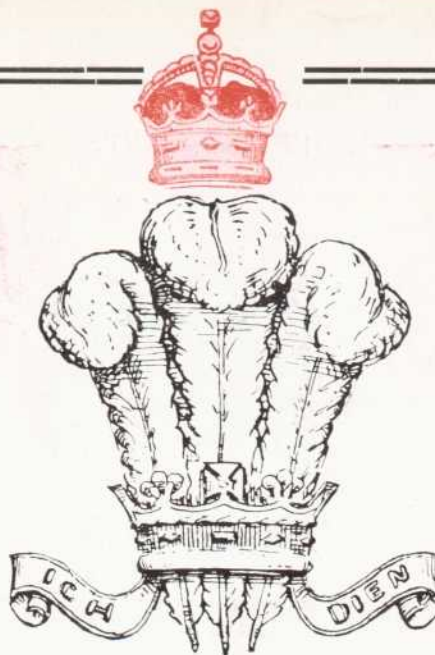


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X.R.H

GAZETTE

A QUARTERLY CHRONICLE
OF
SOLDIERING & SPORT, ETC.
IN THE
10TH ROYAL HUSSARS



AFGHANISTAN



No.
22
January
1913



AFRICA



Major General HUGH SUTTEJ GOUGH, D.L., C.B., C.M.G., J.P.

THE 10th ROYAL HUSSARS GAZETTE

A Quarterly Regimental Magazine.

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MAJOR-GENERAL HUGH SUTLEJ GOUGH, D.L.; C.B.; C.M.G.; J.P.

This distinguished Officer, although his closing 'regimental' soldiering days were not passed with us, may be claimed as, before all else, a *Tenth Hussar*.

When he vacated the Governorship of Jersey on the 13th June, 1910, he had served 42 years and 43 days, and he is now the Colonel of the 20th Hussars; but the early days, with the soldier's regiment, are the ones which count for more than any which may follow, and those early days, totalling 21 years and 100 days, which General Gough served with us, we cannot doubt, will ever be the most prominent in his mental retrospect of his military career. Also, our conviction is, that retrospectively, he will derive greater pleasure from the memories evoked by that period, than by any subsequent period.

General Gough, like our two famous Field Marshals, Sir Evelyn Wood, and Sir John French, in his boyhood, was fired with a desire to serve the Empire in the Royal Navy, for he entered the Sister Service in 1862, "and ploughed the seas" until 1865. Then, apparently convinced that he had not struck his *metier*, he returned to the land,

and prepared for the life in the Army, which has so completely justified his later decision.

Cornet Gough was gazetted to The Tenth on the 2nd May, 1868, and joined at Aldershot whither the regiment had just arrived, after a tour of five years' service in Ireland. In March, 1869, Cornet Gough, with three N.C. Officers, was selected to form the first party to undergo a course of Military Signalling, at Chatham; a training which had only then been introduced in the Army curriculum. He was promoted Lieutenant on the 28th October, 1871, succeeded to the Adjutancy on the 21st December, 1873, on the promotion of Captain The Hon. G. L. Crichton, and retained the appointment until the 23rd July, 1875; vacating it in consequence of his obtaining his troop on the 23rd of the previous month.

He was appointed A.D.C. to his Excellency the Commander-in-Chief in India on the 21st Nov. 1876, and continued in that post until the 27th April, 1881.

During this period he served in the campaign in Afghanistan, and was present at the assault and taking of Fort Ali Masjid, (medal and clasp).

He was promoted Major, on the 13th Sep. 1881.

He accompanied the regiment on its departure from India in Feb. 1884, landing with it at Suakin on the 19th of that month, and was appointed Bri-

gade Majod. He commanded his Squadron, (A and E. troops) in the action of El-Teb, leading it in the dashing and repeated charges of the Cavalry Brigade which inflicted a crushing defeat on the fanatically brave Dervishes of Osman Digna.

He led his squadron, which formed the advanced guard of the Force which relieved Tokar. The town was occupied by a considerable force of Arabs, who, after firing at the advanced party from the walls, retired.

Major Gough commanded his squadron in the critical battle of Tamaai, on the 13th March, when the impetuous rush of the Dervishes penetrated the leading square of British infantry. The cavalry was ordered to charge, the Tenth in front. Advancing at a gallop, the enemy was turned, but the charge could not be delivered, owing to the unsuitability of the ground. The second squadron of the Tenth, under Lieut. The Hon. H. T. Allsopp, was ordered to dismount and open fire, which was done with such effect that the enemy retired, and his position was taken.

On each of the three days of the arduous reconnaissance towards and at Tamanieb, (24th to 26th March), Major Gough's squadron, led by him, formed the advanced guard of the force, and was exposed to the fire of parties of Arabs each day.

For his services in this brief but brilliant campaign, Major Gough was mentioned in despatches, in the *London Gazette* of the 27th March and 6th May, 1884, was awarded the medal and clasp *El-Teb-Tamaai*, and the Khedive's bronze star; and received a brevet of Lieut.-Colonel.

Lieut.-Colonel Gough accompanied the regiment to England, where it arrived on the 21st April, and the same year volunteered for active service in the operations in Bechuanaland; his services being accepted, he embarked for South Africa on the 24th November, 1884, raised and commanded a regiment of Irregular Horse,—the 3rd Mounted Rifles—until the subjugation of the enemy. For this he was honourably mentioned, and appointed a Commander of the Order of St. Michael and St. George.

Rejoining the Tenth on the 26th August, 1885, he continued with it until the 10th August, 1889,

when he was selected for the command of the 18th Hussars.

Subsequently to relinquishing the command of that regiment, he was on the 1st January, 1900, promoted to the rank of Major-General; filled the important position of Governor of Jersey from the 19th October, 1904 to the 15th June, 1910, created a Companion of the Order of the Bath; awarded a Distinguished Service Reward, and is now the Colonel of the 20th Hussars, and Honorary Colonel of the Royal Militia of the Isle of Jersey.

General Gough is a brilliant rider and finished horseman; he was one of the team selected to represent the Tenth, in that historic game of polo played between the regiment and the 9th Lancers, at Hounslow, on the 23rd June, 1871, which was won by the Tenth by three goals to one.

In 1871 he rode his own horse, *The Judge*, to victory in the *Prince of Wales's Cup*, presented by H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, Colonel of the Regiment. (His late Majesty, King Edward VII.). In a point to point race of about 6 miles. 13st. 7lbs. Hunting kit, in 1887, up on his own horse, *G.C.B.*, he finished second, in a large field, won by Lord Bellew, on *Guinea Pig*.

And in the hunting field, General Gough will ever be remembered as one who was always in the first flight, and who *went straight*.

He is now doing valuable work in North Wales, being D.L. of the County, and a J.P.

He is, doubtless, as popular there, as he was in the Island of Jersey, the inhabitants of which petitioned His Majesty to prolong the tenure of his Governorship.

We trust that the years of his life of usefulness may be many, whereby the world will be richer, and many of its people benefited.

We also convey the warmest wishes to Mrs. Gough, whom we learned to love during her too brief stay with us.

That General and Mrs. Gough, and their family, will be blessed with all prosperity and health, and that the time when we shall again greet them personally is not far remote, is the wish of his old Regiment,—*The Tenth*.



EDITOR'S NOTES.

The emergence from the Press of this number of the *Gazette* will inevitably be considerably delayed, and our Christmas greetings and New Year wishes may, to some of our readers, appear to have lost some of their vigour through senescence. Still we cannot allow this Christmas Day to pass without assuring all our Old Comrades and friends, and our readers everywhere, how our thoughts go out to them; how heartily we hope that they are participating in all the joys of the season, and that the coming year will be to them fraught with supreme happiness, good health, and contentment.

We have experienced great pleasure from the receipt of their good wishes, by cable, by letter, or by Christmas card, from the following Old Tenth, and friends; and record them with grateful reciprocity:—

His Majesty, the King, — Our Colonel-in-Chief.

The Countess of Airlie.

Lady Noreen, and Sir William Bass.

Brigadier-General C. M. Kavanagh,
C.B., C.V.O., D.S.O.

Colonel John Vaughan, D.S.O.

Major E. R. A. Shearman.

Major The Hon. W. G. Cadogan, M.V.O.

Major Carleton Salkeld.

Captain The Hon. Dudley Pelham.

Captain The Hon. A. Annesley.

Captain W. O. Gibbs.

Captain Watkin Williams.

Captain F. S. Rose.

Captain Cameron Barclay.

Mr. H. P. Chaplin.

Lieut. E. A. Fielden.

Lieut. V. J. Greenwood.

Sergeant North, H.E. The Viceroy's Band.

The Old Comrades' Association, per Mr. Miller.

Mr. C. R. Carr, late of "A" Squadron.

Mr. S. Gouldstone.

The 1st King's Dragoon Guards.

The 12th Royal Lancers.

The 14th Hussars.

The 17th Lancers.

The 18th Hussars.

The 21st Lancers.

The 7th Royal Fusiliers.

The Royal Scots Fusiliers.

The Seaforth Highlanders.

General Sir James Willcocks, K.C.B., etc.

and

Our worthy Chief Khidmatghar,—Peter,—who
cabled from Rawal Pindi:—

"Happy Christmas to gentlemen."

The 1st October ushered in, for us, a quarter which for strenuous work, and diverse conditions, was surely unparalleled in the history of the Regiment, in times of peace. Our experiences will be briefly related in this *Gazette*, and the opportunity is here taken, to place on record, the admirable behaviour of the men of the Tenth, in carrying out the heavy duties occasioned by our move from India, by the six weeks under canvas which was our lot on arrival in South Africa, and the move from the camp, into the huts at Tempe.

For practically the whole of the three months, the Regiment has been employed in the portage of baggage and equipment: here, there, and everywhere, where we have happened to be during the quarter, the most familiar sight encountered, has been that of Tenth Hussars, singly, or in groups, carrying fearsome loads,—in regulation boxes, which are certainly not designed for facility in transport,—bales, and all the weird, non-descript packages which are only seen when a regiment is on the move. All weights, all dimensions, all shapes are then in evidence. But whether the work had to be done in the heat of the day in India, — from the lines to the railway station, and again in the oppressive climatic conditions prevalent at Bombay, to the "Northbrook,"—in the torrential rain which greeted us at Durban; to the camp at Tempe, and yet again, into our lines here; not a single disagreeable incident has to be recorded: all

engaged, without exception, played up cheerily, and won commendations from all observers.

On the 2nd October, General Leader, who was in temporary command of the Rawal Pindi Division, made the farewell inspection of the regiment, and bade us *good-bye* in laudatory terms.

On the same evening, a Concert was given by the regimental artists, for the "Benefit of the hot-weather Band." It was well attended, and the result, financially a success.

MAJOR MITFORD rejoined from sixty days privilege leave in England, on the 6th October.

CAPTAIN KEARSEY left on the 7th October, for brief leave, prior to joining the Staff College, Camberley, as student.

SECOND LIEUTENANT THE EARL OF AIRLIE, recently gazetted to the regiment, joined on the same day. He is heartily welcomed by all ranks of The Tenth, who feel a peculiar pleasure in greeting him as one of his late father's old regiment.

On the 12th October, we turned out of our bungalows, and were accommodated under canvas,—the N.C. Officers and men on the paddock, the married families on sites near their quarters. Thus commenced the move to South Africa. The temperature in the shade was 97 degrees, causing a certain amount of discomfort to the women and children, who are unaccustomed to live in tents on the plains. They bore it cheerfully however, recognising that in vacating their quarters they were providing for the accommodation of the families of the 21st Lancers, on arrival.

By the agency and kindness of Lady Alexandra Palmer, generously supported by past and present ladies of the regiment, every woman had been supplied with a warm jersey, and each child with a very serviceable overcoat, for use during the voyage to South Africa: these were much in evidence at nights, not only on the *Northbrook*, but also on the rail journeys. They were much appreciated.

We give here, a photograph of the families on the eve of departure from Rawal Pindi.

The advanced party of the 21st Lancers arrived, from Karachi, by the morning train on the 12th, and the handing over of our lines, in which we lived for six solid years, was commenced.

On the 13th October, the 21st Lancers arrived from Karachi, in two trains; darkness had set in before they reached the lines, where the whole regiment was waiting to give them a welcome to India. The band had gone to meet the Lancers, and their approach was heralded long before they appeared. We hope that the lusty cheers which greeted them will indicate the strength of our hopes that their tour of service in "the Shiny", will be happy and satisfactory, in every way.

During the brief four days of the association of the Tenth and Twenty-first in Rawal Pindi, the utmost cordiality and good-fellowship between all rank was obvious, and the feeling became so strong, that our parting added to any regret experienced as a consequence of leaving India. We project the hope that, when it is again given to us to meet, the occasion may be prolonged.

The only time the two Regiments have previously met, was on Cove Common in 1887, the Jubilee Year.

The three following days were occupied, from dawn to dusk, in handling over saddlery, equipment, institutions, and the private property of the regiment, everything being finally adjusted to the mutual satisfaction of relievers and relieved.

Thursday the 17th October was a historical day: it witnessed our exodus from Rawal Pindi, after a stay which exceeded in duration any which the regiment has passed at one station, since it was located in Kirkee,—from 7th Sept. 1846, to 12th January, 1855.

The Headquarters, and portions of each Squadron, and of the Reserve troop,—including Lt.-Col. Barnes, Major (Qr. Mr.) Pillinger, Captain Palmes, Lieut. and Adj. Stewart, Lieut. Gosling, 2nd Lieuts. Armstrong, and the Earl of Airlie, 185 N.C. Officers and men, 21 women and 32 children, left by special troop train, at 11.30 p.m.

Before quitting barracks, the whole regiment had been regaled by the 21st Lancers, who generously supplied all with a substantial meal, after partaking of which, at 9 p.m., led by the band of the Twenty-first, in the darkness of the night, we marched, for the last time to the railway station, which has been the scene of so many regimental meetings and partings, of setting out for shikar jaunts, and other memorable occasions, since we made our entry there, in October 1906. Who will ever forget the departure for the Durbar, in 1911, when our followers, headed by the grave "Munshi", and the dignified "Kotwal," were packed in the horse wagons; scores of syces, bhistis, bearers, and metahs, being



MARRIED FAMILIES, RAWAL PINDI, OCT. 1912.

glad to crush into spaces which would not accommodate half a dozen with any degree of comfort, even from a native's point of view. These natives, many of whom have served us long and faithfully, are unmistakably sorry that they are bidding us, although mutely, a final 'good-bye.' We also cannot fail to regret that some few who have ministered to our comforts, or who have given loyal assistance in carrying on our regimental duties, are not accompanying us. We recognise their real usefulness, and shall doubtless miss them frequently, during the imminent months. We hope that they will serve the 21st Lancers, as satisfactorily as they have the Tenth.

A goodly muster of Lancers, Gunners, Riflemen, men of the Sussex, and civilians, accompanied the party, cheering it on, and expressing their good wishes. On arrival at the Queen's Statue, on the Mall, the band of the 60th Rifles were formed up, and there joined the party; the band of the 21st then ceased playing, and the Riflemen took it up, and continued until the station was reached.

The scene here was one which has been witnessed and experienced often before, but it is one which never loses its freshness or interest. We, of course, expected to see many friends, to whom we desired to say adieux, and our expectations were more than realised. The platform was filled with an assemblage many of whom were, despite the lateness of the hour, probably impelled to be present, by that peculiar attractiveness associated with the departure of troops; but the majority by the friendships formed during our long sojourn amongst them. The gathering included a surprising number of the civil population.

Staff-Sergt. Payne, formerly of 'Old D,' was here, announcing that he was going to Bombay, to say his final good-bye there. Here also we took our leave of Corporal Orchard, who is awaiting a boat to take him to Australia, where he is about to seek his fortune; we trust his quest will be crowned with success.

Very quickly the troops and families are told off to their compartments, the leave-takings being continued until the time for the departure of the train, the band of the 21st strikes up our regimental march, the train moves out slowly, we catch a last glimpse of the genial Station Master, Mr. Anderson, and again good-byes are hoarsely exchanged between the soldiers in the carriages, and their friends on the rapidly receding platform. The bridge near the transport lines is crossed, and thus we take a last look at Rawal Pindi, wondering if any of us will have the lot to re-visit it.

We would take this opportunity of paying a

tribute to the Station Master, Mr. Anderson, and his European Staff. They have done a deal towards making our recollections of Rawal Pindi pleasant. Nothing has been too much for Mr. Anderson to do for the regiment, no trouble too great, and we thank him for all the services he has rendered,—most appreciable where the relations between the members of a regiment and the railway companies, are of the nature that exist in Indian stations.

Our rail journey was uneventful until arrival at Lahore Cantonments, at one o'clock on the 18th. here we were greeted by our erstwhile Contractor, Wazir Ali, and a staff of waiters. On the platform had been erected shamianas, and beneath them, easy and other chairs, and tables laden with a light repast, sweets, fruits, and ices. In addition tea and substantial sandwiches were supplied; for these there was great competition, our hunger being quite a healthy one. Having given proof of our appreciation of all the edibles, a photographer was produced by Wazir the Enterprising, and just time was available to expose a couple of films on the group, including the Guard of the train. Doubtless copies of the resultant picture are now commanding admiration in India. We have not been favoured with one, but are sure that the flower-garlanded individuals in the group appear those 'things of beauty', which are 'joys for ever'.

The gallant 'Inniskilliners' had, prior to our departure from Rawal Pindi, sent a 'wire', inquiring significantly, the numbers of the regiment travelling in each train. Consequently we were not surprised, on approaching Muttra station, by the presence there of Colonel Neil Haig, many Officers, N.C. Officers and men, and the mounted band; the band played our regimental march, and the others sent up hearty cheers, which met with equally hearty ones from our train. Unfortunately we were only timed to stay here ten minutes, but this, in accordance with the leisurely methods of the Indian railways, was extended considerably, permitting opportunity to partake of the dainty breakfast which the Inniskillings had thoughtfully provided, for much reminiscent conversation, exchange of good wishes, and farewells. Time was called, we scrambled into our compartments, and resumed our journey, to the strains of 'Auld lang syne', and final adieux, and waving of hands, as long as an Inniskilling Dragoon was visible on the platform.

A couple of hours later, Agra was reached, and here again we were met in similar fashion by our very old friends, the valiant Seaforth Highlanders. For many years we have been fortunate enough to

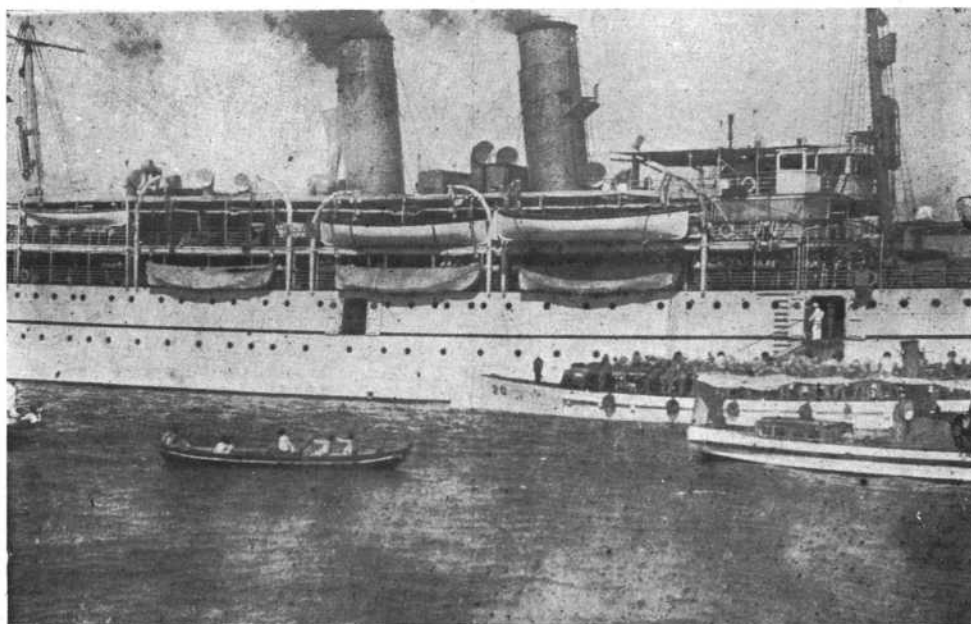
strike each others' tracks, and numerous lasting friendships have been formed between members of the Seaforths and the Tenth. As soon as the train was brought to a stop, men poured from the carriages with extended hands, having recognised a comrade in kilts, and hearty greetings and handshakes followed. To the untutored Saxon it appeared that every Highlander is christened alike, for all were greeted by one name. It was,— "Hullo Jock", "What cheer Jock"?, "How's things Jock"?, and similarly, through the whole range of phrases customary amongst soldiers, on meeting. The most popular reply was, "Teek and achch", — a bit of the 'bat' which will be remembered by most, when all other has faded from the mind.

send-off from India, was given by the Inniskillings, and the Seaforths; our constant wish, that other meetings will take place at no very distant date, when we can prove our appreciation of their kindly and timely hospitality, and make them realise that the term *camaraderie* is not a meaningless one, when they meet the Tenth.

We were pleased to meet, at stations *en route*, a trio who had learnt of our passing through, and had come to see the last of their regiment, in India.

R.Q.M.S. Frisby, from the Cavalry School, Saugor, appeared at Jhansi.

Messrs. Sherwood and Hayden, now in civil



Embarking on board the "Northbrook", Bombay 21st Oct. 1912.

At Agra a prolonged stay had been arranged, for drawing rations, and for the morning meal. The rations were taken over, but were not wanted here. Our Scotch comrades had constituted themselves our hosts, and prepared a most liberal breakfast for all ranks. - To this, although we had been so well done by the Inniskillings at Muttra, surprising attention was paid. The time, ample as it was, slipped by with regrettable rapidity. So many old meetings had to be called, and events in which both regiments shared, told over again, and again. Like all other periods of pleasurable results, this came to an end too soon, and when time was announced, we reluctantly resumed our seats, and departed amid the same manifestations that marked our getting-away from Muttra.

Our lasting impressions will be, that our final

employ in the country, at other stations on the route.

At Bhusawal, a little mild excitement was caused by the discovery that the brake of the brake van was jammed. At first it was thought that the baggage would have to be unloaded, and transferred; a fatigue party was detailed, and were doubting up' for the duty, when it was decided to "go on, and chance it". Thereby we saved much time, and avoided the necessity of leaving our baggage, and a guard, on the side of the line, and no untoward consequences ensued.

At Pachora, a 'wire' was received by the C. O., to the effect that hot water, for the tea meal, could

not be provided until arrival at Mammad. We were not due to arrive there until 9.30 p.m.; a reply was promptly despatched by the Colonel stating that it would be useless at that hour, and demanding it at Nandgaon. This had the desired effect.

Save these two minor contretemps, nothing remarkable occurred until the morning of the 21st, when, at 7 o'clock we drew up at the Sassoon Docks, Bombay, and emerged from the train in which we had passed four nights,—thankful to experience the keen air wafted from the sea, and to know

hour of noon before the first party stepped on board.

Today telegrams of farewell, and expressing the senders' good wishes, were received from:—

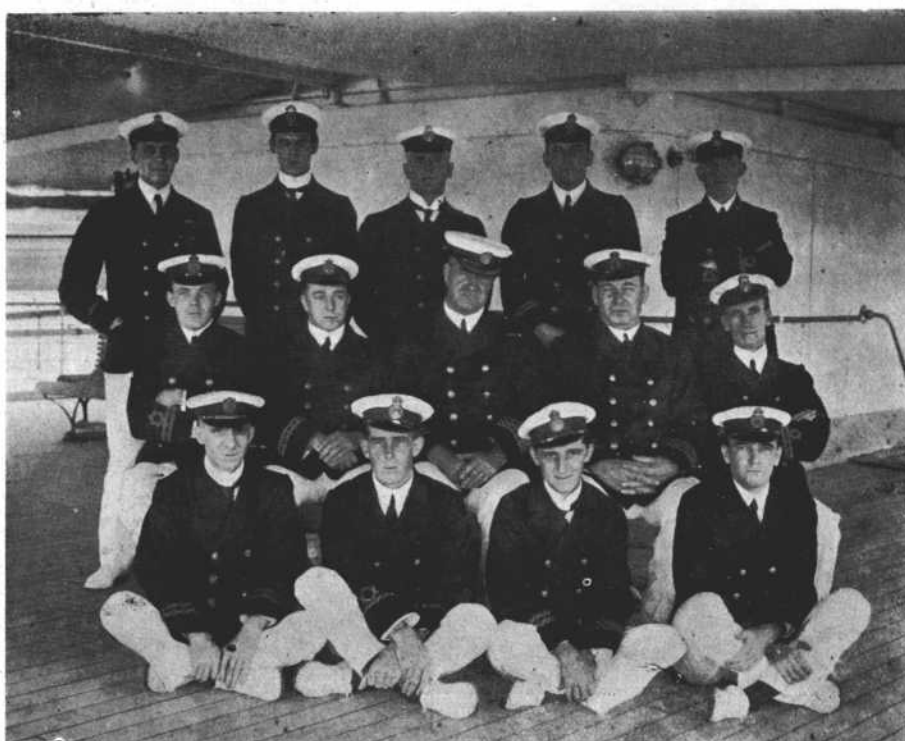
H.E. General Sir O'Moore Creagh, V.C., G.C.B., G.C.S.I., Commander-in-Chief in India.

Lt.-General Sir J. Willcocks, K.C.M.G., C.B., D.S.O., Commanding the Northern Army, India.

Major-General W. R. Birdwood, C.B., C.S.I., C.I.E., D.S.O., Army Headquarters, India.

Brigadier-General H. P. Leader, C.B., in temporary command of the Rawal Pindi Division.

Brigadier-General H. V. Cox, C.B., Commanding the Rawal Pindi Brigade.



Officers R.I.M.S. "Northbrook".

that very soon we could indulge in decent ablutions, and remove the accumulations of dust inseparable from a rail journey from the Punjab, to the "Gate of India".

Breakfast awaited us at the docks, and when this meal was through, we commenced the work incidental to embarkation. Blankets were handed over, also ammunition. Indian pattern water bottles were exchanged for those of Home pattern, baggage was brought up, and the embarkation, on barges, and steam launches, commenced.

The good ship "Northbrook" was lying out in the stream, over a mile distant, and it was just the

Brigadier-General J. G. Turner, C.B., Commanding the Risalpur Cavalry Brigade.

Mr. Fownes, Secretary, Lucknow Race Committee.

The King's Dragoon Guards.

The Inniskilling Dragoons.

The Seventh (Queen's Own) Hussars.

The Eighth (King's Royal Irish) Hussars.

The Seventeenth (Duke of Cambridge's Own) Lancers.

The Twenty-first (Empress of India's) Lancers.

The 2nd Battalion, The Seventh Royal Fusiliers.

The 4th Battalion, King's Royal Rifle Corps.

The 1st Battalion, Seaforth Highlanders. (72nd Regt.)

The 2nd Battalion, Rifle Brigade.

The Staff of the 2nd (Rawal Pindi) Division,
and

from the Officer Commanding Rawal Pindi, commenting on the "splendid soldier-like deportment, and exemplary behaviour of the regiment, when entraining at Rawal Pindi."

We tender our most hearty thanks to all, and assure them of our deep appreciation of their gratifying messages.

A cordial welcome was extended by the Commander and Officers of the "Northbrook",—we

On the 21st, the second train arrived, and having no baggage, was soon on board.

Major Mitford was in command, accompanied by Captains Peto and Neilson, Lieuts. de Tuyll and Gordon-Canning, and 2nd Lieuts. Stokes and Murland, 368 N.C. Officers and men, 11 women and 21 children. Captain E. W. Middleton, R. A.M. Corps, embarked as Medical Officer in charge of the troops.

About three o'clock, everything being 'ship-shape', anchor was weighed, the engines started, and soon we watched Bombay gradually fading from sight.



Officers X.R.H., and "Northbrook".

were instantly made to feel 'quite at home', and thus commenced a voyage which proved to be continuously pleasant, and of unbroken good relations between the regiment, and every member of the ship's company.

Arms having been stowed in the Armoury, and messes told off, the work of stowing the baggage commenced. This work is particularly laborious at any time or place, but in the confined atmosphere of the lower hold, with the rays of the Bombay sun pouring down and finding every corner and crevice, it is incomparably burdensome, especially when occupying prolonged time, as it did in this case. It was midnight before the task was finished, and the weary workers were released from the toil.

The first thing done was to arrange a routine for the voyage, care being taken to ensure that all took as much exercise as possible; daily parades and inspections were ordered, games of cricket organised, and daily classes assembled for instruction in Swedish drill. The weather was fair, and every one cheery.

On Saturday, the 25th, we crossed 'the line'. It had been bruited abroad that King Neptune and his court might be expected to board us during the afternoon, consequently those who had not previously attended his *levee* betrayed some anxiety regarding their *debut*. Obvious preparations for his recep-

tion, made during the forenoon, did not help them in their efforts to appear unconcerned. A very large bath was rigged up, with a platform projecting over it. On this was placed a cabin stool, the probable purpose of which gave rise to many conjectures. A space was cleared and provided with seats for his marine majesty and courtiers, which commanded a good controlling view of the bath.

At two o'clock the scene had attracted all who could do so, to gather round it, and shortly, his majesty, attended by a stalwart retinue, disguised out of all recognition, appeared; from nowhere. Being conducted with all solemnity and dignity befitting the occasion, to his throne, the edict went

and his assistant. Captain Palmes having been installed in the chair, with his back to the bath, first received the attentions of the barber's assistant, who deftly applied a lather which was truly rich and creamy; a second official supplied some glutinous-looking food, presumably to sustain him through the ceremony, the barber then took him in hand, and with a gigantic razor, gave him an easy(?) shave. Another assistant, armed with a syringe of unusual dimensions, applied a coloured liquid to cool the cuticle, and then came the climax. The stool was tilted backwards, shooting its occupant into the bath, where half a dozen men were waiting to receive him. They were the "dip-



Crossing the Line.—1st Stage.

forth, that the Court was duly opened, and summoning such of his lieges as had not previously traversed the centre of his king(sea)dom, after having been duly and properly prepared, to attend his court, pay their obeisance, and take oaths of fealty.

The first loyal subject to submit was Captain Palmes. He, and many others, with a wisdom quite Socratic, had contributed as far as possible, in the preparation most desirable, which was, to wear as little clothing as possible. He was gently but firmly conducted to the platform over the bath, by two of King Neptune's followers. Already established there, were numerous officials of the king, the busiest of whom were the court barber

pers", and meted out treatment according to their opinion of the subject's behaviour during the ceremony. Or it may be, in proportion to the popularity of the latter. At any rate, the ship's baker, a Staff Sergeant of the S. and T.C., received more attention than any other, and we all know how popular *he* was, during the first few days of the voyage.

The proceedings went on during the whole of the afternoon, with rapidity, and no intervals, many scores being given the freedom of the seas; great entertainment was afforded to the spectators, who filled every spot from which the ceremony could be seen.

If we were not deceived, Mr. Bayfield enacted

the part of Neptune; and the most prominent of his courtly officials, we thought, revealed two of our Tubal Cains, and other regimental notorieties. All played their parts admirably.

The day was made more memorable, by the excellent concert given in the evening.

On the 29th, Albatross Island was passed.

On the 30th October, in the morning, Mauritius was sighted; the Chief Officer perambulated the decks with his marine glass under his arm ready for action, and a preoccupied air; unwonted excitement prevailed, and frequent rushes were made to

one permitted to come on board. Invitations had been received from the Gunners in the Port, and from the Hampshires at Vacoas, to all ranks, to partake of their hospitality, and to take part in games which had been arranged. Unfortunately, under the circumstances, these could not be accepted. Towards evening however, a request came from the Governor, that the Colonel and three officers would dine, and pass the night with him, at Government House, distant some four or five miles from the harbour. This promised well. ! The Colonel replied that "we were quarantined", which resulted in the ship being given *pratique*.

The Colonel, Major Mitford, Captain Neilson



Crossing the Line.—2nd Stage.

the ship's side, to take observations, and communicate results to all in the vicinity. Rain began to fall, causing some apprehension to those who had been looking forward to a pleasant run ashore. About one o'clock the harbour of Port Louis was entered, the quarantine flag, to our surprise, was hoisted, and the medical officer who came on board announced that no one would be allowed to leave the ship.

Now those who had been indulging in the anticipations of a visit to the island, and a run on shore, received a shock. It was announced that in consequence of an epidemic of plague in Port Louis, no one would be allowed to go on shore, and no

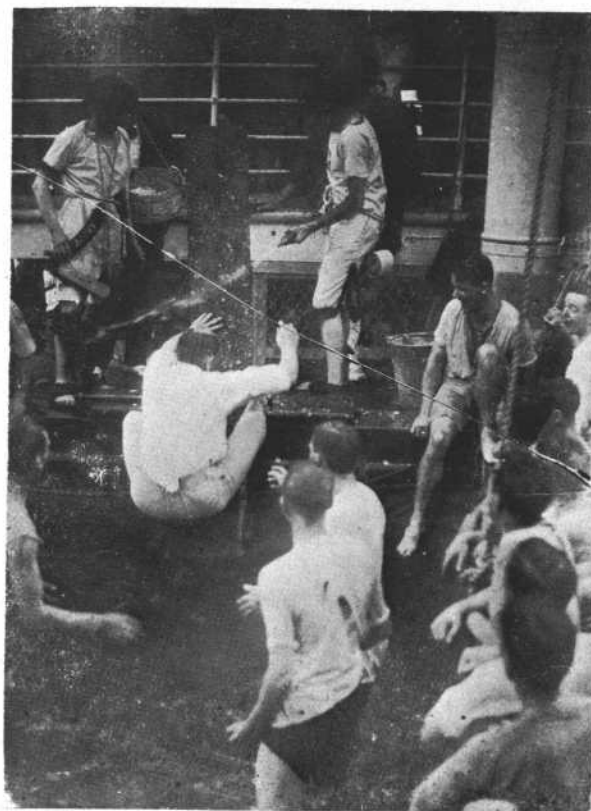
and Mr. Stewart repaired to Government House; and, braving the still falling rain, a few adventurous spirits went on shore, after dinner, to see what was to be seen in Port Louis. Judging by their speedy reappearance on board, there was very little of interest. Coaling was commenced, and went on during the night; the rain, which was almost continuous, somewhat mitigating the ills of this work.

Next day, the 31st, permission was given for all Sergeants off duty, and the married families, to go on shore; many took advantage of the privilege. Heavy intermittent showers prevailed during the day, but it did not lessen the enjoyment of a visit to the island, which is described in enthusiastic terms by those who inspected it. The following

account, given by a member of one of the parties who went up-country, may be of interest. He says, "We were lucky enough to secure seats in a Government boat, at 10 o'clock, kindly placed at our disposal by an officer of the Hampshires. Landing on the wharf, the first thing to surprise us was, the spectacle of quite a large number of up-to-date motor cars, and taxi-cabs, plying for fares. With a desire to see as much of the place as possible, we straightway directed our steps to the railway station, with the intention of taking train to Vacoas, where the Hampshires are stationed. On entering the booking office, and when just taking tickets for a train which was to leave in half an hour, the suggestion was made that we should do the journey by car, which would yield a closer acquaintance with the country, than a transit through it in a train. Accordingly we returned to the car rank, where our friend of the Hampshires made a very reasonable *bandobast* for us with the driver of a large and good-looking car. We took our seats, the chauffeur took his, a friend of his jumped on the seat beside him, and a third—a boy—scrambled in also. Several others stood round, giving every indication that they too, would board the car, and only the firmness of one of our party, prevented them from doing so. His kindness of heart would not allow him to evict the extra passengers already comfortably ensconced in front. That they were out solely for a ride, and to cheer the chauffeur in his loneliness, soon became evident, for they did nothing during the day,—except that Mauritian No. 1, at the request of the chauffeur, started the engine. A crowd of large numbers had gathered round,—natives of every hue, some Chinamen, and a few Singalese. Our take-off was not a successful one; we promptly ran into the car in front of us; our chauffeur tried to reverse the engine but could not. The crowd increased rapidly, and a perfect babel of sounds were heard, in every conceivable language, every man, woman, and child, shouted what ought to be done. The chauffeur very phlegmatically took no notice of them, but went on calmly, turning handles—first this way, then that,—opening taps, and then closing them, but in vain; he could not disentangle us. Meanwhile the crowd increased: samples of all races in the world sprang from nowhere, surrounded our car, and we had to beat off the most insistent, who evidently considered that we could not get off unless they boarded the car, and gave instructions to the driver from it. At last, the right procedure was accidentally struck, we backed with a jerk, made a jump for the centre of the road, and were off at once at the highest speed.

On our approaching the first corner we were

made aware that we carried a warning signal of the syren description, which gave forth a most prolonged and weird wailing sound. That it was a prideful possession of the driver's, soon became



Crossing the Line.—3rd Stage.

evident: he never neglected an opportunity of using it,—frequently, in spite of our remonstrances, he produced long, melancholy and deafening sounds with it, when there was no occasion for them; and before our return to Port Louis, the effect was nerve-jarring. Leaving Port Louis, on we went up a steep gradient, with a bend round from the station, to the left, through a most beautiful country, on a perfect road, with now and again picturesque clusters of thatched huts, and occasionally a small store which as often as not, bore on its signboard, the name of a Chinese proprietor; the other stores appeared to be run by Frenchmen, if the names displayed are to be taken as an indication. On one would be exhibited a sign declaring that it is a "Consolidated Store", of Mr. *Chung Li*, another claimed to be the "Magasin de Pauvres. Another was proclaimed to be "the same shop as in town", of *Tang Tong*, neighboured by the "Agence du Paris Louvre", whilst all the streets and thoroughfares were given French names, but described as streets—Victor Hugo Street, for instance. Many little Roman Catholic chapels were passed, fre-

quently with a Curè or Abbè in evidence, at the porch or doorway. To these our driver, and his friends, invariably doffed their caps. It was interesting to observe that they did similarly when passing a burial ground, which oftentimes happened. Perhaps it was the delightful contrast between the well-kept roads, the miles of sugar fields, the richly-coloured flower gardens in front of the bungalows, the glorious vegetation, the running streams and the general verdancy; and the arid Punjab which we had so recently left; that caused us to think the island a veritable Garden of Eden.

On, through the village of Moka, we drove, arriving at Vacoas, after about three-quarters of an hour's journey. The barrack huts of the Hampshires first came into view, presenting the always attractive appearance of the British soldiers' dwelling-places in tropical countries: the cheery countenances of the occupants added to the charm of the scene. We were given a cordial welcome by Major Leigh, who was in command of the Battalion. After a short stay, we were allowed to depart, after promising to return to lunch. Remounting our car, we drove to Curepipe, which is the best residential part of the island. It is a charming little township, with more pretentious shops than any we had hitherto seen, and very handsome bungalows—surrounded by grounds laid out with great taste, and luxuriant flowers. Having admired all here, we returned to Vacoas, by a different route, passing the Gunner lines, and the Sappers' yards,—the latter the only ugly blot on the landscape. Lunch having been treated with hungry respect, we were shown the commodious huts, built on high posts; the roomy regimental institutions; the sports grounds, and the golf links. All these we admired; we bade adieu to our kind hosts, and returned, by way of Rose Hill, to Port Louis, well content with our day's entertainment. It was raining heavily when we reached the wharf, and we were glad of the protection of an umbrella, provided by the boatman engaged to take us on board the *Northbrook*.

Our sailing orders were for six o'clock. Captain Palmes had been told that there was good sport to be had, with pigeon, which made their homes in some high rocks overlooking the harbour. Too good an opportunity to be neglected by this inveterate sportsman: encouraged by a kindred spirit, Mr. Porter, one of the ship's officers, both had gone off, to kill. As the hour for sailing drew nearer, and there was no sign of them, excitement grew. The few minutes wore on, still they did not appear. Just on the strike of the hour, a small boat shot alongside, and amid ringing cheers, our sportsmen leapt from it, on to the one light gangway left

at the side, and scrambled on board, with a bag which repaid them for their outing. At once, we sailed, impressed with the opinion, that Mauritius, which we had no doubt seen at its best, is one of nature's beauty spots.

Before leaving India, we had been notified that some couple of hundreds of details would be taken on here, for passage to South Africa and home, but that order had been cancelled in the meantime, and no one was added to our voyage list, except two N.C. Officers with their families.

That evening, when all things seemed to promise well, and everyone was cheerfully looking forward to the brief five days to intervene before our arrival at Durban, the only event occurred, which marred our voyage. About nine o'clock, the band was playing on the deck, the customary large audience was listening to it; our medical officer was hastily summoned by an Assistant Surgeon, to attend on Private Witt of "A" Squadron, who had collapsed. He had been under treatment for malaria, but latterly was greatly improved, and there was no suspicion that his state was critical, or even dangerous. Very soon, the Colonel was sent for; even then no apprehension was felt. Almost immediately however, the Colonel reappeared, and told us that the poor fellow had died. It seemed all the more sad, because we had been congratulating ourselves, that now we had left India, our malarial patients would shake off the disease.

The following morning, that most solemn and impressive of all ceremonies,—a funeral at sea,—took place. At seven o'clock the engines were stopped. A small ward in the ship's hospital had been temporarily converted into a mortuary, thither the deceased soldier's squadron, A, repaired, and from there his body was reverently borne, by men of his own troop to the starboard entry port, and placed on a combing, covered by the Union Jack. The Colonel read the funeral service "for those buried at sea", and at the words "we commit his body to the deep", the human remains of our late comrade was cast into the waters; the band, which was formed up on the main deck, played our two regimental hymns, and thus, in all its beautiful solemnity, terminated the one sad episode of our voyage from India.

On the first November, regimental sports were held, the events being a tug-of-war, and an obstacle race. The seas, which had been delightfully placid since we left Bombay, were to-day decidedly agitated, with a resultant instability of foothold for the contestants, and filling some of us with

misgivings of even more probable turbulence. This did not deter a large number from 'trying their luck', and the entries were numerous.

The first teams to appear in the

TUG OF WAR,

were *B-1*, (with 'Mickey' on the end of the rope), and *R-1*. The sporting Squadron-Q.M.S. of *R*. coached his team. The *R* men had the advantage for a brief moment only, *B* had them over the line in the time of one minute. On the change of ends the result was reversed, in an equally short space of time.

A-2 beat *R-2*.

B-4-v.-A-4.

The encouraging and deep-toned prompting of Sergeant Wardley, failed to bring victory to his team. *A-4* soon had their rivals over the mark.

C-4 beat *B-4*.

B-2-v.-C-2.

Sergeant-Major Curtis was on the end of his rope. His gravity, and Sergeant-Major Mitchell's skilful coaching resulted in an easy victory for *B*.

A-3-v.-A-1.

This was the best and finest pull, up to now. The weight of the Earl of Airlie was a great asset for his troop, *A-1*,—the winners.

C-1-v.-B-1.

Again 'Mickey' was worth a stone or two for his side, but it was not good enough for *B-1*, with Langdon at the end of his rope, and *B* had to admit defeat.

The Band beat *R2*.

A-4 inflicted a defeat on *D-4*, with ease.

A-1-v.-B-3.

A long and strong pull, won by *A*.

C1 beat *the Band*.

SEMI-FINAL.

A-4-v.-A-1

It may here be said that the pulls when teams of A Squadron met, were, all through the contests, the best, and most sustained,—in the semi-final, a very stubborn show was made by both troops. *A-1* was successful in both pulls.

FINAL.

A-1-v.-C-1.

Three pulls were necessary to decide the final. In the first *A-1* had their rivals over the mark in twenty-four seconds. On change of ends *C* accomplished a similar result, in a still shorter time,—in the third essay, the troop of *A* repeated their show of superiority, and came out the winners of the contest.

OBSTACLE RACE.

The obstacles which had been 'invented' by the ship's carpenter, were *real* ones, calculated to test

the speed, agility, judgment, and endurance of the entrants. They consisted of,—on the port side,—a sail suspended from a spar. Up this the competitors had to climb, drop down the other side, jump in and out of a huge sail bath, crawl through an air sail, pass through a life-buoy, climb over a wind-shoot and chain in the bows, and—on the starboard side,—wriggle through another life-buoy, under another sail, and a net.

WINNERS OF HEATS.

1st. Pte. Skipper and Corporal Bear.

2nd. Ptes. Wallace and Ridley.

3rd. Ptes. Eastwood and Tyne.

4th. Ptes. Bedford and Hall.

FINAL.

(Private Eastwood retired.)

1st. Corporal Bear.

2nd. Private Wallace.

3rd. Private Bedford.

The sports were continued on the following day, when the prizes fell as under:—

BUCKET & POTATOE RACE.

1st heat. Ptes. Murray and Ridley,—dead heat.

2nd. heat. Ptes. Parker, Matthison, and Wood.

3rd. heat. Corporal Wraye, and Ptes. Skipper and Holmes.

4th. heat. Ptes. Reynolds and Mildred.

SEMI-FINAL.

1st. heat. Ptes. Barker, Matthison, and Wood.

2nd. heat. Ptes. Reynolds, Holmes and Skipper.

FINAL.

1st. Pte. Barker.

2nd. Pte. Wood.

3rd. Pte. Matthison.

4th. Pte. Skipper.

CHILDREN'S RACE.

Under six years.

1st. Percy Paskell.

3rd. Doris Loader.

Over six years.

1st. Fred. Lloyd.

2nd. Willie Druce.

3rd. Harry Dunk.

WOMEN'S RACE.

Won by Mrs. Carroll.—Mrs. Gould a good second.

PILLOW FIGHT.

In the first round, Pte. Mildred, Pte. Downe, Corpl. Wraye, Pte. Moores, Pte. Ridley, Pte. Tyne, Corpl. Bear, and Pte. Royal, were successful in making their foes take the water. The second

round left Ptes. Downes, Moores, Tyne and Royal in for the

SEMI-FINAL.

on termination of which, Ptes. Tyne and Downes fought in the

FINAL.

In this Tyne won the first bout, but succumbed in the second and third to Downes, who thus won the first prize.

Pte. Royal fought off, with Pte. Moores for third place securing it in the first two bouts.

The band was in attendance during the sports, on their conclusion, the ship's officers very kindly entertained the whole of the married families, and provided a choice tea which was a very much appreciated variant of diet, after the monotony of nearly a fortnight's ship rations.

We experienced pleasant weather, only a couple of days producing a sea that could be described as 'rough'; on these many were glad to seek the seclusion of cabins, or quiet corners, and studiously avoided meals. On the morning of the 5th November, about noon, we crossed the bar at Durban, and moored-up alongside the wharf, just in time to escape a small gale which sprung up outside. But here our luck ceased: heavy rain began to fall, driven by high winds, and in these conditions the work of unloading baggage, and carrying it to the railway wagons, was commenced.

Coincidences are always interesting, and it is here noted that this day was the thirteenth anniversary of that on which the head-quarters of the regiment embarked at Liverpool, on the transport "Colombia", for the South African war.

Mr. BROCKLEHURST, to our great pleasure, appeared on board, as soon as we came alongside. He had just returned from leave, in England, and had journeyed to Durban to meet us.

Much pleasure was also experienced by the receipt of a telegram from Mr. Ivan Haarburger, the Mayor of Bloemfontein, in the following terms:—

"To the Officer Commanding,
10th Hussars, Durban.

Allow me to extend to you, and your distinguished regiment, the cordial welcome of the citizens of Bloemfontein."

Our old friends, the 12th Lancers wired "a hearty welcome from all ranks".

An old comrade, ex-Corporal Messenger, who left us in Mhow, and is now living in this country, came on board; we were pleased to observe obvious signs of his prosperity.

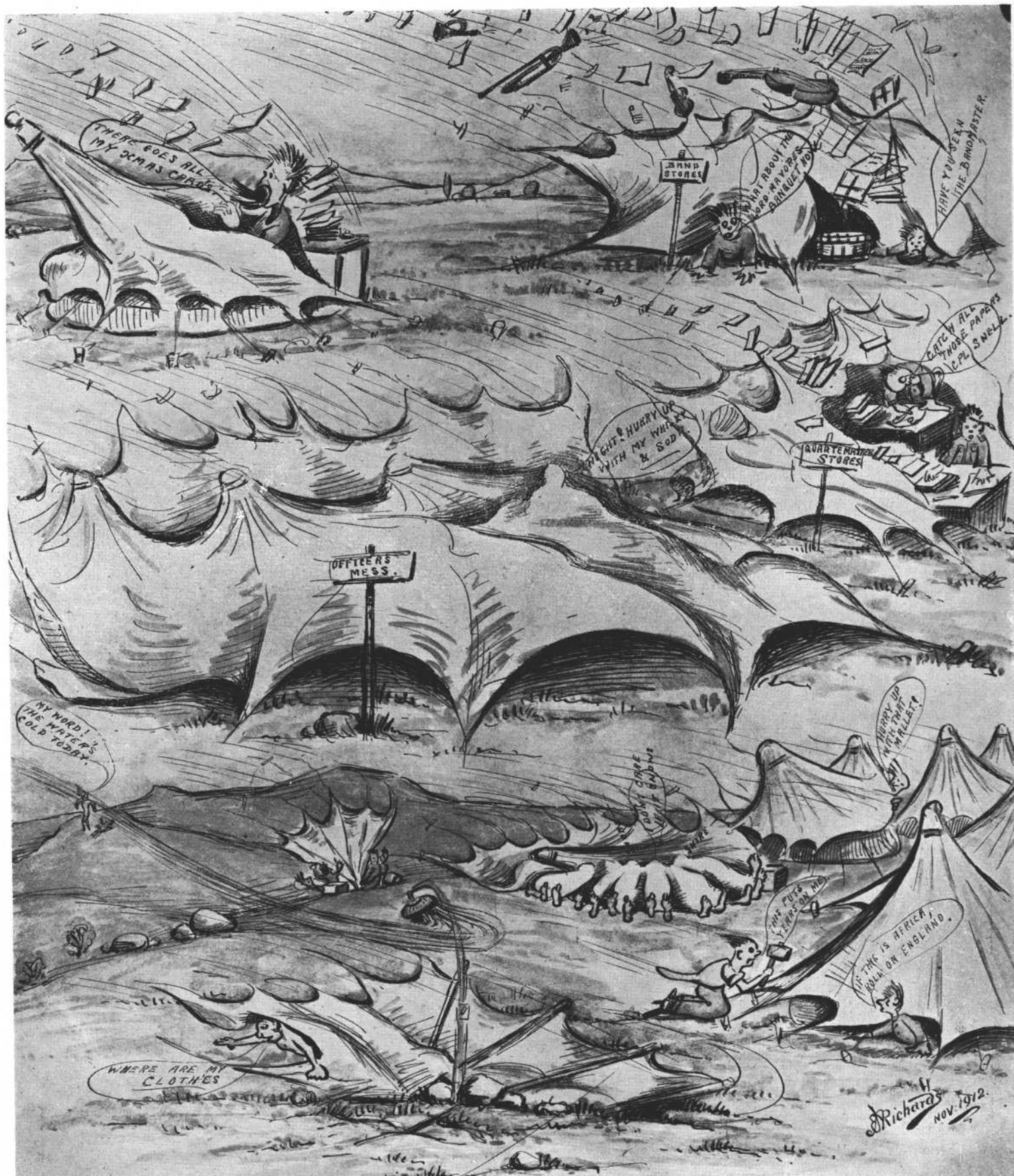
Orders greeted us here, to proceed to Bloemfontein, by rail, and go under canvas on a site below Tempe Farm: the married families to be accommodated in huts, on Naval Hill.

On the 6th November, all the baggage having been loaded, the regiment proceeded, in two trains to Bloemfontein, and detrained at 50'c. next morning, at Tempe Station. The band, and many Officers, N.C. Officers and men of the Carabiniers had come down from their lines to meet us, and welcomed all ranks. The women and children proceeded at once, in ambulances, to their quarters,—some three miles distant, overlooking the town of Bloemfontein.

The regiment marched to the Carabiniers' lines, where a very welcome and substantial meal had been provided by that regiment, for all ranks. This disposed of, the march was resumed to our camp, over nearly two miles of very moderate road.

All the resources of South Africa had been taxed, and every possible arrangement made for our comfort, but a lot was left to be wished for. The majority of the tents were of the 'single linen' variety, the camping ground was on the slope of a kopje, with a rocky tendency that forbade any attempt at pitching the tents in any sort of formation: they were pitched irregularly, on ground which promised the best holding qualities. They were very soon filled by the occupants allotted to them, and at once was begun again the old game of shifting baggage. On this day, the Officer Commanding the Carabiniers had kindly given us a strong fatigue party, who did the work, at the siding, of transferring the baggage from the railway wagons to the buck-wagons, and traction wagons, on which it was brought up to the camp. A large portion was stored in the Carabiniers' lines.

Next day we were inspected by Brigadier-General H. H. L. Malcolm, the Officer Commanding the Orange Free State District. The General informed us that the 12th Lancers and 15th Hussars, at Potchefstroom, had received orders to proceed home this trooping season. Later in the day official intimation was received, that we were not to relieve the Carabiniers at Tempe, but that we would eventually be sent to Potchefstroom. Nothing could be ascertained regarding the probable date of the move, consequently some of the more dispensable baggage



TEMPE November, 23rd 1912.

was stored at the railway station, and only that necessary unpacked.

CAPTAIN W. L. PALMER rejoined from leave in England, on the 12th November.

SECOND-LIEUTENANT THE HON. D. W. LESLIE MELVILLE joined on the 21st—on appointment.

Since Friday we had visitations of rains, with alternately, sand-storms. A climax was reached on Saturday the 23rd, when a violent dust-storm prevailed the whole of the day; nearly the whole of our tents came down, nothing beyond a range of a few feet was visible, but sounds of snapping tent-poles, rustling canvas, missiles hurled through the air, and the voices of luckless tent-dwellers were audible on all sides. A subsidence of the storm revealed a picture which our artist has endeavoured to depict, and it may be averred that he has not exaggerated. The band marquee, used as a store for instruments, music etc., had suffered most. Instruments were broken, and sheets of music were blown across the veld to every quarter of the compass,—never to be recovered. The band was to have played in Bloemfontein that evening, but doing so was now out of the question, and notification to this effect was given. The office tents, the officers' mess, and squadron dining tents had suffered similarly, many articles being lost, or irreparably damaged. Still we were all cheery in Tempe camp.

MR. HAARBURGER, the Mayor of Bloemfontein, and Mrs. Haarburger, entertained the officers, and Lady Helen Mitford, at dinner, in the Imperial Hotel the same evening, and among the guests were many ladies and gentlemen of Bloemfontein, who supported the Mayor in the welcome he extended to the regiment.

On Thursday, the 5th December, a number of the tents were brought down by heavy rain.

MAJOR CRICHTON rejoined on the 10th, accompanied by Mrs. Crichton, to whom the whole regiment offers a cordial welcome.

"C" SQUADRON, under the command of Captain Neilson, accompanied by 2nd Lieuts Leslie Melville, and Murland, — in accordance with a District Order dated the 13th, proceeded on the 15th, by rail, to Potchefstroom, and took over the horses of the 15th Hussars, and went into quarters at the station.

Orders having been received to relieve the Carabiniers, on their departure for home, on the 17th December, the duty of taking over barrack huts, stables, etc., was commenced on that date, and "A" Squadron took up residence in the lines vacated by that regiment.

On the same day the Carabiniers marched out, and took train for Durban, where they were to embark. A large gathering of "ours" went to the Tempe station to wish the regiment *bon voyage*.

On the following day "B" Squadron, and "R" Troop, marched from the camp, into quarters.

Christmas Day was passed in a quiet, but enjoyable manner. Our recent moves precluded the possibility of decorating the barrack huts, as is customary, but the dining-tables were decorated with the usual seasonable fare, and all went well and cheerily. Major Crichton, who was in temporary command, went the round of the squadrons and messes, and made felicitous addresses to all.

Our congratulations are offered to the Cumberland Hunt, on their acquirement of the able services of Major Salkeld, as Secretary. *Baily's Magazine* announces that he has succeeded the late Secretary, Mr. W. Stanley.

We sympathize with Captain "Reggie" Chaplin, who it is announced, was thrown from his horse whilst hunting with the Pytchley. "He had just taken a fence, and before the next rider could pull up, he had trampled on Captain Chaplin, breaking three ribs, one of which penetrated a lung."

We wish him a speedy recovery.

The *Army and Navy Gazette* of the 14th Dec., published the following interesting paragraph:—

„In its extract from its issue of one hundred years ago, the *Globe* last week had the following, concerning the Tenth.

The Lounge, of Bond Street, has commenced for the winter. There was an admirable show of fashionables yesterday, but the Officers of the Prince Regent's Regiment, The Tenth, in full uniform, (according to orders), so far outshone the usual loungers, the latter appeared like a cloud, while the Officers, from the brilliancy of their costume, shone like a star in the firmament. Had there been but one Officer, he might have been mistaken for the last comet, from the length of his feathers."

Congratulations of all her old friends of the Tenth, are conveyed to Mrs. Herbert Johnson,

widow of the late Captain Bertram Meeking, on her marriage, which took place on the 10th December, at St. Pauls, Knightsbridge.

The *Daily Mail* of the 6th December declares that "Colchester is to be made the headquarters of a full cavalry brigade. The 1st Royal Dragoons from Pretoria, and the Tenth Hussars, now in the Orange Free State, will, it is expected, be attached to the brigade."

We have indulged in expectations too, with probably as little reason as the "D.M." has for this, its forecast of cavalry moves.

That our departure from the East was not considered, a cause of unmixed joy by all, is proved by the following charming verses, to the author of which we tender our thanks.

KASHMERE, JULY—SEPTEMBER, 1912

Yet once again I leave thee, O thou land of
[brightness,

Torn from thy splendours, ruthlessly wrenched
[in twain,

Turn I my back upon you, harrowed and speech-
[less,

Behind,—thy fertile valley, before,—an arid
[plain.

Thou land of beauty, ! thou vale of shimmering
light, !

Girdled by lofty pines, and still more lofty
[height,—

Yet one more lingering look, one final roving
[sight,

To drain, with last wild search, thine infinite
[delight.

O vale of bliss ! how many a wearied eye,

Scorched by the sun of burning Hindustan,

Finds in thy sapphire lakes, with cloud bespeckled
[sky,

Coolness in their depths, dyed blue by mountain
[tarn.

O thou vale of colour ! pink floats the lotus flower,
Rose-coloured gleams thy icy peaks, at morn,

With emerald sheen thy rice fields spread afar,

While with the dusk of eve, purple and mauve
are born.

O thou land of mountains ! serrated, age-worn
[stones,

Where bearded ibex make their safe yet dizzy
[homes,

Where through all seasons the winds for ever
[moans,

Where the great spiral-headed one feeds, loves,
[and roams,

O thou land of passes ! how do I long for thee;

To breathe once more, the earth's untainted
[breeze,

To see once more, the monarchs of the world, a
[sea

Of grey-blue waves, with foaming tops afreeze.

O thou loveliest land ! how I adore thee,

What priceless emerald has so rich a setting

What woman, resplendent in the world's rich
jewellery,

Such flash of dawns, such colours scintillating ?

Farewell thou magic land; adieu to all thy wealth !

In thee I found so much; what many seek above :

Found on thy mountain tops; iced breezes waft me
[health—

Found in thy valleys' shade soft zephyrs breathe
[of love.

Very hearty congratulations are extended to our "B" Squadron leader, Major Crichton, on his marriage.

To Mrs. Crichton we express the wish of all ranks, that her stay with the regiment will be a very long and happy one. The married families already know that in her, they have found a friend on whom they can rely for a genuine interest in their affairs.

Thanks are given to a new contributor, for his description, in verse, of his experiences on a sporting jaunt, in Arctic regions, last year.

Now that he, and the writer of the poetic lines on Kashmir, have broken ground, it is hoped that frequent contributions from their pens, will appear in the *Gazette*.

Our old and valued contributor, Dr. FitzGerald Lee, is also thanked for his article, which appears in this month's *Gazette*.

We have left it to the last note in these columns, to comment on an event which is certainly the most important to the regiment, of any which the quarter has produced. We refer to the resignation of Major-General Lord Ralph Kerr, as Colonel of the Tenth, and the appointment, as his successor of Major-General The Viscount Downe.

All are familiar with the Tenth Hussars services of both these distinguished officers, who, as Com-

manding Officers of the regiment, made marks in its history, that will never be effaced. It is beyond the region of doubt that we, who are serving, do not realise the vast influence which our full Colonels wield in matters which concern any, and all things of moment to the regiment. We are prone to consider that the post is purely a titular one, calling for no effort or exertion on the part of the holder. It is not so! On the contrary it demands a never-ceasing vigilance on all things affecting our interests, and a constant and jealous regard for our welfare. This exacts at times, great sacrifice of time, and assiduous care that nothing is omitted which can safeguard the proud position the Tenth holds in the chronicles of the Army; and to take advantage of any opportunity offering, to secure distinctions and benefits to which the regiment may have a just claim.

These calls upon the Colonels of the regiment are so onerous, that Lord Ralph Kerr has, to our regret, found it obligatory to relinquish the appointment, and all past and present members of the regiment now thank him gratefully, for the services, the value of which cannot be estimated, rendered since he first joined, as a Cornet, on the 24th November 1857. His has been an almost unique record. We communicate to Lord Ralph Kerr, our fervent wish that he may live for many years, to reflect upon it, with a pride that was assuredly never better justified.

In Lord Downe the regiment has a Colonel who, since he joined it, has never ceased to identify himself with any question affecting it, or to spare himself in furthering its welfare,—and not only in regimental matters has he displayed his activities, and given his important aid, but also in those of individuals; no question has been too trivial to ensure his attention to it, no Tenth Hussar, whatever his position in the regiment, has appealed to him in vain. All, from the day he came to us, to that on which he bade us good-bye, in Dublin, on the completion of his extended tenure of the command of the regiment,—have been imbued with the conviction that in Lord Downe, they had, not only a commanding officer, but also a friend. We now express the gladness of all ranks who are serving, and of those who have served, that he has consented to again become an active officer, and to undertake the many momentous duties which the undertaking involves.

Assured that the welfare of the regiment, under his Colonelcy, will be effectually protected and safe-guarded, we congratulate ourselves on his appointment, and express our hope that Lord

Downe's name will not for many years, disappear from the position it now occupies on the regimental roll.

The receipt of the following subscriptions is acknowledged, with thanks:—

(to 1st January, 1913).

T. B. Ponsonby, Esq.

(to 1st April, 1913).

Captain A. H. Jacob, R.A.M. Corps.

Staff-Sergeant F. Smith.

(to 1st July, 1913).

Captain Cameron Barclay.

The P.R.I., Northern Cavalry Depot, (for 3 copies).

The P.R.I., 18th (Queen Mary's Own) Hussars, (for 4 copies).

Sergeant-Major E. Dixon.

Sergeant-Major F. Hill.

Mr. J. H. Fownes.

Mr. C. Boyd.

Corporal Ratcliffe, R.G.A.

(to 1st October, 1913).

Mr. W. W. Halls.

Sergeant F. North.

(to 1st January, 1914).

Mr. J. H. Clarke.

Notified by Messers. Cox and Co.

(to 1st October, 1912).

Mr. H. B. Huntley.

(to 1st July, 1911).

Colonel T. A. St. Quintin.

(to 1st July, 1913).

The Countess of Airlie.

Mrs. Janet Wood.

Mrs. H. F. Liddell.

Miss Eveline Alexander.

The Rt. Hon. The Earl of Gainsborough, J.P., D. L.

The Rt. Hon. The Earl of Shaftesbury, K.G.

Colonel The Viscount Valentia, C.B., M.V.O., M.P.

Major-General The Viscount Downe, K.C.V.O. C.B., C.I.E.

Major-General Hugh S. Gough, C.B., C.M.G.

Major The Viscount Hampden, D.S.O.

Major, Lord Bellew.

Captain, Lord Southampton.

Lord Howard de Walden.

Major-General Sir John P. Brabazon, K.C.B.

Colonel Sir Harry Crichton, A.D.C., T.D.

Captain The Hon. H. T. Allsopp.

Colonel The Hon. E. Baring, C.V.O.

Colonel The Hon. J. P. Napier.

Captain The Hon. D. R. Pelham.

Captain The Hon. F. W. Stanley.

Colonel R. B. W. Fisher-Childe, C.B.
 Colonel H. Alexander, D.S.O.
 Colonel R.H. F. W. Wilson.
 Colonel E. W. D. Baird.
 Major P. F. Durham.
 Major M. R. H. Wilson.
 Major A. E. Poole.
 Captain C. S. Greenwood.
 Captain The Hon. E. B. Meade.
 Captain R. S. Chaplin.
 Captain A. L. Cave.
 Captain Cyril Potter.
 Captain W. J. Dale, A.V. Corps.
 Mr. A. Gerard.
 Mr. G. W. Berfert.
 Sergeant-Major R. Cox.
 Mr. E. H. Moseley
 Mr. C. R. Carr.

(to 1st October, 1913).

Captain The Hon. J. Dawnay, D.S.O.

(to 1st April, 1914).

Colonel R.C.D.E. Spottiswoode.

(to 1st July, 1914).

The Hon. Mrs. C. C. Molyneux.

Major-General Lord Ralph D. Kerr, K.C.B.

Major-General The Hon. Julian Byng, C.B.,
 M.V.O.

Lord Farnham.

Sir William Bass.

Major S. L. Barry, D.S.O.

Lord G. W. Scott.

(to 1st October, 1914).

Brigadier-General C. M. Kavanagh, C.B.,
 C.V.O., D.S.O.

The Editors of the following contemporaries
 are also thanked for copies of their journals:—

The Black Horse Gazette.

The Eagle.

The Inniskilliner.

The 12th Royal Lancers Journal.

The White Lancer.

The Vedette.

REGIMENTAL STATISTICS.

The strength of the regiment, on embarkation
 for South Africa, in November 1899 was:—

27 Officers,

1 Warrant Officer, 575 N.C.O.'s and men.

Of the above, the following disembarked at Dur-
 ban, on return to the country, from India, on the
 6th November, 1912:—

"A" SQUADRON.

Squadron-Sergeant-Major W. Brisley.

"R" TROOP.

Squadron-Sergeant-Major W. Druce.

Squadron-Sergeant-Major Rough-rider J. Ward.
 (Not included in the above numbers. This N.C.O.
 preceded the regiment, in 1899).

Squadron-quarter-master Sergeants J. Gould, and
 W. Rawson.

Sergeant-master-cook P. Maher.

Lance-Sergeant R. Bell.

"B" SQUADRON.

Squadron-sergeant-major E. King.

Squadron-quarter-master Sergeant R. Curtis.

Staff-Sergeant-Farrier B. Carroll.

"C" SQUADRON.

Major (Quarter Master) R. Pillinger.

Regimental-sergeant-major A. Gordon.

Squadron-quarter-master-Sergeant W. Burdett.

Sergeant-instructor of Musketry J. Marshall.

Corporal R. Lloyd.

Private J. W. Lowden.

Of those who accompanied the regiment from this
 country to India, in September, 1902, the following
 returned with it,—

"A" SQUADRON.

Staff-Sergeant-Farrier J. Huddart,

Sergeants F. Curl, W. Blackman, A. O'Connell, G.
 Farrant, J. King, and H. Harding.

Corporal G. Collins.

Corporal-Shoeing-Smith M. Jempson.

Privates A. Sage, W. Standen, and Taylor, (4535).

"B" SQUADRON.

Squadron-sergeant-major E. King.

Squadron-quarter-master Sergeant R. Curtis.

Sergeant A. Keeley.

"C" SQUADRON.

Major R. Pillinger.

Regimental-sergeant-major A. Gordon.

Farrier-quarter-master-sergeant J. McNaught.

Squadron-sergeant-major H. Fewster.

Staff-Sergeant-Farrier C. Larkins.

Sergeants H. Langdon, A. Denniss, W. Nance, W.
 Smeed, and F. Porter.

Corporal R. Lloyd.

Corporals-shoeing-smith H. Martin, and R. Brown.

Privates F. Brown and J. W. Lowden.

"R" TROOP.

Squadron-sergeant-major Rough-rider J. Ward.

Squadron-quarter-master-sergeant W. Rawson.

Sergeant-master-cook P. Maher.

Sergeants J. Keats and C. Slattery.

Lance-Sergeants W. Adcock, and A. Goodwin.

Corporals H. Heasman, and F. Tomsett.

Lance-Corporals J. Phillpotts, J. Higgins, and
 D. Knight.

Privates E. Hopkins, and G. Jackson.



MEMOIRS OF THE TENTH ROYAL HUSSARS.
(Prince of Wales's Own).

HISTORICAL AND SOCIAL.—*Continued.*

*Compiled and arranged by the late Colonel
R. S. Liddell, Commanding the Regiment.*

CHAPTER XV.

Battle of Orthez.—Pursuit of the Enemy.—Combat of Tarbes.—Arrival of a Squadron from the Dépôt.—The Battle of Toulouse.—Peace.—The Tenth march through France.

MARCHAL SOULT having collected his forces at Orthez, took up a strong defensive position, where he was attacked by the Allies on the 27th February. The main body under Wellington, crossed the Gave below Orthez, and attacked the right and centre of the French, and at the same time, the Division under Hill forded

the river above that town, with the object of cutting off their retreat. The Cavalry, under Sir Stapleton Cotton and Lord Edward Somerset, closely followed on their flank; but the only opportunity that occurred during the battle for the action of cavalry was taken by Cotton, who charged with the 7th Hussars, supported by Somerset's dragoons, and took 300 prisoners; 2000 more threw down their arms, but made good their escape. The enemy lost 3900 killed, wounded, and prisoners, and six guns in this battle; the Allies 2300. The Tenth had a few men slightly wounded, and one man and horse severely, by the bursting of a shell. In the pursuit the regiment was employed with the advanced guard, and drove before it the French rear guard. On the 28th, the right squadron, composed of Captain Harding's and Captain Lloyd's troops, "A" and "F", under Lieut-Colonel Palmer, being considerably advanced, came in contact with a body of French cavalry formed on the road. Captain Harding's troop, supported by Captain Lloyd's, immediately charged, broke the enemy's ranks, killing several men, and took thirty-four French dragoons prisoners, at the same time capturing eight horses. The centre and left squadrons, under Colonel Quentin, which were in support, came up, and drove the remainder of the

French rear guard across the Adour. Captain Harding and five privates were slightly wounded, four horses killed, and eight wounded. The regiment bivouacked that night, on the banks of the river. In reference to this affair, the following order was published :—

Dane, 1st March, 1814.

Major General Lord Edward Somerset will be pleased to convey his best thanks to Colonel Quentin, and the Officers and men of the 10th Royal Hussars, for their gallant and steady conduct yesterday.

(Signed) STAPLETON COTTON.

About six a.m. on the 29th, the advanced parties of the Tenth, under Lieutenant Eversfield, felt the enemy in the direction of St. Sever. This officer was called from his piquet by Sir Stapleton Cotton, and sent, with three or four men, to follow the enemy, while the remainder of his party fell in, and awaited the supports. These orders he carried out, until a squadron of the regiment, under Lieutenant-Colonel Palmer, coming up with two guns of Major Gardner's battery of horse artillery, caused the enemy to retire. The Tenth forded the Adour, at St. Sever, on the 1st March, the bridge having been burnt by the enemy during the previous night, and after several marches, arrived at St. Gaime on the 8th. The main body of the Allies was now concentrated about Aire and Barcelonne, with the cavalry advanced to La Cassade.

At this point Marshal Soult, collecting his divisions, advanced in force, pushing back the English cavalry posts. Amongst those driven in was a piquet of the Tenth, but Captain Fitz Clarence (afterwards the Earl of Munster), who commanded the outlying piquets of the regiment, on the 13th March attacked the position thus taken possession of, and regained the lost ground. The Tenth had one man (Private Maiden) and one officer's horse wounded. On the 14th, Wellington concentrated his troops on the right, and the cavalry posts were drawn down the Adour, the Hussar Brigade falling back on Barcelonne. The enemy, however, did not attack, and Soult, hearing of the fall of Bordeaux, determined to retire. On the 16th the Tenth was advanced to St. Germain, and on the 18th, the left squadron crossed the Adour, and pursued the rear guard of the French for some miles. On the 19th the whole regiment forded the Adour and proceeded to Hartz, where, coming into contact with the enemy next day, it forced them to retire. On the 21st the Hussar Brigade was employed in covering the Third Division, and took part in the combat of Tarbes.

On the 22nd March, a squadron of the Tenth, under command of Captain Joseph Smyth (afterwards Smyth-Windham), which had left England in December, 1813, joined the Headquarters, with the following strength :—Captains Smyth and Turner, Lieutenants Richardson, Jackson, Meynell, and Crawford, Assistant Surgeon Jenks, Quartermaster Sired, 1 troop sergeant-major, 7 sergeants, 8 corporals, 2 trumpeters, 146 privates, and 162 horses. This detachment sailed with other troops, in a fleet of twenty-six transports under convoy of Captain Palmer, R.N., commanding His Majesty's ship "Hebrus," brother of Lieutenant-Colonel Palmer, of the Tenth. Having landed at Passages, a small port near St. Sebastian, this reinforcement marched across the Pyrenees, descended into France by St. Jean de Luz, crossed the Gave de Pau, and marched by Peyrehorade, to Dax. As the army was moving daily in pursuit of the French, no information could be obtained of its exact position. Captain Smyth, with his squadron, proceeded from Dax to St. Sever, and, keeping the left bank of the Adour, reached Plaisance, and, to the great satisfaction of all, shortly afterwards joined the Headquarters of the regiment, which they found in brigade with the 7th and 18th Hussars at Devies, under command of Lord Edward Somerset.

Marshal Soult was retreating slowly and in good order, upon Toulouse, and in following him up it was necessary that every inch of country should be carefully patrolled. There were skirmishes almost daily, and by constant practice, both officers and men had acquired great proficiency in outpost duties. Lieutenant-Colonel Palmer, who was a most enterprising officer and an admirable horseman, gained much distinction in this campaign, and the gallant conduct and skilful leading under very arduous circumstances of the following officers were also brought to official notice : Captains Gordon, Harding, Lloyd, Simeon Stuart, and George FitzClarence; Lieutenants Horace Seymour, Fitzgerald, Eversfield, Henry FitzClarence, Charles Wyndham, Augustus Berkeley, and H. Somerset. The men also had become experts on outposts and advanced cavalry duties, many were first-rate shots, and one man in particular, named Farmer, greatly distinguished himself as a marksman.

Continuing to follow the enemy, the Tenth arrived at the banks of the Garonne on the 3rd April, after a fatiguing night march, with incessant rain. On the 4th April, the regiment, with a considerable part of the army, crossed the river at Grenade, on a bridge of boats, and drove in the enemy's piquets. Two deserters, with their horses, surrendered to the Tenth patrols. On the following

day it became necessary to remove the floating ridge, owing to the floods and large masses of timber that were being washed down the stream, and for three days the army lay divided by an impassable river. The French, however, did not take advantage of this critical position of the Allies, and on the 8th, the river having subsided, the whole army was united, and advanced. The Hussar Brigade was employed in front, and the advanced parties of the Tenth were engaged with the enemy, and drove their piquets back, close to Toulouse. In this affair, Lieutenant Charles Wyndham 1), Private Workman, and two horses were wounded.

The battle of Toulouse was fought on the 10th April. During the forenoon the Hussar Brigade was drawn up on the right of the line, but in the early part of the afternoon, it was suddenly called upon to move in front of the Third and Fourth Divisions, under Marshal Beresford, who was ordered to the left of the position. To effect this it was necessary to traverse a narrow swampy plain within range of the Artillery of the French redoubts, bounded on the other side by the river Ers, a small impassable stream. This the hussars crossed by the only bridge left undestroyed, and ran the gauntlet of the enemy's fire. Having reached the other bank, they drove Berton's cavalry before them, and in doing this the Tenth lost Captain Gordon, Privates Venn, Baker, Newell, and Deamer, killed: Captain FitzClarence, Privates Schasby, Kay, Manley, Stone, Parrott, and Corporal Lucas wounded: fifteen horses killed, one missing, and six wounded. After a severe combat of many hours, the fortune of the day was in favour of the Allies, and the French withdrew within the suburbs. The loss on both sides was very severe, greater on the side of the Allies, as might be expected from the strong position of the French behind their entrenchments. The loss of the Allied army was 4,558 men killed and wounded; that of the French, 3,200.

Soult retreated from Toulouse on the 12th, in the direction of Carcassonne. The same day Wellington entered the town, and met with a most brilliant reception. "The Mayor of Toulouse had retired with the army, but the Bourbon party raised the

white flag, and the mass of citizens adopted the Bourbon colours.

Wellington entered the city amidst the most joyous acclamations. When he dismounted from his horse, in the court-yard of the Capitole, he was carried through the halls, out to the balcony, and was hailed as the deliverer of France, by the crowds below. In the evening the play of "Richard Cœur de Lion" was presented at the theatre, and the audience rose to greet with the loudest applause, the conqueror, when he entered his box", (Clinton's *Peninsular War*.).

The news now arrived, of the taking of Paris, the dethronement of Napoleon, and the proclamation of Louis XVIII. The British soldiers were received by the inhabitants with great joy, and were decorated with the royalist colours. From the day the army entered France, it had been well received by the people, everything being paid for, and no violence permitted. During the hostilities the troops fared as to quarters, sometimes well, sometimes ill,—one day in a chateau another in a hovel: at other times under worse shelter, or it might be, none: protection of some kind for the night however, was desirable, for the season was exceptionally wet, and few escaped a daily soaking. Rations were supplied, as a rule regularly, but forage was often a serious difficulty.

The Hussar Brigade had been sent on the 12th April, to follow the French, and on the 18th, at Puy-laurens, the Tenth vedettes received an officer with a flag of truce, from Marshal Soult. This officer was conducted by Lieutenant Somerset, to the headquarters of Lord Wellington, and soon afterwards the news of peace became known. A convention having been entered into for a suspension of hostilities, the British cavalry was withdrawn to the neighbourhood of Toulouse, and went into cantonments in the surrounding villages. The British infantry embarked at Bordeaux,—some for America, some for England,—and the cavalry received orders to take shipping at Boulogne. The Portuguese and Spaniards returned to the Peninsula from France, across the Pyrenees. Wellington proceeded to Paris, where he was cordially received by the allied sovereigns, and after taking part in the definitive treaty of Paris, returned to England. To the army which had carried out his plans, he issued an order of the day from Bordeaux, expressing his thanks.

The head-quarters of the Hussar Brigade were at Villandrique, and they remained cantoned in this neighbourhood until the end of May, giving them an opportunity of getting the horses into condition for the long march through France, now before them. Thirty-nine troop horses of the Tenth, were cast and sold at Toulouse, on the 20th May, and

1) A younger brother of Captain Henry Wyndham, (afterwards Sir Henry Wyndham) already mentioned. He joined the Tenth when very young (between fifteen and sixteen). A story was told of him, that he was a very good-looking young boy, and in one of the cavalry engagements he was at the mercy of the colonel of a French cavalry regiment, who instead of cutting him down, lowered his sword, saying,— "Allez, petit diable d'Anglais."

the following week, the dismounted men marched for Bordeaux, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Palmer and Lieutenant Berkeley, where they embarked for England. The headquarters commenced the march from Villandrique to Boulogne, on the 2nd June. The route was taken by Montauban to Cahors, where the river Dordogne was crossed in boats. From thence by Limoges, Orleans, Etampes, Neufchatel, Abbeville, Montreuil, and Boulogne, which was reached on the 11th July. Everything was well organised by the French authorities as to billets and rations, and the march was conducted throughout, in perfect order, and without any collision with French troops.

On arrival at Boulogne, and after delivering up to the French Government twenty-one horses, the Tenth embarked for England on the 15th and 16th July, landed at Dover, and marched to Brighton, where it arrived on the 24th.

At the close of the Peninsular campaign no medal was distributed generally to officers and men, but, on a medal being issued after Waterloo, to all alike, officers and men, it was only natural that the hopes of those who had served in the several actions of the Peninsular war should be stimulated to obtain a similar recognition: but it was not until the 1st June 1847, that this omission was repaired by Her Majesty Queen Victoria, who ordered a "medal to be struck to record the services of her fleets and armies during the wars commencing in 1793 and ending in 1814, and that one should be conferred upon every officer, non-commissioned officer, and soldier of the army who was present at any battle or siege." The war medal has on the obverse the head of the Queen, with the date 1848, and on the reverse, Her Majesty crowning with a laurel wreath, the Duke of Wellington. The ribbon is red, with blue edges, and a bar was given for each battle, or important action. The rank and name of the recipient was engraved around the edge of the medal.

On the 3rd May 1814, Wellington had been created Marquis of Douro and Duke of Wellington in the British peerage. A further grant of £400,000, and for the twelfth time the thanks of Parliament were now voted to him; Generals Beresford, Graham, and Hill received peerages, and some minor honours were bestowed on the heroes of the Peninsula, both in the higher and lower ranks. The honour of bearing "Peninsula" on its appointments was granted to the Tenth Hussars, in recognition of its services during the campaigns of 1809, and 1813-14, but no special engagement in which the regiment took a prominent part, was recorded. Neither the retreat on Corunna, in 1809, nor the actions of Sahagun, Mayorga, and Benevente, nor the gallant action of Morales del Toro in 1813, the

battle of Vittoria, the battles of the Pyrenees, nor Orthez nor Toulouse, have as yet, (1890), found any official recognition, but are still dearly prized services, and are handed down with pride, in the regiment's history.

As a result of the war a formal treaty was concluded between Napoleon and the allied Powers. By it Napoleon renounced the empire of France and the kingdom of Italy. The island of Elba was selected by him as his place of residence, and £100,000 a year was provided for him, as an income. On the 30th May, a treaty was signed at Paris, between the Government of France and the Allies, which provided that France should be reduced to its original limits. Malta was ceded, in perpetuity, to Great Britain, and many countries in Europe were made independent.

The following are the names of the officers, on the return of the regiment from the Peninsula:—

10th, or the Prince of Wales's Own Royal Regiment of Light Dragoons. (Hussars).

Colonel: H. R. H. the Prince Regent, K.G.

Lieutenant-Colonels.

George Quentin. Charles Palmer.

Majors.

Hon. Frederick Howard. G. J. Robarts.

Captains.

A. de Grammont.	Robert Giveen.
Joseph Smyth.	Simeon. H. Stuart.
J. R. Lewis-Lloyd.	Charles Synge.
Ed. Page Turner.	George FitzClarence.
B. Harding.	Lord Arthur Hill.

Samuel Bromley.

Lieutenants.

Edward Fox Fitzgerald.	Henry Somerset.
Henry, Marquis of Worcester.	F. Page Turner.
Charles Eversfield.	Henry FitzClarence.
Charles Holbern.	Augustus Fitzhardinge Berkeley.
George Wombwell.	John H. Powell.
Charles Wyndham.	Josias Jackson.
Horace Seymour.	J. A. Richardson.

F. E. Meynell.

Cornet. J. Edward Moreton Douglas.

Paymaster. John Byng Wilkinson.

Quarter Master. James Rogers.

Surgeon. Charles Morrison.

Assistant Surgeons.

W. R. Rogers.

George S. Jenks.

Veterinary Surgeon. H. C. Sannerman.

The dépôt of the regiment had remained at Brighton since May 1813, and, during the visit of the allied sovereigns to England, in June 1814, had

furnished a guard of honour of 100 rank and file, to the Emperor of Russia and the King of Prussia, on their arrival at Portsmouth.

Soon after the return of the troops from active service, the establishment of the regiment was reduced from twelve to eight troops, and on the 12th September, it left Brighton and marched to Romford, Hornchurch and Ilford, where it passed the winter.

On the 6th March, 1815, three squadrons marched to London, to assist in preserving the peace during the riots caused by the passing of the Corn Bill, returning to Romford on the completion of this duty.

At this time, an event of serious moment to the regiment occurred, which must be mentioned here, as it was followed by extensive changes in the *cadre* of the Tenth, and has become a matter of history. At the close of the campaign of 1814, many of the officers addressed a letter to the second in command, containing animadversions on the conduct of Colonel Quentin during the war. This officer demanded a court-martial, which was granted, and the court assembled at Whitehall, on the 17th October, 1814. After due investigation of the charges preferred against him, Colonel Quentin was acquitted. In consequence of this, all the officers who had signed the letter, were removed, and appointed to other regiments. As a finale to this affair, Colonel Quentin sent a cartel to Colonel Palmer, the second in command, who had forwarded the letter. The two Colonels met in France. Colonel Palmer received his adversary's fire, and discharged his pistol in the air. Both the officers who left, and those who were appointed to the regiment in their place, received the sobriquet of the "Elegant Extracts", but it is doubtful to whom this could be most properly applied, whether to those officers who left, or those who were taken from other regiments, and brought in. The rank and names of the officers composing the regiment after this occurrence were as follows:—

Colonel.

H. R. H. the Prince Regent, K.G., etc.

Lieutenant-Colonels.

George Quentin. Lord Robert Manners.

Majors.

The Hon. Frederick Howard

The Hon. Cecil Lowther.

Captains.

Samuel Bromley.	Charles Wood.
Thomas W. Taylor.	Valentine Jones.
H. C. Stapylton.	Henry Floyd.
John Grey.	Arthur Shakespeare.
John Gurwood.	The Hon. John Jones.

Lieutenants.

Charles Holbern.	Francis Edward Meynell.
William C. Hamilton.	Robert Curtis.
E. Hodgson.	John Whitehill Parsons.
J. C. Wallingham.	William Slaytor Smith.
George Orlando	Henry John Burn.
Gunning.	Robert Arnold.
Samuel Hardman.	Anthony Bacon.
William Cartwright.	Christopher I. Allingham.

Cornets.

W. Paxton Jervis.	William Lindsay.
<i>Paymaster.</i> James Lindsay.	
<i>Adjutant.</i> Samuel Hardman.	
<i>Quarter Master.</i> James Rogers.	

Surgeons.

Charles Morrison.	W. R. Rogers.
<i>Assistant Surgeon.</i> George Samuel Jenks.	
<i>Veterinary Surgeon.</i> Henry C. Sannerman.	

ARCTIC 1912.

I.

My brother and I were trying
To make a collection rare,
So we chartered a ship, for a little trip
To hunt the Polar Bear.

II.

The ship was called The Sterling
And we sailed away one year
Our hearts were full of gladness
And our lockers full of beer.

III.

We left the town of Trömsö
Land soon was far astern
And then like Spring, when the birds do sing
The "swallow" did return.

IV.

And after many weary days
Of tossing to and fro
Although not fast we came at last
To the land of ice and snow

V.

We searched the ice for Polar Bears
Which were few and far between
The big seal blue, and the walrus too
Were seldom to be seen.

VI.

So we started off to Greenland
To see what we could do
We were caught in the ice and in a trice
Had broke our only screw.

VII.

The heavy ice kept closing round
The snow fell thick and fast
And the little ship was far from sound,
We wondered how long she'd last

VIII.

But after many hours of work
We got the good ship free
Then through the floes of ice and snow
We reached the open sea.

IX.

And soon the beer was finished
And all our books were read. —
Our daily meal was always seal
And stodgy shipmade bread.

X.

But our food was made more welcome
By the egg of the eider duck:
Then we sailed in vain to the North again
In hopes of better luck.

XI.

For many days we hunted there
On the Spitzbergen shore,
Then with filling sail and a Nor'-West gale
We made for the South once more.

XII.

Often the mate and his brotner
Took our thoughts to lands afar
By their bright and cheery music
On the fiddle and guitar.

XIII.

And now we're back in England
But our thoughts will often be,
With those cheery men, our companions when
We sailed to the Artic Sea.



BOXING NOTES.

Whilst at Tempe the Carabiniers organised a tournament open to the garrison, which at that time consisted of two cavalry regiments, two battalions of infantry and a brigade of artillery, in addition to the various departmental corps.

There were four open weights, viz. : Heavies, Middles, Lights and Feathers.

Our men, despite being at a tremendous disadvantage as regards time and place for training, won the lights and feathers and supplied the runner-up in the middles.

Wallis who transferred to us just prior to our departure from India, and who is a brother of "Bullet Wallis," made a great name for himself by his clean and clever exhibition in the feathers, which he annexed very easily.

Tee showed all his old form and his right hand punch straight from the shoulder, came as a revelation to his opponents, two of whom showed no further interest in the fighting after stopping in turn, a nice one on the point of the jaw.

His opponent in the final retired through having injured his hand; even had he been able to fight, it was the general opinion that the result would not have differed.

Jordan fought as usual with dogged persistence, sticking to his man like a bull dog, and the verdict gained by his opponent in the final must have been a very narrow win.

"LEADERS OF PUBLIC OPINION IN INDIA."

The Editor,
Tenth Hussars' Gazette.

Sir,

One of the most prominent of the fourpenny organs of light which profess to lead and guide

whatever little public opinion is allowed to exist in India has had rather a bad fall lately; and I am sure that you and your readers would like to know about it.

Last December I wrote a long article on the state of the South-East of Europe, with special reference to the storm which I then clearly foresaw and foretold, and which has now burst out in all its fury.

In that article I laid it down as my opinion, clear and straight, without any of that hedging or shuffling so common to our highly-paid weather-prophets and other official Zadkiels here in India, that the so-called "Christian" nationalities in the Balkan Peninsula, namely, Bulgaria, Servia, Montenegro and Greece, would combine together and form a Confederation against the Turk. I gave a full account of the strength and the organisation of the Armies of the Confederates and of the Ottoman Empire. I pointed out the strategical and political problems to be solved, and hinted at what would be the probable solution in the long run.

I was satisfied with what I had done, but I was stupid enough to think that if I sent it to you, Sir, you might consider it either too dry or too uninteresting for the readers of your "Gazette." So I sent it to a fourpenny daily, the well-known "Flagorneur", which reigns supreme in the North of India, before whom Viceroy's tremble and Governors bow down in fear.

A few days afterwards, I got back my manuscript with the following oracular remark:—

"The events which you profess to forecast with such confidence are altogether outside the range of possibility, or even probability. There is not the remotest probability of any combination between the Christian States in the Balkan Peninsula, for any purpose. And as for a combination against Turkey, that is the most remote of all. And even if there were any probability of such a war as you forecast, it would be very injudicious to mention such a thing in the columns of an Anglo-Indian paper."

Now, sir, considering what is at present taking place in the Balkan Peninsula, what do you think of this smug, self-satisfied, ostrich-headed journalist? And when we remember that the Indian Mussulmans are far better acquainted with what is going on *beneath the surface*, from Bosnia to Burmah, than the Editor of *The Flagorneur* is ever likely to be, don't you and your readers think that his laudable efforts to keep the truth hidden from the public are about on a par with Mrs. Partington's efforts to keep out the Atlantic Ocean with a sweeping-brush?

After I had got back my manuscript I met Major Cadogan one evening; and in the intervals of sipping our lemonade we talked politics. I told him about my article, never for a moment, however, dreaming that it was good enough for the *Gazette*; when, to my great astonishment and delight, he said, "Send it to me, and I'll have a look at it." I sent it. He read it. He believed (as he told me) that what I had predicted would come true. And, as your readers know, Sir, the *Tenth Royal Hussars' Gazette* can now say that it was the first of all periodicals or magazines to forecast correctly, nearly a year ago, what is now taking place in the Balkan Peninsula.

In the beginning of this letter I said something about *weather-prophets* and their forecasts. Well, perhaps you or your readers would like to know how Murphy, he of the celebrated "Old Murphy's Almanack," got renowned for his weather prophecies, and made a large fortune out of them.

Murphy lived in a back slum in London, and all he had in the world was an old printing-press, which he could not pawn because nobody would lend him anything on it. One day, his friend, Mike Flaherty came to pay him a visit. After the usual salutations, (as we say in India) in which neither of the men showed that they were bigotted teetotallers, Mike remarked: "Misther Murrphy, ther's a fortune in that pr-rintin' press o' yourrs!" "How d'ye mane, Mike?" asked Murphy. "An Alminick, bedad, I mane. All ye have t' do is git the days o' the yearr, an' say they're goin to be cowl'd or or hot or shnowy or froshty, an' y'ell be rowlin' in money before ye know where y'are."

Murphy rose to it like a trout. Mike, (or Mr. O'Flaherty, as he now became) was to be the assistant.

One day, as they were making wild shots at the weather of the future, Murphy felt his throat rather dry, so he put on his coat. And as he was going out Mike shouted after him, "Here, what will I put down for the first of June? "Shnow! D—n it all, Shnow!" Murphy shouted back.

And down went "June 1. Snow."

That year the Derby was run in a snowstorm, on the First of June.

Somebody chanced to see the prophecy in Murphy's Almanack, and wrote to the papers about it.

Murphy, like Byron, woke up one morning to find himself celebrated. But his crowning glory was when his name was mentioned in the pages of the genial *Punch*.

It was a delightful parody on that well known verse of Moores' Melodies:

Lesbia hath a beaming eye,
But nobody knows for whom it beameth :
Right and left its arrows fly,
But what they fly at no one dreameth.

The parody was :

Murphy has a weather eye,
He can tell whate'er he pleases :
When its wet and when its dry,
When it snows and when it freezes.

FITZGERALD LEE.

SPORTS IN GENERAL.

Owing to the unsettled state of affairs whilst we were at Tempe,—that desolate dust heap,—we were unable to devote ourselves seriously to training for any sport; consequently our cricket and football fell off, and we were forced to admit defeat on almost every occasion that we turned out.

Several individuals however, gained fame for themselves, the most notable being Corpl. Mitchell and Mr. Gordon-Canning, who were in great request for all the garrison matches, and it was only through the former not having resided for a sufficient period in the Free State; that he was not included in this team in the champion tournament.

"C" Squadron's departure also weakened us considerably for as is well-known,—(ask the "Mighty Atom" if this is not so?) all, or nearly all the best footballers of a draft or batch of transfers, seem to gravitate towards this squadron. In fact, though we scorn to believe it, we have heard it said that it will soon be an indispensable qualification of any regimental footballer, that he must be a member of "C".

Matches at cricket and football were played against the teams in the garrison, but perhaps it is better, as it certainly is kinder, to draw a friendly veil over the scores.

Since our arrival here (Potchefstroom) we have been more successful, and have had the better of several friendly encounters with our new neighbours "The Royals," also the Potchefstroom College, but the Experimental Farms' Team beat us decidedly at cricket. Lack of practice, and dare I say it, of keenness on the part of one or two, told their inevitable tale in this latter game against a team which, taken individually, was far from being a superior combination to our own.

The following extracts are taken from the reports of the *Bloemfontein Post*, on various cricket matches,—

"INFANTRY v. THE REST. 1st Innings.

When the score had reached 62, Gordon-Canning was nicely taken by Bowpitt (c and b) for an excellent 22..... Cpl. Mitchell played very steadily.

2nd Innings.

Gordon-Canning was 45 not out..... Mitchell scored 28.

BLOEMFONTEIN v. EASTERN DISTRICT.

A fine stand by Richardson and Mitchell for the seventh wicket, which yielded 87 runs, put the issue beyond doubt..... Mitchell hitting out freely, and the score rose rapidly..... Mitchell continued to punish any loose bowling which came along, being particularly effective with well-timed hits to the leg boundary..... Mitchell being 55 not out, his score including five 4's, and six 3's.

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	O.	M.	R.	W.
Corpl. Mitchell	3	0	15	1."

CARTOON No. 8. "ADAM."

Wisdom is claimed for the "Adam" to whom we were some years ago, introduced in the Music Halls, because he "missed it."

We claim for our "Adams," as a proof of his wisdom, that he never missed anything which was worth having, if by any effort of his own, he could acquire it.

Of a race that, in the language of it is described as 'canny', 'auldfarren', and sometimes even 'pauky', the subject of our cartoon,—Regimental-Sergeant-Major Adam Graham Mc Nicol Gordon,—was born in Glasgow, in the month of May, 1872. After an uneventful boyhood, he was apprenticed to the drapery. The wielding of the yard measure however, was an entertainment which he, a 'braw, buirdly, sonsie birkie,' found distasteful from his first introduction to it. His militant temperament yearned for something more virile, and he decided that the life of a soldier was the one which offered the greatest attractions. Further, he was convinced that the Tenth was the regiment in which the attractions were the most perfect: accordingly he offered himself for service, and was attested for the regiment, at London, on the 29th April 1891.

Immediately, he displayed unusual capacity in all the duties and exercises of his profession, which brought him his first N.C.O's chevron in less than fifteen months' service. To the surprise of many, at the end of his period of seven years' service, he elected to go to the Army Reserve: on the regiment being mobilized for the war in South Africa, he, with other reservists was called back, and accompanied the regiment to South Africa. His experiment in civil life had obviously convinced him that the advantages in it fell far short of that of a Tenth Hussar, for, at the end of the war,

he applied to be permitted to remain with the regiment. His conviction was confirmed: he progressed through the different non-commissioned grades, finally attaining warrant rank on the 1st April 1905.

This important appointment has been held by him up to this date, with signal success. His skill at arms, mounted or dismounted, has been frequently described in the *Gazette*, and do not require repetition here. It suffices to say that his record

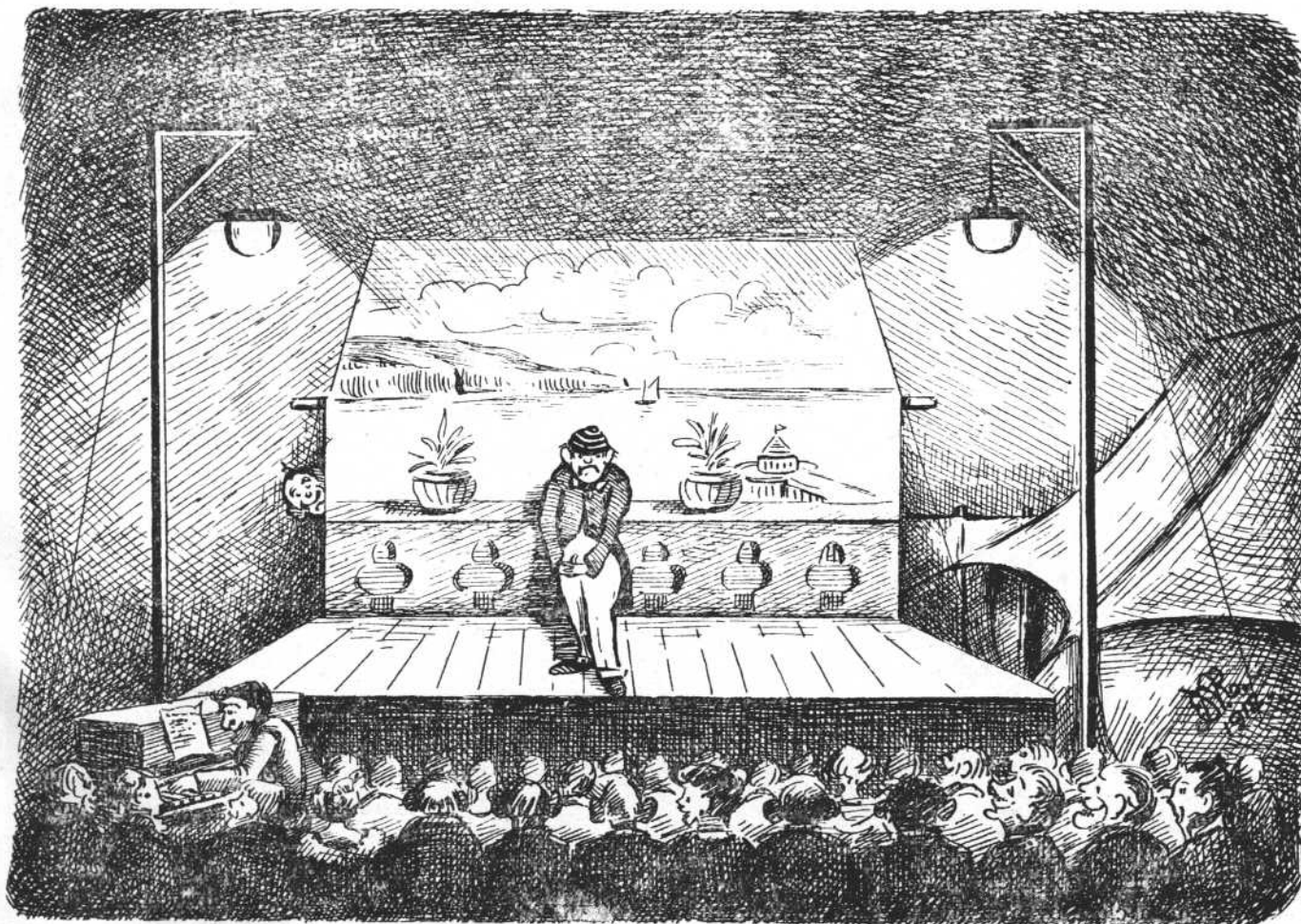
cannot be beaten by that of any soldier.

Unfortunately the time is approaching when he has decided to leave us, and we hope that he will ever be able to quote the words of his national poet:—

"I'm as happy.....

As when I used, in blue and gold, to
follow the drum."

SCOUT.



REGIMENTAL CONCERTS.

The last appearance of our entertainers in Rawal Pindi, was made on the 2nd October. It was organised by Sergeant Curtis, who has succeeded Sergt-Major Black, as Stage and Business Manager. The absence of Pte. Haley notwithstanding, a programme of much merit was presented, and a pronounced success resulted.

The Concert was not, as usual, a free one. A charge was made for admission, it was a "Benefit" for the N.C.O's and men who had so ably formed the 'hot-weather band.' The theatre was used, for the first time since the last cold season, it was well filled, and the only little murmur of discomfort or displeasure to be heard, was of the high temperature of the building.

Sergt. Nance opened with *I've forgot the number of my house*, which he "folowed-on" with *Follow the tram lines*; Corpl. Swadling succeeded

him, and gave two character sketches very cleverly. The first was *The Manager of the Splitz Hotel*; only one fault could be found with this number,—that it was too brief. Loud and continuous signs of approval were only hushed by the reappearance of the artist, and a similar ovation followed his highly amusing delineation of the traits of the *Yiddisher man*.

Then we listened, with delight, to Corporal Pollock's charming rendering of *La Juana*, on the Xylophone. He was not allowed to retire until he had given a second, which pleased even more than the first effort did. Pte. Kelly made one of his too-infrequent appearances, and sang, with his accustomed power, *The Raft*, which was listened to with rapt attention, and evoked demands for an encore. He chose for this *Deep in the mire*. Sergt. Nance and Corpl. Swadling, in their double turn *Yidale on your fidale play*, brought the first half to a termination.

The second part's first contribution was the song, very well sung; by Sergt. O'Connell, *All the girls dote on a Military Man*: a supporting chorus of four, by their appropriate "business," gave point to the world of the song, and added to its interest. The actions of the second from the left, whose disguise we were unable to penetrate, were highly diverting. That 'old and popular,' Pte. Calver, was great in *Mrs. McGurkin, pull yourself together*, and his encore song: *O! O! 'tis a terrible tale*.

Then a surprise was sprung upon us. As notified, this turn consisted of a duet, *Life's long dream is o'er*, by Mrs. Wardley and Pte. Kelly. The surprise consisted of the newly acquired knowledge that the lady possessess such excellent talent, and has been able to conceal it successfully during the years she has been with us. Judging by the applause which followed the duettist's charming rendering, Mrs. Wardley will not be permitted to hide her light in future. Pte. Fountain followed with *Bill Brown*, which brought forth demands for another, which was given; and the concert was brought to a close by a skilful presentation of the sketch, *Motoring*, by Corpl. Swadling and Co. The "Co." included Sergt. Nance as the chauffeur, Pte. Fountain, who was a very good school boy, Pte. Calver, an excellent policeman, and Boy Green, who was splendid as the village boy, precocious, pert, and self assured. The sketch was very cleverly given, Corpl. Swadling literally surpassing himself, if that is possible.

The band had four places on the programme, and did as it always does,—perfectly.

Regimental Concerts on Board S.S. Northbrook.

Two successful concerts, vocal and instrumental, were held on board during the voyage of the Regiment from India to South Africa.

The first concert, held under the distinguished patronage of Col. Barnes and our officers, and the ship's officers, was well attended by the N.C.O.'s and men of the Regiment, including the married families, the whole show went with a swing from start to finish, needles to say all the old favourites were much in evidence to the delight of the audience. Pte. Fountain made a decided hit with his song, entitled "All Coats look ali-ike to Me," and was loudly encored, to which he responded with one of his old songs.

Another new-comer to our A.D.C. kindly gave her services at this concert, and judging by the loud and continuous applause, Mrs. Wardley's song was appreciated by all and sundry.

Sergt. Nance, Pte. Haley, and Corpl. Swadling also loomed largely on the "Bill" and contributed in no small degree to the evening's enjoyment, particularly the latter, who caused much amusement with "The Other Department Please."

Mention must be made of our indispensable Band, under the able conductorship of Mr. Atherley, which rendered some sweet music during the evening, suited to all tastes. Great praise is due to Corpl. Pollock, our side Drummer, for the way in which he entertained the audience with his Xylophone solos, everyone voting his performance first class, and owing to the repeated encoring Cpl. Pollock had perforce to perform again, which he did with his usual ability.

The feature of the second concert during the voyage was the result of some excellent suggestions by our Colonel, i.e. "Quartette Part Song Singing." The entries for this great contest (as it proved to be) were limited to one Quartette each troop, and no team to have more than one Bandsman; why this stipulation the writer fails to understand, unless it be owing to their great *Singing, or vocal* abilities. However the great night arrived, and all ranks evinced much interest in their respective Quartettes, judging by the way they all turned up to see and hear for themselves, how the "Part Song Singers" acquitted themselves.

The different Quartettes had chosed a varied assortment of songs to sing, some sentimental, some comic and some belonging to another category.

Nevertheless they all caused a good deal of amusement, particularly Pte. Haley's Quartette, who eventually won the second prize. The only Quartette that made any sort of a show at harmonizing their song was the third troop of "C" Squadron, who sang a ditty entitled "Sweet and

Low." This Quartette, composed of Farrier Major McNaught, Lce. Cpl. Moore, Ptes. Fountain, and Smith, took first prize, this decision of the judges, being undoubtedly the right one in the opinion of the audience, although Pte. Haley's Quartette ran them a very close second. Space and time does not admit of mention of the "also rans" individually, but they can rest assured that their efforts were much appreciated, and we all hope to hear them on some future occasion. At this concert Sergt. Nance and O'Connell were in their usual form, Cpl. Pollock was much in evidence again to the delight of all, and Cpl. Joel ably presided at the piano.

R. H. C.

WHAT WILL IT BE?



Waiting for his group to be signalled up.

MUSKETRY.

Awarded Good Shooting Badges, 1912-13.

Best shot in Regiment.

No. 6558 Pte. A. Green, "A" Squadron.

Best shot,—Sergeants, and Lance Sergeants.

No. 3351, S.S. Major E. King, "B" Squadron.

Best shot,—Corporals and Privates.

No. 6558 Pte. A. Green, "A" Squadron.

Best shots of Squadrons:—

"A" Squadron. No. 6558, Pte. A. Green.

"B" " " No. 5506, Corporal Watson.

"C" " " No. 312, Pte. Rose.

"D" " " No. 3183, Lce-Cpl. Harwood.

Best shooting Squadron. "B",—Average, 121.6.

Musketry Order of Merit.

Squadron.	Average points.
"B"	121.6
"C"	117.7
"D"	116.3
"A"	114.7

Best shooting troop, and winners of Sir Basil Brooke's Cup, and Rs. 45.

3rd Troop "B" Squadron.



SERGEANTS' MESS NOTES.

The occupation of the past quarter have been fatal to the literary efforts of your correspondent. Starting the period with those famous "paving stones", I equipped myself with book and pencil, firmly resolved to jot down, at the time of occurrence, every event of moment which originated amongst the members of our mess, or within it. Alas, the book still retains every feature of its pristine newness, and the pencil has that wonderfully fascinating point which distinguished it, when it emerged from the factory. I anticipated that the three months would be full of incident, but that events would crowd upon each other in the manner they have done, was outside my wildest feat of imagination. Ever our Editor, I am sure, could not have found time, or ability, to record all that has happened in, or pertaining to the Sergeants' Mess, since the 1st October. The attempt to recall them now, makes my brain reel, but knowing that the *Gazette* will languish if these notes are absent, (vide the October number—is that ambitious "Aspirant" now enjoying the fruits to which he aspired, I

wonder?) I will write of those events which can be remembered with sufficient clearness to give some details of them.

Most important to us, was the departure of our comrades, Sergeant-Major Dixon, and Sergeant Evans. They were amongst our oldest members, and will be missed for many a day. The former will be missed in more places too, than in the Sergeants' Mess: a true comrade, a cheery fellow, ever ready to do anything for a pal, a genuine sportsman, and as a soldier one of the very best, we regret that he succumbed to the blandishments of Major Salkeld, and determined to become a Yeoman. Well! its an ill wind that blows no good. The North-country yeomen score this time, and it is only left for us to congratulate them on the acquisition of one of who is nothing, if not a Tenth Hussar.

On the 12th October, the usual farewell smoker was held in our mess-room; it was graced by the presence of the Colonel and officers, and we were all glad to know, from his eloquent words, that the Colonel was familiar with the gallantry of Sergt.-major Dixon at Sanna's Post, and on other occasions,—which earned for him a mention in despatches. A keen observer, Colonel Barnes did not omit anything, in alluding to the history of Dixon during the time he has commanded us: we endorse every word he uttered regarding Dixon's discharge of his military duties, and his versatile ability in all sports. I now repeat, on behalf of every member of our mess, the good wishes we addressed personally to him and Evans, when they were still with us.

We had a good time with the 21st, but there was no time for reflection during the few days we foregathered in Pindi, and we can only hope that the future may produce opportunity to renew the friendship which, though brief, was marked. The Tenth and the 21st have not been stationed together in their history, unless the meeting of the two regiments, at Aldershot in 1887, can be so described. Both regiments were there, under canvas, for the first Jubilee of Her Majesty Queen Victoria. The 21st, I think, were for India that year, and the Sergeants' Mess entertained the whole of the messes of their comrades then in Aldershot,—about a dozen regiments of cavalry. It was a big thing, and was well done. It was the only way they could disburden themselves, (it was said) of the wealth they had amassed,—and a right good way too, said the cavalymen who enjoyed their hospitality. Twenty-first, here's good luck to you,

and a wish that you may have as good sport in India, as we had.

The voyage from Bombay to Durban was not marked by anything remarkable, as far as the Sergeants' Mess was concerned. We could not complain that we were pampered on the „Northbrook”, although we were given a choice position for'ard, for our commodious mess,—one mess table was allotted for our exclusive use, but our appetites were not impaired. The liberal(?) diet served up by the Chief Steward daily caused an alarming increase in our weights, and it was a fortunate thing for „Mitch” and „Ginger”, that they went on shore at Mauritius, and got a bit off. They bore traces of the hard work they had put in, on their return to the ship.

The „jolly old Carbs” entertained us hospitably, on our arrival at Tempe, for which they have our thanks. It was a pity that we had no opportunity of a night together, in our mess. Tempe camp was *not* a good place for entertaining. We must wait until we meet the 'Carbs' at home.

On leaving India we lost our schoolmaster, Mr. Crouch: during the year he served with us, he had earned popularity, and we were sorry to lose him.

To our schoolmistress also we had to say farewell: Mrs. Fownes had been with us nearly ten years, and through her marriage to Sergeant-major Fownes, was closely associated with the mess. We all wish her the best of luck, and expect to hear that she has been successful in obtaining a transfer to Lucknow, the scene of Mr. Fownes recreative labours.

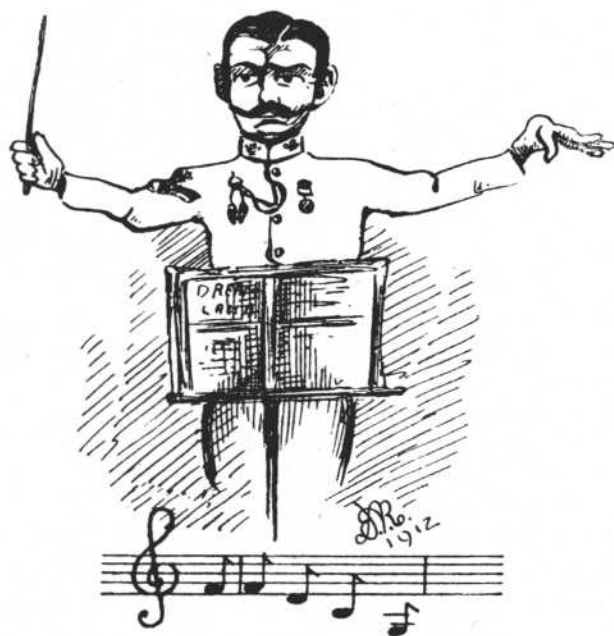
Congratulations to Sergeant-Major King on the award of the medal for Long Service and Good Conduct. We all jest about this decoration, and say things which we consider humorous, but at the same time we know that it is a well-deserved recognition of a good Army record, and hope that we shall some day wear it. It, the Distinguished Conduct medal earned in the South African War, the two medals for that war, and the one for the Delhi Durbar, will make quite a brave show, and we hope that he will live long to display these honourable proofs of his career in the Tenth.

Christmas was rather quiet: we only got into barracks one week before it was upon us, so we engaged in very tranquil observances of the day. But the traditional 'peace and good will' were in no way diminished in consequence.

In spite of all the unpromising conditions existing, we contrived to make the great annual on New Year's Eve, quite a success. The greatest handicap was the absence of the band. - We succeeded in acquiring a piano more or less tuneful, and a pianist who really did his best. The instrumental features of the programme were therefore not conspicuous, but the vocal efforts of our many talented members were distinct successes. So were the eloquent addresses of the proposers of toasts, and those who responded. The Colonel, as usual reviewed the events of the past year, in a style most complimentary to the Sergeants, and was listened to with rapt attention. Mr. Stewart surpassed himself in responding to the toast of 'the Adjutant', whilst Captain Palmer's long and interesting discourse on "our readiness for war, and the probability of war" will be in future classed as a brilliant feat of rhetoric, worthy of any Senate House.

The distinction of striking on the gong, the hour of midnight, was assigned to The Earl of Airrie, the last-joined officer,—a departure from the custom hitherto observed, which assigned the act to the Orderly Officer.

This final Sergeants' Mess Note for 1912, conveys to all old members all good fortune in 1913.



BAND NOTES.

The notes for the past quarter are, in consequence of the unsettled conditions of the period, brief, and consist chiefly of extracts from the

Bloemfontein newspaper, the *Friend*. The band is naturally pleased that the first impressions made upon the South Africa public were so favourable, and it is hoped that it will not be suggested that the republication of the following savours of 'swank'.

We are not blowing our own trumpets, having found discriminating and kindly-disposed press men to do so.

Our first public appearance was made at Bloemfontein, on the 16th November, the occasion being the opening by the Mayor, of a new open-air theatre,—the Gardenia. The *Friend*, in its report of the proceedings, said,—

"It was the first public performance of the 10th Hussars, and they created a great impression. There have been some splendid military bands in Bloemfontein in the past, but we question if we have ever had anything to surpass that of the newly arrived regiment. They thoroughly deserved the graceful compliment bestowed on them by the Mayor in his appropriate speech in opening the theatre, his sentiments being very cordially endorsed by the crowd. Their opening piece was from Wagner's Tannhauser, which was splendidly rendered. Corporal Pollock was heartily cheered for his xylophone solo.

Thus the Mayor—We are pleased by the presence of the 10th Hussars band, Their performance shows how much Bloemfontein will lose, if the regiment unfortunately, has to leave Tempe, which I hope will not be the case. (Loud cheers)."

The *Post*, reporting on the same event, stated,—

"The band of the 10th Hussars was in the limelight, and a fine-looking, smartly-dressed lot they were too. It was a very warm cheering which the huge crowd gave them, after the opening overture from "Tannhauser". The overture was delightfully reminiscent of a recent opera feast. It was splendidly played, and one felt glad that Mr. Haarburger, in his capital little speech from the stage, referred so gracefully to the welcome coming, and the regretted going of the Royal regiment, and its top-hole band.

.....Corporal Pollock's xylophone solo added yet another charming item to the varied programme."

Our second appearance was made at a Sacred Concert at the Vaudette Gardenia theatre. Of our performance there, the *Friend* reported,—

"The favourable impression created by the band of the 10th Hussars, at their initial performance locally, some ten days ago, was deepened when the full band of some forty performers was heard last night. It was the general impression, shared alike by the critic and expert, and the man in the street, that the latest addition to the Tempe Garrison possesses one of the finest bands ever heard in the capital."

On the 15th December, we proceeded to Johannesburg, to fulfil a ten-days engagement in that

city of gold mines. At every appearance our performance was received with gratifying attention, and exacted enthusiastic applause. The audiences included all the best people, including the High Commissioner, Lord Gladstone; and Lady Gladstone. The former was impelled by his appreciation of our work, to send a letter expressing it, to Colonel Barnes.

I hope that the Band Notes in the next *Gazette* will be more ample.

ONLY-ONE-IN-A-BAR.

OBITUARY.

It is with regret that we have to announce the death of No. H-319, Private James Witt, of "A" Squadron.

The particulars of his decease will be found in the Editor's Notes, in this number.

He was born at Wood Green, London, was attested for the Corps of Hussars of the Line, on the 27th April, 1909, and posted to the 18th Hussars, at the age of 22 years and 2 months.

The late Private Witt, on transfer to the Tenth, joined us, with the draft which landed at Karachi so recently as the 24th January last.

He was a popular man with his comrades, who are now regretting his death.

REGIMENTAL GAZETTE.

Extracts from the "London Gazette."

*Dated Horse Guards, Whitehall, London, S.W.,
10th September, 1912.*

General Reserve of Officers, Cavalry.—Charles Benjamin Wilson, late lieutenant, 10th (Prince of Wales's Own Royal) Hussars, to be lieutenant. Dated 11th September.

25th October, 1912.

Memoranda.

Honorary Lieutenant and Riding Master W. P. Littlewood is granted the honorary rank of Captain, 25-10-12.

26th November, 1912.

Colonel and Honorary Major-General Richard, Viscount Downe, K.C.V.O.; K.C.I.E.; to be Colonel of the 10th (Prince of Wales's Own Royal) Hussars, vice Major-General Lord R. D. Kerr, K.C.B., resigned. Dated 22nd November, 1912.

10th December, 1912.

COMMANDS AND STAFF.

Capt. Hon. A. Annesley, 10th Hussars, to be A.D.C. to Major-General Hon. J. H. G. Byng, C.B. M.V.O., Commanding the Forces in Egypt, and to be seconded. Dated 8th November, 1912.

PROMOTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS.

In succession to No. 3819, Sergt. F. W. F. Smith, under the provisions of A.R.I., vol. I., para 521, dated 10-6-12:—

No. 4036, Sergeant J. Forrest, promoted Band Sergeant.

No. 3807, Lance-Sergeant R. Callaghan, promoted Sergeant.

No. 4209, Corporal H. Spackman, absorbed in the establishment of Corporals.

In succession to Regimental-Quartermaster-Sergeant W. Frisby, Cavalry School, Saugor, confirmed in that rank, dated 14-7-12:—

No. 4136, Lance-Sergeant W. Hopkins, promoted Sergeant.

No. 4821, Unpaid Lance-Sergeant A. Goodwin, appointed paid Lance-Sergeant.

No. 5541, Lance-Corporal W. Ovenden, promoted Corporal.

No. 4097, Unpaid Lance-Corporal T. Pollock, appointed paid Lance-Corporal.

No. H-256, Private A. Knight, appointed Bandsman.

No. 4290, Unpaid Lance-Corporal W. Broad, appointed paid Lance-Corporal, *vice* Knight, 26-7-12.

No. H-262, Private R. Breadmore, appointed Bandsman, *vice* Broad, 26-7-12.

No. H-3604, Unpaid Lance-Corporal H. Smith, appointed paid Lance-Corporal, *vice* Dunne discharged, 1-10-12.

No. H-2957, Lance-Corporal H. Prowse, appointed Acting Lance-Sergeant, 4-10-12.

No. H-7165, Boy A. F. Gordon, appointed Bands-

man, *vice* Avery, 27-4-12, instead of as ordered in R.O. No. 221, of 12-7-12.

No. H-421, Unpaid Lance-Corporal W. Norton, appointed paid Lance-Corporal, *vice* Howlett, 1-10-12.

No. H-2228, Unpaid Lance-Corporal W. Barrett, appointed paid Lance-Corporal, *vice* Hayden, 1-10-12.

No. H-6450, Private W. Snell, appointed unpaid Lance Corporal, 15-10-12.

No. 3617, Sergeant R. Curtis, appointed Acting Squadron-Quarter-Master-Sergeant, 15-10-12.

No. 4004, Sergeant W. Rawson, appointed Acting Squadron-Quarter-Master-Sergeant, 15-10-12.

No. H-8300, Private G. Moore, appointed unpaid Lance-Corporal, 16-10-12.

No. H-2957, Acting Lance-Sergeant G. Prowse, appointed Acting Sergeant-Master-Tailor, on probation, 21-10-12.

No. H-61, Lance-Corporal A. Stevens, appointed regimental Bootmaker, on probation, 21-10-12.

No. H-918, Lance-Corporal E. W. Wales, promoted Corporal, (Orderly Room Clerk), 21-10-12.

No. 5103, Farrier-Sergeant, J. Huddart, promoted Farrier-Staff-Sergeant, 17-11-12.

EXTENSIONS OF SERVICE,

to complete 12 years Army Service.

No. H-2597, Acting Lance Sergt. G. Prowse,

No. 5487, Corporal W. Bullen,	}	12-10-12.
No. 5541, „ W. Ovenden,		
No. 5565, „ F. Phelan,		
No. 5607, Private B. Churchyard,		
No. H-954, „ J. Mayes,		

RE-ENGAGEMENTS.

to complete 21 years' Service.

No. 5198, Corporal A. Mansfield, 30-9-12.

TRANSFERS GIVEN.

No. 3819, Sergt. F. W. F. Smith,	}	to 7th Hussars, from 30-9-12.
No. 3810, Lce-Corpl. L. M. Cooke,		
No. 5613, „ B. H. Hickson,		
No. H-260, „ H. Squire,		
No. H-2125, „ F. G. Drake,		

No. H-750, Lce-Sergt. J. Pater,

No. 3800, Sergeant J. Barrows,

No. 4122, „ F. Nance,

No. 5440, „ T. F. A. Poole,

No. 5627, „ A. E. Toller,

No. 4885, Private H. Harding,

No. H-892, „ H. Hines,

No. 4373, „ J. Ward,

No. H-229, Lce-Corpl. H. Robinson,

to 21st
Lancers,
from
13-10-12.

No. 4554, Sergeant W. Frisby, to 7th Hussars, from 16-10-12.

TRANSFERS RECEIVED.

Private J. Sheppard, from the 73rd Battery, R.F.A., 1-10-12.

Private T. Wallis, from the 2nd Bn. East Yorkshire Regiment, 1-10-12.

Private J. Wright, from the 73rd Battery, R.F.A., 1-10-12.

Privates P. Bailey, and W. Carson, from the 6th Dragoon Guards, 1-12-12.

Privates C. Selby, E. Cleary, and F. Greig, from the 15th Hussars, 20-12-12.

DISCHARGES.

No. 4800, Corporal G. Orchard, at Calcutta, 31-10-12.

No. H-6489, Pte. F. Kendall, at Calcutta, 31-10-12.

PENSIONS AWARDED.

No. 1610, Sergeant F. Stannard, 13½d. per diem, for life. Dated Royal Hospital Chelsea, S.W., 8-11-12.

DEPARTURES.

On the Hired Transport "Dongola," from Karachi, on the 18th October, 1912:—

For discharge to pension, No. 3358, Sergeant A. Evans, accompanied by wife, and 4 children.

For discharge under para 392 [xv] K. R.

No. 4209, Corporal H. Spackman.

For discharge under para 392 [xxi] K. R.

No. 4610, Bandsman W. Lawrence.

No. 5075, Tp. (Lce.-Cpl.) W. Whitcroft.

No. 4745, Lce.-Cpl. J. Kitchener.

No. 5058, Private F. Panton and wife.

No. 4903, Private C. Morris, wife and 2 children.

No. 4957 Cpl. (S.S.) J. Dunstall.

No. 458, Pte. F. Bailey.
 For discharge under para 392 [xxv] K. R.
 No. 4051, Pte. G. Donkin.
 No. 2961, Pte. G. Giles.
 No. H-6314, Pte. J. Palmer.
 For discharge under para 392 [iii (d)] K. R.
 No. 8872, Pte. J. Henwood.
 For transfer to Army Reserve [8 years men].
 No. 5550, Corporal H. Stone.
 No. 5592, Lce.-Cpl. C. Alderson.
 No. 5482, Private D. Noonan.
 No. 5568, Private J. Cassidy.
 No. 243, Private W. Smith.
 For transfer to Army Reserve [7 years men].
 No. 5614, Lce.-Cpl. H. Palmer.
 No. 5618, Private W. Sellers.
 No. 252, Private E. Sykes.
 No. 257, Private F. Walton.
 No. 906, Private T. Heaton.
 No. 911, Private F. Griesel.
 No. 920, Private J. Smith.
 No. 923, Lce.-Cpl. W. Hayday.
 No. 932, Lce.-Cpl. W. Prattley.
 No. 934, Private F. Weedon.
 No. 737, Lce.-Cpl. W. Borham.
 No. 939, Lce.-Cpl. C. Bayall.
 No. 943, Lce.-Cpl. R. Fogg.
 No. 946, Private A. Riley.
 No. 951, Private H. Atack.
 No. 956, Private H. Payne.
 No. 971, Private W. Roe.
 No. 2955, Private H. Cook.
 No. 2960, Private H. Jordan.
 No. 3605, Private R. Cahill.
 No. 3608, Lce.-Cpl. E. Battle.
 No. 6021, Private G. Brown.
 No. 6205, Private W. Bonner.
 No. 1974, Private W. Loach.
 No. 5617, Private P. Russell.
 No. 251, Private F. Mills.
 No. 253, Private T. Bentall.
 No. 261, Private J. Blyth.
 No. 908, Private D. Hepple.
 No. 915, Private G. Burton.
 No. 921, Private A. Seymour.
 No. 925, Private A. Billinge.
 No. 933, Lce.-Cpl. A. White.
 No. 936, Private C. Coker.
 No. 938, Private A. Sayer.
 No. 941, Lce.-Cpl. W. Poole.
 No. 945, Lce.-Cpl. J. Purchon.
 No. 947, Private S. Whitehead.
 No. 952, Private G. Dowling.
 No. 957, Private W. Drewitt.
 No. 976, Private E. Turner.
 No. 2958, Private J. Vowles.

No. 3552, Private G. Calver.
 No. 3607, Lce.-Cpl. T. Mason.
 No. 4686, Private G. Bird.
 No. 6022, Private F. Reeder.
 No. 7497, Private G. Wilkinson.
 For Premature transfer to Army Reserve [7 years men].
 No. 255, Private H. Pierce.
 No. 919, Private R. Hill.
 No. 948, Private C. McCormac.
 No. 2959, Private G. Smith.
 No. 4696, Private P. Smith.
 No. 4710, Private C. Wragg.
 No. 4536, Private W. Worth.
 No. 916, Private G. Stoner.
 No. 914, Private J. Sagar.
 No. 942, Private D. Davies.
 No. 955, Private W. McMahon.
 No. 3606, Private F. Thompson.
 No. 4709, Private J. Finnerty.
 No. 6109, Private E. Smith.
 No. 8293, Private A. Blythe.
 No. 7613, Private H. Devlin.
 For transfer to the Home Establishment.
 No. 5198, Corporal A. Mansfield.
 No. 4793, Private A. Yeates.
 No. 2483, Private T. Johnson.
 No. 5531, Private F. Mileham.
 No. 4769, Private E. Beasley.
 No. 4597, Private J. Mills.
 For 6 months furlough to England.
 No. 4998, Lce.-Sgt. H. Adcock.
 No. 5561, Corporal F. Jones.
 For 3 months furlough to England pending transfer to Yeomanry.
 No. 3566, S.Q.M.S., E. Dixon.

CERTIFICATES OF EDUCATION.

Result of an examination held at Rawal Pindi, on the 26th—28th March, 1912:—

Awarded First Class Certificates:

No. 4932, Sergt. W. Smeed.
 No. 3206, Lce.-Corpl. L. Stevenson.
 No. H-566, Trumpeter W. Dawson.
 No. H-7165, Boy A. F. Gordon.

Passed in Group I.

No. 3807, Sergt. R. Callaghan.
 No. H-2229, Lce.-Cpl. H. Robinson.
Passed in Precis Writing, (Optional Subject).
 No. H-1480, Lce.-Corpl. A. F. Morgan.

Examination held at Rawal Pindi, during March, 1912.

No. H-1480, Lance Corporal A. Morgan, Acting Schoolmaster's Certificate.

PASSED CLASSES OF INSTRUCTION.

No. H-2957, Lance-Corporal G. Prowse, Instruction in Cutting, at the Army Clothing Factory, Alipore. Examined on the 27-9-12. "Qualified for the appointment of Sergeant-Master-Tailor, in any Regiment." Degree of proficiency,—*Good*.

No. H-6117, Pte. W. Gibbs,—Instruction in Butchery,—Examination at Rawal Pindi, 28-9-12.
Degree of proficiency,—*Good*.

No. 5585, Corporal T. Loader, Instruction in cooking, at the Army School of Cookery for India, at Poona, for three months. Certified "Competent to supervise the cooking of a regiment". 13-10-12.

Instruction with the 34th Maxim Gun Course,—examination held at the School of Musketry, South Africa, 21-12-12.

Qualified.

Lieutenant H. C. Brocklehurst.
No. 4932, Sergt. W. Smeed.
No. 5254, Corporal F. Gifford.

AWARDED THE MEDAL FOR LONG SERVICE AND GOOD CONDUCT. (With Gratuity).

No. 3351, Squadron-Sergeant-Major E. King.

BIRTHS.

Cates.—At Rawal Pindi, on the 14th November, 1912, the wife of Squadron-Sergeant-Major (O.R. S.) P. W. Cates, of a daughter. (Ellen Mary Josephine).

Palmer.—At 3 Wilbraham Place, London, on the 22nd November, 1912, Lady Alexandra, the wife of Captain W. Ll. Palmer, of a son. (Anthony William).

MARRIAGES.

Crichton-Dawnay.—At St. Paul's Knightsbridge, on the 7th Nov. by the Rev. F. M. Crichton, assisted by a cousin of the bride, Major Charles W. H. Crichton, to Dorothy Maude Dawnay, daughter of the Hon. Eustace Dawnay, late Coldstream Guards, and niece of Lord Downe.

DEATHS.

Witt.—On the R.I.M.S. "Northbrook", at Sea, on the 31st October, Private James Witt, "A" Squadron, aged 25 years, 8 months.

