbursts which indicated plainly that those in front considered they could not have too much of a good thing.

Sergeant-Major Black "*Rowed to Hampton Court*" with that exhibition of graceful ease, and related the perfidy of "*Antonio*" and the fate which dogged him with that histrionic ability for which he is famed. There is only one word to describe Sergeant Curtis's repeated inquisitive demand: "*What will the Congregation say?*" it was *Curtis-ian*; when that is said no other word is needed to describe his share of the entertainment, nor does necessity exist to say that he was applauded to the echo. A similar volume of appreciative testimony was accorded to his vocal exposition—communicated by special request—of what many members of his family did, and "*So did Father.*" "Mr." Wilkinson pleased mightily, in perfect get up, with his impersonation of "*Shakespeare*": those popular vocalists Sergeant O'Connell and Trumpeter Munton confirmed their popularity by their admirable singing of "*I don't care if there's a girl there,*" and "*My Customers*" respectively; and, as a climax Sergeant Major Black and Sergeant Curtis gave us that duet of which we never tire "*after you with the soap dear.*"

Then the band played their concluding number, and we reluctantly realised that a most pleasant evening was numbered with the dead yesterdays, but full of hope that the unborn to-morrows of the coming winter will afford us opportunities of repeated entertainments such as are now described.

**SKILL-AT-ARMS COMPETITION,  
RAWAL PINDI.**

TENTH (P. W. O.) ROYAL HUSSARS *vs.* TWELFTH  
(P. W. O.) ROYAL LANCERS.

RESULTS OF EVENTS NOS. 2 AND 14.

*Officers' Revolver Competition.*

12th Royal Lancers	...	...	...	Plates 10
10th Royal Hussars	...	...	...	Plates 7.

**BULL'S-EYE COMPETITION.**

12TH ROYAL LANCERS.

Rank and Name.	200 yds.	500 yds.	600 yds.	Total.
Capt. Truman	26	28	23	77
Cpl. Carter	31	33	32	96
Cpl. Green	28	24	27	79
Sgt. Buckley	26	28	21	75
Sgt. Lockyer	22	26	24	72
Cpl. Higgs	25	27	18	70
S. S. Giddings	26	25	19	70
Sgt. Clarke	25	18	22	65
Sgt. Hart	23	22	16	61
Grand Total	232	231	202	665

10TH ROYAL HUSSARS.

Capt. Cadogan	23	15	23	61
Cpl. Mansfield	27	35	39	91
Sgt. Mitchell	27	31	28	86
Sgt. Morgan	27	28	23	78
Sgt. Gordon	31	27	25	83
Sgt. King	29	27	21	77
Cpl. Jones	30	25	15	70
Pte. Bennett	34	22	16	62
Cpl. Clarke	21	21	18	60
Grand Total	239	231	198	668

The following are the Results of Events Nos. 7, 11,

3, 6, 9, 5, 1, 10, 9.

No. 7. SECTION TENT PEGGING (SERGEANTS).

Lance. Sword.

1st Run. 2nd Run. 1st Run. 2nd Run. Total.

10th Royal Hussars	10	8	10	6	34
12th Royal Lancers	17	13	11	15	56

Winners 12th Royal Lancers.

No. 11. TENT PEGGING LANCE (RANK AND FILE).

12TH ROYAL LANCERS.

	1st Run.	2nd Run.	Total.
Cpl. Green	3	4	7
Cpl. Higgs	4	4	8
Cpl. Carter	0	4	4
S.S. Giddings	0	4	4
Total	7	16	23

10TH ROYAL HUSSARS.

	1st Run.	2nd Run.	Total.
Cpl. Mansfield	0	0	0
Cpl. Jones	4	0	4
Cpl. Clarke	0	4	4
Pte. Bennett	0	4	4
Total	4	8	12

Winners 12th Royal Lancers.

No. 3. LEMON CUTTING (OFFICERS),  
12TH ROYAL LANCERS.

	1st Run.	2nd Run.	Total.
Col. Clifton Brown	10	10	20
Capt. Truman	0	0	0
Lieut. Leatham	0	9	9
Lieut. Wyndham-Quin	0	0	0
Total	10	19	29

10TH ROYAL HUSSARS.

	1st Run.	2nd Run.	Total.
Major Sir J. Milbanke	4	10	14
Capt. Cadogan	0	4	4
Lieut. Paines	5	10	15
Lieut. Gordon-Canning	0	4	4
Total	9	28	37

Winners 10th Royal Hussars.

No. 6. TENT PEGGING SWORD (SERGEANTS),  
12TH ROYAL LANCERS.

	1st Run.	2nd Run.	Total.
Sgt. Lockyer	0	1	1
Sgt. Buckley	4	0	4
Sgt. Hart	0	4	4
Sgt. Clarke	1	0	1
Total	5	5	10

10TH ROYAL HUSSARS.

	1st Run.	2nd Run.	Total.
R. S. M. Gordon	4	4	8
S. S. M. King	4	4	8
Sgt. Mitchell	4	4	8
Sgt. Morgan	1	0	1
Total	13	12	25

Winners 10th Royal Hussars.

No. 9 HEADS & POSTS (RANK AND FILE),  
12TH ROYAL LANCERS.

	1st	2nd	Total.
Cpl. Green	0	0	0
Cpl. Higgs	8	12	20
Cpl. Carter	10	10	20
S. S. Giddings	8	8	16
Total	26	30	56

10TH ROYAL HUSSARS.

	1st	2nd	Total.
Cpl. Mansfield	11	7	18
Cpl. Jones	1	0	1
Cpl. Clarke	0	11	11
Pte. Bennett	9	10	19
Total	21	28	49

Winners 12th Royal Lancers.

No. 5 2 RINGS AND 1 PEG WITH LANCE (SERGEANTS),  
12TH ROYAL LANCERS.

	1st	2nd	Total.
Sgt. Lockyer	12	12	24
Sgt. Buckley	8	16	24
Sgt. Hart	9	12	21
Sgt. Clarke	10	7	17
Total	39	47	86

## 10TH ROYAL HUSSARS.

	1st	2nd	Total.
R. S. M. Gordon...	12	16	28
S. S. M. King ...	8	9	17
Sgt. Mitchell ...	8	8	16
Sgt. Morgan ...	0	8	8

Total ... 69  
Winners 12th Royal Lancers.

NO. 1. TENT PEGGING OFFICERS (LANCE.)  
12TH ROYAL LANCERS.

	1st	2nd	Total.
Col. Clifton Brown ...	4	4	8
Capt. Truman ...	4	4	8
Lt. Leatham ...	0	4	4
Lt. Wyndham-Quin ...	4	4	8

Total ... 28

## 10TH ROYAL HUSSARS.

	1st	2nd	Total.
Major Sir J. Milbanke, V. C.	0	0	0
Capt. Cadogan ...	0	4	4
Lt. Palmes ...	4	0	4
Lt. Gordon-Canning ...	1	1	2

Total ... 10

Winners 12th Royal Lancers.

NO. 10. 2 LEMONS AND 1 PEG (RANK AND FILE.)  
12TH ROYAL LANCERS.

	1st	2nd	Total.
Cpl. Green ...	12	13	25
Cpl. Carter ...	8	0	8
Cpl. Higgs ...	10	8	18
S. S. Giddings ...	8	8	16

Total ... 67

Winners 12th Royal Lancers.

## 10TH ROYAL HUSSARS.

	1st	2nd	Total.
Cpl. Clarke ...	16	5	21
Cpl. Mansfield ...	5	8	13
Cpl. Jones ...	10	8	18
Pte. Bennett ...	9	11	20

Total ... 72

Winners 10th Royal Hussars.

## NO. 4. OFFICERS—POLO.

12th Royal Lancers.	Goals	<i>Nil.</i>
10th Royal Hussars.	Goals	6

Winners 10th Royal Hussars.

## NO. 13. ATTACK PRACTICE.

12th Royal Lancers.	Plates	4
10th Royal Hussars.	Plates	3

Winners 12th Royal Lancers.

## NO. 12. SHOOTING COMPETITION (RANK AND FILE.)

12th Royal Lancers.	4 Plates.
10th Royal Hussars.	2 Plates.

Winners 12th Royal Lancers.

## NO. 8 LLOYD LINDSAY (SERGEANTS).

12th Royal Lancers	Time 14 $\frac{3}{4}$ Min.
	Plates 13
10th Royal Hussars	Time 11 $\frac{3}{4}$ Min.
	Plates 15

Winners 10th Royal Hussars.



## HOCKEY NOTES.

THE imminence of the Murree Hockey Tournament was of stimulating influence, and the cause of a great many games before the great event. The popularity of the fixture attracted a large number of entries, including every Corps, British and Native, and the N.-W. Railway team from Pindi.

We met most of the teams left on the plains, with considerable success, as the following results will show :—

Of seventeen games played, we won eleven, drew three, and lost three.

The order in which they were decided was

25th Punjabis	won	5-1	25th Punjabis	lost	3-4
36th Sikhs	"	3-1	36th Sikhs	"	2-3
N.W. Railway	"	6-0	N.W. Railway	won	7-0
A.O Corps	"	7-2	A.O Corps	"	6-0
25th Punjabis	"	8-7	Sussex Regt.	drew	1-1
36th Sikhs	drew	2-2	36th Sikhs	won	2-1
N.W. R. Co.	won	9-2	25th Punjabis	"	8-1
25th Punjabis	lost	4-6	Sussex Regt.	drew	2-2
A.O Corps	won	8-1			

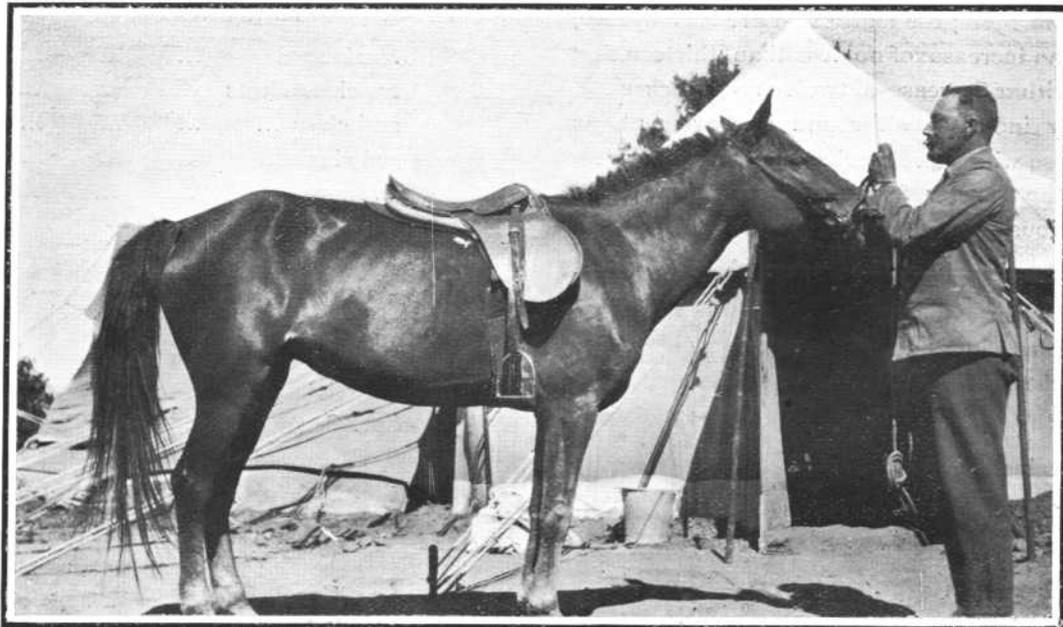
Goals.

for	against
83	34

These results inspired us with sanguine hopes for the success of our men at Murree, but disappointment ensued when we learned that they had succumbed in the first game to the "B" team of the Sussex Regiment, after having drawn in both their games with the

team of that Regiment when playing at home.

They have now been able to ascertain their form, and as the game is still being followed up, it is hoped that on their next participation in a Tournament, they may come out winners.



**RELATED BY THE ROUGH RIDER.**

Episodes of the sultry season.

SCENE.—The Riding School menages,—time 6 p.m.

YOUNG HORSEMAN. (After giving his remount a lesson in flexion.)—"I say Bill, this new game friction, the Ridingmaster says, means heat, and he is about right; I do feel bally hot."

SCENE.—The same. At the first troop jump, popularly referred to as The Hospital Jump—Ride of draft formed up for jumping. Man of draft, loquitor. "Beg your pardon Sergeant-Major, may I fall out, I've got cholera."

The Sergeant-Major bears up sufficiently to report to the Riding Master, then collapses.

We are now very keen on "flexion". Our Roughriders may almost be described as victims of "flexomania". Their chief is so obsessed by the science that even the modest hired Murree *tal*, contrary to his inclinations and habits, is compelled to submit to instruction, and we hear, will shortly be on show as a proof of what can be done during a short absence, *on duty*, at the Hills.

He was caught by the camera in one of his enthusiastic moments, and we are able to give the result for the encouragement of others.

**RACING NOTES.**

CAPTAIN WILLIAMS took some racers to Meerut in September, and in five events was successful in catching the Judge's eye, first in three, and second in two of them, *vis.* :—

1ST DAY.

ARAB PLATE.—For Arab ponies, 14-2 and under 14-2 to carry 12st. W. 1., 5 furlongs.

*Pasha* ... .. 1

MEERUT PLATE.—A handicap for horses, 5 furlongs.

*Cravat* ... .. 2

2ND DAY.

POLO PONY HANDICAP.—A handicap for *bonâ fide* polo ponies, 2½ furlongs.

*Pasha* ... .. 1

HORSE HANDICAP.—7 furlongs.

*Cravat* ... .. 1

ARAB HANDICAP.—6 furlongs.

*Pasha* ... .. 2

## MUSKETRY.

"B" was the second Squadron to undergo the annual training this year, and, although their average is exactly the same as that obtained last year, the general results show a decided improvement; the number exercised was 92, less by four than went through with the Squadron in 1908; the marksmen are less by five, but there is an increase of no less than thirteen first class shots, with a decrease of twelve second class.

This clearly indicates all round improvement, as several of those who were marksmen last year have left us, and the transfer from the second class to the first is an obvious sign of greater musketry efficiency.

Of the 92 who completed the course, there were—

Marksmen	...	...	...	37
1st class shots	...	...	...	43
2nd class	..	...	...	12
Average	..	...	...	213

the scores obtained by the 37 were—

Sergt. Hill	...	...	...	278
Sergt. Henderson	...	...	...	276
Pte. Robinson	...	...	...	273
S. Q.-M. S. Black	...	...	...	264
Pte. Cox	...	...	...	260
„ Wood	...	...	...	259
Lce.-Corpl. Knight	...	...	...	256
Pte. Thompson	...	...	...	256
„ McCulloch	...	...	...	253
„ McIlvride	...	...	...	253
Sergt. Lyons	...	...	...	252
Lce.-Corpl. Watson	...	...	...	252
Pte. Curnock	...	...	...	248
2nd Lieut. Brocklehurst	...	...	...	247
S. S. M. King	...	...	...	247
Sergt. Salter	...	...	...	247
Pte. McMahan	...	...	...	247
„ Stewart	...	...	...	246
Lce.-Corpl. Warren	...	...	...	244
Sergt. Mitchell	...	...	...	246
S. S. Brown	...	...	...	240
Pte. Edwards	...	...	...	239
Lce.-Corpl. Gifford	...	...	...	235
„ May	...	...	...	234
Corporal Spackman	...	...	...	232
Lce.-Corpl. Bayall	...	...	...	232
Sergt. Maher	...	...	...	231
Pte. Belcher	...	...	...	231
Lce.-Corpl. Hayday	...	...	...	230
Pte. Spriggs	...	...	...	229
„ Wets	...	...	...	227
„ Lusted	...	...	...	226

Pte. Hill	...	...	...	225
„ Shortall	...	...	...	224
Corpl. Harding	...	...	...	224
Lce.-Corpl. Drake	...	...	...	223
Lieut. E. A. Fielden	...	...	...	221

"C" Squadron followed with 84 men, with results which do not compare so favourably with their last record: they are as follows:—

Marksmen	...	...	...	32
1st class shots	...	...	...	37
2nd class	...	...	...	14
3rd class	...	...	...	1
Average	...	...	...	209

Names of marksmen and scores:—

Lce.-Corpl. Mansfield	...	...	...	284
„ Clarke	...	...	...	278
„ Hepple	...	...	...	268
Pte. Sellars	...	...	...	267
Lce.-Sergt. Ward	...	...	...	266
S. S. Lawson	...	...	...	259
Pte. Bishop	...	...	...	257
Sergt. Morgan	...	...	...	254
„ Denniss	...	...	...	253
Lce.-Corpl. Bear	...	...	...	249
Pte. Palmer	...	...	...	249
„ Brush	...	...	...	246
F. S. Larkins	...	...	...	246
Pte. Gladwell	...	...	...	241
Lce.-Sergt. Adcock	...	...	...	241
Capt. Hon. W. G. Cadogan	...	...	...	240
R. S. M. Gordon	...	...	...	238
Corporal Porter	...	...	...	238
Ar.-Sergt. Wheaton	...	...	...	237
Lce.-Corpl. Dunn	...	...	...	237
Sergt. Quinn	...	...	...	237
S. Q. M. S. Gouldstone	...	...	...	235
Pte. Gorman	...	...	...	233
„ Oram	...	...	...	230
Sergt. Langdon	...	...	...	227
Pte. Blyth	...	...	...	226
S. S. M. Moon	...	...	...	226
Lce.-Corpl. Rose	...	...	...	224
„ Dicks	...	...	...	223
„ Hall	...	...	...	222
„ Blanchard	...	...	...	221
Pte. Kinsella	...	...	...	220

"D" was the last Squadron to fire, with results indicating a marked improvement on those of last year's training; then their average was 195; this year it is 206, a very substantial advance, and, what is still more satisfactory, they have no third class shots.

That veteran marksman, the Sergeant-Major of the Squadron, retains his customary position at the top of the musketry roll.

The total number exercised was 79, of whom 15 are second class shots, 33 first class, and 30 marksmen. The names and scores of the latter are :—

S. S. M. Price ... ..	263
Pte. Worth ... ..	256
S. Q.-M. S. Druce ... ..	256
Pte. Chamberlain ... ..	256
„ Burnett ... ..	254
„ Russell ... ..	250
Lce.-Corpl. Ovenden ... ..	249
„ Hollingsworth ... ..	244
„ Clapshoe ... ..	244
Pte. Herbert ... ..	243
„ Thompson ... ..	243
„ Woods ... ..	240
„ Ambrose ... ..	239
Lce.-Corpl. Richards ... ..	238
Pte. Poole ... ..	235
„ Emms ... ..	234
„ Addison ... ..	234
Lce.-Corpl. Bayston ... ..	233
„ Buckenhan ... ..	231
„ Orchard ... ..	227
„ Dart ... ..	226
„ Liddington ... ..	225
Pte. McQueen ... ..	225
Lce.-Corpl. Nelson ... ..	223
Pte. Davis ... ..	223
„ Dyson ... ..	223
„ Bennett ... ..	222
Lce.-Corpl. Hawkins ... ..	221
Pte. Bownes ... ..	221
„ Marshall ... ..	220

All the Squadrons are now looking forward hopefully to the training of the band and their casuals, to raise the averages, and “B” feels pretty sanguine that they will acquire premier honours for the year.

#### Classes.

Our Adjutant, and Sergeant Fewster joined a class of instruction at the Punjab School of Musketry at Changla-gali on the 24th August.

## REGIMENTAL GAZETTE.

*Extract from the London Gazette, dated War Office, Whitehall, London, S. W., 3rd August 1909.*

2nd Lieut (on probation)—R. G. P. Borthwick to be 2nd Lieut.—Dated 5th June 1909.

## PROMOTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS.

Capt. F. S. Rose appointed extra A. D. C. to Lieut.-General Sir C. W. H. Douglas, Commander of the Southern Command (Home).

No. 4957, Shoeing Smith J. Dunstall promoted Corpl.-Shoeing-Smith, *vice* Wren, discharged medically unfit, 16-4-09.

No. 270. Pte. J. Ayres appointed Shoeing Smith, *vice* Dunstall.

In succession to Sergt. Badcock, transferred, 24-6-09.

No. 1611, Lce.-Sergt. F. Ward to be Sergt.

No. 4955, Unpd. Lce.-Sergt. P. Sanders to be paid Lce.-Sergt.

No. 4357, Lce.-Corpl. C. Foster to be Corpl.

No. 4110, Unpd. Lce.-Corpl. A. Walkup to be paid Lce.-Corpl.

In succession to Corpl. Beverton, absorbed in establishment of 18th Hussars, 4-7-09.

No. 750, Lce.-Corpl. R. Pater, to be Corpl.

No. 5530, Unpd. Lce.-Corpl. J. O'Shea to be Paid Lce.-Corpl.

No. 3732, Sergt. H. Payne appointed Steward (on probation for six months), at the Lawrence Military School, Murree, 24-7-09.

No. 473, Pte. J. Pearson appointed Unpaid Lce.-Corpl., 20-7-09.

No. 5540, Pte. A. Poole appointed Unpaid Lce.-Corpl. while employed with the 21st Mule Corps, Lahore, 27-7-09.

No. 5630, Pte. H. Clarke appointed Unpaid Lce.-Corpl., 31-7-09.

No. 5029, Bandsman W. Bodill appointed Trumpeter, *vice* Kent, reverted at his own request, 21-8-09.

No. 5593, Pte. E. Cox appointed Shoeing Smith, *vice* Collingham, reverted at his own request, 21-8-09.

No. 3060, Sergt. C. Mitchell appointed officiating Second Class Sergt.-Instructor to the 2nd. Regt., United Provinces Light Horse, 4-9-09.

No. 4551, Corpl. G. Farrant appointed Unpaid Lce.-Sergt., 4-9-09.

In succession to Sergt. Morgan, deceased, 10-9-09.

No. 1612, Lce.-Sergt. W. Reeves to be Sergt.

No. 4238, Unpd. Lce.-Sergt. A. Hawkes to be Paid Lce.-Sergt.

No. 367, Lce.-Corpl. J. Veal to be Corpl.

No. 5555, Unpd. Lce.-Corpl. E. Round to be Paid Lce.-Corpl.

No. 2924, Corpl. A. Whitworth appointed Unpaid Lce.-Sergt., 25-9-09.

**RE-ENGAGEMENTS.***(To complete 21 years' service.)*

- No. 465, Pte. C. Spillane, 23-7-09.  
 No. 5552, Pte. J. Griffin, 23-7-09.  
 No. 3807, Corpl. A. Callaghan, 27-7-09.  
 No. 3849, Lce.-Corpl. C. Lott, 17-8-09.  
 No. 3828, Lce.-Corpl. F. North, 24-8-09.

**EXTENSIONS OF SERVICE.***(To complete 12 years Army service.)*

- No. 5476, Lce.-Corpl. F. Studd, 23-7-09.  
 No. 5209, Shoeing Smith P. Collingham, 23-7-09.  
 No. 5214, Corpl. C. Gilmore, 27-7-09.  
 No. 5252, Acting Sergt. H. Evans, 3-9-09.

**DISCHARGES.**

- No. 4297, Corpl. W. Gilbert discharged by purchase, 31-8-09.

**CERTIFICATE OF EDUCATION.**

Awarded 2nd Class Certificates.

- No. 5252, Acting Sergt. H. Evans, Rangoon, 12-7-09.

At Rawal Pindi on the 21-8-09—

- No. 5589, Lce.-Corpl. J. Warren.  
 „ 2962, „ S. Nelson.  
 „ 3608, „ E. Battle.  
 „ 5148, „ W. Penfeld.  
 „ 396, „ A. Bayston.  
 „ 1760, „ W. Richards.  
 „ 887, Pte. W. Platt.  
 „ 5609, „ G. Knight.  
 „ 591, „ W. Simpkins.  
 „ 883, „ A. Dymott.  
 „ 3606, „ F. Thompson.  
 „ 61, „ A. Stevens.  
 „ 5477, „ H. Hewett.  
 „ 972, „ T. Ellis.  
 „ 977, „ S. Eckers.

Awarded 3rd Class Certificates.

At Rawal Pindi on the 21-8-09—

- No. 538, Lce.-Corpl. T. Sayer.  
 „ 1300, „ W. Beach.  
 „ 4681, Shoeing Smith R. Brown.  
 „ 4933, Pte. A. Sage.  
 „ 252, „ E. Sykes.  
 „ 1682, „ C. Banks.  
 „ 2505, „ J. Collinson.  
 „ 865, „ H. Elliott.  
 „ 963, „ C. Cavanagh.  
 „ 1330, „ G. Summers.

- No. 2222, Pte. F. Smith.  
 „ 232, „ A. Hart.  
 „ 3605, „ R. Cahill.  
 „ 966, „ J. Gillingham.  
 „ 551, „ G. Moores.  
 „ 5516, „ G. Hawthorne.  
 „ 1353, „ W. Fetrol.  
 „ 1307, „ J. Hammond.  
 „ 784, „ W. Hammond.  
 „ 863, „ W. Burnett.

**CLASSES OF INSTRUCTION.**

Lieut. F. J. Neilson, Army Signalling, at Kasauli, on the 26th June.—“ Qualified to perform the duties of an Instructor.”

2nd Lieut. R. G. P. Borthwick, final examination of 2nd Lieutenants on probation, 22-7-09.

No. 5106, Lce.-Corpl. W. Edney awarded an Acting Schoolmaster's certificate at an examination held at Rawal Pindi, March 1909.

No. 943, Pte. H. Seymore and No. 5567, Pte. Delaney, Nursing at Rawal Pindi, 22-4-09—“ Qualified to act as Nursing Orderlies.” Degree of proficiency, *very good*.

No. 5550, Lce.-Corpl. H. Stone and No. 884, Pte. W. Slaughter, Butchery, at Rawal Pindi, 22-7-09—“ Qualified as Butchers.”

No. 5440, Lce.-Corpl. A. Poole, Supply Duties, at Lahore, on the 2-8-09.—Degree of proficiency, *very good*.

No. 2908, S. S. M. R. Cox, Musketry and Maxim Gun, at Changla Gali, on the 25th-26th June 1909.

**TRANSFERS.**

No. 3572, Sergt. G. Badcock, to the Indian Unattached List, for employment as an Instructor of Volunteers (Mounted) in India, 25-6-09.

No. 1543, Pte. G. T. Wellburn, to the Cameronians (Scottish Rifles), 31-7-09.

No. 1747, Pte. P. Coyle to “R” Battery, R. H. A., 31-7-09.

No. 2604, Pte. F. Thompson, to the Warwickshire Regiment, 31-8-09.

No. 1333, Pte. J. Robinson, to “O” Battery, R. H. A., 31-7-09.

No. 1550, Pte. D. P. Brown, to the 76th Company, R. G. A., 31-8-09.

No. 4224, Pte. C. L. Donnelly, to the West Yorks Regt. (re-transfer), 31-8-09.

No. 4597, Pte. J. E. Mills, from the Royal Welsh Fusiliers, 31-7-09.

Pte. W. Foster from the 12th Royal Lancers, 31-8-09.

Pte. G. Clothier and Pte. W. Adams from No. 2 Ammunition Column, R. F. A., 31-8-09.

Pte. F. Harfey from the Royal Sussex Regiment, 31-8-09.

Pte. C. Wragg from the Warwickshire Regiment, 31-8-09.

Pte. W. Patient from the Warwickshire Regiment, 30-9-09.

No. 4617, Pte. J. W. Maynard, No. 4414, Pte. G. A. Tee, No. 4619, Pte. L. Studwick, from the Northampton Regiment, 31-7-09.

No. 4615, Pte. F. Sanderson, No. 4616, Pte. H. Pratt, No. 4618, Pte. C. Summons, from the Northampton Regiment, 1-8-09.

Pte. G. R. Bird, Pte. J. Harwood, Pte. E. Sabin, Pte. F. Dale, Pte. C. Moore, Pte. P. Smith, Pte. J. Finney, Pte. H. C. Newman, Pte. E. A. Ward, Pte. H. Hampton, Pte. W. Parker, Pte. G. Wilson, Pte. H. Hancock, from the Northampton Regiment, 31-8-09.

Pte. H. Barrett, Pte. J. R. Cooper, Pte. R. H. Jackson from the Northampton Regiment, 30-9-09.

#### PENSIONS AWARDED.

Recognition has been accorded to the services of No. 1806, Pte. Charles Waller, who enlisted in the Regiment on the 12th Sept. 1853, and was discharged after 12 years service. His service included the Crimea, and for this the Commissioners of Chelsea Hospital have awarded him a special compassionate pension of nine pence per diem.

## DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

### BIRTHS.

NANCE.—At Cliffden, on the 5th July 1909, the wife of Sergt. Nance, of a daughter (Ivy Eileen).

COX.—At Cliffden, on the 10th July 1909, the wife of Squadron Sergt.-Major Cox, of a twin son and daughter (Desmond O'Callaghan and Rosamund Marie).

STANNARD.—At Cliffden, on the 15th July 1909, the wife of Corporal Stannard, of a son (Frederick Walter).

### TAKEN ON THE MARRIED ROLL.

The wife of S. S. M. I. F. Barrows (30-6-09), Sergt. Marshall (3-6-09), and Saddler Stevens, 9-8-09.

### DEATHS.

HILL.—In the Herne Hospital, Kent, 25th June 1909, Thomas Hill, formerly a Private of the Tenth Royal Hussars, aged 65 years 8 months.

HOOPER.—At St. Heliers, Jersey, on the 25th August 1909, Lucas George Hooper, formerly Surgeon-Major, Tenth Royal Hussars, aged 77 years.

MORGAN.—In the Station Hospital, Rawal Pindi, on the 9th Sept. 1909, Sergt. Charles Henry Morgan, aged 29 years, 9 months.