EXTRACTS RELATING TO THE ZULU WAR OF 1879

From

THE GRAPHIC,

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER,

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EDITOR'S NOTE

The extracts in the following pages were made during 2003/4 from my complete collection of original editions of The Graphic, covering the period January to December 1879. Care has been taken to extract every reference having a bearing, directly or indirectly, on the Zulu War.

The spelling of personal and place names is the same as used in the original, but there has also been a very wide variety of general spellings, from various journalists. So, for the purpose of clarification of place names, a list of their modern equivalent is set out below.

By way of an appendix I have included a treatise on The Zulu Army compiled in 1879 by direction of Lord Chelmsford. A copy of which was made available to me by courtesy of the Durban Municipal Library.

It is hoped that a further file of The Graphic pictures can be added to this section in due course.

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In SOUTH AFRICA Cetywayo maintains his sulky attitude, committing himself definitively to neither peace nor war, but it is generally thought that the outbreak of hostilities is only a question of time.

The Graphic; Jan. 11, 1879; P.34

Under Foreign – Miscellaneous.

In SOUTH AFRICA the preparation for war with the Zulu King Cetywayo continues, though nothing definite has been decided upon. Considerable uneasiness is expressed by many colonists regarding the arming of the native levies, as it is not believed that they are to be trusted.

The Graphic; Jan 18, 1879; P.66

Under Foreign – Miscellaneous

In SOUTH AFRICA Cetywayo has only partly accepted Sir Bartle Frere’s ultimatum, and has been informed that the terms could not be altered. The time allowed for consideration expired on the 1st inst., and General Lord Chelmsford had gone to Greytown to take command of the forces. Greytown is by 80 miles from Cetewayo’s headquarters, where he is said to be concentrating his forces.

The Graphic; Feb 1 1879; P.98

Under Topics of the Week.

THE THREATENED ZULU WAR – Many of us are old enough to remember a time when the very name of Cape Colony (including under that head all our South African possessions) stank in the nostrils of the British tax-payer, and when he fervently wished that England had left the Dutch to administer that troublesome country. The reason was than one Caffre War succeeded another, that these wars cost a great deal of money and that John Bull at home had to pay the piper. Gradually, a discovery dawned on John Bull; he learnt that these periods of strife were, for the colonists scattered over a somewhat poor and barren country by no means unmixed calamities, as the presence of British redcoats set money circulating and stimulated trade. Thereupon John waxed wroth, and told the colonists plainly that for the future they must manage for themselves to keep their savage neighbours under control. The result of this decision was that for a long time after 1853 a period of tranquillity set in. Then came the diamond discoveries, and men fondly hoped that after all the Cape was going to thrive as well as Australia (England’s pet child) had thriven. But now there came a cloud across the sky. Dutchmen, like their English cousins, have “ways” of their own, and don’t like to be interfered with. Certain Boers, discontented at being interfered with, did not revolt – it is not the custom at the Cape – but “made tracks” into the interior, where they started a couple of Republics “on their own hook”.

And now comes in the peculiarity which distinguishes the Cape from all other big colonies. In Canada and Australia the aboriginal races are few in number compared
with the white invaders. Even in New Zealand, where once there was serious trouble, the two races live peaceably side-by-side, and the aboriginals are rapidly dwindling away. But at the Cape the Natives thoroughly hold their own. Even within the colonial limits they outnumber the people of European origin, while beyond the borders there are millions of them. Nor are they a tame, effeminate folk, like the Bengalese. They are sturdy, muscular fellows, loving the chase, and loving war. The Transvaal Republic was hemmed in by these savages, and, being involved in a quarrel with them, was in imminent danger of extinction. We were forced to annex the Republic for its own good, as men kill a sick pig to save its life. Since that date the whole Caffre population has been in an excited state, and war has succeeded to war. By this time probably we are war with Cetewayo, a military despot, who has been for yeas training his Zulu warriors for the express purposes of trying conclusions with the English. We will not here attempt to ascertain who is responsible for this fresh outbreak, though we have little doubt that Cetewayo is not altogether in the wrong.

Our object rather is to point out that this Zulu War is a matter of far more important to the South African colonies that it is to England, and, now that the Cape Colony proper is in possession of responsible government, she ought to take the lead among the sisterhood of States, instead of holding aloof, and allowing the poor old over-weighted mother country to bear the brunt of the struggle. If this course be not followed we ought to do one of two things; either let the colonists manage their own wars, contenting ourselves with a naval station or two on the coast, or govern South Africa as India is governed.

The Graphic; Feb 1, 1879: P.106

Under Foreign – Miscellaneous

The new from SOUTH AFRICA is very serious, for Cetewayo not having vouchsafed a reply to the High Commissioner’s ultimatum on January 6, Lord Chelmsford was instructed to take steps to protect British territory, and to compel the Zulu king to comply with all the demands contained in the High Commissioner’s message for the satisfaction of British interests, and for a better and more peaceable government of the Zulu people. General Lord Chelmsford, however, is willing to wait until January 11, to receive an unqualified and complete acceptance of all the terms of the British Government. Active preparations were being made to cross the Tugela at all points when the mail left, and fighting was daily expected.

The Graphic; Feb 1, 1879, P.108

Under – SOUTH AFRICA – ENCAMPMENT OF FINGO LEVIES

The strong probability that ere this hostilities have actually begun between the British forces and the military monarchy of the Zulus under Cetewayo (undoubtedly the most formidable nation of Southern Africa) adds much to the interest of sketches from that part of the world at the present time. The engraving now under notice will be best described in the words of our special artist. He says:- "The first thing that the Fingoes do to make themselves comfortable, after having made fires, &c., is to
gradually divest themselves of all clothing, which they hang on bushes &c., with the exception of the sheepskin carosse, or blanket, which admits of various styles of wearing. The gentleman with the long feather behind his ear is engaged eating. Having seized the meat in his teeth, and the other end held tight in his left hand, he is sawing off the lump required for immediate consumption by using the sharp edge of the assegai, held in his right hand. Most of the party have already finished their meal, and are enjoying their long pipes, of their own manufacture, which the women would do too if present, but this being a war party, as the assegais stuck in the ground denote, for the defence of the colony against the Caffirs, no women accompany them. The Veldt of the eastern provinces varies much from that of the western, where the bush growth is low and more continuous; whilst in Kaffraria the bush is larger (Mimosa), and more scattered in clumps.” “Veldt” is merely the Dutch of our word “field”, and is used very much in the same extended sense as that word is in the Authorised Version of the Old Testament, as, for example, where Joseph is described as wandering the “field”.

The Graphic: Feb 8, 1879: P.126

Under – Our Illustrations

A KAFFIR DANCE

The usual sign of festivity in a Kaffir kraal is the slaughter of several sheep, which, when the members of the tribe and their friends are collected together, are cooked in their large iron pot, and eaten with great relish and appetite. The women sit apart from the men and elder boys and cook separately, and all await silent and dignified the commencement of the first course, when for a couple of hours it is a continuous eating and cooking. Having consumed a few pounds each, a party of men advance on a small slightly raised circle of the ground. Holding the assegai in the right hand, blanket or sheepskin carosse thrown over the left, they commence going round in a circle, chanting and marking time, the emphasis on the right foot. They strain all the muscles of the body so doing, and contort the features of the face, as they shake their assegais. At times one will leap into the centre of the circle, shooting and going through warlike motions, then, retiring to his former place, the whole party resumes the monotonous circular motion. When they are tired, a fresh lot takes their place, and so on. The women have their dance apart, and the girls also, apart from the married women, at the same time.

The Graphic: Feb. 8, 1879; P.138

Under Foreign – Miscellaneous

From SOUTH AFRICA we hear that the Zulu war has begun. On the 11th inst., our troops crossed the Tugela River and encamped on Zulu territory on the next day, while advices dated the 14th state that fighting had begun. Our force is divided into four columns, and is estimated at 13,000 men. A feeble resistance is expected, as Cetewayo is hampered by the Peace party, which is strong amongst the Zulus.
THE ZULU DISASTER – For while the interest of the Afghan Campaign and of the Eastern Question are eclipsed by the sad misfortune which has befallen our troops at the outset of the Zulu War. All Englishmen, whatever views they may entertain concerning South African politics, will agree in lamenting the loss of these gallant fellows, who died fighting against tremendous odds, and proved by the severe punishment which they inflicted on the enemy that they met their deaths with the utmost determination and courage. But while we all agree in regretting the dead, and sympathise with their bereaved friends, few of us probably will be inclined to admit that the sacrifice was unavoidable. The intelligence which has thus far come to hand is too meagre to enable us to fix on the exact cause of the catastrophe, although, it would appear, if the troops were, as Lord Chelmsford says, “enticed away from their camp”, that they were out-manoeuvred by their barbaric foes. This is not the first occasion by a great many in which British soldiers have been repulsed by savages, and it will almost always be found that, from the days when during the Seven Years’ War General Braddock’s force was almost annihilated by a Red Indian ambuscade, such reverses are due to the overweening self-confidence of the white men. Each European soldier is wont to think himself a match for a score of dusky savages, and he is wont, moreover, to despise and overlook the methods of warfare by which savages often attain success. Setting aside for the present, until fuller information arrives, the probable cause of the fatal surprise at Rorke’s Drift, it still remains a serious question whether, considered the foes with whom we had to deal, we did not enter on the campaign with a very inadequate force. The Zulus may be savages, but they are not as savages usually are – a loose congregation of isolated bands provided with miserable weapons; these men possess enough of the civilised instinct to submit to a stern military despotism, they are, after a primitive fashion, well-drilled, and (as our loss has proved) well led, and, thanks to the unpatriotic enterprise of white traders, they are excellently armed. There is little danger, however, that for the future we shall underrate these warriors. Within a few weeks’ time reinforcements will be poured into the country, and, unless the grossest mismanagement takes place, the Zulu power will ere long be effectually crushed. Meanwhile much anxiety is felt concerning the welfare of the South African settlements generally. Nearly everywhere the whites are in a minority and, if the success of the Zulus stirs up the other black races, South Africa may witness a severer conflict than any which has hitherto occurred. In any case it is to be hoped that henceforward we shall pursue a very determined policy in South Africa. We cannot stand by and see the white man driven into the sea, but at the same time the colonists must be taught that it is they and not the British tax-payer who should bear the brunt of these wars.

THE ZULU WAR

THE NAVAL BRIGADE FROM H.M.S. “ACTIVE”.

The Graphic; Feb 15, 1879; P.146

Under – Topics of the Week

THE ZULU WAR

THE NAVAL BRIGADE FROM H.M.S. “ACTIVE”.

The Graphic; Feb 15, 1879; P.150

Under – Our Illustrations
SAILORS have invariably proved as good combatants on shore as they are afloat, and it may be remembered that during the Franco-Prussian War the detachment of sailors from the Fleet took no insignificant part in defence of Paris, and for a time were the heroes of the hour with the Parisians. In English expeditions, also, our gallant tars have always gained great credit by their unflinching bravery and admirable discipline, as, for example, during the Indian Mutiny, and accordingly in the present Zulu War, which has begun so inauspiciously for our troops, a strong detachment of seamen were formed into a regiment entitled the Naval Brigade for land service with the military against the enemy. Thus, shortly before Sir Bartle Frere’s Ultimatum was handed to the delegates of Cetewayo, the Zulu King, at Tugela’s Drift, a body of some 170 blue jackets and marines were landed from H.M.S. Active, and, under the command of Capt. Fletcher Campbell, R.N., were appointed the guard to the meeting at which the Ultimatum was delivered on Dec. 11th, 1878. Our sketch is engraved from a photograph which was taken on that occasion. (See Page 4a)

LORD CHELMSFORD

LIEUT.-GENERAL LORD CHELMSFORDM.C.B., the Lieutenant-Governor of the Cape of Good Hope, and the Commander-in-Chief of the British Forces now engaged in the war against the Zulus, and of whom Mr. W.H. Smith, speaking after the sad news of the recent disaster had come to hand, declared “that a more prudent, a more brave and capable man does not exist among the many brave and capable men in the British army,” is the second Baron Chelmsford, having succeeded his father in 1878, and has been a distinguished soldier since his entrance into the army at the age of seventeen, in 1844. In 1850 he was made a lieutenant and subsequent captain in the Grenadier Guards. He served in the Crimean War, and wears the medal and clasp for service before Sebastopol, while he subsequently took an active part against the mutineers in the centre of India. In 1861 he was appointed Acting Deputy-General-Adjutant-General of Her Majesty’s troops at Bombay, and six years later, then a brevet-colonel, accompanied the Abyssinian expedition as Deputy Adjutant-General. Being favourably mentioned in the despatches he became aide-de-camp to the Queen when he was made a Brigadier-General, and appointed to the command of the 1st Brigade at Aldershot. Last year he was appointed Lieutenant Governor of the Cape of Good Hope, and on the outbreak of hostilities with the Zulus assumed the chief command of the British forces arrayed against King Cetewayo. Our portrait is from a photograph by Messrs. Bourne and Shepherd, India. (See Page 4b)

The Graphic – Feb. 15 1879; P.150

Under – Home

MISCELLANEOUS

The terrible news received on Tuesday from South Africa created intense excitement all over the country, a Cabinet Council was immediately held, and it was resolved that reinforcements should be despatched with the utmost possible speed. The force will consist of six battalions of Infantry, two regiments of Cavalry, two
battalions of Artillery, one company of Engineers, three companies of the Army Service Corps, and one of the Army Hospital Corps. They will start as soon as the transports are ready, but it is not probable that they can reach Natal in less than five or six weeks from now. The Cavalry are to take their own horses, and large supplies of ammunition will be sent out. On Wednesday a deputation attended at the Colonial Office to suggest the laying of a land telegraph to the Cape by way of Egypt and Zanzibar, but Sir M.H. Beach said that he thought a submarine line would be more easily established.

The Graphic; Feb, 15. 1879; P.154

Under – Foreign

THE ZULU WAR – The most terrible reverse which British arms have experienced for many years past has befallen a portion of Colonel Glyn’s column near Rorke’s Drift in Zululand. It may be remembered that Lord Chelmsford, the British Commander-in-Chief, crossed the Tugela River on 11th ult., with a force of some 13,000 men, of whom about half were native levies. The actual strength and position of the native King Cetewayo were unknown, but it was believed that he would make very little stand against our forces. These were divided into four columns respectively commanded by Colonel C.K. Pearson, whose column was concentrated at Fort Williamson at the mouth of the Tugela River, by Colonel A.W. Durnford, R.E., by Colonel Evelyn Wood, V.C., C.B., and by Colonel Glyn, under whose command was the ill-fated 24th Regiment. Lord Chelmsford had intended marching upon Undini, Cetewayo’s head kraal or capital, the columns to advance in three different directions. The two columns under Colonels Durnford and Glyn appear to have joined forces on the Zulu bank of the Tugela River without opposition, but on the 22nd ult., Lord Chelmsford and the main body being away on a reconnoitring expedition the Zulus are thought to have enticed a detachment of 600 of our troops, under the command of Colonel Durnford, who had been left to guard the camp, about ten miles in front of Rorke’s Drift, into a thick forest in all probability by a feigned retreat, and as the enemy numbered 20,000, the little band, which was composed of five companies of the 1st Battalion of the 24th Regiment, and one company of the 2nd Battalion, together with 800 natives, was utterly annihilated, not, however, without selling their lives dearly, as the Zulus are said to have lost 3,000 men. The colours of the 24th were captured, together with a battery of two guns and a valuable convoy of supplies consisting of 102 wagons, 1,000 oxen, 1,000 rifles, 250,000 rounds of ammunition and 60,000 lbs. of commissariat stores. The post of Rorke’s Drift had also been attacked by 3,000 to 4,000 Zulus, but Lieut. Chard, R.E., with eighty men valiantly defended the position, and repulsed the enemy with loss. Lord Chelmsford was unaware of the disaster until his return, and, finding that the complete force of the Zulus numbered 40,000 at once fell back with his forces to Rorke’s Drift, and then behind the Tugela River.

Our loss is officially set down at 30 officers and about 500 non-commissioned officers, rank and file, of Imperial troops, and 70 non-commissioned officers, rank and file, of Colonial troops. The following is a list of the officers killed and missing:- Royal Engineers – Col. Durnford, Lieut. Macdonald. Royal Artillery – Captains Russell and Stuart Smith. 24th Regiment, 1st Battalion – Col. Pulleine, Major White, Captains Degacher, Wardell, Mostyn, and Younghusband; Lieuts Hodson,
Cavaye, Atkinson, Daley, Anstey, Dyson, Porteus, Melvill, Coghill; Quartermaster Pullen. 2nd Battalion: Lieutenants Pope, Austin, Dyer, Griffith, Quartermaster Bloomfield; Surgeon-Major Shepherd. The actual loss incurred by the 800 natives above mentioned does not appear to have been ascertained.

The utmost consternation is felt in Natal not only at the disaster, but on the effect it may have upon the great mass of natives, and Lord Chelmsford has sent to the Mauritius and to the Home Government for immediate reinforcements. Although it is impossible to judge of the cause of the disaster at present, one thing is manifest, namely, that the strength and generalship of the enemy were greatly undervalued, and that the Zulus knew a great deal more about us than we did about them.

The Graphic; Feb.22 1879; P.170

Under – Topics of the Week.

KING CETEWAYO AND THE BRITISH POWER. - The tenor of the South Africa despatches which have been published exonerates the Home Government from two somewhat inconsistent accusations which have been brought against them. On the one hand they have been charged with remissness in sending our reinforcements; on the other hand with desiring to emulate in South Africa the same aggressive policy which has been displayed in Afghanistan. Both of these charges are disproved by the despatches. The Government have shown no unwillingness to send such aid as the Colonial authorities deemed requisite (we speak, of course of the period before hostilities commenced), but they have also distinctly deprecated aggression, and this view is very clearly shown in Sir Michael Hicks-Beach’s final despatch, which was written twenty-four hours after the reverse undergone by Lord Chelmsford’s forces. In fact, if telegraphic communication had existed between this country and the Cape, it is probable that the Ultimatum, followed a month later by invasion, would not have been sent to the Zulu monarch. The future will perhaps decide whether the cautious policy recommended by the Home Government or the decisive action of Sir Bartle Frere was most worthy of acceptance. Sir Bartle Frere’s views, as expressed in the despatches, are clear and unmistakeable. He regards the Zulu power as something which is not only hostile to, but incompatible with British supremacy. If we do not destroy this military despotism, it will gradually sap the loyalty of the other native races, so that the white man, everywhere in a minority in South Africa, may have to fight for bare existence. It is but fair to add that these trenchant views are supported by the most trustworthy men on the spot. At the present juncture, however it is of little practical moment whether Sir Bartle Frere’s theories are justifiable or not, for the simple reason that they have been translated into stern fact. The die has been cast, the sword drawn, we have suffered a terrible reverse, and we shall be compelled to go on fighting until the Zulus surrender their lofty pretensions.

Under Topics of the Week.

THE REINFORCEMENT FOR THE CAPE. Although there is sincere mourning for those who have been slain, it cannot be denied that the Zulu disaster with its consequences causes a pleasurable excitement to thousands of persons. In spite of that thin film of civilisation with which we are coated, we are still fighting animals, and where we cannot ourselves fight, we like to fight by proxy, and so we
stare with all our eyes at soldiers bound on active service. At such a time as this, too, a vast amount of amateur advice is offered out for the benefit of the Government. Men who fought in the old South African wars, and who for the last twenty years or so have probably been regarded as bores (on Cape topics) by their friends, find themselves now listened to with attention, and even with avidity. Some old-fashioned officials may resent all this well-meant advice, and sight for the good old days when there were no Special Correspondents, no letters from, “Senex” and “Veteran” and “Old Colonist” to the Editor, and when the Government, on the eve of sending out an expedition, took no one into their confidence except a few experts whose names were probably utterly unknown to the general public, But a careful study of our military and naval annals for the last century will show that it was just because so much was done in the dark that jobbery flourished, and dreadful blunders were perpetuated. We have only to mention the name “Walcheren”, and to remind our younger readers that the modern system – which takes the public into the confidence of the government – dates from the administrative breakdown of Balaklava Bay. Hitherto, the modern plan has stood the test of experience very satisfactorily. The Abyssinian and the Ashantee campaigns were both well managed, and it must be remembered that nowadays the slightest defects are noted and mercilessly exposed, so that more fuss is made over a bad ration of coffee than would have been aroused seventy years ago by the knowledge that half-a-dozen regiments were marching on bare feet owing to the villainous shoes supplied by some unscrupulous contractor. So let us have plenty of publicity and plenty of advice, for in the long run they do great good. The advice tendered by correspondents in the newspapers, contradictory as it often is, tends to educate the public in the exigencies of South African warfare, and enables them, to judge afterwards whether the government have done all they should have done to render the expedition successful. For example, there are the questions whether cavalry should take their own horses, or trust to the horses of the country. Whether a sufficient supply of vessels has been provided fit to contend with the Port Natal surf; whether scarlet uniforms are advisable in bush-fighting; whether regimental colours should be carried as at present; on all these and many other points, it is proper that an intelligent opinion should be formed by the public as well as by those persons who are directly responsible for the details of the enterprise. We may ensure that a well-informed interested public tends to promote official zeal and intelligence.

The Graphic: Feb. 22.1879: P174

Under – Home – Politics

Sir C. Dilke, speaking at Croydon, on Wednesday, said that the patriotism burning in every Englishman’s heart ought not to deter them from asking who was responsible for the Zulu war. Knowing the sentiments which were entertained by Colonel Durnford before he left this country, he wondered what reflection was passing through his mind when he was dying at Rorke’s Drift.

Under – Home – Miscellaneous
Particulars regarding the Reinforcements for South Africa will be found in our special article on the Zulu War. On Wednesday the Dublin Castle, with 60th Rifles on board, started from Gravesend, and the Pretoria left Southampton with the 91st Highlanders. The troops were in high spirits, and at both places crowds and spectators watched the departure of the vessels, and much excitement and enthusiasm was exhibited. – At a large meeting convened by the London society for the Extension of University Teaching, and held at the Mansion House on Wednesday, resolutions were moved by Mr. Gladstone, MP., and His Royal Highness Prince Leopold, in advocacy of the object of the society, which, as Mr. Goschen, M.P. explained, is “to bring to the doors of as many inhabitants of London as possible education equal in quality to that which is given by the very highest and most competent men of the Universities.” – The Liverpool strike is now practically over, the majority of the men having returned to work at the reduced rates. On Tuesday the sailors volunteered to man the transport ships bound for the Cape, not asking more than a “living rate” of wages, viz., £3.10s. per month. This patriotic resolve has earned them great applause from the public, and several of the ship owners have decided to pay the full rates.

The Graphic; Feb 22 1879; P.174

Under – Parliament

The Parliamentary Nasmyth hammer which was expected to split the rock of a powerful Ministry, has been engaged through the week in cracking the very small nuts of Standing Orders. The debate on affairs in South Africa has by common consent been postponed till such time as the despatch from Lord Chelmsford shall arrive. The matter is acknowledged to be too serious to be made the subject of irresponsible questioning and a silence as singular as it is creditable prevails on the subject in both Houses. Even hon. Members below the gangway in the House of Commons, generally irrepressible when topics of great interest are before the public, have remained silent on the affair in Zululand, and have not harassed the Ministry with the small shot of interrogatories. Mr. Bourke regards with undisguised satisfaction the new turn events have taken. For more than two years, he as Under Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, has been the butt for constant and manifold questions. Night after night he has been unwillingly dragged out from his retirement to answer questions about the nationalities of Eastern Europe. Now it is someone else’s turn and Mr. Bourke is grateful that Cetewayo has dealings with the Colonial, rather than with the Foreign, Office. This pleasing condition of affairs was varied on Friday night. Mr. Wait put a question, still harping on the Eastern mystery. Mr. Wait, as it happened, had not fully mastered the particulars himself, and framed his question in a manner which permitted Mr. Bourke to give an answer in the negative. Sir Charles Dilke blandly interposed, and asked whether the possibility of such an answer was not due rather to Mr. Wait’s misunderstanding than to a consideration of the absolute facts. Poor Mr. Bourke, thus called up, was obliged to admit that such was the case, and his last state was considerably worse than his first. No one supposes for a moment that Mr. Bourke has any desire to hide the truth. But his diplomatic associations, combined with only a limited power of expression, often make his answers unfortunate.
fifteen elected by constituencies; the franchise being only given to such natives as have lived seven years in conformity with European laws and customs. In 1853, Dr. Colenso was appointed Bishop of Natal, but it subsequently became a doubtful question whether his efforts as a missionary were much in favour of Christianity, or
whether, in fact, he had not been in some measure prevented by the Zulus instead of converting them. His alleged heresies led to a schism in the Church, and the appointment in 1869 of the Rev. W.K. Macroris as Bishop of Maritzburg.

The colony is divided into nine counties, and contains thirteen towns, the chief of which are Pieter-Maritzburg (the capital) and D’Urban, the seaport, which are connected by a railway. Mr. Trollope, in his work on South Africa, estimates the population as 340,000, of whom only 20,000 are white men. This immense preponderance of Zulu over the Europeans makes doubly alarming the news just received, for though the Zulus inhabiting Natal are said to be tractable people, and well disposed towards the colonists, it is doubtful whether their savage instincts would not be revived in the event of their blood-relatives rushing triumphantly across the border. The physical geography of the country is peculiar, consisting of a succession of steps or plateaux from the Drakensberg mountains to the coast. The country is thus divided into zones differing in climatic and general characteristics. The central portion is well adapted for pasturage while the coast region produces sugar, coffee, and other semi-tropical crops. Rain is abundant, falling principally in summer in the form of thunderstorms, which are very frequent. The rivers run through rocky gorges, and, being frequently interrupted by rapids and falls, are useless for navigation. The only tolerable harbour is at D’Urban, which though land-locked has a shallow entrance. Amongst the mineral deposits are coal and iron in abundance, besides small quantities of copper and gold, and, near the mouth of the Umzilulu River, close to the southern frontier, there is a remarkable formation of white marble, covering an area of thirty square miles, and believed to 1,200 feet thick.

ZULULAND

This country, which lies to the north-east of Natal, is bounded on the north-west by the Transvaal, on the east by the Indian Ocean, and on the north by the Amaswazi, another independent native tribe. It is inhabited by tribes who owe allegiance to the Zulu king, Cetewayo, and has an area of about 15,000 square miles. The coast district, intersected with swamps and lagoons, covered with dense scrub is low, hot and unhealthy, and well nigh uninhabitable but about 15 miles from the sea the land begins to rise in terraces, which are covered with rich grass and broken up by successive ranges of well-wooded mountains, some rising to an altitude of upwards of 3,000 feet above sea-level. These are intersected by numerous rivers, the principal of which are the Tugela, the Buffalo River, the Insegani, the Black Umvalose, the White Umvalose, and the Blood River. None of these are navigable, and though during the summer months they are often impassable, in winter they dwindle down into mere rivulets. The Zulus, who number over 300,000, are now understood to be different people from the Kafirs, though the general designation of Kaffaria” has been applied to the whole territory extending from the Great Fish River to Delagoa Bay, which includes both Natal and Zululand. Their characteristics are, however, very similar. They are brave, though treacherous, and exhibit a curious compound of shrewdness and superstition. Having extremely vague ideas of religion, they seek rather to propitiate an evil spirit than to adore a good one, and they have a profound belief in witchcraft. Polygamy is general, and though the women do a large share of the work both in the field and the kraal, their position is not so degraded as amongst the Hottentots and some other African savages. The girls are bought that they may become wives, but the wives are never sold. There is no regular system of divorce,
but a man may repudiate a wife with or without reason, in some cases getting back the
cattle which he bartered for her. A wife often leaves her husband through ill usage or
from jealousy, and in all cases of separation the children belong to the father. A man
usually selects one of his wives as his "great wife," and the eldest son of this woman
becomes the chief heir to his property. Sometimes a second favourite is chosen to be
"right hand wife," and her eldest son then shares in the heritage. None of the other
numerous children have any claim upon the property, although the man may provide
for them if he chooses. A man may beat his wife, but if he maim or kill her he is
punished by a fine, and the same law applies to the children, for whose misconduct
the father is responsible as long as they remain domiciled with the family. Murder
and theft and a variety of other offences are punishable by fine, but the chief and their
children can legally take anything belonging to members of their own tribe, who, if
they resent the liberty, are liable to have their whole property confiscated. The land is
all open, and there is consequently no law of trespass. Many religious rites and
ceremonies are observed which in European eyes appear offensive and immoral. The
employment of a doctor in case of sickness is compulsory, but when all hope of
recovery is gone, the patient is taken away to die in a ditch. After a death the whole
family is considered unclean, and are not allowed to mix in society for a certain
period. It used to be the custom to cast the dead body forth, to be devoured by wild
beasts, the privilege of burial being only accorded to chiefs, but now all are buried.
When a chief dies, the other chiefs shave their heads and abstain from the use of milk
for some time, his arms and ornaments are buried with him, and over his grave, which
is watched for a whole year, cattle are folded which are held sacred, and may not be
slaughtered. The grave itself becomes a sanctuary at which an offender may take
refuge.

Of the tribal history of the Zulus nothing is known earlier than half-a-century
ago at which time the cruel despotic King Chaka was their ruler. Neither he nor his
brother, Dingaan, who succeeded him left any sons, and there is a horrible story to the
effect that they had all their children killed as soon as born, lest as they grew up they
should push them from the throne. They were military tyrants, who trained the whole
of the adult male population to war, and were continually engaged in spreading havoc
and desolation among the neighbouring tribes. The power was, however, ultimately
broken up by the gradual advance of the Dutch and of late years, though often
quarrelling among themselves, the Zulus have lived on very friendly terms with the
Natal colonists, large numbers of them having crossed the Tugela, settled peaceably,
and even made some progress towards civilisation.

KING CETEWAYO  (See Portrait on Page 56a)

When the Dutch War ended with the death of King Dingaan, his brother
Panda, the ally of the Boers, succeeded to the throne, and he always maintained
friendly terms with the Europeans. There was, however, much internal dissension in
Zululand. Cetewayo, the King’s eldest son, and the bravest and most capable
naturally looked forward to be his father’s successor. But for that very reason he was
the object of Panda’s particular jealousy, and the idea that another brother would be
nominated to the succession, led to quarrels and threats. Some of his younger
brothers, fearing that he might make a clean sweep of his rivals, collected their
adherents, and made off for Natal, with the intention of invoking British protection,
but Cetewayo at once gave chase, and in a sanguinary battle five of his brothers were slain, thus leaving his path to the throne comparatively clear.

But Panda had still two sons left alive, and these he placed under the protection of the authorities at Natal. The upshot of the civil war was, that in a council of Zulu chiefs it was decided that, though Panda the Fat was a very good “head” for the Zulu State, it also needed “hands” and “feet” and that while Panda remained King, Cetewayo should be appointed Prime Minister. Cetewayo was also proclaimed his father’s heir-apparent. But he never could be made quite easy about the presence of his two brothers in Natal. He knew the favour which Panda enjoyed there, and though the Natal Government assured him that they only gave the refugees that protection which Englishman never denied to those who claimed it, he continued for some time to repeat requests for their surrender.

On the death of Panda in 1872, Cetewayo sent a humble message to Sir Theophilus (then Mr.) Shepstone, begging for recognition, the result of which was that he was installed King of the Zulus by Mr. Shepstone in the following August, when he made many solemn promises and engagements, which were formally published to his people, and accepted by the British Government as guarantees for the better and more humane government of Zululand, and for the greater security of peace, - Our portrait of Cetewayo is from a sketch by Mr. B.W. Woodward, of the 75th Regiment.

CAUSES OF THE WAR

Sir T. Shepstone appears to have been very favourably impressed with the bearing of the new ruler, and convinced that he fully intended to deserve our friendship and moral support. His subsequent conduct, however, does not seem to have justified that impression.

“None of these promises”, says Sir Bartle Frere in his Memorandum, “have been since fulfilled. The cruelties and barbarities practised by his predecessor Panda have been aggravated, and he has oppressed his own people by maintaining a formidable military despotism, which has become a standing menace to all his neighbours. He has laid claim to lands over-run by the Zulus in former reigns, and has requested the consent of the British Government to wars of aggression, proposed merely to initiate his young soldiers in bloodshed,” or, as he himself significantly expressed it, to “wash their spears.”

Remonstrance addressed to Cetewayo by the Lieutenant-Governor of Natal regarding the barbarous massacre of a number of young women for attempting to evade the King’s order that they should become the wives of certain of his soldiers, was replied to in terms of unprecedented insolence and defiance. He affirmed his irresponsibility to the Natal Government for anything he might please to do, repudiated the promises made by him at his installation, and declared his intention of shedding blood in future on a much greater scale.

These declarations, made in 1876, were followed up by a course of intimidation pursued towards European missionaries, German, Norwegian, and English who had long settled in the country with the full permission of Cetewayo’s
predecessor. Three converts were killed, ostensibly by the King’s order, and certainly
by his tacit permission and sufferance; others were threatened and hunted out to be
killed; and the missionaries and their remaining adherents were compelled to fly from
the country for safety. Meanwhile, the Natal Government undertook to arbitrate in
the matter of the disputed boundary between Zululand and the Transvaal and
Cetewayo having after long hesitation, consented to the arrangement, a Commission
was appointed which, after considering the evidence, decided in favour of the Zulus
as regards the greater portion of the land claimed, but negativing their claim to the
territory north of the Pongo, and west of the Blood River. This award was ratified by
the High Commissioner, and its terms were carefully explained to Cetewayo. The
Zulu raids, were however, continued beyond the boundary specified, and were only
checked by the appearance of British troops at Luneberg on that frontier.

In July last, while the verdict of the Commissioners was awaiting the
confirmation of the High Commissioner, two violations of British territory were
committed by the sons and brother of Sirayo, an influential Zulu chief. Crossing the
border accompanied by armed men, they carried off two women who had fled thither
for refuge, and who are said to have been wives of Sirayo, and are believed to have
been put to death. Sir H. Bulwer, the Lieutenant-Governor of Natal, sent messengers
to Cetewayo complaining of these outrages, and demanding that the persons
implicated should be given up for trial. The King in his reply made light of the
offences, as “the rash acts of boys, who, in their zeal for their father’s house, did not
think of what they were doing,” and he offered a solatium of 50£ for the violation of
the territory.

Repeated demands for redress failed to obtain satisfaction, and the conduct of
the Zulu soldiers on the frontier began to assume an alarming aspect. Bodies of
armed men were frequently seen hovering near the border, watching the roads, and
warning Natal natives that all trespassers would be killed, and General Thesiger (now
Lord Chelmsford) having stated that the forces then under his command “were
insufficient to assure the safety of the European residents in Natal and the Transvaal”
Sir Bartle Frere sent a message to England asking for reinforcements. The
Government at first declined to grant their request, believing, as Sir M. Hicks-Beach
stated in his reply “that the position of affairs in Zululand were such as to justify
forbearance and reasonable compromise.”

In November, however, renewed and more urgent applications having been
made, the Government decided to sent out two regiments, but the Colonial Secretary,
in announcing the decision to Sir Bartle Frere, expressly stated that in doing so they
“had no desire to furnish means for a campaign of invasion and conquest, but simply
to protect the lives and property of the colonists.

Meanwhile, King Cetewayo continued obdurate, and therefore on December
11th, Sir Bartle Frere’s ultimatum was delivered to the Zulu Envoys. It repeated the
demand that Sirayo’s sons should be given up, and further insisted that a fine should
be paid for previous non-compliance, that Cetewayo should at once carry out certain
reforms in his administration, redeem the promises made at his installation, and
reduce his army.
About twelve days after Cetewayo received the Ultimatum, he sent to Mr. John Dunn, saying “I am going to fight. I will eat up every English soldier as a bit of meat, and when they are all finished my appetite will be keener than it is at the beginning.” This Mr. Dunn is a gentleman of Scotch parentage, born at Port Elizabeth, and who, having for some time lived in Zululand, has grown into a sort of Zulu Chief. He decided that he and his tribe would be neutral, and he crossed into Natal and sought an interview with General Lord Chelmsford, to inform him accordingly. The General replied that, of course he must choose his own line of conduct, but added,” It is only right, however, that I should tell you that when war has begun I shall treat every man I meet in Zulu country as an enemy.” This solved any doubts that he may have entertained as to his position, and it was agreed that he and his people and cattle should come over into Natal, give up their arms, and remain until, the war being over, they could return to their old location. Accordingly, in the last days of 1878, Dunn, with his whole tribe, estimated at 2,500 men, women and children, with about 1,000 head of cattle, crossed the Tugela, the men being disarmed as they landed on the Natal bank of the river.

THE PLAN OF OPERATIONS.

Lord Chelmsford’s little army in the field comprised altogether about 6,600 Europeans and 7,000 natives, about 1,400 of whom were mounted men, and there were twenty guns of different calibre attached to the different columns. The reserves numbered 1,600 Regulars, and over 700 enrolled Volunteers and Town-guardsmen, irrespective of reinforcements from the neighbouring colony and elsewhere.

The right, under Col. C.A. Pearson, late of the Buffs, was concentrated at Fort Williamson, near the mouth of the Tugela River. It numbered about 3,500 men, and besides Native levies and Volunteers, comprised the 2nd Battalion of the 3rd Buffs, the 99th Foot, and half battery Royal Artillery, and the Naval Brigade from H.M.S. Active.

The right centre column, under Col. A.W. Durnford, R.E., consisted of 200 English Volunteers, two guns Royal Artillery, some rocket tubes, and 1st Native Regiment, 3,000 in all.

The left centre column, under Col. Glyn, C.B., of the 24th Foot, numbered about 4,000 men; with it were both battalions of that ill-fated corps the 24th Foot, N. Battery 5th Brigade, Royal Artillery, and the 2nd Native Infantry Regiment.

The northern column, under Col. Evelyn Wood, V.C., C.B., comprised the 1st Battalion of the 13th Somersetshire Light Infant and the 90th Perthshire Light Infantry, Tremlett’s Battery of Royal Artillery, 11th Battery 7th Brigade, Russells’s and Buller’s Frontier-Light Horse, and about 1,000 native allies.

THE ZULU ARMY
The force which the Zulu King could put in the field was estimated at between 40,000 and 50,000 men; in fact, it is composed of the entire nation capable of bearing arms. Every youth on attaining the age of fifteen is drafted into a regiment, and after a year’s service permanently posted to a military kraal, of which there are twelve in the country. There are thirty-three regiments in the Zulu army, each having its own distinguishing dress and ornaments. Of these eighteen are composed of married, and fifteen of unmarried men. The former shave their heads, which are then bound round with a band of the skin of some beast, and they carry white shields. The unmarried regiments wear their hair naturally and carry black shields. The organisation of all is alike. They are divided into right and left wings, each commanded by a wing officer, and sub-divided into eight or ten companies, each of which has a captain and three subalterns. Drill, in our sense of the word is unknown, but they perform a few simple movements with ease and celerity. Their discipline, however, is most severe. When on service, falling out of the ranks is punishable with death, which, indeed seems inflicted for the most trivial offences. All officers have their appointed duties, and the men obey them without hesitation. The provisions, consisting of maize or millet, are carried by women, who also bring up mats, ammunition, and blankets, help to drive a herd of cattle, and occasionally act as scouts or spies. The Zulus invariably attack in a crescent formation, enveloping the flanks of their enemy, on whom they pour a ceaseless fusillade directly he is surrounded. When within 200 or 300 yards they with loud yells make a rush, throwing their assegais, or spears, and then dash in with their short swords.

Until lately, the Zulus were armed with the usual Kaffir weapons – rifles of divers patterns, Birmingham muskets, and such like. Of late, however, the King, whose power is despotic, insisted on each soldier providing himself with a breech-loading weapon. Thousands of these arms in the course of a few months were landed at Delagoa Bay, and rapidly passed into the hands of the Zulus. The Portuguese authorities at that port were not powerful enough to stop the traffic, their small detachment of fifty men being scarcely sufficient defence for the town. A correspondence on this subject, which passed between Sir Bartle Frere and the Portuguese governor, resulted in the latter official pledging himself to stop the trade. There is little doubt, however, that it is not the Portuguese authorities who are to blame for this nefarious traffic. The real offenders are unscrupulous English traders, whose greed of gain easily overcomes their patriotism.

OPENING OF THE CAMPAIGN

The time mentioned in the Ultimatum expired at twelve p.m. on Jan. 11, and at daybreak next day the advance commenced, the four columns moving forward simultaneously in converging lines towards Cetewayo’s principal kraal at Ulinda. At first they met with very slight resistance. Colonel Glyn had an engagement on the 12th of January, which lasted an hour, and resulted in the flight of the Zulus, who lost ten killed, three wounded, and nine prisoners, the British loss being two killed and twelve wounded. Colonel Degacher and Colonel Russell attacked Sirayo’s kraal, killing sixteen Zulus and wounding sixty others, without themselves sustaining any loss. Subsequently the Boers, called out for burgher duty against Sirayo, found the kraal burnt and deserted. One of Sirayo’s sons was killed. More desultory firing and skirmishing followed at various points, but the loss was insignificant. Several thousand head of cattle were captured by the patrols, who also communicated with
some friendly chiefs, and by arrangement disarmed their men, every care being taken to explain to the Zulus that all who submitted to be disarmed would be protected. On the 21st ult. a Zulu spy was captured.

**THE DISASTER AT RORKE’S DRIFT**

At the time of writing but little can be added to the account given in our columns last week, for the fresh telegrams received on Saturday from Madeira contained no later news than that received on the previous Monday from St. Vincent, both messages having been brought from South Africa by the Dunrobin Castle, which was expected to arrive at Plymouth on Wednesday. So far then as we yet knew, it would seem, as we stated last week, that Colonel Durnford, who had been left behind by Lord Chelmsford, was tempted away from his encampment either by a feigned retreat of the Zulus, or by the simulated noise of an engagement near by, which prompted him to render assistance. Whatever the inducement or excuse may have been, it is certain that our troops sallied out, and that when about a mile and a half away they were surrounded by an immense number of Zulu warriors, who, in spite of the havoc wrought amongst them by the British rifles, rushed forward with indomitable pluck and by sheer force of numbers completely overpowered the gallant 24th, officers and men being stabbed with that terrible weapon, the assegai, which the Zulu warrior knows so well how to use. The regiment lost its colours, two guns, which, however, were spiked before being taken, 1,000 oxen, 1,000 rifles, 250 rounds of ammunition, 102 wagons, and a large quantity of stores. What became of Colonel Durnford’s native forces is not very clear, but from their small loss we must conjecture that they incontinently fled. Lord Chelmsford, receiving information of the fight, returned in hot haste, but he was too late to render succour, as the Zulus made off at his approach, and he retreated to Rorke’s Drift, where another body of Zulus had attacked the frontier camp, defended by a little band of 100 men, under Lieutenant Bromhead, of the 24th, Lieutenant Chard, of the Engineers, and Lieutenant Adendorf, of the Natal Contingent, who appear to have behaved in the most heroic manner, holding the position against 4,000 Zulus from five o’clock in the afternoon of that day until daylight on the following morning, when the main column, under General Chelmsford, arrived to their relief, and the Zulu force retired. They killed about 400 of the enemy, and only lost one officer and twelve men, of which numbers, says the telegram “five were massacred in the hospital through being unable to move,” a statement which reads strangely enough in the absence of further explanation. The official list of missing on the Thursday evening includes the following, in addition to the name given in our columns last week:- Natal Carbineers:- Lieutenant Scott, Quartermasters London and Bullock, and 22 men; Newcastle Mounted Rifles : Captain Bradstead; Quartermaster Hitchcock, and 11 non-commissioned officers and men; Buffalo Border Guard: Quartermaster McPhail, and seven non-commissioned officers; Natal Mounted Police : 31 non-commissioned officers and men; Royal Engineers: Captain G. Shepstone, Native Horse Contingent: Lieutenants Clark-Durnford and Roberts; 3rd Battalion, 1st Regiment (Native Horse Contingent): Captains Krohn, J. Lonsdale, Murry, Barry, Erskine, Lieuts.Hon. Vereker Gibson M’Cormack, Holcoft, Avery, Jamieson, Rivers, and Young; Quartermaster Chamber; Assistant Surgeon Bruce; and Mr. Grant, Political Agent; Some of these are, however, supposed to have escaped.
In this disastrous engagement we lost more officers and men than at Alma, where 25 officers and 362 men were killed; and the carnage nearly equalled the death roll of Inkerman, which was 39 officers and 597 rank and file.

HISTORY OF THE 24TH REGIMENT

Scarcely any corps in the British Army can boast a longer roll of brilliant service than the distinguished regiment which has borne the first, and, it is to be hoped, the fiercest brunt of the Zulu war. The 24th Regiment, otherwise the 2nd Warwickshire, and still more familiarly “Howard’s Greens” is not only one of the most ancient, but one of the most active corps in the English army. Originally raised by King William III, to assist him in his expedition into Ireland, the 24th Regiment subsequently took a distinguished part in the wars against France. At Schellenberg and Blenheim it earned early laurels, and on the terribly contested field of Malplaquet helped to gain a sanguinary and dearly purchased victory. From its early history the 24th became inured to hard and sometimes profitless fighting. It figured at the unsuccessful siege of Carthagena, at Minorca, in Egypt, and at the capture of the Cape of Good Hope under General Clarke and Admiral Elphinstone. In the Peninsula it figured at Talavera and at Fuentes d’Onor, at the well-fought fields of Salamanca and Vittoria, at St. Sebastian, at Nivelle, and at Orthez. At Chillianwallah on the 13th of January, 1849, being badly supported by the Native Regiments of its Brigade, the 24th had to bear the attack of four times its number. The men fought gallantly, contending the ground inch by inch but they were then beaten as completely by the Sikhs as the regiment has now been by the Zulus. Their loss was 300 rank and file and 14 officers, amongst whom were their gallant leader, Colonel Pennycuik, and his two sons. According to The Times “the regiment met with another reverse during the Indian Mutiny, when a detachment of the regiment, under Colonel (now General Sir Charles) Ellice, was moved rapidly down from Rawul Pindi to disarm the 14th Native Infantry at Jhelum.” “The affair was grievously mismanaged,” says The Times, “and though the 24th acted bravely they were driven off with heavy loss (their Colonel being dangerously wounded), abandoning a gun to the mutineers, who during the night effected their escape unmolested. It is not often in the space of thirty years a regiment can point to three reverses, still less to three such rapid spurts of promotion as have befallen the 24th.” General Ellice, his men, though weary after their forced march during the previous night, and faint from the excessive heat and want of food, drove the mutineers, who they greatly outnumbered them, from the fortified keep or guard-room, to which they had retired after firing on their own officers. The Sepoys made a second stand in a walled village some distance off, where the attack upon them was renewed and only ultimately abandoned, until next day, in consequence of the utter exhaustion of the British troops. Next morning the Sepoys were found to have fled from the village, but they were pursued, and the final result was their entire destruction. General Ellice concludes with the remark that the only officer killed was one captain, and that his loss certainly did not “afford a spurt of promotion.”

The 24th Regiment was largely recruited from Birmingham, where many a household has been thrown into mourning by the news of the disaster at Rorke’s Drift. At the recruiting stations in the town inquiries are constantly being made by relatives and friends of the poor fellows who took part in the terrible encounter.
THE REINFORCEMENTS

No time has been lost by the Government in making arrangements for the departure of fresh troops to South Africa. Immediately after the arrival of the news, a Cabinet Council was held, and consultations took place with the War Office and Admiralty authorities. Orders were quickly given to the troops to hold themselves in readiness to embark, and a number of ship owners were invited to make tenders for their transport. The fleets of the two important companies conveying the Cape mails – the Union and Messrs. Donald Currie’s – were promptly offered, and thirteen transport vessels were chartered.

The following statement shows the composition and strength of the relief force, with the places of embarkation, and names of the vessels in which they will be conveyed to the Cape:

1st Dragoon Guards – 31 officers, 622 men, 91 officers’ chargers, 480 troop horses. Egypt and Spain: Southampton
17th Lancers – 31st officers, 22 men, 91 chargers, 480 troop horses. France and England: Blackwall and Southampton
M and N Batteries 6th Brigade Royal Artillery – 10 officers, 536 men, 161 troop horses. Manora and Olympus: Southampton
30th Company Royal Engineers – 6 officers 196 men, 2 officers’ chargers, and 44 troop horses. Palmyra: Chatham.
21st Foot – 30 officers, 906 men, 7 chargers. City of Paris; Queenstown.
58th Foot – 30 officers, 906 men, 7 chargers. Russia, Portsmouth
3rd Battalion 60th Rifles – 30 officers, 906 men, 7 chargers. Russia, Portsmouth
57th Foot (from Ceylon) – To consist (with drafts from England) of 30 officers, 906 men, and 7 chargers. Drafts will sail from Southampton in the China.
91st Foot – 30 officers, 906 men, 7 chargers. Pretoria; Southampton.
94th Foot – 30 officers, 906 men, 7 chargers. China, Portsmouth
3rd, 4th and 5th Companies of Army Service Corps (Transport Branch.)
19 officers, 550 men, and 480 horses. Nos. 3 and 4 leave Queenstown in the City of Venice. No 5 goes in the Queen Margaret from Woolwich.
Army Hospital Corps – 4 officers, 140 men. Palmyra; Portsmouth

The following is the numerical strength of the entire force: - Cavalry, two regiments, 1,250; artillery, two batteries, 540; engineers, one company, 190; infantry, six regiments, 5,320; Army service Corps and draughts, 1,2000 – total, 8,500.

The two batteries of Royal Artillery will be differently armed, one taking its own guns, which are of the kind usually seen with the field batteries, and the other being equipped with six new 7-pounder guns similar to those employed in Abyssinia, but mounted on the special Kaffrarian carriages recently introduced into the service. These carriages are quite unlike the small 7-pounder carriages with which the guns were employed in Abyssinia and Ashantee, being raised on wheels 5 ft. in height, the carriage precisely the same in size as a 9-pounder of 8 cwt. As the little gun, which is of steel, weighs only 200 lbs., it has rather a pigmy appearance mounted on a long axle between its tall wheels; but this plan was considered essential for service in Kaffraria, owing to the obstacles presented to the dwarfed carriage by the long grass so abundant in the colony. A supply of mules for the service of these guns is to be sent out from Malta or Gibraltar. Some Gatling guns are also to be sent out.
Preparations are being carried on with great activity at Woolwich, Chatham, Portsmouth, and other military depots. The men have been medically inspected, and some few have been declared unfit for foreign service, either as being too young, too old, or not sufficiently healthy, and an official inspection of all those about to leave Aldershot was made on Tuesday last by H.R.H. the Duke of Cambridge.

It was at first understood that “families left at home” was to be the universal rule, the usual separation allowance being made to the soldiers’ wives and children who would be sent from the depots to such places as they might wish to reside at, but on Saturday a number of officers received telegrams from the War Office inquiring whether they desired to take their wives with them. From this, and from a previous intimation that their wives and families may hereafter be sent out at the public expense, it is inferred that a permanent increase in the force maintained at the Cape is in contemplation. The men are all in high spirits, and apparently eager to take part in avenging the slaughter of their unfortunate comrades. They will be provided with sea-kits during their voyage, and as far as possible every regiment will take out its own equipment, complete and ready for the field – tents, waterproof sheets, cooking utensils, barrack and camp stores, &c.; leaving little or nothing to be done but march forward on landing. This cannot be fully carried out with regard to the Royal Artillery and Army Service Corps, who have a long train of carriages to take to the front; but even they will be as far as possible conveyed in the ships that carry their impedimenta. The Company of Army Service Corps, which embarks at Woolwich, will take 100 wagons; and more will go from Ireland with the other two companies. The ships engaged for the infantry regiments will, on the other hand, have a great deal of spare room for cargo, and all the available space will be utilised. Preserved meat and other victualling stores are being sent by rail to Southampton and elsewhere; eleven tons of seven-pounder shells were put into the magazine of Donald Currie on Saturday, and a detachment of the Army Hospital Corps, whose Red Cross of Geneva will neither be understood nor recognised in Zululand, took to the same ship some wagonloads of valuable medical stores.

The Duart Castle, mail steamer of the Donald Currie line, after being delayed twenty-four hours to take in additional Government stores, left Gravesend early on Friday last direct for the Cape. She ought to reach Cape Town in about twenty-one days, and Natal two days later. She embarked no officers nor troops, but takes out several guns and carriages and a quantity of ammunition.

IN NATAL AND CAPE TOWN

By the latest telegrams we find that Lord Chelmsford had gone back to Pieter-Maritzburg to confer with Sir Bartle Frere, while his sorely diminished column was getting into order again at Helpmakaar, a few miles from the Buffalo River on the Natal side. Colonels Wood and Pearson were advancing on their respective lines, several attacks by Zulus had been repulsed, and a victory had been obtained over them at Rorke’s Drift by the forces under Dartnell and Lonsdale. The hostile Zulus
who had ventured across the frontier had returned to their own country, but Natal was still considered to be in some danger, and disturbances were feared in Pondoland.

In Cape Town the news of the disaster created immense excitement. There was a sad scene at the barracks on Saturday, the 25th ult. About fifty women whose husbands, it is feared, have been slain, were bewailing bitterly at the sad bereavement they had sustained, and their sobs were calculated to unman the sterner soldier that ever faced death upon the field of battle. The 300 men of the 4th (King’s Own) Reg., who had been left to garrison Cape Town, were in a state of the greatest excitement on learning that they were to proceed to the front. As every man was required, the band put aside their musical instruments, shouldered rifles, and the regiment marched down to the docks unaccompanied by any martial music, other than the cheers and shouts of the spectators, in which they themselves heartily joined, and which were continued as the ‘Africa’ started on its voyage to D’Urban. A steamer had also been sent out to the Mauritius for troops. It has also been suggested that in circumstances of such urgent need the two regiments which are now en route for India, via the Suez Canal, might by telegraphing to Aden, be diverted to Natal, which they would in all likelihood reach some weeks before any of the troops sent from England.

Under – OUR ILLUSTRATIONS

THE KING’S KRAAL

The military kraals of the Zulus are in fact fortified depots where the various regiments assemble for their annual training or mobilise in time of war. The Kraal is usually about 500 yards in diameter and fenced round with a dry stake and wattled fence, about 5ft. in height, difficult to breach and still harder to storm, as it is closely hedged by an abattis of prickly pear, bush thorns and other formidable obstacles; inside this fence are thrown up the men’s huts, and a small ring is generally erected in the centre, in which the cattle is kept. The arms and ammunition are stored in huts elevated upon rude posts, some twelve feet in height, as shown in one of our smaller engravings and a portion of the kraal is partitioned off for the Royal household and harem. The King’s kraal is at Ulinda, or Undini, almost in the centre of the country, where six regiments, numbering about 7,000 men, are permanently quartered. Another important kraal, situated a few miles to the north of Rorke’s Drift, the headquarters of Sirayo, a brother of Cetewayo, was burnt shortly after hostilities opened, and the chief’s son killed in the engagement. Most of the other kraals are in the neighbourhood of Ulinda, so that the King is enabled constantly to inspect his troops’ – This engraving and those of the “Interior of a Kraal”, Maize Stores, “Weapon Stores” and “Zulu Women” are from sketches by Mr. G.F. Angas, F.R.G.S., 48 Norland Square W. (See Page 18a.)

The Zulu blacksmith, shown in one of our engraving, places his forge beside a stream, in order that he may temper the iron by plunging it into water at the proper moment. His tools are extremely simple, consisting of pincers and a rude hammer, a large flat stone serving for an anvil, and his assistant deals the heavier blows with another huge stone instead of a “sledge.” The furnace is built beside an ant-hill, in which a tunnel has been bored, through which the current of air passes from the bellows to the furnace, which is fed with charcoal. The bellows are large bags of ox-hide, the wide mouths stretched upon bent sticks, and opening like an ordinary
travelling bag, which are alternately opened to admit the air, and closed to drive it through the nozzles, which are formed of bullock’s horns, the ends of which are inserted in the tunnel. – For this sketch and the view of the Zulu village we are indebted to the Rev. W. Fleming, Camden, Chislehurst.

Of our engravings representing “Incidents on the Voyage” to Natal, we need only say that they are from sketches taken on board the transport ship Teuton, by Lieutenant E. Penrose, of the 4th (King’s Own) Regiment, while on the way from this country to Cape Town. The Regiment has since been taken onto Natal, in the “Africa” and is by this time actually engaged in the Zulu War.

The remainder of our engravings need no special description beyond that conveyed in their respective titles; but in connection with the sketches of “Zulu Women”, a “Zulu Boy,” the “King’s Dancing Girls,” &c., we may remark that the natives of Zululand are more graceful in figure and more refined in features than many other African tribes, and that though their costume is somewhat scanty, they are extremely fond of personal adornment. They wear huge bangles of metal, bone, or ivory, both upon their arms and legs, huge ear-rings from which depend small snuff-boxes or other articles, and heads, feathers, and other gewgaws in profusion while the variety of forms in which they dress their crisp, curly hair would excite the astonishment and envy of a Parisian perruquier. (See Page 18b)

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Under – Topics of the Week

CONFEDERATION AT THE CAPE.

Owing to the inventions by which the 1st hundred years are so sharply marked off from their predecessors, almost all enterprises, whether commercial or political, can be most conveniently and economically carried on upon a large scale. Small shops are absorbed by larger establishments; minor railway companies are amalgamated with big ones; and small nations only continue to exist by the sufferance or the jealousies of their more powerful neighbours. In the case of adjacent colonies the inhabitants of which are all identical in language and lineage, it would seem at first sight to be probable that they would desire to be linked together in bands of confederation. In practice, however this is not found to be the cause. Each colony has started independently of the others, each desires to be and usually considers itself to be superior to its brethren, and each is unwilling to merge its individuality for the common benefit of the whole group. Our old North American colonies were only driven into confederation by the stern necessities of the revolt against the British Crown; the Dominion of Canada was not welded together by popular enthusiasm, but by the patient and anxious manipulation of a few wise and far-sighted persons, and the union of the British North American provinces still remains incomplete; while Australasia, with a population less than that of London, remains politically split into a number of distinct units, each with its vice-King and its elaborate Parliamentary machinery. For the present, Australasia, where there is no burning Native question, may be left to follow its own devices in this respect, but it is otherwise with South Africa. Whether Sir Bartle Frere was right or wrong in provoking a war with the Zulu monarch, we must go on now that we have begun – we
must put an end to King Cetewayo’s military power. And after that, What? The British tax-payer will naturally ask. Are we to have a constant succession of these wars, fought by soldiers brought from England, and paid for with English money? With such a prospect before him the British tax-payer will wish we had never taken the Cape from the Dutch. But what is to be done? Well, such colonies as Natal and the Transvaal standing alone are only fit, like Ceylon, to be Crown colonies, the black population so far outnumbers the white. But suppose they and the other outlying settlements were all amalgamated with the old Cape Colony, which already enjoys responsible Government, and possess, relatively speaking, a large white population? The Cape Dominion might then, with the assistance of British bayonets for a limited term of years, undertake the defence of all South Africa, and with railway extensions, and systematic irrigation works, the country would soon become an attractive emigration field for colonists of the small capitalist class.

ENGLAND AND FRANCE

They French are not over pleased at the English Government for allowing the Prince Imperial to take part in the campaign against the Zulus. They fancy that the favour with which he is treated here indicates a hidden desire for the restoration of the Napoleonic dynasty. There could not be a more profound mistake. It is quite remarkable how nearly unanimous Englishmen are in their approval of the Republic. When Marshall MacMahon allowed himself to be misled into a movement against the existing Constitution, the whole of the English Press condemned him; and the Press faithfully reflected the popular sentiment. France plainly wishes a Republic, and England is pleased that she should have the form of government adapted to her needs. Still it is undeniable that the ex-Imperialist family are rather liked here; certainly there is no such prejudice against them as exists on the other side of the Channel. Frenchmen, however, ought not to judge us severely for this little trait. We recognise as frankly as they do the enormous evils which attended the second Empire, and when the late Emperor rushed into the war which wrought his ruin, he was nowhere so generally or so severely condemned as in this country. After all, however, he was not wholly bad. He was personally amiable, and cherished great, although somewhat vague, schemes for the elevation of the humbler classes. Above all, he persistently strove to break down the barriers between France and England. The old international jealousies which formerly separated the two countries have now nearly disappeared. The fact is due to many causes, but prominent among these were the Emperor’s unwearied efforts to induce both nations to forget their animosities, and to start afresh as fast friends. It is surely not unnatural that England should be grateful to him for this element in his career. She may wish well to his son, and even give him opportunities of distinction, without for a moment desiring that he should ever rise to a great public station.

Under OUR ILLUSTRATIONS

THE ZULU WAR

AT THE VICTORIA DOCKS

If King Cetewayo could be transported on the magician’s carpet, described in the Arabian Nights, from his native country to this island for an hour or two, he would
speedily sue for peace. He would be fairly astonished by the bustle of preparation at
the barracks, arsenals, and docks caused by his success at Insandusana, and he would
begin to comprehend what savages very seldom do comprehend, that the forces
opposed to him in South Africa are a mere advance-guard of what the Home
Government can send out if they choose to put forth their strength.

It would be a profitable thing, both for the Zulu monarch and for ourselves, if
this spectacle could be brought before his eyes, for, judging the calibre of our foes, we
are not likely to achieve our end without severe fighting, considerable hardship, and
the expenditure of much blood and treasure. Prosaic as it seems to those spectators
whose breasts glow with a military ardour as they watch the soldiers on their way to
embark for the War, this last consideration is not without its weight. John Bull,
already groaning under numerous burdens, will hereafter feel the effects of this
warlike enterprise in his breeches’ pocket, nor does it add to his satisfaction to
remember that his efforts are made on behalf of a colony which, after two centuries of
settlement, does not contain many more white inhabitants than are comprised in the
city of Melbourne.

Turn we now to our engraving, the first page of which represents scenes
during the embarkation of troops at the Victoria Docks. These incidents refer to the
6th Brigade of the Royal Artillery which, after struggling through the slush caused by
the heavy snowstorm on Friday embarked on board the Manora, a fine vessel
belonging to the British India Steam Navigation Company. Her register tonnage is
3,250 tons, and specially for this voyage, a steam pinnace. The accommodation
provided for the soldiers gave full satisfaction to the authorities, while the officers
were delighted with their commodious and comfortable quarters. In all, 241 officers
and men were embarked, and about 100 horses.

The embarkation of the horses attracted much attention. It was accomplished
swiftly and methodically. The horse about to be embarked was blindfolded and led
into a cage suspended from a hydraulic crane. If he showed any signs of nervousness
(as he usually did), confidence was in some measure restored by pushing a wisp of
hay under his nose. In a moment, and while the hay was yet in his mouth, he was
elevated above the upper deck, and as quickly lowered to the main deck. The cage
door was opened, the bandage removed, and the horse, after process which had lasted
a minute and a half, walked quietly into comfortable quarters.

AT GRAVESEND

The seven hundred and forty soldiers of the 60th Rifles who sailed from
Gravesend for Natal on Wednesday, the 19th February, on board the “Dublin Castle”,
came partly from Colchester and partly from Winchester. Both divisions were
inspected on arrival by the Duke of Cambridge, who is Colonel-in-Chief of the 60th,
and who expressed his satisfaction at their appearance. “Very good,” he observed;
“order very regular.” While waiting for the “Dublin Castle” to come from the South
West India Docks, the troops “stood at ease” on Gravesend Pier, piled their arms, and
lighted their pipes. Crowds of people paid their pennies to get on to the pier for the
sake of inspecting these warriors, who, though for the most part very juvenile, were
pronounced to be of the “the right sort.”
Presently, the “Dublin Castle” arrived – a splendid ship, wearing a new coat of French grey paint, suitable for a voyage through hot regions. Her interior had been entirely transformed within the week since she had been accepted by Government for the conveyance of troops. All the ordinary fittings, save the cooking galleys, had disappeared, rows of mess-tables had been put down, and beams dotted with strong iron hooks for swinging the hammocks. A hospital, dispensary, and prison were fitted up, water-tanks were conspicuously numerous, and powerful condensing apparatus was also provided.

The soldiers were carried to the “Dublin Castle” in detachments by the railway boat, “Earl of Essex.” In less than two hours and a half, the men were all below, and almost all appointed to their respective messes. Meanwhile the baggage was being stowed away, and in a remarkably short space of time all was ready for the final inspection. (See Page 20a)

AT SOUTHAMPTON

More than 350 feet long and 40 feet broad, of 3,199 tons, and 500 horse power, the “Pretoria” is a swift ocean-going steamer of the newest type. In eight days she was converted into a troop-ship for the reception of the 91st (Princess Louise’s) Argyllshire Highlanders. She is expected to make the run to Durban in about twenty-three days, with 1,200 souls on board, for, besides the troops, she took a number of private passengers to the Cape. The “Pretoria” has been carefully fitted for the conveyance of troops, and among other appliances, the ventilation has been diligently attended to – no small matter, as most of the voyage lies through hot latitudes. Provision, too, has been made for debarkation at Durban – a more risky affair than the embarkation at Southampton. The troops will be stowed in large barges outside the bar, and then dragged two or three miles through the surf before they are actually landed. (See Page 20a.)

The 91st were inspected on the 18th February, at Aldershot, by H.R.H. the Commander-in-Chief. The regiment was in a very efficient state, and although about 400 volunteers had joined it during the preceding four days, every man appeared in the regimental uniform. The embarkation took place at Southampton on the following day. There were no colours flying or bands playing. All was silent, swift, and business-like, the operation lasting barely an hour. A few horses took almost as much time to hoist on board as nearly a thousand soldiers

OFFICERS OF THE ZULU CAMPAIGN

COLONEL A.W. DURNFORD, R.E. - When was declared against the Zulus this officer received the command of the Natal Native Contingent, consisting of three battalions of 1,000 men each, with a proportion of mounted men (150 to each battalion), and a rocket battery. Colonel Durnford had long been highly esteemed in the colony. So long back as the 14th November, 1873, the Natal Colonist spoke thus of him: “For cool daring and manly endurance, for humanity, and every quality which can adorn an English soldier and gentleman on the field of battle, he is one of whom his countrymen may well feel proud.” He was killed in the fatal surprise at Insandusana, January 22nd, a disaster which is attributed by one of the survivors to the
failure of ammunition, and to the fact that the commissariat wagons were not “laagered” up after the old Dutch fashion. (See page 22a.)

COLONEL PULLEINE – Concerning this officer, who fell at Insandusana, it appears that the Zulus first attacked Colonel Durnford’s column before reaching the encampment where Colonel Pulleine was in command, and that the troops under the last-named officer, while leaving their camp to assist Colonel Durnford’s force, were attacked and cut off by the enemy. (See Page 22a.)

LIEUT. FRANCIS PENDER PORTEOUS – This officer, the son of the late James Porteous, Esq., of Jamaica, was born in 1847, and joined the 24th Regiment in 1866. He served with the regiment at Malta, Gibraltar, and the Cape, was Garrison Adjutant at King William’s Town during the last Kaffir War, and had lately been gazetted Musketry Instructor to the 1st Battalion. He also was killed at Insandusana. (See Page 22a.)

LIEUT. HENRY JULIAN DYER – This officer, who also fell at Insandusana, joined the 2nd Battalion, 24th Regiment, in 1876. He was in his twenty-fifth year, and the eldest son of Henry Julian Dyer, Esq., of Blackheath, Kent.

LIEUT. GONVILLE BROMHEAD, also an officer of the 24th and son of the late Sir Edmund de Gonville Bromhead, Bart., a Waterloo veteran. His elder brother, Sir Benjamin Bromhead, is now serving with his regiment in Afghanistan; while another brother, Major Bromhead, distinguished himself in Ashantee. It was he and LIEUT. CHARD. R.E., who were left in charge of Rorke’s Drift, with a company of the 24th Regiment. Hearing of the disaster of Insandusana, and knowing that an attack was imminent, they threw up a barricade of bags and biscuit tins. The attack, by 3,000 Zulus, began soon after dusk and lasted till dawn, when the enemy withdrew, after having been six times inside the barricade, and each time driven out at the point of the bayonet. The Zulus left 351 dead behind them. (See Page 22a.)

OUR PROTRAITS ARE FROM PHOTOGRAPHS. Colonel Durnford, T. Fall, 9 Baker Street, W.; Colonel Pulleine, W.T. and R. Gowland, York; Lieutenant Porteous, S.B. Bernard, Capetown; Lieutenant Bromhead, Elliott and Fry, 55 Baker Street, W.; Lieutenant Chard J. Hawke, 8 George Street, Plymouth.

DURBAN

Durban, THE HARBOUR OF THE colony of Natal, is chiefly interesting to Englishmen just now as the place where our troops bound for the Zulu campaign must disembark. Lady Barker, in her “Year’s Housekeeping in South Africa,” gives a vivid description of crossing the bar. “The next five minutes hold a peril in every second. ‘Scrape, scrape, scrape!’ ‘We’ve stuck’, ‘No, we haven’t! Helm hard down’ ‘Over!’ and so we are: among the breakers, it is truce, knocked first to one side, and then to the other, buffeted here and buffeted there, but we keep right on, and a few more turns of the screw take us into calm water under the hills of the Bluff.”
ZULU WOMEN

Here we have some Zulu ladies at their toilette, and like most savage races they are always picturesque and graceful. Clumsiness, awkwardness, and vulgarity are some of the penalties we pay for what we call civilisation. Mr. Trollope observes that no matter what a Zulu wears, he always seems to be fittingly dressed. A black boy arrayed in an ordinary flannel shirt has the air, when waiting at table, of a powdered footman, and when you see a man with a beautiful green wreath on his brow trundling a barrow, you become convinced that for the proper trundling of a Barrow, a man ought to wear a great wreath.

DRILLING FARM LABOURERS

In the outlying districts of South Africa, especially during the last few years since hostilities between white and blacks have recommenced, men are always obliged to be on the alert, and to wield the gun as well as the plough. Here we have a familiar border incident, - the drilling of a squad of black labourers as a protection against their wild brethren.

THE TUGELA VALLEY

This illustration represents, perhaps, the grandest view of the Valley of the Tugela, or Buffalo River, the frontier of Natal or Zululand. It is taken from the edge of a lofty table-land, elevated some 3,000 feet above the river bed, and distant about sixty miles from the sea – a coup d’oeil commanding a perfect maze of peaks, wooded spurs, and rock fastnesses. Directly the descent of the valley is commenced, the slopes become luxuriantly wooded, and the whole country to the waterside is an alternation of parkline scenery, crag and, dense forest. Deer of various kinds and guinea fowl are plentiful, and herds of black buffalo are occasionally met with. The river is pretty wide but shallow, and possesses some fine hot springs. Hippopotamus shooting can be had in the dense reed thickets which fringe its waters. Some years ago, on the occasion of an apprehended raid by Cetewayo’s Zulus into our territory, a stockaded post was erected here, with another at the Tugela mouth. The raid never came off, but it created a panic among the colonist farmers near the order, and called up all our available troops. The sketch is taken from near the site of this post (Fort Buckingham), where the troops were encamped till the affair blew over. Cetwayo and his warriors were assembled in large numbers on the opposite side of the winding river (Tugela) seen in the drawing, but, finding us prepared, he sent a message to Sir Theophilus (then Mr) Shepstone to say it was only a hunting party.

At fort Buckingham, where this view was taken, Colonel Durnford assembled his column before advancing into Zululand, and it was doubtless by this pass that he descended the Tugela en route to join Lord Chelmsford at Rorke’s Drift, which is some distance higher up the river than Fort Buckingham.
The Graphic; March 1, 1879; p.210

Under – Foreign

THE ZULU WAR

We have now received a more detailed account of the disaster at Insandusana, when it appears that the total loss of our men is less than that at first been reported, the number being now estimated at from, 250 to 300 men. The best narrative of the event is given by a Mr. Young, an officer of Lonsdale’s detachment, who had been wounded in a previous skirmish and was present at the engagement, but managed to escape through the fleetness of his horse. It appears that on Jan 21st Colonel Glyn, commanding the third column, sent away the advance guard, but on receiving a message to say that it had met the Zulus, Lord Chelmsford and the main body pushed forward, leaving behind a small rear guard under Lieut.Cols. Pulleine and Durnford, composed of six companies of the 24th Regiment and a portion of the Natal Native Contingent, with two guns. On the next day Zulu skirmishers were observed and Lieut.-Col. Pulleine at once sent forward skirmishers to meet them, but as the enemy’s scouts were speedily joined by strong reinforcements he recalled his skirmishers and put the camp in a state of defence. The Zulus then came on in regular battle array, and kept up a heavy fire notwithstanding a steady fusillade from our men, the places of those who fell being at once filled by others. When within assegai distance they ceased firing and hurled assegais, and in the mean time the two horns of the Zulu arm executed a double flank movement by which the camp was surrounded and cut off. Our men having emptied their pouches were consequently unable to obtain ammunition, and accordingly could only defend themselves with the bayonet, and were assegaied as they stood. The Zulus bore down upon them and literally crushed them by force of numbers, beating down the soldiers’ bayonet defence by taking up the bodies of their comrades and hurling them on the bayonet points. Our troops, however, fought heroically to the end, and Captain Smith, R.A., had the courageous presence of mind at the last moment to spike the two guns, being assegaied while in the act. Mr. Young states that as he left our men, completely surrounded, “remained as firm as a rock, falling rapidly and fighting to the last. The loud yells of the Zulus filled the air. There was no other noise except their demoniacal shrieks, as the awful work was done with the short stabbing assegai.” He saw Lieutenant Coghill trying to fight his way through, also, Adjutant Melville, who had seized the colours, and was vainly trying to carry them off. They were not, however, so fortunate as Mr. Young, and the place through which he escaped was completely blocked a minute after he had passed. The Zulus seem to have carried away their plunder with the utmost rapidity, as when Lord Chelmsford arrived on the spot not a trace of them was to be seen. Two other officers who escaped were Captain Stafford and Lieut. Davis, while very little information can be gathered from reports about the native contingent who, to judge by a line in the correspondence of the Daily News, simply ran away, while a later telegram intimates that the contingent had been disbanded.

Although the greatest alarm was manifested at the news in Maritzburg and the outlying country, no disturbances occurred, and the inhabitants of Natal and Cape Colony are sowing themselves fully equal to the occasion by freely supporting the Government, furnishing companies of volunteers, and organising relief funds for the sick, wounded and widows. Respecting the other columns, Colonel Pearson, who had
a sharp but victorious engagement with 4,000 Zulus on the 23rd is strongly encamped with 1,200 men at Ekowe, where he has provisions for two months, and Lord Chelmsford and the Headquarters Staff intend to join him there, although one report states that Pearson’s column is completely surrounded by the Zulus. Colonel Wood’s column also has been victorious in all its engagements, and particularly in one on the 25th, when he attacked and defeated a Zulu army of 3,000 men. After this he fell back to cover Utrecht. Commandant Lonsdale remains at Helpmakaar, where, according to news from Cape Town, dated the 4th ult., reinforcements of British troops had arrived. A Zulu raid on Grey Town, however, was expected.

The Graphic; March 1 1879; P.210

Under – The Court

Prince Louis Napoleon has volunteered for service in South Africa with his old regiment, the Royal Artillery. He was to leave on Thursday in the “Danube.” If not placed on the staff he would join that part of the British Forces under Colonel Reilly.

The Graphic; March 1, 1879; P211

Under – Church News

Various – Dr. Colenso has written a prayer for the use of the Christians in his diocese during the continuance of the Zulu war. In it he beseeches God to watch over “all our fellow men, whether white or black, engaged in his deadly struggle.”

The Graphic; March 8, 1879; P.226

Under – Topics of the Week

THE ZULU WAR

Full accounts have now been received of the disaster at Isandula, and it is sad to learn that the destruction of British troops was considerably greater than was at first reported. It seems evident that Lord Chelmsford was out-maneuvered, and that the Zulus displayed remarkable powers of strategy. Had they energetically followed up this first success, the safety of the Colony of Natal might have been seriously imperilled, but they lost their chance, and there is every probability that henceforward the fortunes of war will go against them. Meanwhile, the news from the Transvaal is of a somewhat discouraging character. At such a crisis as this, it might have been hoped that all men of European blood would have stood together shoulder to shoulder to resist the savage tribes by whom they are surrounded; whereas it would appear that the Boers regard England’s difficulty as their opportunity, and are planning to recover their cherished independence. They ought, we think, to remember that the annexation of their province arose from circumstances of a most exceptional character. The measure was not dictated by a desire to deprive them of their independent privileges, but simply to save them from being overrun by their black neighbours. At the same
time this untoward intelligence tends to throw more doubt than ever on the wisdom of Sir Bartle Frere’s policy of plunging into war. However threatening Cetewayo’s power might be, there is no proof that he was about to venture on an attack, and, judging by the light of subsequent events, it would have been more prudent at all events to wait until powerful reinforcements arrived from home.

The Graphic; March 8, 1879; P227

Under – Our Illustrations

THE ZULU WAR

INCIDENTS AT PIETERMARITZBURG

PIETERMARITZBURG is the inland capital of the colony of Natal, as Durban is the seaport, and it may be imagined that extreme excitement and alarm prevailed at both these centres of population when the disastrous news arrived of the overwhelming of the British forces at Isandula (we adopt the spelling given in Lord Chelmsford’s official despatch). Some of the results of this excitement and alarm are depicted in our two front-page engravings. In the first we see the barricading and loop holing of the windows of the Court House at Pietermaritzburg in anticipation of an attack. Two circumstances probably prevented Cetewayo from following up his success by an invasion of Natal – first, the great slaughter of his own warriors; and secondly, a sudden rise in the river Tugela (the boundary between Zululand and Natal), caused by heavy rains, which rendered it unfordable. Still, there was some danger that the capital might be attacked by roving or unorganised bands of the enemy, and hence these precautions. It was felt that even at the worst the inhabitants could take refuge in the fort, which is practically impregnable against such visitors, and could leave their houses to be plundered and burnt. – The second sketch depicts an incident which occurred on the 24th January, two days after the battle – namely, the reading out of the list of the missing Carabineers in front of the “Times of Natal” office, Pietermaritzburg. (See Page 24a)

KAR KLOOF WATERFALL

Although the climate of South Africa generally is of an arid character, still a good deal of rain falls at certain seasons of the year, especially as the Tropic of Capricorn is approached. In the old Cape Colony the winter is the wet season; in Natal and Zululand it is during the summer that the water-courses are filled with foaming torrents. Where, as in South Africa, the country is of a very mountainous character, copious rains are sure, when the configuration of the ground permits it, to produce waterfalls, one of which, Kar Kloof, is here depicted. “Kloof”, it may be observed, corresponds in Dutch to our “cleft”, or the West-country vernacular, “cleave”.

MONUMENT TO THE 24TH REGIMENT AT CHELSEA HOSPITAL.
This monument was erected in the grounds of the Royal Hospital, Chelsea, to the memory of the officers and men of the gallant 24th Regiment who fell at the battle of Chillianwallah, 13th January, 1849, in an attack on a powerful masked battery of Sikh guns. The battery was taken; but the regiment could not retain possession of it, as the Sikhs were in too great force. The regiment went into this action 1,100 strong and lost, in killed, wounded, and missing, twenty-one officers and 417 rank and file.

As originally constructed, the monument had a small base, which marked the proportions of the obelisk surrounding it without adding to its importance. This defect was so observable, that Lieutenant-General Sir Charles Ellice, on behalf of the regiment, decided to take steps for the improvement of the monument. This was ultimately effected by making a plateau with flower-beds edged with granite round the base of the obelisk, the plateau being so arranged, as to furnish platforms for four Indian guns at the angles. Two of these guns were captured at Chillinwallah, and had, up to the time of the alteration, been kept on the terrace of the Royal Hospital; but are now, by the alterations associated with the monument, commemorative of an engagement in which they passed into British hands. These alterations to the monument were designed by and carried out under the direction of Lieutenant-Colonel Harding Steward, Royal Engineers, of the Fortification Branch of the War Office.

The monument is remarkable for being one of the few regimental monuments in this country on which the names of the privates who died in the action commemorated are recorded. The present Governor of the Royal Hospital, General Sir Patrick Grant, G.C.B., was Adjutant-General of the army engaged in this memorable action of Chillianwallah.

Close to this obelisk stands a marble monument to the 8th Regiment, which was once erected on the Parade Ground, near the Garrison Chapel, at Portsmouth, but removed from that situation on account of the injury it was receiving from the seaspray and weather, and has lately been re-erected on the Terrace of the Hospital. This monument is in the form of a Celtic cross, and the events of the repression of the Indian Mutiny, which it commemorates, and in which the 8th Regiment took part, are the take of Delhi, the relief of Lucknow, and the capture of Cawnpore.

PRINCE LOUS NAPOLEON LEAVING SOUTHAMPTON

As our French neighbours are at present in possession of a Republic which shows greater promise of durability than either of its predecessors, it is, perhaps, more courteous to call the son of the late Emperor of the French by this title than to style him “The Prince Imperial”, a phrase which implies that there is an Empire in posse. Since that disastrous year when he received his ill-omened “baptism of fire” at Saarbruck, this enterprising young gentleman has seen no real fighting. But he has received a careful education at the Royal Military Academy, Woolwich, and hence it has been thought advisable by himself and his friends that he should gain some lessons in war, albeit a war conducted against a savage leader. The Orleans Princes served a similar apprenticeship during the American Civil War, and should the whirligig of time in France ever again give the Empire a chance, the Prince’s prospects of success will be improved by the fact of his having undergone some of the privations and dangers of a campaign. The Prince and his mother, who accompanied
him, were warmly cheered both at Waterloo and the Southampton terminus on Thursday, the 27th ult. The ex-Empress walked on board the “Danube” leaning on her son’s arm. She was dressed in partial mourning, and looked anxious and careworn. In her hand she carried a bunch of violets. As she stepped on the deck two young ladies each tendered her a bouquet, but as her hands were already full, the Prince, who was in private clothes received them on her behalf, and raising his hat in recognition of the cheers which went up on all sides, said, in the best of English, “Thanks, very much. Indeed I am very grateful to you for your kind reception.”

BURNING OF SIRAYO’S KRAAL

This incident took place at the outset of the campaign on the 12th January. Three companies of the 24th Regiment and a portion of the Natal Native Contingent advanced up the Bashee Valley. Cattle and armed men being observed in the rocky fastnesses abutting on this valley, the soldiers were ordered to capture them. A fight ensued, ending in the flight of the Zulus, and the capture of a number of cattle and horses. After this the troops advanced up the Bashee Valley to attack Sirayo’s own kraal, called Sokigwe, which lay two miles further on, at the foot of a precipitous krantz. The caves, formed by huge boulders scattered and tossed about, were thoroughly searched by the troops. An engagement ensued, after which the Zulus retired, and the kraal was burnt. Lord Chelmsford praises the behaviour of the Native Contingent on this occasion. (See Page 26a)

CROSSING THE BUFFALO RIVER

The Buffalo River is one of the principal tributaries of the Tugela, and forms the boundary between Natal and Utrecht, a province of the Transvaal Republic. The point shown in our engraving, however, is known as Oscarberg or Rorke’s Drift, and is at the angle formed by the three countries, Natal, Zululand, and the Transvaal. The passage took place at daylight on the morning of January 11th. The force here represented, who are crossing in flat-bottomed boats, was under the command of Colonel Glyn, who was instructed to establish his head-quarters between the Buffalo and the head water of the Umlatoosi, sending our flying columns to clear the bush of the enemy. The progress of such a column was necessarily slow, as it was accompanied by a transport train of some hundred and fifty wagons, each drawn by either sixteen oxen or ten mules, able only to advance a few miles daily. – This, and the engraving of Kirayo’s kraal, are from sketches made by Mr. August Hammer, and we are indebted for them to the Rev. George Smith, Vicar of Estcourt, Natal, who is attached to Colonel Glyn’s Column as Chaplain to the Forces. (See Page 26a)

A SPAN OF OXEN.

Nothing, on first landing in South Africa, impressed the newcomer more than the immense teams of animals used for drawing a single wagon. We have seen as many as twenty-four thus yoked together, and although the driver at the shafts has a phenomenally long whip, yet he cannot reach the leader, so there is generally a gentleman on horseback, also armed with a whip, to stimulate the energies of the foremost cattle. These long teams are necessitated by the rugged nature of the country. Some of the roads are more like walls than roads for steepness, and the bullocks have to hang on like house-flies. (See Page 26a)
POLITICAL AFFAIRS

Adverse opinion is beginning to be expressed in relation to the Zulu War. On Monday a large meeting at Derby, after hearing a Mr. Crosbie speak upon “public affairs viewed from the standpoint of Christian patriotism,” passed a resolution declaring the grounds for the invasion of Zululand, as stated in the published papers, to be inadequate, and regretting that terms calculated to cause war should have been dictated to the Zulu King. On Saturday the Cobden Working Men’s Club at Westbourne Park adopted a resolution to the effect that the war was both unjust and unnecessary, and will tend to bring our civilising agency into discredit with both barbaric and civilised Powers – At the annual meeting of the Bristol Liberal Four Hundred a sanguine view of the prospects of the Liberal party was taken by the speakers. The report states that the existing Administration had excited general discontent, and that, if they maintain their rule, additional burdens will be laid upon the taxpayers.

MISCELLANEOUS

The last of the reinforcements for South Africa were dispatched on Monday. The “Warwick Castle” arrived at Plymouth on Tuesday with the Cape mails, which contain further details of the disastrous affair at Insandula, a summary of which will be found in another column. Amongst the passengers on board the “Warwick Castle” was the Rev. Mr. Witt, a Swedish Lutheran missionary, who witnessed the fight at Insandula, and who it is said, intends to claim 600 L from our Government as compensation for the loss of his mission-house which, after being turned into a military store by Lord Chelmsford, was destroyed by the Zulus.

THE ZULU WAR

Lord Chelmsford’s despatches throw little light upon the actual cause of the disaster of Isandula, nor would it be fair from the details at present received to launch forth into criticism of the course of action adopted by the Commander-in-Chief and his subordinates. That Lord Chelmsford was out-manoeuvred there is no doubt, and there certainly appears to have been a great want of method in the manner in which advanced parties were sent forward to obtain intelligence, as well as of caution in separating the force into various detachments when there seemed good grounds for suspecting the presence of a large force of the enemy in the neighbourhood. It appears that Lord Chelmsford had pushed on in order to reconnoitre the Zulu
stronghold in the Ndhlazakazi Mountains, in consequence of an appeal from the advanced guard, under Major Dartnell, for assistance, and that although firing was heard in the direction of the camp on the afternoon of the 22nd, nothing wrong could be distinguished there, but suspicions were subsequently roused by the demeanour and hints of certain prisoners, and on Lord Chelmsford turning back he was met by Major Lonsdale with the words “The camp is in the possession of the enemy, sir.” Had it not been for this Lord Chelmsford would in all probability have marched straight into the camp, and have fallen a victim to the overwhelming force which was then occupying it – more especially as the Zulus had donned the red coats of our soldiers. As it was he advanced cautiously, gained the camp, which he found deserted, and, after spending the night there, marched on to Rorke’s Drift, thinking that he would have to cut his way through the dense ranks of the enemy. He was, however, unmolested, and reached the post in time to see the Zulus retreating and to greet the brave little body of defenders with the words, “Thank you all for your gallant defence” – words which will find an echo in every heart. The loss at Isandula is greater than at first reported – the number of white men killed being now estimated at 900. The colours of the 24th, however, have been discovered, together with the bodies of the Lieuts. Melvill and Coghill, on the right bank of the Buffalo, so that it is manifest that these two officers succeeded in cutting their way through the cordon of savages, and in actually crossing the river, but that they sank from fatigue and wounds as soon as they reached British territory, where they were found about 300 yards from the river bank, the colours being wrapped round young Melvill’s body. There is little fresh news. Lord Chelmsford has been reinforced by the 88th Regiment from King Williamstown, and reports state that Cetewayo is somewhat discouraged by the large number of men killed at Isandula and at Rorke’s Drift, and has forbidden any attacks on entrenched position for the future. Colonel Pearson is still at Ekowe, and said to be prepared to wait at least two months for reinforcements, but the absence of news from Colonel Wood’s column since the 1st instant is causing some concern. There is considerable apprehension respecting the attitude of the Boers of the Transvaal, who, never too friendly to us since the annexation, are now taking the opportunity to once more demand their independence. Thus an interview has taken place between Sir Bartle Frere and Mr. Joubert, the people’s delegate, in which the latter assured the High Commissioner that his people would be satisfied with nothing less than independence. Sir Bartle Frere held out no hope of this, and urged the serious consequences which must ensue if the Dutch settlers stand aside in a war undertaken in a great measure on their account. It is thought probable that the old Volksraad will be assembled while certain correspondence also, it appears, has been intercepted between Cetewayo and the Transvaal leaders.

The Graphic; March 15, 1879; P.251

Under – Our Illustrations

THE ZULU WAR

PANDA, THE LATE KING OF ZULULAND

The existing Zulu military system, says Sir Bartle Frere, is of comparatively modern origin, and was founded by Chaka between 1818 and 1828. His policy was the entire absorption into his fighting army, or the utter destruction, of every one in
every community of human beings which his hordes of warriors could reach. Chaka having been assassinated in 1828, was succeeded by one of his brothers, Dingaan, who, if possible, exceeded him in barbarity. Having treacherously murdered a large body of emigrant Boers, Dingaan was defeated and driven out of his kingdom by their countrymen and slain by the Swazis, and his brother Panda, a less bloodthirsty ruler, was made chief of the Zulus by the influence of the Boers in 1840. For many years he lived in virtual subjection to them, but as the English power in Natal gradually rose in importance, Panda leant more on it, and began a system of playing off the English against the Dutch Government. Panda was in 1872-3 succeeded by his son Cetewayo. Although less blood than his predecessors, he committed many cruelties. We read of a ceremony, called a “smelling-out” by which any obnoxious chief was, under pretence of witchcraft, seized and murdered; of three hundred soldiers slaughtered because they failed to gain a victory over the Basutos; and of a valley where these massacres were perpetrated, full of human bones, and swarming with hyenas, wolves and leopards.

A ZULU BELLE

Lady Barker furnishes an amusing description of the Zulu girl, as she is in her primitive condition, and again, under the influence of European fashion. The former she describes as a good-looking, tall girl, wearing a sheet of coarse brownish cloth, draped gracefully and decently around her, leaving her straight shapely legs bare. On her right arm she bears a pretty little shield made of dun and white ox-hide, and her face is smeared over brow and cheeks with red clay, her hair also being tinged with it. The civilised Zulu lady pictured by Lady Barker is a bride, with flowing white skirts, lace veil, and a wreath of orange blossoms. “She managed her draperies as if she had been used to long gowns all her life, and carried her head as though it had never known red clay or the weight of a basket of ‘mealies.’ There were many yards of satin ribbons among her frills, and plenty of artificial flowers, but all was white, shoes and all. I am afraid she had ‘disremembered’ her stockings.”

THE BATTLE OF ISANDULA

One of the most vivid narratives which has yet come to hand of this memorable disaster is that furnished by Lieut. H. Smith-Dorrien, of the Special Field Transport Service. The greater part of the column, he says has gone out with the General to meet the Zulu force (what an unconscious satire there is in these words!) so that there was really only a caretaking force left in the camp. Then about 1.30 the Zulus were seen advancing over the hills in a semi-circle in perfect order, and some 20,000 strong, well armed, and with plenty of ammunition. In half an hour they were at the camp, bullets were flying all over the place, and presently the Zulus penetrated into the camp, assegaing everybody right and left. (See Page 28a.)

All those who had horses turned to fly, but the ground was so rough, being strewn with huge boulders and rocks, that the Zulus on foot could advance almost as quickly as the British on horseback. Lieutenant Smith-Dorrien led his horse down a precipice to the Buffalo River. While he stayed to bind up a wounded man’s arm with his handkerchief the Zulus overtook him, killed his horse and his wounded comrade. He plunged into the river, which was a roaring torrent, and clinging to the tail of a loose horse, got safely to the other side, and though pursued for some three miles by
the Zulus, who fired at and killed several of the fugitives who had crossed the river, he escaped with merely a few bruises.

**ZULU HOSPITALITY**

“This sketch,” say Dr., Glanville, “represents the magistrate of the border district, Captain Shepstone (Political Agent, and on Colonel Durnford’s staff), since killed in action, myself and others, partaking of the hospitality of friendly natives on the border of the Tugela River.”

**NATAL NATIVE CONTINGENT**

Most of the black population of Natal, which has increased enormously of late years, are refugees from Zulu tyranny. They derive many advantages from the supremacy of the white man. They can earn wages and get regular food, their property is secure, and they cannot be “smelt out” by the witch-finder. It is from these men that the soldiers of the Native Contingent are raised. Opinions differ concerning their prowess. At the beginning of the war they were praised by Lord Chelmsford, but they seem – as was not unnatural, considering the overwhelming number of their opponents to have lost nerve at Isandula. They also deserted Lieut. Chard at Rorke’s Drift on the approach of the Zulus.

The natal Native Infantry consists of regiments, each of which have two or more battalions, each battalion ten companies, and each company, ten sections. The Native Cavalry Contingent is organised by squadrons, each of which has a European captain in command. The Native troopers bring their own horses, and there is one officer for each squadron. All the mounted men have carbines. – Our engraving, which are self explanatory, are from sketches by Dr. Dolye, Glanville, Medical Officer, Colonel Glyn’s column.

**THE DEFENCE OF RORKE’S DRIFT**

This place will be indelibly associated with the names of Lieutenants Chard and Bromhead, by whom it was hurriedly entrenched, after they had heard from some fugitives that the force in front had been destroyed by the Zulus. It was, indeed, “a gallant defence” as Lord Chelmsford phrased it. Eighty men, ten of whom were sick in hospital, beat off and defeated some three thousand Zulus flushed with their late victory. They had hardly half-an-hour’s warning to make their preparations. Fortunately, there were plenty of sacks of “mealies” to be had, and temporary fortifications were rapidly constructed with them and with biscuit boxes. From 3 p.m. to 5 a.m. the Zulus came on again and again with undoubted pluck. They succeeded in taking the hospital and burning it, though in doing so they lost ten times the number they killed; they charged up to the very walls, and attempted to unscrew the bayonets which met them. The engagement lasted all night, and the Zulus only retreated when dawn was breaking, having suffered enormous loss, some 350 killed and 200 or 300 wounded. Of the defenders thirteen were killed and nine wounded, some of whom afterwards died (See Page 30b)

NOTE – It would be absurd to pretend that our engravings of the Battle of Isandula and of the Defence of Rorke’s Drift are from the sketches of eye-witnesses, but they
THE DASH WITH THE COLOURS

“At the last moment, in the battle of Isandula,” says the Morning Post, “the officers in command charged two young subalterns (Lieuts. Coghill and Melvill, whose biographies we give on another page) to save the colours. Horses were given to them, and they cut their way through the ranks of the Zulus, bearing the sacred symbols. They were probably wounded in this noble feat of arms, to which an eye-witness has borne testimony. They succeeded, however, in making their way to Rorke’s Drift, which they must have found surrounded by 4,000 Zulus. It is possible they were again attacked, and again cleared themselves of their foes. They ultimately reached the Buffalo River, and swimming their horses across it gained British Territory. We may presume that the wounds of Coghill necessitated dismounting. The other tending him with all the care of a comrade, must have witnessed his death. He himself too, spent with the loss of blood, could not remount, and with the colours wrapped round him sank down to die, happy in the soldierly conviction that honour was saved.” (See Page 30a)

WITH THE REINFORCEMENTS – ON THE VOYAGE OUT

Owing to the strict discipline maintained soldiers settle down sooner than ordinary passengers to the inevitable conditions of life on shipboard. Our sketches represent some of the scene at the beginning of the voyage. Every care has been taken on board these vessels to insure the comfort of the troops. The provisions are on a liberal scale, salt beef is issued on two days of the week, salt port on two days, and preserved meat on the other three days. Fresh bread is provided when practicable, the supply of water is abundant, 6 pints out of the tropics and a gallon in the tropics. While a pint of beer and half-an-ounce of tea are issued daily.

NATAL

The following extract from a private letter, dated Maritzburg, January 26th, 1879 may prove of interest:-

“We came into town a week ago, as it was too far for either of the boys to walk to school. Houses are difficult to obtain, as all the country people are crowding into town. The town is in a great state of excitement, not so much about being attacked, but ‘Who is killed?’ It makes my heart ache, though we have no relations there. To think of the bright faces I’ve known from boyhood (and taught some of them) being shot and assegaied by these fiends. There is hardly a home in the place but has some dear one at the front, and when the lists of the killed come in, it is almost more than can be borne, if the suspense is not, perhaps, worse; we hear of an action with this and the other one reported ‘killed,’ and until an authentic list is published, it is simply agony to their friends. If it comes to going into Laager, it will be a case of holding out until help comes. The buildings chosen are strong, and guns can be placed on the roofs, but I can’t imagine it will come to that. They are busy to-day (Sunday)
breaking down walls and making covered ways between the buildings, so that there is communication right from one side to the other. – Sunday night: The news is a little more reassuring, but nothing is confirmed. This forenoon I let two rooms to a country family, and this afternoon a friend arrived from near the frontier with five children, so we are more than full, and our Mapu has fled, so we have no servant, and a poor old woman dying next door, who I am going to take to the hospital tomorrow, as we can do nothing with her. ‘So don’t suppose we lead idle lives in the Colony.’ The writer of the foregoing encloses a copy of the directions issued by Colonel Mitchell, the Colonial Commandant of Maritzburg, in case it should be necessary to go into Laager. Six buildings have been selected for this purpose by the Military authorities as most suitable for defence and capable of holding 4,000 men, women, and children. The signal for going into Laager was to be three guns fired in quick succession from the fort. A fourth gun fired after the three implies that the people must come in at once. Each family is recommended to bring a week’s supply of food, linen, bedding, a few kitchen utensils, and disinfectants. These articles are recommended to be kept ready packed for immediate use. All people on going into Laager would have to obey the reasonable orders of the Colonial Commandant and his subordinates. Cleanliness and the performance of various irksome domestic duties would have to be enforced.

The Graphic; March 15, 1879; P.255

Under – Home

MISCELLANEOUS

On Monday, a fire broke out on board H.M. ship “Thetis,” in Keyham Dockyard, Devonport, doing damage to the extent of 6,000L. The “Thetis” was being prepared to relieve the Tenedos, which was seriously damaged by grounding on the Natal coast, but the accident will delay her departure for six weeks.

The Graphic; March 15, 1879, P.259

SOME OF THE OFFICERS KILLED IN THE BATTLE OF INSANDULA

CAPTAIN GEORGE VAUGHAN WARDELL, 24th Regiment, was the second son of Major Wardell, who served upwards of forty-two years in the 66th Regiment, 93rd Highlands, and the late Royal Canadian Rifles; and grandson of the late Lieut.-Colonel Wardell, 66th Regiment, who had also served for more than forty years. He obtained his Ensigncy in the 24th Regiment, in 1858, and accompanied it to the Mauritius in 1860. He succeeded to a Lieutenancy by purchase in 1861 and went with his battalion to Rangoon in 1865. Upon his return home in 1867, he joined the Depot at Brecon for two years, and after some subsequent service at Malta and Gibraltar, he was promoted to Captain in 1872; proceeded to the Cape in May, 1875, was detached with his company to St. Helena, in August, 1876, and rejoined his battalion at the Cape in July, 1877; was employed on the Eastern Frontier with 100 men of the 24th Regiment and 200 or 300 Militia and Burghers and Mounted Police, to guard the fords on the Great Kei River, where he held a small redoubt (Fort Warwick) and afforded protection to the neighbouring farmers. His communications were cut off for a week, but he held his position until relieved by a strong force under Colonel Lambert, 88th Regiment. He was then appointed Commandant of the Kei road station;
afterwards he rejoined his battalion in the Transkei, and then moved to King William’s Town. In November, 1878, the 1-24th was ordered to Natal, landed at Durban, and marched through Pietermaritzburg to Helpmakaar, where they encamped until the 12th of January last, when they crossed into Zululand. That battalion was composed of a very fine body of men, all soldiers of some years’ standing, and described by the Cape papers as the most efficient corps seen for years in that colony – fit to go anywhere or to do anything. When Captain Wardell’s Company left St. Helena the Governor highly lauded their behaviour while stationed there, and in a letter from General Sir Arthur Cunynghame, late Commanding the Forces at the Cape, Captain Wardell is spoke of as a valuable officer, who had held two rather responsible positions on the Eastern Frontier with great credit to himself. Captain Wardell leaves a widow and five children. (See Page 4b)

CAPTAIN WILLIAM DEGACHER, 24th Regiment, was the second son of the late Walter Henry Degachers, Esq., of St. Omer, France the eldest son being Colonel Degacher, C.B. of the same regiment. Captain Degacher was born at St. Omer in 1841, and educated at Rugby, whence he got his commission direct, and entered the 24th Regiment as Ensign in 1859. He served at Gibraltar, Mauritius &c., with his regiment, and also in the expedition to the Diamond Fields at the Cape, under Lieutenant-Colonel Glyn. He married two years ago, and leaves a widow and one child. (See Page 4b)

CAPTAIN WILLIAM ECCLES MOSTYN, 24th Regiment, was the only son of the late Rev. George Thornton Mostyn, Incumbent of St. John’s Church, Kilburn. He was born in 1843, educated at Rugby, and entered the 24th Regiment as Ensign in 1862, promoted to Lieutenant in 1866, and became Captain in 1871. He served in India, Burma, Malta, Gibraltar and South Africa against the Kaffirs. (See Page 18a)

SURGEON-MAJOR PETER SHEPHERD, who was a native of Aberdeenshire, was an instance of a class very common in Scotland – men of comparatively humble parentage, who are able through the admirable parish-school and University system to enter the ranks of the learned professions. He studies medicine in Aberdeen, and after he entered the Army, he devoted any leave of absence he could obtain to continuing his studies in Paris and Vienna. He was greatly devoted to his profession; and his views in connection with it, and especially from the standpoint of the Army Medical Department, were in a line regiment, and also in India with the 5th Lancers, and was more than once attached to the Artillery. Wherever he went he attracted notice and esteem by the sterling integrity of his character, his professional skill, and his genial sympathetic nature. During the last few months of his stay in England he devoted his time and labour to the revived Hospitaller work of the Order of St. John. This work – qualifying people to render first aid to the injured in the accidents of daily life – fascinated him; and it became with his a labour of love. His last work in England was a handbook for the ambulance classes of the Order, of which he had been elected an Honorary Associate. It is a contribution to practical philanthropy which will prove to his memory “Monumentum aere perennius.” Dr. Shepherd leaves a widowed mother in Scotland, and a brother in Natal. (See Page 4b)

MAJOR STUART SMITH, R.A. second son of the late Rev. Stuart Smith, of Ballintemple, County Cavan, was educated at the Royal Military Academy, and obtained his commission in the Royal Artillery in March 1865. In November last he
was nominated Brevet-Major for his distinguished services in the Kaffre War. It will be remembered that this brave officer was in the act of spiking one of the guns lost at Isandula, when he received a mortal wound from an assegai wielded by one of the Zulu warriors. (See Page 4b)

LIEUTENANT CHARLES WALTER CAVAYE, 24th Regiment, was the second surviving son of General Cavaye, of H.M.I. Army. He was gazetted to the 24th Regiment in December, 1871, and subsequently served at Gibraltar, St. Helena, and in South Africa. Was engaged throughout all the frontier campaign against the Gaikas and Galekas, and mentioned in despatches. Lieutenant Cavaye was educated at Edinburgh Academy, and afterwards in England, and passed through the Royal Military College, Sandhurst. At eighteen took a degree of Master of Arts at Edinburgh University. He was twenty-nine years of age, and unmarried. (See Page 18a)

LIEUTENANT THOMAS LLEWELLYN GEORGE GRIFFITH, 24th Regiment, was the eldest son of the Rev. Thos. Llewellyn Griffith, of Pen-y-nant, Near Ruabon, North Wales, and Rector of Deal, Kent. He joined the 24th Regiment at Chatham in September, 1877 (his commission being antedated September 1876), went out with the regiment in February 1878, and served with it during the late Kaffir War. He was only twenty-one years of age. (See Page 4b)

LIEUTENANT NEVILL JOSIAH AYLMER COGHILL, 24th Regiment, was the eldest son of Sir John Joselyn Coghill, Bart. He was born in 1852, entered the Army in 1873, and served as Aide-de-Camp to General Sir Arthur Cunynghame, G.B.C., during the war with the Gaikas and the Galekas, for which he was mentioned in despatches. He was afterwards appointed Aide-de-Camp to Sir Bartle Frere, Bart., a position which he resigned on the declaration of war with Cetewayo for the purpose of rejoining his regiment. (See Page 30a)

LIEUTENANT TEIGNMOUTH MELVILL, the son of Philip Melvill, Esq., late Military Secretary to the East India Company, was educated at Harrow and Trinity College, Cambridge, and graduated B.A. 1865; while at Cambridge was a prominent member of the University “drag” hunt, and a member of the University Athenaeum and Amateur Dramatic Clubs. He obtained his commission in October 1865, became Lieutenant in December, 1868, and after serving in the Mediterranean and in South Africa, passed the Staff College last year, and was appointed adjutant on rejoining the regiment. (See Page 30a)

Our portraits are from photographs as follows: Capt. Wardell, Symonds and Co., 39 High Street, Portsmouth; Capt. Degacher, J.E. Bruton, Cape Town; Capt. Mostyn, Hills and Saunders, Harrow; Surgeon-Major Shepherd, James Wood, 11, Crown Street, Aberdeen; Major Stuart Smith, I.Nagill, Donegal Place, Belfast; Lieut. Cavaye, Kisch Bros, Natal; Lieut. Griffith, Symonds and Co., 39 High Street, Portsmouth; Lieut. Coghill, O. Welti, 6 Rue de Midi, Lausanne; and Lieut. Melvill, Heath and Bullingham, 24, George Street, Plymouth.
THE SAVING OF THE COLOURS
(Battle of Isandula, January 22, 1879)

I.

'Twas the time of misty mornings at the opening of the year,
We crossed into the Zulu land and gave a British cheer,
We deemed the savage hordes could not our discipline withstand,
As we boldly went to meet them in their own barbaric land;
We talked of what we’d done before – and what again we’d do,
Although there were so many, and although we were so few,
For the glory of our colours filled each gallant soldier’s breast,
And the one thought that we all thought was – to dare and do our best.

II

We marched into the Zulu land, it might be miles a score,
We pitched our tents, and ready stood to fight one battle more;
One battle more! To most of us the last we were to fight,
For they came down in their thousands, each a giant in his might;
In thousands too we mowed them down – but still they came again –
Brave Melvill and poor Coghill were the last among the slain –
But they bore away our colours, as they pressed them to their breast,
Then died, as should a soldier – having dared and done their best.

III

We did not turn – but there we stood till every round was spent,
And every ball had told its tale until the last was sent,
And then to right, to left of us they closed – still ten to one,
As bravest ‘mid the rave our Gallant Colonel spiked the gun;
At eve, at wild Isandula, upon that fatal day,
Nine hundred British heroes stark beneath the moonlight lay,
And the one deed of the battle that will shine beyond the rest,
Was the savings of the Colours, found upon a hero’s breast.

J.E. Carpenter

The Graphic; March 15, 1879, P.262

Under – Magazines.

In the “Fortnightly Review” we have an article – very able and very angry – from Mr. John Morley, on “The Plain Story of the Zulu War.” Its drift and animus may be sufficiently guessed, without our attempting an analysis of it, by its characterising the Zulu War as a “detestable store” an instance of “high-handed lawlessness” on the part of the English rulers of South Africa, and as “one of the worst crimes that has been perpetrated in our history.” It is difficult to argue with men when they throw about big epithets brick-bat fashion in this way; and we venture to think that Mr. Morley’s vehemence will be much less serviceable to the
cause of his party then the studiously moderate indictment of Sir Bartle Frere’s policy
put forward by Lord Blachford in the “Nineteenth Century.”

The Graphic; March 15, 1879, P.274

Under – Foreign

THE ZULU WAR

The news, militarily speaking, is somewhat more satisfactory this week, and
we have intelligence up to the 18th ult. On the 13th Colonel Pearson was attacked by a
large force at Ekowe, and defeated the enemy with great loss, pursuing them as far as
Entamedi, one of their military kraals. His position is considered quite impregnable,
but his force consisting of 1,750 men, of whom 1,300 are combatants, are only
 provisioned for a short time, so that relief of some nature would speedily be rendered
necessary. Lord Chelmsford was at Fort Tenedos, an entrenched post on the Zulu side
of the Tugela, five miles above its mouth making arrangements for communication
with him. Colonel Wood has been heard of, and is doing great service with his little
force of 2,700 men, greatly harassing the enemy and capturing cattle. He has
destroyed the military kraal of Ragulusini. Colonel Glyn’s column is entrenched, and
three divisions are posted along the main road connecting Maritzburg with Rorke’s
Drift. This column is 2,000 strong, and almost wholly composed of Europeans, but
the Zulus, King Cetewayo is said to have temporarily disbanded a large portion of his
army as it is the harvesting season. It is considered doubtful whether he would
undertake an invasion of Natal, as he has already imprisoned his brother for violating
his orders not to cross the border, while it is stated by the survivors from Isandula that
the Zulu commanders loudly ordered their men not to cross the Buffalo in pursuit of
the fugitives. The news from the Transvaal is no better, while the attitude of
Secocoeni and his Caffres is threatening. Considerable alarm at Pretoria and
Leydenburg is accordingly felt.

The Graphic; March 22, 1879, P286

Under – Home

POLITICAL AFFAIRS

The Workmen’s Peace Association have adopted a very strongly worded
petition to Parliament on the subject of the Zulu War. They urge that we began it
without provocation, that no feeling of revenge ought to be entertained with regard to
Isandula, since the Zulus were only doing “what the petitioners, in common with their
countrymen generally, are repeatedly told is the duty of every good citizen – namely
defending their country from foreign invasion,” and that we as a Christian nation
would do well to imitate their forbearance and magnanimity in refraining from
crossing the frontier. They further declare themselves to be fully satisfied that “the
Government would not have dared to enter upon a contest with a Great Power upon
the frivolous pretexts used to justify the Zulu invasion; and that it is an absolute duty
to at once stop the war, apologise to the ruler of Zululand for the wrong done him and
his people, make every needful reparation in our power, and thus by the force of
example prove that as a Christian nation we practice what we preach.” Perhaps this is
asking a little too much, seeing that the Millennium has not yet arrived. Meanwhile
the Association, anxious to show their gratitude for small mercies, have passed a vote
of thanks to those members of the German Parliament who recently voted for
disarmament. The Secretary of the Birmingham Branch of the same Society has been
catechising Mr. Bright on a variety of subjects, and the right hon. gentlemen, in reply,
says that he cannot say “Yes” or “No” to the questions put, yet he has no doubt that
their views generally are in harmony on the points raised. He thinks no Parliament
should sit for more than five years, probably three or four would be a better term; that
perpetual pensions should never be granted, and those which already exist should be
terminated by purchase. The policy of the Government for three years past has made
the reduction of armies less possible than it was before, and has been the cause of
nearly all wars which have afflicted the world during that period. They have made
needless war in Asia and Africa, and were a main cause of the great war in the East of
Europe; but it must be remembered that the Parliament has partaken largely of their
guilt.

The Graphic; March 22, 1879: P.286

Under – Parliament.

The preliminaries of the Parliamentary fight about the Zulus are now arranged,
and the business will begin next week, though it is not likely to end then. The House
of Lords, with unusual promptitude, steps in first, and will on Tuesday discuss the
very amendment which Sir Charles Dilke has so long had on the paper of the House
of Commons, and which he will himself move on the following Thursday. In the
meantime, Mr. Edward Jenkins has tackled the subject single-handed and has had it
and the House of Commons all to himself for nearly an hour. This happened on
Friday, in last week, and at least varied the long prevailing monotony of House of
Commons procedure. As far as personal results are concerned it was the case of a
man beating his head against a wall. The wall stood it pretty well; but the man was
seriously injured. Some might, perhaps, say that Mr. Jenkins had not much
Parliamentary reputation left to suffer. However that be, his intemperate and
inconsiderate procedure on so important a matter was sufficient to ruin the political
prospects of an ordinary man for life. With the exception of Mr. Biggar and Sir
Robert Peel, not a voice has been raised in defence of the hon. Member. If he desired
to put before the public his views on the military and political situation he failed, for
amid the determined clamour of four hundred indignant gentlemen scarcely a
connected sentence was audible.

The Graphic; March 22, 1879:  P.290

Under – Foreign

THE ZULU WAR

There is no fresh news of importance, the last advices dating from Cape Town
on the 25th ult. Colonel Pearson remains in his entrenched position and Colonel
Wood has safely effected the removal of his permanent camp, which is now situated
at the head of the waters of the White Umvelosi and Pewana. His patrols in the
disputed territory south of the Pongola have provoked reprisals in the German
settlements, north of the river, the ownership of which is in dispute. These reprisals are conducted in a very barbaric manner by Umbelini, the Swazi pretender and Manyanyoba, who is not a Zulu, though latterly subject to Cetewayo. On the 15th inst. The stronghold of Manyanoba was cleared out by a strong force under the command of Colonel Buller. The same day Colonel Rowlands, on his way to Pretoria with a portion of his column which it has been found necessary to send there owing to the threatening attitude of the Boers fell in with a body of the enemy posted in the Toloka Mountains. A trifling loss resulted on both sides. In the Transvaal matters are going from bad to worse, and the attitude assumed by the Boers is said to paralyse the action of our troops against the Zulus. The result of the Court of Inquiry into the disaster at Isandlana (as it is now officially termed) is, although Lord Chelmsford states that no decision was come to, manifestly to show that the proper measure been taken by Colonel Durnford and Pulleine to remain upon the defensive the enemy might have been eventually repulsed, while one source of the disaster is stated to have been the disorder into which our native levies rapidly fell, and which completely hampered the action of the unfortunate British troops. In no case have the Zulus been known to be successful against entrenchments, and had the camp at Isandlana been properly entrenched, the disaster would in all probability been avoided.

The Graphic; March 22, 1879; P.292

THE ZULU WAR

THE REV. OTTO WITT; CETEWAYO’S COUSIN; AND RORKE’S DRIFT AS IT WAS BEFORE THE BATTLE. (See Illustrations on Page 36a)

Mr. Witt is, as everybody now is aware, the Swedish Lutheran clergyman who has suddenly become so well known, because he was an eyewitness to the memorable attack on Rorke’s Drift. Since his arrival in this country he has been interviewed by several persons of distinction, including the Colonial Secretary, and has delivered addresses at several public meetings. He arrived in Natal three years ago, and, being forbidden by Cetewayo to reside in Zululand, took up his residence at Rorke’s Drift upon the frontier. Before his accession Cetewayo is said to have been well disposed towards Christianity; but having then been compelled by his subjects to promise that he would give the Christian missionaries no footing in his territory, he has rigidly kept his word, not interfering, however, with those missionaries who settled in Zululand during the reign of his predecessor, Chaka. But any of his subjects who become Christians he instantly executed. Mr. Witt said that he never saw any reason for apprehending that King Cetewayo would invade Natal. He never saw any act of aggression on his part. This statement is contradicted by Mr. Blencoe, a Wesleyan minister, who says, after nineteen years’ experience of Zululand, that the origin of the war was due to the treacherous, cruel and aggressive character of the King. Mr. Witt has also been blamed for saying that the Natal colonists look upon the Zulus as dogs. In reply to this Sir G. Wolseley is reported to have said that in no part of the world, in his experience, are the blacks so well treated by the whites as in Natal. The influx into the colony, of which we spoke last week, proves that many a Zulu or Caffre prefers the sceptre of Queen Victoria to that of his own chief.

Mr. Witt had two houses at Rorke’s Drift which Lord Chelmsford ordered him to give up to the army when he invaded Zululand. These houses were burnt down,
and Mr. Witt left South Africa with just the coat on his back. He thus describes the locality: - “My station, Oskarsberg, was situated on the Natal side of the Buffalo River. At the farm here is a drift (“ford”) into the Zulu country, known by the name of Rorke’s Drift. Ten minutes’ walk from the drift were my houses – two large buildings, situated just where the greatest resistance was expected. These buildings were found very fit for military purposes. A large outhouse, 80 ft. by 20 ft. which I used as a church, was turned into a commissariat store; and my dwelling house, 20 ft. x 18 ft., was converted into a hospital, in consequence of which I had to send away my wife and three children.” Mr. Witt then proceeds to narrate the conflict of which he was an eye-witness.

The Zulu lad Umkwelantaba, who accompanied Mr. Witt to Europe, is said to be sixteen years old, but looks twenty-four. He is stalwart and well made, with a face somewhat heavy in repose, but bright with intelligence when lighted up. He is described as a cousin of the King’s. He fled from the Zulu territory, and came to Mr. Witt to be baptised. He has since remained with him, as a return home would involve death. One of the anecdotes concerning this lad corroborates a remark which we made a few weeks ago to the effect that if we could give Cetewayo a glimpse of England he would soon desire to make peace. On being asked what he thought of London, Umkwelantaba replied, “There is no end of it. I thought all the white people were killed at Isandula; but there seems still very many here.” Our engravings are from photographs.

The Graphic; March 29, 1879; P.306

Under – Topics of the Week.

THE GOVERNMENT AND SIR BARTLE FRERE

LORD Lansdown’s Resolution gave rise to a very instructive debate, worthy of the best traditions of the Upper House, and of the numerous statesmen well versed in Colonial politics which it contains. Beyond the fact, however, that it was calculated to raise an interesting and seasonable fact, however, that it was calculated to raise an interesting and seasonable discussion, it is difficult to perceive that any important principle was involved in the Resolution. If Lord Lansdowne had said, “We utterly condemn the policy pursued by Sir Bartle Frere since his arrival in Africa, without regarding the question whether he has received the approval of the Government in all his proceedings, and we are prepared, if we take office, to reverse that policy,” though he would probably have had but a slender following in the division-lobby, at all events an intelligible issue would have been raised. Worded, however, as the Resolution actually was, it assumed rather a milk-and-watery complexion, since it merely conveyed an expression of regret that the Government having seen fit to blame Sir Bartle Frere, did not follow up censure by dismissal. In replying to this insinuation, the Government stood on strong ground, and their reasons for acting as they have done were forcibly expressed by Lord Cranbrook, who said, “It is one thing to censure, it is another thing to recall. Censure is, if I may say so, the correction of a fault; a recall is a punishment which has no effect in itself save to degrade and depress the man to whom it is applied.” President Lincoln’s proverb about swapping horses when crossing a stream applies with especial force here. Sir Bartle Frere is not perfect. We incline to believe, with the Home Government, that he
acted with undue precipitancy in hurrying into a war which might perhaps have been indefinitely delayed, but can we now, at the present crisis, find a better man for the eminently responsible post which he holds? We might find a man who would carry out a totally different policy but can we venture, under existing circumstances, to reverse our policy. It is easy to be wise after the event, and if the Government could have foreseen what has actually happened they would have been less eager to annex the Transvaal, a measure which, although politically speaking almost unavoidable, was the proximate cause of the present struggle. Just as in the last century the cession of Canada precipitated the revolt of the Anglo-American Colonies, because they no longer needed the support of the Mother Country against a hostile neighbour; so the Zulu King, no longer threatened by the unscrupulous and encroaching Boer, transferred his animosity to the British. We admit, and have admitted from the first, that Cetewayo had some just grounds of complaint against us, but we cannot recall the past, and, therefore as the real question at issue is whether in South-Eastern Africa the white man or the black man is to rule, we must go on until the Zulu nation, as a military power, is reduced to submission.

The Graphic, March 29, 1879, P.310

Under – Our Illustrations

THE ZULU WAR

ON THE VOYAGE OUT – NEGRO MINSTRESLY.

The Ethiopian serenader has now become such a permanent institution that it is difficult to realise how very recently – speaking comparatively – he came into existence. Elderly people can recollect a time when – at all events as far as this country is concerned – he was non-existent. Now he is to be found wherever the English tongue is spoken. There are various ranks and degrees of these sable troubadours, from the well-paid vocalists who appear in a brilliantly-lighted hall, and whose troupe never performs out of London, down to the humble company who entertain the public in front of a tavern; or, again, as in the case before us, the serenaders are amateurs, gallant officers on their way to fight Cetewayo’s men, who beguile the tedium of the voyage by assuming the familiar with, loud-patterned garments, gigantic shirt-collars, and other peculiarities of the children of Ham, as recognised on the stage.

A FIELD AUCTION

This was held outside the fort at Helpmakaar shortly after the disaster at Isandlwana. Here were sold the kits of some of the officers of the 24th Regiment who fell in action. The competition was very keen, as all that were left behind were absolutely destitute of everything but that which they stood up in. Here and there some little trinket left behind would turn up, or something else well known to many who stood around when the poor brave comrade, now lying dead in Zululand, was as full of life and strength as they are now. But was is a rough school, and its many duties and excitement leave little leisure for such reflections as these.
CHURCH PARADE AT FORT BENGOUGH

This engraving represents the Church Parade of the 2nd Battalion 11th Regiment on the first Sunday after the news of the disaster to No. 3 Column. On the Sunday in question spies came running in, stating that a large force of the enemy was in sight, and that an attack might be made at any moment. After being under arms for three hours, it was ascertained that, owing to the strong position occupied by the British, the enemy had retired across the border.

DEFENCE OF RORKE’S DRIFT

When the General, Lord Chelmsford, crossed the Buffalo into Zululand he left a small detachment on this side of the river to defend Rorke’s Drift. After the massacre of the camp eight miles inland the Zulus, elated by victory, determined to attack Rorke’s Drift. Between 4,000 and 5,000 of the enemy crossed the river and made a most determined attack. Lieut. Chard, R.E., had with him about ninety men all told. The enemy first attacked the hospital at 3 p.m. and fought most desperately till 9 p.m. when our troops had to retreat to a house close by, owing to the hospital being set on fire. Lieut. Chard, though his passage was closely contested, managed to get into the house with the loss of very few men – mostly sick and wounded. Here the natives, finding that they were baffled, and knowing that Rorke’s Drift was the key into Natal, attacked the little force with unabated fury and valour. They fought shoulder to shoulder till 2 a.m. that morning, when they discovered that they could do nothing against the fearful volleys that had been fired upon them. Lieut. Chard at 3 a.m. had driven them back with a loss of 1,200 men. To show the pluck and bravery of the Zulu in the attack, many were found dead at the foot of the wall; 18,000 rounds had been fired; and it can be safely stated that the defence of Rorke’s Drift by that gallant little and will be long remembered in English annals. The spot indicated (by an arrow) on the other wise of the river was the place where the battle of Isandlwana took place.

STRIKING TENTS

At sunset the bugle sounds, and the troops who are under canvas outside the trenches all day strike tents, leave them on the ground, and march into the fort for the night. The sleeping accommodation inside is limited considering the number of men, but fortunately for the men the nights are cool, and they therefore manage to get on pretty comfortably. (See Page 38a)

SHELTER CAMPS

The enclosed camp here depicted is formed outside the fort at Helpmakaar. It is protected by earthworks, under the direction of Colonel Bray, C.B. 4th K.O. The end marque is used as a hospital tent, the smaller bell tents are used for sick officers, and the rest are occupied by the men of the Royal Engineers. In the centre of the yard run two lines of picket rope to which the horses are fastened up at night for safety. (See Page 38a)
GUILTY OR NOT GUILTY

These are two prisoners at Helpmakaar who were captured just after the engagement of Isandlwana as spies, and were suspected of torturing the poor little drummer boys of the 1st Battalion 24th Regiment. They were made fast to a wagon by ropes but having been caught in the act of trying to escape, were, for greater security, made fast to a tent-pole to await trial. At this time, when the soldiers’ breasts were filled with grief and indignation, it was a hard task for the sentries to prevent some of them from taking summary vengeance on the captives. (See Page 38a)

FORT HELPMAKAAR

This, which is now a very strong fortified position, was at the beginning simply the camp of No. 3 Column, under Colonel Glyn, before they started for Rorke’s Drift to cross into Zululand. Immediately after the reverse of Isandlwana the troops fell back upon Helpmakaar. As I was rather exposed to the attacks of the enemy it was decided to make strong entrenchments, and should an assault be made on it now, it could defy the whole Zulu army. The troops inside at the time when our sketch was made were a company of Sappers, a few of the 13th, five companies of the 4th K.O. Mounted Infantry, under Colonel Russell, C.B., the Natal Mounted Police, and Natal Mounted Police and Natal Carabineers, the whole under the command of Colonel May, 4th K.O., C.B. The troops were in excellent spirits; since then, however, we learn that they have suffered much from sickness. (See Page 38a)

LORD CHELMSFORD’S RETREAT (See Illustration on Page 40b)

It will be remembered that, after the fatal news had been communicated to Lord Chelmsford by Commandant Lonsdale, “The camp is in the possession of the enemy, sir.” The General resolved at all hazards to retake it. An officer sent forward to reconnoitre reported that the entire camp was swarming with Zulus like a disturbed ant-heap with ants. Many of the tents were burning, and 7,000 men were holding the road – the only outlet to Natal. After all, however, the Zulus did not wait for the advance of the British, they abandoned the camp, of which Lord Chelmsford took possession without resistance about 9 p.m. The troops bivouacked in the Isandlwana neck. The position was far from a pleasant one. The ground was strewed with the dead and disembowelled bodies of their comrades, with dead oxen and horses, and the debris from plundered wagons. All around were the enemy’s forces, whose bright watch-fires, and the flames of the burning Mission House at Rorke’s Drift were visible. Had the enemy ventured on an attack, it would have gone hard with the troops, who were exhausted by want of food and continuous marching, and had only some sixty rounds of ammunition per man. But nothing took place and, as soon as daylight dawned on the morning of January 23rd, the troops were again in motion, and performed the march to Rorke’s Drift without incident, although there were plenty of Zulus hovering about.

NOTE: The above engravings, with the exception of “Nego Minstrelsy” and “Lord Chelmsford’s Retreat” (which latter is by Mr. W. H. Thorne, of Maritzburg) are from sketches by Dr. Doyle Glanville, medical officer, Col. Glyn’s column. The bulk of the accompanying descriptive matter (including the “Defence of Rorke’s Drift” and
THE BATTLE OF ISANDLWHANA. (See Illustration on Page 40a)

The camp was placed on the southern slope of the Isandlwhana Hill, which in itself is a peculiar feature. It rises almost as a precipice to the west, where may be said to be the head of the crouching animal it resembles in shape, and then after forming the back, it again abruptly descends to the east. At either end is a neck connecting it with smaller ridges of undulating hills, of which the more level portion of the country is composed.

On the 22nd January the General, Lord Chelmsford, advanced with a large portion of the main column to attack the enemy on his front, leaving behind him a sufficient body of men to guard the camp. Very soon after the departure of the column bodies of the enemy were reported to the left and about 6 a.m. a company of the Natal Native Contingent were ordered in that direction. There seems to have been nothing of any consequence for several hours beyond reconnoitring, which only resulted up to 9 a.m. in discerning small bodies of the enemy. At that hour an officer of the Native Contingent returned, and reported that the Zulus were in immense force (probably about 20,000 or 30,000 men) and advancing, driving the pickets and scouts before them. By this time Colonel Durnford, R.E. with 300 mounted natives, a rocket battery, under Captain Russell, R.A. had arrived from Rorke’s Drift, making up the force in the camp to some 700 Europeans and 600 natives. In round numbers these consisted of 335 men of the 1st Battalion of the 24th Regiment, 90 men of the 2nd Battalion, 24th Regiment, 3 Mounted Natal Police, 35 Mounted Infantry (Regulars); 20 Buffalo Border Guard and Newcastle Rifles. This estimate is rather under than over the mark, and does not include the numerous non-combatants always to be found in a camp.

As soon as it was understood that the Zulus were advancing in force, Colonel Durnford’s mounted men divided into three bodies and commenced the attack. Those sent out to the left were immediately engaged, and firing was soon after heard all along the crest of the hill.

Shortly after this they had to retreat, closely followed by the Zulus, who were described as swarming over the centre ridge like bees. Meanwhile the Zulu left was being rapidly pushed forward, driving everything before them in spite of the heavy artillery fire which was opened on it, and on the more slowly advancing centre. On seeing the left wing of the Zulus menacing the camp, the officer commanding in all probability ordered the troops to take up the following ground. On the left of the Native Contingent, and facing the hill over which the Zulu army was pouring was a body consisting of three companies of the 24th Regiment, the Native Contingent on their right front, and immediately to their right were three guns, and the right camp consisted of two companies of the 24th Regiment and the Mounted Corp.
The infantry now came into action all along our line, and from every account their fire was said to be steady and rapid, the enemy fell in hundreds, mowed down by the “Martini-Henry”, but still came on in apparently undiminished numbers.

Nothing seems to have deterred them, as rank after rank of the foremost fell, others pressed forward steadily and quickly. They do not appear to have made much use of their guns, but to have depended on their numbers to bring them at last to within such distance of our men that they could use their assegais. Young and old, regulars and volunteers, alike fought as gallantly as ever British soldiers did, side by side, but the overwhelming numbers were too many for them, and they died like heroes, sticking to their posts to the very last. Out of the whole number of men engaged, only some nine men escaped, who themselves looked upon their escape as miraculous.

Digby Willoughy
Captain, Natal Native Contingent

The Graphic; March 29, 1879, P.322

Under – Foreign

THE ZULU WAR

We have now advices from the Cape up to the 5th inst. : but there is no further news of importance. Both Cetewayo and our own forces seem to be acting strictly on the defensive, although Colonels Wood and Rowland had joined forces across the Pongolo, were encamped on the top of the Kambala Hill, and were operating against small irregular bodies, the most noteworthy action being an assault on Mokateis Kep. It is also stated that Oham, Ceteayo’s brother, was negotiating with Colonel Wood with the view of submission. Colonel Pearson was still unrelieved in his entrenchments at Ekowe, the Zulus having evidently done their utmost to prevent any reinforcements reaching him by destroying the road; Colonel Pearson, however, had made several small foraging raids, and had burnt Cetewayo’s old kraal. As for Colonel Glyn’s column, it still remains scattered about in small detachments, occupying fortified posts on the midland road. The health of the troops in these, especially at Fort Helpmakaar, is said to be deplorable. The main body of the Zulus is stationed on a mountain on the road from Utrecht to Undini. Some serious news comes from Basutoland, where the chief, Moerosi, appears to have become disaffected. The Basutos decline to turn out against him; while Mr. Austen, a magistrate, has been forced to fly the country, and his house has been sacked, numerous homesteads belonging to loyal natives being also wrecked. All the traders on the border had fled to the towns. Colonel Southey, who commands the force in that quarter, is only waiting for reinforcements to take active measures to put down the disaffection. The feeling in Natal is greatly against Lord Chelmsford’s strategy and Sir Bartle Frere’s policy, and the “Daily News” tells us where there is a general want of confidence in the authorities – civil, military, colonial and Imperial.
The discussion in the Lower House has confirmed the opinion which we expressed last week, that the Resolution brought forward by the Opposition would have been more effective if it had covered a broader field. Practically, however, both in Lords and Commons, the narrow issue of the Resolution was disregarded, and, instead of merely blaming the Government for not recalling Sir Bartle Frere after censuring him, the Opposition strove to arraign generally the policy of the Ministry in South Africa. There can be little doubt that these tactics, though resulting, as was certain from the composition of the existing House of Commons, in a divisional defeat, were successful as far as the impression made on the outside public was concerned. The Government have won a numerical victory, but as regards South Africa they do not stand so well in public opinion as they did before this debate. There is a general feeling abroad that the half-hearted rebuke administered to Sir Bartle Frere would not have been administered at all but for the Isandlwhana disaster, whereas, the Opposition content that the High Commissioner equally deserved censure even if the invasion of Zululand had proved a complete success, and that, holding such views as they have since given utterance to, the Government ought to have checked him earlier. At the same time, no one, who is not a violent partisan, is inclined to blame the Government very severely. In dealing with distant colonies, as yet unconnected by electric telegraph, Secretaries of State are well aware that they must allow considerable latitude to the officials who are on the spot. And it is also worth noting that, regarding the treatment of coloured races, the opinion of Englishmen at home is rarely in accord with that of their countrymen in the colony. In South Africa the matter is complicated by the existence of a formidable body of whit men who hate our “raj”, and who regard the blacks as the Israelites regarded the Canaanites. So, as far as South Africa is concerned, there are at least three theories about the black man. There is the home theory, which would place him as nearly as possible on a level with the white man. There is the English colonist theory, which would keep him under strict submission, but would pay him good wages, and ensure him security of life and property. There is the Boer theory, which regards the black man either as an enemy or as a slave. We shall probably reduce the Zulus to submission but when that is done we have still plenty of difficulties before us, and the key to our South African policy for the future will be found among the theories above enumerated. It is not likely that we shall adopt the views of the Boers; but a judicious combination of the first and second theories might ensure a prolonged period of tranquillity in these regions. We must never forget that we have not to deal with a dwindling race like the Maories, or with a race incapable of civilisation like the Australian aborigines. The South African blacks are an increasing people and an agricultural people, and there is no reason why they should not multiply and be happy under the British flag.
THE ZULU WAR

The latest news from the Cape dates up to March 11, when Lord Chelmsford had been reinforced by the 57th Foot, from Ceylon as well as by some 500 men from the Naval Brigade of H.M.S. Shah, while the first batch of reinforcements from England were expected that week. Lord Chelmsford had announced his intention of despatching a force under Lieut. Col. Law, R.A., from the Lower Tugela, to relieve Co. Pearson at Ekowe, where according to a statement from a messenger who succeeded in passing the enemy's lines, all was well, but the Zulu army was concentrating round the fort. Col. Pearson also had officially reported that his provisions would last until the end of March. Col. Wood was still entrenched on the Goddapad, butCols. Rowlands and Buller had been attempting to harass the enemy in the north-western corner of his territory in the Telahu Montain with, however, but little success. They completely failed to dislodge the enemy, who appear to have been there in considerable force under the chief Umbelini, and our forces had to return. Col. Wood accordingly was remaining strictly on the defensive. Cols. Glyn and Bray were guarding the Buffalo and Tugela rivers from Kranskop to Helpmakaar, but their forces were suffering severely from sickness, due to a great measure to the exposure the men had to endure after the loss of their camp and stores at Isandlwhana. Great relief was universally expressed throughout the Colony at the news that strong reinforcements were to be despatched from England. Thus early in April Lord Chelmsford's army would, including the Naval Brigade and colonial forces, amount to 14,000 infantry, 1,200 cavalry, and 35 guns. There had been a sharp skirmish with the disaffected Basutos, who had been defeated and compelled to return from an attempted raid. The disaffection among the Boers in the Transvaal continued, and Sir Bartle Frere was to attend a great mass meeting on March 17th. Great discontent is said to have been created by the action of the Government in compelling natives to enter the military service, and it is stated that the Government had no legal right to exercise such power, and that a breach had arisen between Sir Bartle Frere and Sir Henry Bulwer on the subject.

CROSSING THE BUFFALO RIVER

The 2nd Battalion 1st Natal Native contingent crossed into Zululand, as here depicted, early in the morning. They were unopposed, and halted on the other side for the day, but being informed by the General that he could not support them if they pushed on, they recrossed. It was well they did so, as presently afterwards their position was occupied by a Zulu force of 4,000 men, and if the Contingent had been attacked while recrossing they must have been cut up to ribbons. (See page 42a)

THE LIME JUICE PARADE

Here we see the artist (Dr. Doyle Glanville, M.D.) serving lime juice to the officers and men of H.M. 4th Regiment and the 2nd battalion 1st Natal Native Contingent under the commands of Colonel Bray, C.B., and Major Bengough. The fort (Fort Bengough) is merely a kopje fortified in a few days by the officer whose
name it bears, in case the Zulus should advance into Natal. The 4th K.O. remained in this fort for two days on their way to Helpmakaar. This fort is surrounded by an ordinary stone wall, and is 120 yards long by 50 broad. For two nights it contained two companies of the 4th Regiment and 140 Sappers under Captain Jones. (See Page 42a)

A NIGHT ALARM

On the night of January 29th scouts came running into Fort Bengough with the news that they had seen a large impi (army), and that the Zulus were marching rapidly on to the fort. Hardly before the command of “Tumble up, men, and stand to your arms,” was given than it was executed, and in less than three minutes the little fort was bristling with guns. The night was very dark, and the glare of the burning kraals at the foot of the fort shed a picturesque light on the troops as they stood shoulder to shoulder. Three hours were thus passed in suspense, then the alarm was found to be false, and the soldiers, disappointed not have had a brush with the enemy, were ordered to unfix the bayonets.

COLONEL EVELYN WOOD’S CAMP.

This plan represents Colonel Wood’s camp at Machulisimi Zululand, and was taken on the 5th February. By the latest accounts he still remained entrenched, his most recent operations against irregular bands of the enemy had been attended with somewhat discouraging results, but his column was to be largely reinforced by the corps in the Tugela border. The camp here depicted is formed by bringing the wagons end to end touching one another, with their poles under the bodies. On the top of the wagons there is a breastwork of meal bags. The shape is a rough circle so far as the ground will allow; all the oxen are tied up at night inside to their respective wagons. On the right the ground slopes down to a precipice, on the left to a marsh, the camp being situated on a ridge between the two. In front is a fine level open space. The position is very strong, but if anything too extended. The strength of the force thus entrenched was about 5,000 men including wagon-drivers and leaders. There were about 200 wagons, 2,500 bullocks, and perhaps 500 horses and mules. It takes a lot to feed them all. Fuel is the great difficulty. A fuller account of the “laager” system will be found in “The Times” of the 31st ult. This plan is engraved from a sketch received by Mr. James Bolland, civil engineer, Victoria Street, Westminster. (See Page 42a)

MINOR INCIDENTS

1. “COOK PREPARING BREAKFAST.” At about 7 a.m. the European cooks may be seen very busy baking and cooking by one of the anthills which are so abundant here. They are hollowed out, and, being thus converted into capital stoves and ovens, furnish forth most appetising breakfasts and dinners.

2. “Wounded Refugees.” Such a war as that now going on in South Africa inflicts widespread misery not only on the white colonists, but on the friendly natives, who are mercilessly attacked and slaughtered by the Zulus. The sketch shows a party of wounded refugees seeking protection at the British camp.

3. “Dinner Time” This welcome event occurs about 1 p.m., and under a broiling sun, the thermometer being over 100 deg. in the shade, dinner is eaten in the
most primitive fashion, hotly contested all the time by millions of flies, reptiles and other creeping and flying things.

4. “Gia” This ceremony called by the Zulus “Gia” (pronounced “geeah”), is intended to bid defiance to the enemy, and is thus performed. A number of men stand together in a semicircle. The great chief sits in the centre and is surrounded by his indunas, or headmen, who squat down and grunt their approval as the excitement increases. Suddenly from the dusky semicircle a figure rushes wildly out, brandishes his spears, and rattles them against his shield. The incident is accompanied by frantic yells from the crowd. These yells are redoubled when another warrior jumps out and executes a similar performance, followed by another and another. This lasts for an hour or more when like a storm, the fury of the fun passes away, the valiant jumpers rejoin their ranks, and the assembly quickly disperses.-

5. “Punishment Parade”. Now and then a native deserts his colours. If caught, he is tried, and sentenced to be flogged. He is tied to a cart’s tail, and in the presence of his fellow natives, who are drawn up in a hollow square, he receives his allotted number of lashes.

6. “At Bay” The Zulu warrior who is being covered by the British officer’s revolver speaks thus: “Singa amabutu! Sini kombisele! Ukulwa gicoetu! Ngigagene ngi kombise uma sifa kanjani! Which being interpreted is “We are soldiers! We have shown you how we can fight! Rip me up, and I’ll show you how we can die.”

NOTE: - All our Zulu sketches this week (with the exception of Colonel Wood’s Camp) are by Dr. Doyle Glanville, M.D. Medical Officer of Colonel Glyn’s Column.

The Graphic: April 5, 1879, P.334

Under - Parliament

The great debate on the Zulu question closed at two o’clock on Tuesday morning, with a majority of 60 for the Government. This is a significant result, and though a Government may well be pleased when a majority of 60 is regarded as a sign of weakness, the sign nevertheless has been written on the wall. The number is less than half of what the Ministry have been accustomed to triumph by when their foreign policy has been challenged in times past, and there were many indications furnished throughout the course of the debate that, even where the Conservatives had answered the call of the Whip, their loyalty had been strained to the utmost tension.

The debate was resumed on Monday night by Mr. Courtney, who had some special claims to be heard on the question of our Empire in South Africa. When the annexation of the Transvaal was before the House of Commons two Session ago, Mr. Courtney was one of the few English members who raised his voice in protest against it. It unfortunately happened that Mr. Courtney himself is not a favourite with the House of Commons, and he had on this occasion the greater misfortunate of having as allies Mr Parnell, Mr. O’Donnell and Mr. Biggar. There is no doubt that now and then in the course of revolving Sessions Mr. Parnell and his co-adjuters hit upon a blunder or a blot proposed or existing legislation. But there is naturally a disposition in the House to regard their credit in the matter as very small. It is reckoned that if a
man opposes everything he must of necessity sometimes be right, and on this hypothesis the Obstructionists do not get so much credit as Parliamentary critics as they think is their due. In fact, as happened in this South Africa debate on 1877 the mere circumstances that the Obstructionists were opposed to the passing of the Bill approving the Annexation of the Transvaal was sufficient to convince the majority of members that the Bill ought to be passed.

The House of Commons is, however, always ready to make acknowledgment where it has done an injustice, and the recollection that Mr. Courtney had opposed the South African Bill was sufficient to secure for him a respectful hearing on Monday night. It is characteristic of Mr. Courtney and explanatory of his position in the House, that he should have abused this privilege. It was well understood that the debate must close on Monday night. It had been stated in the brief conversation which preceded the renewal of the discussion, that there were at least thirty members who had prepared speeches, and who were anxious for opportunity to deliver them. If hon. Members had in succession been content to limit their remarks within the space of half-an-hour, eighteen members might have spoken up to one o’clock in the morning. Mr. Courtney began the series by addressing the House for just an hour and three-quarters, necessarily repeated over and over again, his principal points, wearing the House and reducing to the depths of despair the thirty members who in various parts of the House sat impatiently awaiting an opening. The opportunity was one which a man of half Mr. Courtney’s sterling ability and twice his tact would have made a good deal of. Mr. Courtney only utilised it to make more distinct his failure as a Parliamentary influence.

The Graphic; April 12, 1879; P.354

Under – Topics of the Week

THE ZULU CAMPAIGN.

The sanguine anticipations which had been formed that – providing Colonel Pearson was able to hold his position at Ekowe – the next news from the seat of war in South Africa could scarcely fail to be good news, have been dashed by the intelligence of the disaster at Intombi Drift. If nothing succeeds like success, nothing fails so much as failure, and there can be no doubt that this fresh misfortune will strengthen the convictions of those who maintain that the local authorities plunged with culpable rashness into a war which might have been postponed or altogether avoided. From a military point of view, much as we may lament the slaughter of a number of brave soldiers, the disaster need not be regarded with much uneasiness in the face of the strong reinforcements which are daily arriving. The success obtained by the Zulus on this occasion is, broadly speaking, due to the same cause that produced the slaughter as Isandlwana. British soldiers (officers and men alike) will persist in underrating their enemy, especially if he wears a black skin. It is plain by this time that in courage, activity, and several other important military qualifications, the Zulus are on a par with some of the best troops in Europe. Yet, although aware that we are contending with a man who commands a large and well-organised army of these formidable warriors, we go to work with small bodies of troops such as might be very competent to act against a tribe of Australian black-fellows, or an isolated band of
North American Indians, but who are liable (as experience has now twice shown) to be overmatched and overwhelmed by such numerous and agile enemies as the Zulu soldiery.

The Graphic: April 12, 1879, P.355

Under – Our Illustrations.

THE ZULU WAR

The news from South Africa this week, dates up to the 25th ult., and we learn that a fresh disaster, though happily of far less magnitude than the battle of Isandlwhana, has befallen our troops. At daybreak, on the 12th ult., Captain Moriarty, with 104 men of the 80th Regiment, who had been sent forward to meet a convoy of wagons from Derby, were encamped on the Intombi River, between that town and Luneberg, when, under cover of a thick mist, the little detachment was attacked by an overwhelming force of 4,000 Zulus under the chief Umbelini. The reports differ as to whether the troops had time to get under arms, Reuter’s correspondent stating that they were perfectly ready to receive the enemy, while the wagons appear to have been properly laagered, but, be this as it may, they were unable to resist the enemy’s onslaught, and out of the whole force only Lieutenant Harward and forty-four men were able to secure their retreat, Captain Moriarty and Surgeon Cobbin being amongst the slain. Forty men are known to have been killed, while twenty are missing, and supposed to have been drowned, while the fate of the wagon drivers is also unknown. The Zulus took all the cattle but the left the wagons, having previously cleared them of the ammunition. On the news becoming known at Luneberg, Major Tucker and 180 men at once proceeded to the spot, in time to catch a glimpse of the retreating Zulus, to recover the wagons and a gun and to perform the last duties to the dead. The greater portion of the reinforcements had arrived at Cape Town, the “Pretoria” having reached Natal on the 16th ult., after a passage of twenty-four days, the quickest on record, the “Dublin Castle” having arrived at Cape Town on the 15th ult., and the “Manora” at Simon’s Bay on the 17th ult., followed closely by the “City of Paris,” “City of Venice,” “Lady Margaret,” “Olympus,” and “China.” Another incident of importance had been the surrender to Colonel Macleod, on the 14th ult., of Oham, the brother of King Cetewayo, with 700 adherents. His remaining followers, according to “The Times” correspondent, were too closely watched by an impi of Cetewayo to join him. Oham, who is thought to be desirous of supplanting his brother on the throne, was immediately conveyed to Colonel Wood’s camp. Colonel Pearson was still shut up at Ekowe, but communication was being kept up by flash signals. The garrison was suffering from sickness, and Major Williams had died of fever, provisions also running short, though by serving half rations the stores would last until the middle of March. A strong force was being organised for the relief of trustworthy native auxiliaries. Two thousand of the troops were mounted, and the whole number, about 6,000 were to be commanded by Lord Chelmsford in person, who was announced to start on the 28th ult. The most desperate resistance was expected, as the road had been blocked and entrenched by the enemy, and was being watched by a strong force of 20,000 Zulus, encamped in an almost impenetrable jungle while the main body of the Zulu army was said to have gone to the King’s kraal to prepare for an attack on Colonel Pearson’s position, or, if the river was low, to attempt an invasion of Natal. “Those,” says the Cape Times, “who have hoped that
the King would not fight will be disappointed. The reinforcements, it would appear, have arrived not a moment too soon.” At a public meeting in Cape Town on the 24th ult. resolutions were adopted endorsing the policy of Sir Bartle Frere, and thanking the Home Government for so promptly despatching reinforcements.

Colon Glyn’s column was still at Rorke’s Drift and Helpmakaar. Sir Bartle Frere had gone to the Transvaal, having left Pietermaritzburg on the 15th ult. A long correspondence has been published between Sir Bartle Frere and Bishop Colenso. The latter considers that the Zulu King has been hardly dealt with, but agrees upon the necessity for the disbandment of the Zulu forces and an entire change of the Zulu marriage system. There is also an account of a message sent by Cetewayo to Bishop Schroder, asking him to explain to the Colonial Government that he never desired war, and that the fighting at Isandlwana was brought about accidentally. His army was never ordered to attack the English, and his general is in disgrace for having permitted it. He proposes that both sides should put up their arms, and resume negotiations for a permanent settlement of the questions in dispute.

A ZULU UMBRELLA

This engraving represents a Zulu sheltering near an ant-heap under his shield from a hailstorm. The stones are often as large as walnuts, and hurt excessively. They weigh four or five ounces, and going before a high wind at great speed often break tiles, and have been known to pierce iron sheet-roofing. The hole shown in the ant-heap has been scratched by an ant-bear. The Zulu kilt is made of hide of different colours, skins of jackals, or at times tails or ostrich feathers. Three or more assegais, or spears, are always carried. The shield is made of hide of different colours for different regiments, and has a stick down the centre to stiffen it and to carry it by.

CROSSING THE BLOOD RIVER

Here are some men of a Native Contingent Regiment attached to the Northern Column in Zululand crossing the Blood River on January 5th, under the command of Colonel Evelyn Wood, V.C. The river is only thirty feet broad, but deep and swift, and after heavy rains impassable for days by wagons, so that everything has to be ferried over on small pontoons. Every native knows how to swim, and they carry their shield with clothes aloft in one hand.

Under – Our Obituary record.

CAPTAIN REGINALD YOUNGHUSBAND was born at Bath the 16th January, 1844; entered the Army in May 1862, served with his regiment, the 2-24th Foot, in the Mauritius, Burma (accompanying the British Mission to Mandalay), and in India; returned with the battalion to England in 1872; was Instructor of Musketry; and joined the 1-24th at the Cape in May, 1876. He returned home on leave in February, 1878 but with the prospect of active service left to rejoin his regiment in Natal in June of the same year. He was engaged at the taking of Sirayo’s Stronghold on the 12th January, and was killed fighting hard in the ever-memorable action of Isandlwana. (See Page 48a)
MAJOR-GENERAL CLIFFORD, V.C.

Major General the Hon. Henry Hugh Clifford, V.C., C.B., is the senior of the four general officers despatched to the Cape with the reinforcements, and consequently he will be the second in command of the forces under Lord Chelmsford. He is a son of the seventh Baron Clifford, was born in 1826, and married a daughter of the late J. Anstice, Madeley Wood, Salop. He has already been serving at the Cape, having served in the Kaffir War in 1852-3, besides serving in Crimea as Aide-de-Camp to General Buller, and also as Deputy-Assistant-Quarter-Master-General. From 1868 to 1870 he was Assistant-Quarter-Master-General at the Horse Guards, and 1873, was appointed Assistant-Adjutant-General, which post he held for two years. He is a Knight of the Legion of Honour. – Our portrait is from a photograph by Fradelle, 246 Regent Street, (See Page 48a)

SURGEON-MAJOR JAMES HENRY REYNOLDS

Surgeon-Major James Henry Reynolds, who was one of the gallant defenders of Rorke’s Drift, is the son of the late Alderman Reynolds, J.P., of Dalystown House, County Longford. He is a Graduate of Art and Medicine of Trinity College, Dublin, and a Licentiate of the Dublin College of Surgeons, and, since entering the Army Medical Department in 1868, has served both in India and South Africa. An eyewitness of his gallant behaviour at Rorke’s Drift on the 22nd January says that “he fought his way with sword and rifle amidst showers of bullets from the enemy, picking up those of his men who were dangerously wounded, ministering to them professionally, and blazing away again at the assailants of the little improvised fort.” For this valuable and gallant service he has been promoted from the rank of Surgeon to that of Surgeon-Major. – Our portrait is from a photograph by West, 60, High Street, Gosport. (See Page 48a)

The Graphic: April 19, 1879, P378.

Under – Topics of the Week.

SOUTH AFRICA

The news received on Thursday last does not relieve the deep anxiety felt concerning the progress of the campaign. A relief force had at length started for Ekowe, but it had started before the time originally fixed, because of the desperate condition to which Colonel Pearson and his gallant garrison were reduced. His provisions were almost exhausted, he had many wounded, more sick, and he could only spare five hundred men to go out and support the relief column. Then, as the Zulus were in great force between Ekowe and the Tugela, it seems probable that the relief will not be affected without severe fighting, in which the numerical odd will be
greatly against our soldiers. Again, Colonel Wood, hitherto regarded as one of the most capable amongst the subordinate commanders of our forces, has sustained a heavy loss, which appears to have been provoked by an offensive movement made by him against the enemy. The dangerous system of underrating the Zulus still appears to continue. Colonel Wood may have been compelled by reasons which are not stated in the telegrams to make the attack, above referred to, otherwise it seems that prudence would have recommended a strictly defensive policy until strong reinforcements arrived. The Basutos are again giving trouble, and last, but assuredly not least, the Transvaal Boers, on the principle that England’s difficulty is their opportunity, have resolved that nothing will satisfy them short of entire independence.

The Graphic; April 19, 1879; P.82

Under – Our Illustrations.

THE ZULU WAR

The news from South Africa, which dates up to the 1st inst., is far from satisfactory. It is true that the relieving force started for Ekowe on the 28th ult., and that Colonel Pearson was aware of its proximity; but he had signalled that his provisions were exhausted, and that owing to 150 of his men being sick, and fifty wounded, he could only spare 500 men to advance on his side, while his estimate of the Zulus lying in wait in the bush was 35,000. From Colonel Wood’s column we have still more discouraging intelligence. On the 28th Colonel Wood attacked and captured the Kholobana, the stronghold of the Swazi chief Umbelini, and secured large stores of cattle. The Zulus, however, returning in force it is said, of 20,000 men, retook the position and next day attacked Colonel Wood’s camp, being only repulsed after some severe fighting and heavy losses on our side, amounting to seventy men and seven officers, among whom are Captain Ronald Campbell, of the Coldstream Guards, Mr. Llewelyn Lloyd, and Piet Uys, the brave leader of the Boers. The enemy, however, were completely defeated, and pursued for a considerable distance. To return to the Ekowe relief column, the whole force now numbers 6,000 men (of whom 3,300 are Europeans), two Gatling guns, and some 9-pounders and rocket-tubes, and is commanded by Lord Chelmsford himself, Colonel Law, R.A., commanding the advance division and Colonel Pemberton the rear division. Before leaving, Lord Chelmsford addressed the troops, and told them that he expected to meet the whole of the Zulu army on this side of Ekowe. The plan of relief is to force through to Ekowe with all possible rapidity; to exchange the garrison, and provision the fort for a fresh period of thirty days, to form another fort on the Ingingzuni Heights, and perhaps a third at the Inyoni. On the 30th ult., the column had reached Amatakulu River, and had been seen by Colonel Pearson. In the meantime Cetewayo has sent messengers to Lord Chelmsford making overtures of peace. His professions, however, are not believed, as it is thought that he only wishes to gain time and obtain information as to the whereabouts of the British troops. Sir Bartle Frere had not reached Pretoria when the mail left, but a meeting of the Boers had been held, at which it was almost unanimously decided never to remain satisfied with less than independence. There has been some unimportant fighting in Basutoland. – The Prince Imperial has reached Natal.
Further details of the disaster on the Intombi River add little to what we already knew, and the despatch of the surviving officer, Lieutenant Harward, of the 80th Regiment, shows that Captain Moriarty’s little force was simply overwhelmed by superior numbers. Captain Symons, with a few men of the Natal Native Contingent and the Natal Native Police, have made a reconnaissance as far as Isandlwana, where they found the camping ground still strewn with the corpses of men and horses, together with the debris of wagons, all of which had been emptied of their contents – tinned fish, meat, jam, milk, &c., lying about in abundance – while letters, papers, and photographs were mixed up with brushes and boots of every description. Several of the letters and photographs were recovered together with a considerable amount of money, cheques, and other property. Oham, Cetewayo’s brother, together with his wives, and families has safely reached Colonel Wood’s camp. The Queen’s message of sympathy with Lord Chelmsford had been received and gratefully acknowledged by Sir Bartle Frere, who trusted “with the reinforcements, so generously afforded, to be able speedily to restore peace to Zululand, the Transvaal, and other quarters now threatened with disturbance.”

RECOVERY OF THE LOST COLOURS

The subjoined narrative describes the gallant attempt to save the Queen’s Colours of the 1-24th (Warwickshire) Regiment from the Zulus, at the battle of Isandlwana, on the 22nd January, 1879. When the enemy made their final charge, and in overpowering numbers so surrounded and encompassed our men that their escape became hopeless, a desperate attempt at escape was made by some of the mounted officers and men towards the Buffalo River. Lieutenant Teignmouth Melville, the Adjutant of the 1-24th regiment, a Cornishman, seeing that all was over seized the Colours and galloped off. When he tried to cross the river, it was very rocky, and the water rushed by in channels, now deep, now shallow. He and the other fugitives had been hotly pursued by the enemy on foot the whole way. The ground was so rough that they could easily keep up on foot with our people riding, and many fell and were promptly despatched. Lieutenant Melville plunged in – he was a famous rider – and struggled to get across. He had on a scarlet jacket, and thus especially drew on him the fire of the pursuers who had now gained the bank. His horse reared and plunged, amidst the rocks, and hampered with the Colours he was thrown. He was washed against the boulder to which an officer of the Natal Native Contingent was clinging. He asked him to catch hold of the Colours. He did so, but the pace he was coming down stream washed both off the rock, and carried them into deep and still water. Here he was obliged to let go the Colours. Lieutenant Coghill, A.D.C., also of the 1-24th Regiment, who had ridden safely across, went in to assist his comrade. His horse was shot dead before he could reach him. All three got out, however, and terribly exhausted began to climb the steep bank. Coghill was lame from the injury to his knee. He saw the Zulus who had crossed coming after them, and immediately said that he could go no further, he said he was done also. They had revolvers, and defended themselves as long as they could. The Contingent officer who was unarmed went on. Here the two officers were either shot or assegained. A week afterwards their bodies, happily neither stripped nor mutilated, were found lying close to each other, and 350 yards from the river bank. Both fine young soldiers, accomplished officers, and ornaments to their profession, their falling when so nearly saved was one of the saddest incidents of this fatal day. They laid down their lives in an heroic endeavour to save the honour of their regiment and embodies in the
Colours. On 4th February, thirteen days afterwards, Major Black of the 2-24th Regiment, with a small party of volunteers, went from Rorke’s Drift, and buried the bodies where they fell. They then proceeded to search for the Colours, 500 yards below the crossing place they found first the Colour case, and then the Colours in rags lying in the water. They would never have found them had not the river gone down three feet since the day they were lost. Major Black rode back in triumph with them to the Laager at Rorke’s Drift, when they were received with cheer after cheer by the men of the 2nd Battalion, who lined the walls, made of biscuit boxes and mealie sacks.

The illustration represents Major Black handing it to Colonel Glyn, C.B. commanding the 19.4th, and who oddly, when Major of the Battalion, first received it on presentation by Lady Wodehouse at the Curragh, in 1865. – The foregoing particulars and the sketch from which our engraving is taken are furnished by Captain W.P., Symons, 2-24th Regiment. (See Page 50a)

SUNDARY SMALL SKETCHES

The interest of the two pages of sketches, which are from the pencil of Mr. C. d’Aguilar Pope, is enhanced by the fact that they were drawn on the march, into Zululand before the disaster of Isandlwana, and when officers and men were alike joyous and lighthearted, exulting in the prospect of speedy success. The first sketch shows the crossing of the Buffalo River on Saturday, January 11. The crossing was effected by means of pontoons, on which were placed, oxen, horses, wagons, and men. Next we have a body of recruits for the Natal Native Contingent, and then a sketch of noon in Zululand, the troops resting during the mid-day heat. In this connection Mr. Pope mentions a fox-terrier name “Dick,” who was in the habit of extracting a tent-peg, and then asking somebody to shy it for him, that he might have the pleasure of fetching it. Another sketch of our native allies. The parade order is described as “Naked – blankets over left shoulder.” Then we have the scene of the first encounter with the enemy of No. 3 Column, under Colonel Glyn. This was on the 12th January, the eve of the anniversary of Chillianwallah, which was found January 13th, 1849. After this we have some “trek” oxen. Fourteen to sixteen oxen are often to be seen in a “span,” the wagon is stuck in the mud, and the baggage is fortunately covered with a tarpaulin. Next a war dance of some members of the Natal Native Contingent; and then a “Group of Fours, G.Company, 2-24th Regiment.” This system of outposts was used in the Kaffir War of 1877-8 and now in the Zulu Campaign. The last sketch depicts the eve of crossing the border on January 10.

OFFICERS KILLED AT ISANDLWHANA (See Portraits on Pages 50b & c)

LIEUTENANT NORMAN DAVID BLACK, Natal Native Contingent, who was only twenty-two years of age, was formerly a member of the 2nd Manchester Volunteers. He went out to South Africa about two years ago, and has since held an appointment in the Colonial Engineer’s Offices. On the outbreak of the war he obtained a commission in the Native Contingent, and at once proceeded to the front, and fell at Isandlwana on the 22nd January.

CAPTAIN (BREVET MAJOR) FRANCIS RUSSELL, of the Royal artillery, was the elder son of the late Lieutenant-Colonel Francis Russell, of the Madras Army. He obtained his commission in 1864, and served first in Malta, and afterwards in
Canada and India. For three years he was District-Adjutant at Aden, and when thence to Natal in 1877, when he was promoted to a Captaincy. At Isandlwana he was in command of a rocket battery attached to Colonel Durnford’s column, and he died in thick of the fighting, as, indeed, did all his brave comrades. (See Page 50b)

LIEUT. AUGUSTUS PATRICK CHAMBERS, Natal Native Contingent, who also fell at Isandlwana, was the only son of the late Mr. George Chambers, of Thornbury, Gloucestershire. He had resided at the Cape for several years engaged in mercantile pursuits, and had only recently adopted a military career. He obtained rapid promotion in the Natal Native Contingent, and at Isandlwana was so severely wounded as to be compelled to go to the rear, but as soon as his hurts had been attended to he went to the front, where he soon received his death wound. The battalion to which he belonged must have experienced some hard fighting, for it lost no fewer than three captains, seven lieutenants, and twelve sergeants. (See Page 50c)

LIEUTENANT EDGAR OLIPHANT ANSTEY was son of G.A. Anstey, Esq., 103, Harley Street, W., and was born at Highcombe, South Australia, 18th March, 1851. He was educated at Rugby School, and joined the 1st Battalion of the 24th Regiment at Gibraltar in March, 1873, when he sailed with his Battalion for the Cape. He was engaged in the recent Kaffir War, and had charge of “Pullen’s Farm,” which he fortified. He was killed at the battle of Isandlwana, in which he led his company. One of his brothers proceeded to Natal with the reinforcements recently despatched. (See Page 50c)

Our portraits are from photographs as follows:- Lieutenant Black by C.A. Duval and Co., Manchester, Captain Russell, by Michie and Co., Kurrachee; Lieutenant Chambers, by James E. Bruton, Cape Town; and Lieutenant Anstey, by S.B. Barnard, Adderley Street, Capetown.

The Graphic; April 26, 1879; P.402

Under – Topics of the Week

SOUTH AFRICA

Whatever opinion may be held as to the method of conducting the campaign against the Zulus, every one rejoices that the garrison of Ekowe have at length been released from their perilous position. We may all heartily repeat the words of the sentinel in Hamlet, “For this relief, much thanks.” The anxiety was not so much that the relieving column would be unable to fight its way through the enemy between the Tugela and Ekowe, as that Pearson and his men would have succumbed under the combined effects of famine and sickness before the reinforcements could arrive. Happily this contingency was avoided, and, owing to the precautious inspired by previous disaster, the desperate onslaught of the enemy was repulsed with slight loss on our side. The casualties sustained by Colonel Wood in the engagements of the 28th and 29th March were far more severe. It would seem that he was led into a trap on this occasion but it appears probably that the terrible slaughter then inflicted on the Zulus crippled them in their endeavours to prevent Lord Chelmsford’s column from relieving Ekowe. But while bearing willing testimony to the courage of our soldiers, and to the skill with which the relief was effected, we must remember that, although
our troops have undoubtedly made a strong impression on the Zulu nation by showing that they can fight successfully against tremendous odds, yet, geographically, we are no nearer the invasion of Zululand than we were three months ago. And even when the Zulus are overcome (an operation which we hope may be effected without the slaughter of thousands more of those poor daring savages), we have still to reckon with the Transvaal Boers, a “dour” and obstinate race. The report that they were about to seize Sir Bartle Frere as a hostage is probably unfounded – it is doubtful whether he would give them the chance of doing so – but the mere fact that such a rumour should be circulated indicates the hostile feelings entertained by the Dutch colonists of the ex–Republic.

The Graphic; April 26, 1879; P403

Under – Our Illustrations.

THE ZULU WAR

The relief of Ekowe has been effected with perfect success, Lord Chelmsford having joined Colonel Pearson on April 3, after a six days’ march. The relief column found the roads fairly good, but had, however, to encounter some severe fighting, for whilst in camp at Ginglelova, on April 2, the British were attacked at daybreak by some 11,000 Zulus, under the command of Somopa, who advanced in two distinct forces and fought with great courage. Dabulamanzi, the Zulu King’s brother, led the final attack. The enemy, however, never succeeded in advancing near the shelter trenches, and in an hour’s time were beaten off with great loss, 471 dead bodies being found within 1,000 yards of the camp, and their total loss being estimated at 1,200. The British behaved “splendidly” although many of them were young troops and had not been under fire before, while their loss was comparatively small. Colonel Pearson had warned his troops from his high signal-tower of the Zulu approach, and he watched the action throughout and flashed his congratulations at the close. On reaching Ekowe – where, by the way, it is stated, the garrison had plenty of food – Lord Chelmsford found the garrison with 28 dead and 120 sick, and, in consequence both of the sickness and the difficulty of the approaches to Ekowe, he decided on entirely evacuating the fort. Accordingly, next day Colonel Pearson and his garrison started for the Tugela, which they would reach on the 8th inst., and the last news leaving them at Umsindusi. Lord Chelmsford went back next day to Ginglelova, where he intends to establish a permanent well-garrisoned camp, while he further proposed to form a station on the coast road. A false night alarm occurred on the way back, when six men of the 60th were killed. In the meantime, to divert some of the Zulu force from the neighbourhood of Ekowe, Colonel Wood marched upon Mhlobana mountain, and, as reported last week, engaged the enemy, being however subsequently obliged to retire with a loss of 91 men. The Europeans are said to have been caught in a trap, as after a short rest on the captured mountain, the small force, numbering only 400, found itself surrounded by 20,000 Zulus, and the mountain being only accessible at one spot, the British had to cut their way out. Thinking the British in retreat, the Zulus attacked Colonel Wood, on March 29th, at Kambula Kop, where our troops effected a brilliant victory. The enemy’s forces are said to have been composed both of Zulus and Swazis, superintended by Cetewayo himself, but although they pursued the same tactics so successful at Isandlwana, in four hours they were completely routed with great loss, the British losing 80 killed, and 300 guns...
being taken from the enemy. All attention will now be concentrated on the advance to the Zulu King’s stronghold, Undini, which will probably take place early in May. Lord Chelmsford will command the chief column, and Colonel Crealock, with the troops from the Lower Tugela, will operate from the South. Some successful raids in Zulu Land have also been made by Col. Montgomery at Krantz Kop on the Tugela.

The British successes have greatly raised the spirits of the colonists, who appear particularly gratified that Lord Chelmsford should have retrieved his credit, while they are also expressing their confidence in Sir Bartle Frere, who has not yet reached Pretoria. The Boers, however, threaten to secure Sir Bartle Frere, as a hostage and are in a high state of disaffection. Meetings have been held, at which not one single voice was raised in favour of England, and the Boers even threaten to invest Pretoria. The news from Basutoland is more satisfactory, and the Basutos have been completely routed, so that the country is tranquil. – The transport “Clyde” has been wrecked while rounding the Cape, but no lives were sacrificed, although the stores and guns were lost. – The Prince Imperial has joined the camp of the M. Battery near Durban.

“UKUNGINSA”

This is a solemn ceremony performed by the Zulus before going into action, and conducted by the “induna,” or head man of the tribe. The fighting men form a ring, with the chief in the centre. Each warrior lays down his weapons and stands silent and still. The chief then takes some “mooti,” or charmed medicine, which has been prepared by the witch doctor. A piece of this he places on the head of each man, the remainder he places in a vessel of water, and sprinkles each warrior successively by means of a baboon’s paw dipped in this magical fluid, muttering the while a monotonous chant. In this manner he walks round both inside and outside the circle. He next burns some dried roots, and, taking the embers in his hands, blows the smoke in the face of each man in turn. Again he stands in the centre of the ring, takes each warrior’s assegai, and, pointing it towards him, feigns to stab him, and then throws it over his head outside the circle. “The ceremony,” says Dr. Glanville, to whom we are indebted for our sketch, “is very striking. It is supposed to give strength to the warrior’s cause, and to render them invulnerable to the weapons of the enemy.” (See Page 52a)

THE CAMP BAZAR

This is also from a sketch by Dr. Glanville, While the troops, he says, were at a standstill waiting for reinforcements, the market became a familiar sight. Every morning troops of Kaffir women came into the camps from the neighbouring kraals, bringing with them milk, maas (milk curded in a calabash), sugar cake, pumpkins, melons, and other vegetables. The business is conducted in a most orderly manner, the saleswomen occupying the centre of an enclosure, while the buyers take their places outside. The merchandise is then disposed of according to a fixed tariff laid down by order. (See Page 52a)
ON ACTIVE SERVICE

This page and a half of engravings are from sketches by Lieutenant Edward R. Penrose, 4th King’s Own, and we class them under the above heading as they refer, with one exception, to the actual operations of war. The exception is the disembarkation of the 4th King’s Own at Durban. These troops, it should be observed, came by sea from the Cape Colony, not from England. The other drawings are self-explanatory, Greytown, being close to the Zulu frontier, would necessarily have been exposed to attack had an invasion been attempted. (See Page 52b)

THE VOYAGE OUT – WITH THE REINFORCEMENTS.

Some of these sketches, viz. “Officers Tubbing,” “Sharpening Swords,” “Turning In,” and “Officers’ Costumes,” were made on board the “Russia” by Captain J.R. Poole, Brigade-Major, R.A.: the remainder are by our special artist on board the “Dublin Castle.” The “Russia,” one of the Cunard liners, had on board the 58th Regiment (Colonel Whitehead) and Colonel Reilly, C.B., R.H.A., and his Brigade-Major. She left Portsmouth February 26th, reached St. Vincent 6th March, did not leave St. Vincent till the 11th as there were not facilities for coaling so many vessels at once – reached Simon’s Bay, 27th March, and was expected to get to Durban about April 4th. The sketches depict some of the ordinary incidents of a sea voyage on board a troopship, and do not need any special explanations. “The men of the 60th,” says our special artist, “were divided into three watches, like the crew, one watch always to be upon deck to give the men below more room in the tropics, and to occupy their time. After the sea-sickness was overcome, they heartily lent a hand whenever required. They are a cheerful, good-natured lot of men, as will be readily understood when I state that there was not a single fight or quarrel among them during the whole voyage. They did their best to amuse themselves. Their main pleasure was to collect of an evening at the hatchway aft near the saloon, when they sang, danced jigs, and sometimes gave recitations, entertaining the passengers as well as themselves. From the Cape the passage was very rough.

OUR SPECIAL ARTIST IN NATAL

“Everything,” says our artist, “has risen in price in consequence of the war, and prices, especially of food, will rise still higher as soon as all the troops are landed, for then the military will equal in numbers the total white population of the Natal colony. This last remark, should be carefully pondered by poor over-burdened John Bull; it is he who has to pay the piper for these wretched South African wars. With the colonists, all things considered, they are not unpopular, as, though they produce some inconveniences, the presence of the red coats undoubtedly stimulates trade.”

With reference to the landing of the Rifles at Durban, our artist says, “The ‘Dublin Castle,’ Captain Penfold, R.N.R., conveying the 3rd Battalion 60th Rifles, commanded by Lieutenant Colonel Pemberton, arrived off Durban, March 20th. The weather being favourable for crossing the bar, the tugs and lighters came alongside, the former making several trips before all the men were landed. The bar was crossed without any apparent difficulty, and by noon the battalion was settling itself in the camp erected by the 57th. The scene on the quay was enlivened by the motley crowds of Natal Zulus and coolies. When the first detachment (which met a man-of-war’s
launched, whose crew cheered vociferously) set foot on shore, the ragged and picturesque loungers and the dock-workmen presented a marked contrast to the accurate and neat appearance of the Rifles, as they were drawn up in line before starting for the camping-ground. The Native Police, with old infantry shakoes stuck on the side of their heads, and a couple of formidable ‘knobkerries’ in the hand, evidently exercise an imposing effect on the coloured population. To the white men they are apt to look rather grotesque, although in physique they are as fine fellows as could possibly be found. Blackey, on the other hand, as one of my sketches shows, is inclined to think our blue-jackets queer-looking animals.”

MR. JOHN DUNN, THE BRITISH ZULU CHIEF

This gentleman, whose services as a guide to Lord Chelmsford’s Relief Column must have been very valuable, is a person of great local importance and celebrity. He is of Scotch descent, his father, who was a doctor, having settled many years since at Port Elizabeth, where John himself was born. While yet a mere boy he, being of an adventurous disposition, found his way into Zululand, where he subsequently established himself as a trader, and ultimately became the acknowledged chief of a tribe of natives. After the death of King Panda, when Umbuliazzi and Cetewayo were contending for the throne, Dunn sided with the former, but he subsequently managed to ingratiate himself with Cetewayo, and became one of his most trusted “indunas” or advisers. It will be remembered that Cetewayo’s message to the effect that he would “eat up” every English soldier without spoiling his appetite was sent through Mr. Dunn, who, just before our troops entered Zululand, prudently crossed over into Natal, taking with his fifteen wives, his numerous children, and the whole of his tribe, which numbers about 2,500 men. – Our portrait is from a photograph by Crewes and Van Laun, 42, Adderley Street, Cape Town. (See Page 54a)

NOTE. Lieut. C. D’Aguilar Pope, of the 24th Regiment, whose pencil furnished the two pages of small Zulu sketches which we published last week, was killed at Isandlwana. He had previously contributed to our pages sketches of the Sports of the 24th Regiment at Chatham, which appeared in our issue of October 20th, 1877.

THE LATE LIEUTENANT ATKINSON, 24TH REGIMENT

Lieutenant Charles John Atkinson, late of the 1st Battalion 24th Regiment, who was killed at Isandlwana on the 22nd January, was the eldest son of the late Adam Atkinson, of Lorbottle, Northumberland, and Charlotte Eustatia, his wife, only daughter of the late John Colett, Esq., some time M.P. for Cashel in Ireland. Lieutenant Atkinson inherited the Northumberland estates from his grandfather, the late Adam Atkinson, Esq., of Lorbottle. He was born on May 27th, 1855, and had, therefore, almost completed his twenty-fourth year, was educated at Eton, and on leaving there entered the army. He was a general favourite in the regiment, and his loss is much deplored. He is succeeded in the estates by his brother, John Eustace Atkinson. – Our portrait is from a photograph by W. Herman, Cape Town (See Page 54a)
On the 20th January Dartnell, in command of the Mounted Infantry, and some Colonial Police and Volunteers, all mounted, was ordered to reconnoitre the country north of the camp at Isandlwana, and moving easterly after, to meet Lonsdale, at a mountain which commanded the country to the east, south-east, and south.

Lonsdale, who was already seven and-a-half miles ahead on the right, moved across the ravine, encamped a few miles on the other side, with native levies. Dartnell, who started the same evening, did not move direct north, the country being very rough, but took an easier route, and crossed at a point further west.

On the 21st he turned eastwards (vide map), and met Lonsdale about midday; thence he moved round the left of the mountain (K), coming frequently across bands of Zulus on the route and skirmishing with them, took some prisoners. Lonsdale moved to the right without touching upon any of the enemy until, east of the mountain, meeting Dartnell, he discovered the open country swarming with Zulus. Moving in a southerly direction, having learnt from prisoners that the enemy intended to enter the ravine, he came to the entrance, and perceiving that if the enemy succeeded in entering it might be impossible to dislodge them, he sent word to Lord Chelmsford that he intended to defend the mouth of the ravine if he could be supported. The result was that Chelmsford moved out of the camp with the 1st Battalion of the 24th Regiment and two companies of the 2nd Battalion, with three guns, to assist, and took up the position on the 22nd, marked on the map.

Thus the right of Lord Chelmsford's column, consisting of the 1st Battalion and two companies of the 2nd Battalion 24th Regiment, with three guns, was posted at the entrance of the ravine, and the left, consisting chiefly of Native Contingents, rested on the mountain (K); Glyn commanded the right, Chelmsford was with the left.

On the same day (22nd), the Zulus attempted to get into the broken country on the extreme right. Colonels Glyn and Dartnell moved against them, and engaging them, threw them back with considerable slaughter; the enemy was so numerous that they could not take cover among the boulders, and our fire did great execution. Dartnell pursued them with his horse a long distance, but was suddenly recalled by Glyn, who became uneasy about his rear having heard firing.

The fact was that the mouth of the ravine now being defended effectually had already been passed some days ago by a large mass of the enemy, and the prisoners had only told half the truth when they said they intended to enter.

Thousands of Zulus lay concealed in the ravine north of the camp before Dartnell had started (marked z on the map), and on Chelmsford having moved out they suddenly made their appearance, and attacked.
After Glyn’s fight with the enemy on the right, Chelmsford sent Lonsdale to Isandlwhana, telling him that he would find ammunition and provisions for his native battalions.

It is needless here to repeat Lonsdale’s adventures, namely, how he found that the camp was in the possession of the victorious Zulus, how he had a narrow escape for his life, and how he brought the news of the disaster to Lord Chelmsford.

Up to this time the general opinion was that Durnford and Pulleine had retired to Rorke’s Drift, but the disaster in all its horror was disclosed when the patrols, towards daybreak, came upon the bodies of the men of the 24th, in heaps, horribly mutilated, some three miles from the camp, and Pulleine’s corpse barely recognisable.

The General, in alarm for the safety of the ford at Rorke’s Drift, set off then as soon as possible from the camp, leaving the wagons (which were hardly touched by the Zulus) and arrived in time to save Chard and Bromhead’s gallant little band at the Drift.

“The foregoing description,” says our special artist, “I have hurriedly written from the narrative of the correspondence of the “Standard,” who heard the whole from the lips of Commandant Lonsdale himself last Sunday morning at Capetown. He kindly made a rough sketch to explain the movements and position, from which I have carefully prepared the sketch map, which, however, geographically incorrect it may be, answers its purpose to explain how the camp was captured, and what immediately preceded. It is now known that Lord Chelmsford gave strict orders to act on the defensive in camp at Isandlwhana.”

The Graphic; My 1879; P.428

Under – Our Illustrations.

**WRECK OF THE “CITY OF PARIS”**

“On Friday, March 21st, 1879” says Lieutenant Herbert R. Alexander, Royal Scots Fusiliers, to whom we are indebted for our sketch, “when off the Cape of Good Hope (having on board H.M. Royal Scots Fusiliers, under the command of Colonel Collingwood, en route to the Zulu War), we encountered a heavy head wind and sea, and, being very light and high out of the water, the ship could not steam more than eight knots, which considerably delayed us. About 7.30 p.m. we were abeam of the Bellows Rocks, and the Roman Rocks Lighthouse dead ahead. When about a quarter of a mile off the Light house (which is about two and a half miles from shore) the helm was put ‘hard-a-starboard’, but, on account of a sudden squall and high sea running at the time, she refused to answer her helm. On perceiving this the engines were reversed and the order given to steam astern; but the force of the wind and sea drove her bows on to the sunken rocks at the foot of the Lighthouse. Having little or no way on she drifted off, but of course no one was aware of the extent of the damage. However, on examination, it was found she was making no water, and eventually we anchored in Simon’s Bay. It being a dark night added considerably to the confusion on board, but the men behaved admirably, which can be attributed to the cool and
collected manner in which the captain and his officers carried out their duties no
doubt inspiring the men with confidence.”

BISHOP COLENSO’S HOUSE AND CHURCH

“In 1853,” says Mr. Anthony Trollope, “Dr. Colenso was appointed Bishop of Natal,
and, by the peculiarity of his religious opinions, has caused the colony to be more
talked about than any of its Governors, or even than any of its romantic incidents.” It
will be remembered that, in consequence of the objections raised by some of the
natives with whom he came in contact in his missionary character, Bishop Colenso
was induced to make a close examination of the Historical Books of the Old
Testament, and came to the conclusion that they were not free from error. His
decision caused a great stir in this country, and another Bishop (of Maritzburg) of
more orthodox views was sent out. Dr. Colenso, however, is still Bishop of Natal,
and will probably remain so till he dies. He is not the man to abandon any position of
which he is proud. Mr. Trollope, of course, went to hear the Bishop preach. “The
church,” he says, “was all that a church ought to be, pretty and sufficiently large and
comfortable. Not a word was uttered to shock the devotional feelings of the more
orthodox believer; and a stranger who had never heard of Bishop Colenso would
have imagined that he had entered a simple church in which the service was
pleasantly performed.” We may add that since the troubles began which have led to
the present war, Bishop Colenso has courageously upheld what he believes to be the
cause of truth and justice, and has sternly denounced our treatment of King Cetewayo.
– Our engravings are from photographs by Crewes and Van Laun, 42 Adderley Street,
Cape Town.

The Graphic; May 3, 1879, P.430

Under – Our Illustrations

THE ZULU WAR

The news from the Cape dates to the 8th inst. Colonel Pearson and his column
have reached the Tugela from Ekowé, which was reported to have been occupied by
the Zulus on the retreat of the British. The health of the troops when they left was
very bad, and there was a dearth of medical stores, the doctors being compelled to
resort to horse medicines and the bark of trees. General Chelmsford and his Staff had
arrived at Fort Pearson on their way to Durban on the 7th inst. and were well, but
Colonel Northey, of the 60th Rifles, who was wounded at Gingilhova, had died. The
stench from the bodies at Gingilhova was said to be terrible, and the camp, for
sanitary reasons, had been moved, an advanced post being established close to the
Inyezani river. Offensive operations were not expected to begin for a fortnight as
regards the coast direct, according to the “Daily News” correspondent, when a strong
force would be despatched from the Tugela, taking the lower road to Cetewayo’s
kraal. As for Cetewayo himself, he is reported to have retired beyond the Black
Umvolosi. There is little news from the Transvaal, where the Boers were awaiting the
arrival of Sir Bartle Frere, but the rumour that they intended to detain the High
Commissioner as a hostage is entirely unconfirmed. The total loss in stores, wagons,
&c., since the beginning of the war, is estimated to exceed 750,000L.
GRAVES AT RORKE’S DRIFT

This engraving is from a sketch by Lieutenant R. Da Costa Porter, R.E., and shows the graves of the seventeen men who lost their lives during the gallant defence of Rorke’s Drift on the 22nd January last. On this memorable occasion there were present eight officers and one hundred and thirty-one non-commissioned officers and men, in all one hundred and thirty-nine. Fifteen of these were killed on the spot, and two died of their wounds afterwards. Most of these belonged to the 1st and 2nd Battalions of the 24th Regiment, the remainder, with the exception of one officer attached to the Commissariat Department, were members of various Native levies.

DABULAMANZIE

This Zulu General, a brother of King Cetewayo’s fought against us at Isandula, and, mounted on horseback, led the final attack on Lord Chelmsford’s relieving force at the Ginghilova, on the morning of the 2nd of March. The onslaught on this occasion was of a desperate character, and, had the weapons of the Zulus been on anything like an equality with our own, their superior numbers would probably have given them the advantage. As it was, they were repulsed after an hour and a half of fighting, and lost about one-tenth of their attacking force of eleven thousand men. - The photograph from which our engraving is taken is furnished to us by Captain Robert Mitchell Campbell, late R.E. (See Page 56a)

AN ATTACK OF ZULU WARRIORS

In his book lately published “The Zulus” (Chapman and Hall) Captain T.J. Lucas, late Cape Mounted Rifles, gives the fullest and most complete account of the Zulu army, its organisation and tactics, which we have yet seen. “The very appearance,” he says, “of the massive column of dusky warriors advancing at speed to the attack, accompanied by the rattling of spears, and the rising and falling of the war song sounding from so many thousand throats, is of itself sufficient to strike awe into the hearts of their native enemies. The attack commences at rifle or gun range, skirmishers being thrown out in advance. The columns are formed in regular order, often thirty or forty deep. If possible the enemy are inveigled into difficult ground. Sometimes flight is simulated, and, should the enemy follow and become broken in the pursuit, the Zulu column speedily counter marches and doubles back in the form of a crescent upon the unsuspecting foe. The wings overlapping attack on the enemy on both flanks, as well as in the rear, and the Zulus, uttering their war cry, rush in, with their stabbing assegais and shields at close quarters.” (See Page 58a)

SOME OFFICERS OF THE EXPEDITION (See Portraits on Page 58b)

LIEUTENANT HENRY HOLLINGSWORTH HARWARD, 80th Regiment, is the youngest son of the late Rev. J. Netherton Harward, and was educated at Brighton College. Following the example of his brothers, of whom the eldest is now a Colonel commanding the Royal Artillery at Meean Meer. He entered the army in 1871, being gazetted Lieutenant in the 1st West India Regiment, and with it served through the Ashantee War, for which he received the medal and clasp. In 1847 he was transferred to the 80th, then stationed at Hong Kong, from which place he was invalided home, rejoining his regiment in South Africa in the summer of 1877. At Pietermaritzburg,
when the regiment was brought into active operation against Secocoeni, he was
entrusted with the command of a small advanced detachment. At the disastrous affair
on the Intombi he undoubtedly did all that was feasible to aid his unfortunate
comrades. The story as contained in his own official despatch may be told in a few
words. Early in March, Major Tucker of the 80th Regiment, sent out a small escort,
under Captain Moriarty with some wagons. When they reached the river, which was
much swollen, Lieut. Harward, thirty-four men, and a few of the wagons crossed to
the Luneberg side, and Captain Moriarty, of the 70th Regulars, remained on the Derby
side. Captain Moriarty’s camp had its back to the river, but was dominated by high
ground on every side, besides being surrounded by long grass. The wagons were
loosely packed, there were no earthworks, and though on the 11th native drivers
reported that the Zulus were collecting close by, the only notice taken was that one
sentry was posted fifteen yards from the camp. The Zulus attacked at 5.30 on the
morning on the 12th, and surprised and butchered the men in their tents. Ten men
escaped by swimming across the river, covered by the fire of Lieutenant Harward’s
men.

THE LATE LIEUTENANT GEORGE FREDERICK JOHN HODSON, who fell in
the battle of Isandlwana, was the second son of Sir George Hodson, Bart., of
Holybrooke, Bray, Ireland. He was born in 1854, and received his commission in the
24th Regiment in 1874. In the same year he left England, first going to Gibraltar,and
afterwards to South Africa, and soon after his arrival at the Cape was appointed
A.D.C. to the Governor, Sir Bartle Frere, but relinquished that post to act as orderly
officer to Colonel Glyn during the campaign against the Gaikas and Galeka Kaffres in
1877. At its conclusion he returned to the Governor at Cape Town, and held his
appointment with him until the 24th Regiment was sent into Zululand in the present
year. He was amongst the first of the officers who fell.

LIEUTENANT FRANCIS HARTWELL MACDOWEL, Royal Engineers, one of the
brave men killed at Isandlwana, joined the army in 1871, and after serving for some
years in the Telegraph Corps of the Royal Engineers under Lieut-Colonel Sir Howard
Elphinstone, was in 1878 sent out to South Africa, where he was engaged for some
time in surveying and mapping the disputed territory between the Buffalo and Blood
Rivers. He served in the short campaign against the Secocoeni under Major Russell,
and when war was declared against Cetewayo he was attached to Colonel Wood’s
column, but afterwards was transferred to that under Colonel Glyn at Helpmakaar, by
whom he was entrusted with the construction of a road twelve miles in length through
a difficult country, and also with the bridging operations at Rorke’s Drift. The
manner in which he met his death is already a matter of history. He left the camp at
Isandlwana with Lord Chelmsford, and was sent back about the middle of the day,
with orders to the senior officers to strike camp and advance after the General. He
appears to have reached the camp just before the Zulus made their attack, and he
fought side by side with Colonel Durnford until the latter fell, when Macdowel tried
to get the few remaining men together, bandsmen, gunners, &c., and to bring up
reserve ammunition for the firing line of the 24th Regiment. While thus engaged a
Zulu fired at him at close quarters, and he fell.

WALTER ALPHONSUS DUNNE, third son of James Dunne, Stephen’s Green,
Dublin, was born at Cork, and is now twenty-six years of age. He joined the
Commissariat in April, 1873, and was ordered to the Cape at the commencement of
the war. He served during the Kaffir campaign, and thence to Zululand, was Senior Officer of Commissariat at Rorke’s Drift Post on 22nd January, 1879 and for his services has been promoted.

LIEUTENANT J.P. DALY, the second son of Lord Dunsandle, was born in March, 1855, was educated at St. Mary’s College, Oscott, and at the Royal Academy, Gosport, and after subsequently serving a year in the Galway Militia, passed his examination for the army in 1874, joined the 24th Regiment at Gibraltar in April of the same year, and continued to serve with that regiment in Gibraltar and South Africa till he was killed at Isandlwana. He was a keen sportsman, and a general favourite with all who knew him.

Our portraits are from photographs as follows: Lieutenant Macdowel by Chancellor, of 55 Lower Sackville Street, Dublin; Lieutenant Hodson and Daly by S.. Barnard, Adderley Street, Cape Town; Lieutenant Harward by W.H. Midwinter, 24 College Green, Bristol; and Mr. Dunne by Robinson and Sons, 65 Grafton Street, Dublin. (See Page 58b)

The Graphic; May 3, 1879; P430

Under – Home

MISCELLANEOUS

The Donald Currie mail steamer “Taymouth Castle” has been engaged to take out to Natal large quantities of clothing and military stores, to replace those lost by the wreck of the “Clyde.” It is also said that in all probability another company of Royal Engineers and some additional Gatling guns will shortly be sent out.

The Graphic; May 10, 1879, P.451

Under – Our Illustrations

THE ZULU WAR

We have now news from the Cape up to the 22nd ult., when we learn that the preparations for the advance of the British force were being actively pushed forward. General Newdigate, with a considerable force, was marching towards Mayaul, while Colonel Crealock, who commands the Lower Tugela Column, had started with John Dunn to join the troops. Lord Chelmsford and his Staff had left for Maritzburg, and the general advance was expected to begin in a fortnight’s time, the forces being divided into four columns. At Gingilhova the position of the column encamped had been slightly shifted, as the water was scarce and bad. It is said that the Zulu army which attacked the camp was completely demoralised, and had failed to return to the King’s kraal. The Zulu people also, in anticipation of the British advance, are reported to have entered the bush country with their women and cattle, and were building kraals. Cetewayo, also, is trying to teach his men the use of the Martini-Henry rifle, to vary their tactics, by making raids into the more undefended parts of the country, and by avoiding attacking entrenchments.
It is also said that Dabulamanzi, who led the final attack on Ginghilova, and several other chiefs, have offered their submission to Lord Chelmsford. Cetewayo has also sent messengers asking for a preliminary armistice, and that a place should be fixed for a conference for the discussion of the causes of the war. Colonels Wood and Pearson have been made Brigadier-Generals. The Prince Imperial is suffering from fever at Pieter-Maritzburg.

Sir Bartle Frere has been speaking to the Boers at Pretoria and warmly reproached them with stirring up the natives, and strongly reproved them for their letter to him. He promised them constitutional privileges and a fair hearing for grievances, but the Boers firmly demanded their independence, and the meeting broke up without any noteworthy result. There has been some sharp fighting in Basuto Land, the British having tried to dislodge Morosi and his men from their mountain fortress, were compelled to retreat with a loss of three men, it being determined to surround the mountain and starve the enemy out. The Legislative Council have refused Lord Chelmsford’s request that martial law should be declared, but pointed out that he is empowered to impress wagons and oxen at 90 L per month – all risks taken. The transport difficulty, indeed, promises to be of the greatest which will have to be encountered.

WITH THE NATAL NATIVE CONTINGENT – OFFICERS’ DRILL

“This engraving represents,” says Dr. Doyle Glanville, to whom we are indebted for these sketches, “a very amusing scene I witnessed the other day at the camp at Krantz Kop, Natal frontier, where the homes of the Natal Native Contingent are stationed.

“In order to accustom the horses to the noise of the rattling of the shields and assegais, which is very startling to ears unfamiliar to the sound, and which is a mode of approaching the enemy usual with the Zulus, it was thought advisable for the officers to charge some of our native soldiers, who, on the other hand, were to rush on like the enemy. Officers and men duly fell into their respective lines, ‘charge’ came the word, away went the opposite parties at one another, the natives rattled their shields, and nearly all the horses were so astonished, that away went some, others stopped, or kicked and plunged or reared, others turned tail full speed, while many a gallant warrior sprawled ignobly on the ground. Next time the riders were cautious.”

SKETCH FOR THE “THE GRAPHIC”

“Your artist is here represented sketching amid some of the ills that flesh is heir to out here, with the thermometer registering 96 or 100 degrees in the shade, and surrounded by a group of odoriferous natives, all talking and gesticulating about the picture. Writing on the one hand, and nearly eaten up by countless flies on the other, he considers art in Africa no easy pastime.”

“POOR LITTLE BABY!”

“Poor little baby’ was brought into camp the other day by a Kaffir woman, who found it lying on the breast of its dead mother, who had been killed by the Zulus. Through its shoulder was an assegai stab; but the poor little victim seemed to take its
fate coolly enough, and ravenously drank the milk the soldiers gave it. It soon recovered, and was taken into the family kraal of some friendly natives, where, let us hope, its path will lead through pleasant places.”

**LETTERS FROM HOME.**

“Out here at the front the arrival of the post is always a matter of great interest for news from home is very welcome. The lucky recipient of a home letter is looked upon with envy by his less fortunate comrades, by poor Tommy Atkins, for instance, who, anxiously inquires each post for the letter that never comes.”

We are far beyond the land of mail carts and all such civilised luxuries, so the mails are carried by native runners, who take the letters in a bag slung over the shoulder, and important despatches they place in a cleft stick, which is carried in the hand. They run the whole way, and accomplish enormous distances with amazing speed and certainty, and frequently over country where it would be almost impossible even for a horse to travel.”

The Graphic; May 10, 1879, P.454

Under – Home

**MISCELLANEOUS**

The gallant conduct of the defenders of Rorke’s Drift has received meet recognition from Her Majesty by the bestowal of the Victoria Cross. The recipients are Lieutenants (now Captain and Brevet Majors), Chard and Bromhead, Corporal William Allen, and Privates John Williams, Henry Hook, William Jones, Robert Jones, and Frederick Hitch, all of the 24th Regiment; and it is added that had Lieutenants Melville and Coghill survived they also would have been recommended to the Queen for the same honour. The Cross carries with it an annuity of 10 L to all except commissioned officers.

The Graphic; May 10, 1879, P.466

**A SOUTH AFRICAN RAILWAY**

The Grahamstown branch of the North-Eastern Railway is 35 miles in length, was commenced in April, 1876, and has now 22 miles nearly finished, which will be opened March 1st next, the remainder in September, the line is remarkable for passing through a very rough and consequently fine country, its cuttings are nearly all through a very hard rock, every bit of which had to be blasted. Alicedale, on the main line from Port Elizabeth to Craddock, is a sandy flat in the midst of mountains, with a small town of wood and corrugated iron houses, almost entirely occupied by those employed in constructing the line, and a hotel; it looks very pretty from the Poort, in which there are some very extraordinary rocks, in one case forming a circular cave, the rocks curved round it, a bit of great interest to the geologists, by whom it is well known. From Alicedale about two miles we come to the first bit of particular interest. The line here makes two sharp curves through a short cutting into the New Year’s River Tunnel, 300 feet long, which is cut through hard shaly rock; from this is a
seven mile rise, the gradient being 1 in 40 passing over the river’s course, winding up
the mountain’s side, with mostly an embankment one side and a cutting the other, one
embankment over 150 feet from the road one side, on the other 30 feet from the hill
side, then a short cutting with a sharp curve of seven chains round a corner. Here a
tip-wagon having run away down the incline was stopped by the signalman, where is
a fine view back along the valley, round another corner we come on a mass of rocks
rolled over one another like so much paper; then to the Highlands, the first station, at
17 miles, where is a small posting inn, and a view over an expanse of undulations to
Algoa Bay, 27 miles off to the south from the next station, at the twenty second mile,
there is a view along the Brook Huyzen Valley, with its ostrich farm, a little further is
Ross’s camp, with its engineers’ hut, and here is the roughest part of the line. In half-
a-mile there is a short cutting, a steep embankment, the lower part walled-up; a longer
cutting, an embankment 70 feet high at the centre line, a tunnel 150 feet, with the
strata of rocks at a very awkward inclination, another embankment, and a big cutting
in the same hard white rock, 17,000 cubic yards having been blasted, just beyond this
is the highest point of the line, 2500 feet above sea level; from this, with a tunnel
800 feet, is an almost continuous descent to Graham’s Town, the first view of which
from the line, or just below, is the finest to be had with its white and yellow houses,
intermixed with trees, its tall cathedral spire behind which are the native locations,
with their lines of huts showing the slope of the hill, and over the right looking well
up the Kowie Valley, with its hill-behind-hill right away into the blue atmosphere.

Ned Swain

The Graphic; May 7, 1879, P.475

Under – Our Illustrations

THE ZULU WAR

There is now news up to the 28th ult., but there is very little fresh to record, the
most important item being that the Right Division has moved into laager on the
Inyezani River from Gingilhova, and that Nugwende, Cetewayo’s youngest brother,
has surrendered to the forces there, together with his wives and thirty followers. He
was present at Isandlwhana, and states that the main, or front, and the left flank of
attack of the Zulu army were beaten, and fell back with great loss until the fire of the
white troops slackened. The right flank at the same time entering the camp, the main
body was instructed to renew the attack, which the English were unable to prevent
from want of ammunition. Nugwende, the special correspondence of “The Times”
telegraphs, also states that no Zulu force of any size exists at the present moment, the
army which attacked Lord Chelmsford on the 2nd inst. being scattered, and its leader,
Dabulamanzi, having disappeared. Lord Chelmsford himself has gone to Kamula, and
is expected to meet Colonel Wood at Dundee. Prince Louis Napoleon has recovered
from his fever, and has joined the staff. The column intended for the invasion of
Zululand is working its way towards Damkop, and thence into the open country of
Undini. As was expected the means of transport present the chief difficulty of the
advance.

From the Transvaal the news is better than had been expected. The Boers
have broken up their camp and have gone home, and it is said have decided not to
maintain a hostile attitude towards the British Government. There was a dinner and a public holiday at Pretoria in honour of Sir Bartle Frere, with whose policy, we are told, the colonists continue to express hearty approval.

THE MARCH OF THE EKOWE RELIEF FORCES.

It will be most convenient to treat the various engravings which may be comprised under the above generic title in the form of a continuous narrative.

“Starting from Ford Tenedos.” - This stronghold is on the Zulu side of the Tugela River, its neighbour, Fort Pearson, being in British territory. It is thirty-five miles from Ekowe. The relieving column started at day-break on the morning of March 29th. It had been raining hard all night, the troops had bivouacked on the open ground, and it was still raining when the start was made. The column was divided into two portions. The first division included, among other troops, part of the Naval Brigade (with two 7-pounders and a Gatling gun), five companies of the 99th Regiment, the whole of the 91st Highlanders, and various colonial and native levies. The rear division consisted of the 57th Regiment, the 3rd Battalion of the 60th Rifles, and the Naval Brigade of H.M.S. Boadicea, with a Gatling gun and mounted natives. No tents were taken, or any needless encumbrances, as it was the intention to bivouac in the open country, and entrench the position every night. The march was made by the lower or coast road, in order to avoid the tract of bush country around the Amatakulu until the last march. (See Page 62a)

“On the Road to Fort Pearson.” – In point of chronology, this sketch should precede that which we have described above, as the troops here represented have not yet forded the Tugela which divides them from Zululand (See Page 62a)

“The First Halt,” – At 1 pm. The front column halted for the day near the Inyoni River. The distance marched had been eleven miles, a fair start considering the difficulties and delays caused by the baggage train. The troops at once began throwing up entrenchments, inside which the wagons were drawn up in laager. The oxen and mules were out-spanned and turned out to feed. Towards dusk they were again collected and driven inside the laager, outside which the troops bivouacked (See Page 62b)

“Crossing the Amantikulu.” – On the day following, March 30, much delay was occasioned at first starting by the difficulty of getting over a small watercourse which lay between a steep descent and an equally steep ascent. Wagon after wagon plunged into the slough, and stopped dead. Extra spans were harnessed on, and after a prolonged scene of confusion, during which the sun rose high in the heavens, the spruit or watercourse was at length overcome. Owing to this delay the advance guard did not arrive within a mile of the Amantikulu until 2 p.m. After a short visit to the draft, Lord Chelmsford decided to encamp where he was – that is, on the right bank of the Amantikulu – as the water was high, and crossing would have occupied the troops until a late hour in the night. The whole of the following day was occupied in crossing the Amantikulu. The river was high, and the stream rapid, it was consequently necessary to harness sixteen spans on to each vehicle, and in many cases twenty or twenty-five couple of oxen were attached to one wagon, around which also
swarmed natives working hard up to their waists in water. After the crossing had been accomplished, the bulk of the troops, a body of mounted infantry excepted who had been detached to burn some native kraals, halted on the side of a hill, and there remained for the rest of the day. The heat was very great. By the time the last wagon had crossed, it was too late in the day to proceed further, so a laager was constructed, and the troops outspanned for the night. (See Page 66a)

“The Battle of Ginghilova.” – Late in the evening of April 1st, scouts brought news to the camp at Ginghilova, twelve miles from Ekowe, that large bodies of Zulus were approaching from all sides. The entrenchments were accordingly strengthened, and the pickets and outposts doubled. At daybreak on the following morning the enemy advanced in skirmishing order from the north-east. The movement was beautifully executed, their men taking advantage of every bush and inequality of the ground. Before long the whole camp was surrounded. The Rifles, Blue Jackets (Boadicea), and Marines were the first engaged. The Gatling gun did great execution. Despite the heavy fire maintained by our men, the Zulus steadily approached, creeping from bush to bush, until some were within sixty or seventy yards of the entrenchments. Here they remained crouched behind bushes, occasionally showing in order to fire. The engagement lasted over an hour, when the Zulus began to retire. The enemy's force was said to number, 10,000, of whom 500 were killed and wounded. The British loss was one officer and four privates killed; three officers and thirty-four privates wounded (See Page 62c)

FIGHTING IN BASUTO LAND

Basuto Land is a rugged tract of country laying between Natal and the Orange River Free State. Some trouble has lately been caused in this territory in consequence of Morosi, the Basuto chieftain, taking up a hostile attitude towards the British. Our engraving (which is from a sketch by the Rev. W.T. Greive, 1, Golden Square, W) represents Morosi's stronghold taken looked N.N.E. It is about 6,500 feet above the sea, and 1,100 feet above the Orange River, which flows round its base. This mountain is said to resemble Magdala, in Abyssinia, and in European hands would be almost impregnable. At the time our informant's sketch was made, there were said to be 500 men on the mount, and numbers of horses, cattle, and goats stowed away in caves. The enemy showed little during the day, but at night was wont to roll down immense rocks on the besiegers. Since this drawing was made the colonial forces made an unsuccessful attempt (on April 8th) to carry the stronghold by storm, and lost twenty-three men killed and wounded. Morosi is the chief of a tribe called Bahuti, a mixture of refugees and ill-doers from other tribes, and is said to be a clever fellow and a great rascal. He has seventy sons.

REINFORCEMENTS AT CAPE TOWN

Independent of the ordinary casualties of war, the horse-sickness, which apparently prevails through the eastern seaboard of South Africa, has caused much inconvenience to our cavalry. Practically it is really more serious than the tsetse fly, whose ravages are confined within certain well-defined limits, and “salted” horses, as they are called – that is horses which have undergone this malady and have survived – command high prices. To repair the waste, horses and mules are being brought from
THE ZULU WAR

SOME OF OUR SABLE ALLIES.

The native soldiers who are now fighting side by side with the British troops against the Zulu army, have already proved useful allies. They are of course less likely to suffer from the effects of the climate than Europeans, and though their tout ensemble, when fully accoutred, is picturesque, not to say grotesque, they are, when properly drilled, very fair soldiers. The animals upon which they are mounted are, perhaps, not quite so handsome as European horses, but they are eminently fitted for their work. Hardy and sure-footed, with great powers of endurance, they will travel all day over broken country, and will preserve their freshness and vigour upon an amazingly small amount of forage. Of the courage and skill of our mounted allies we have had several examples, notably at the battle of Ginghilova, and in the repulse of the attack on Colonel Wood’s camp at Kambula, March 30th, when they shot down hundreds of the enemy, and when the Zulus finally turned and fled, pursued them for a distance of five miles from the camp, and then only gave up the chase on account of the increasing darkness of the evening. The special correspondent of a daily contemporary gives an account of a single-handed combat between a sergeant of the Native Mounted Infantry and a Zulu warrior, the former armed with his sword, and the latter, who was of course on foot, with his assegai and shield. For some minutes the fortune of war seemed to be with the Zulu, who stood his ground manfully, but at last a rapid “point”, followed by a “cut”, settled the matter; the vanquished warrior falling to the ground with the back of his head sliced clean off.

“DON” ONE OF THE SURVIVORS OF ISANDLWANA

This splendid animal, who was in the thick of the fight on January 22, and was fortunate enough to escape from the carnage, belonged to the late Lieutenant Daly, of the 24th Regiment, who was one of the victims of that disaster. “Don” is still suffering from two large assegai wounds inflicted by the Zulus, and he will probably carry his honourable scars to the end of his life.

WITH THE REINFORCEMENTS: AMUSEMENTS ON THE VOYAGE

This sketch represents the manner in which all passengers are often fain to relieve the tedium of a long voyage. Some of the younger and more boisterous of those on board are, as it were, blowing off superfluous steam by playing blind man’s buff in a rather rough fashion, while others of more sober turn of mind have settled down to a quiet rubber of whist. Our engraving of “Sable Allies” and that of the dog “Don” are from sketches by Lieutenant R. Penrose, 4th King’s Own; that of “Amusements during the Voyage out” is from one by our special artist.
CAPTAIN ROBERT BRADSTREET

Who was the second son of the late Major Charles Robert Bradstreet, H.E.I.C.S., was born in the Madras Presidency in April, 1838. He was educated at the King’s School, Canterbury, and in the year 1861, proceeded to the colony of Natal, where he was for some time employed in directing the works for the formation of a breakwater at the mouth of the Umkomanzi River. He subsequently visited the Diamond Fields and Gold Fields, and latterly resided at the village of Newcastle, Natal, where he acted as Assistant Magistrate of the district. On the outbreak of the Zulu War Captain Bradstreet was chiefly instrumental in forming the Newcastle Mounted Rifle Volunteer Corps, of which, with the Buffalo Border Guard, he was in command at the ill-fated engagement at Isandlwhana. Captain Alan Gardner, in his account of the affair, says that he led the Mounted Volunteers under Captain Bradstreet to a small point in front of the camp, and that for a short time they were able to check the enemy, but that at length, being overpowered by numbers, they were forced to retire on the camp. The colonial papers state that when last seen poor Bradstreet was fighting vigorously with his sword, surrounded by Zulus, his ammunition being all expended. In 1874 Captain Bradstreet married a daughter of Dr. Scoble, of Natal, by whom he leaves a son and daughter. – Our portrait is from a photograph. (See Page 58b)

LIEUTENANT FREDERICK NICOLSON, R.A.

Was one of the officers who fell in the defence of Colonel Wood’s camp at Kambula Hill, where he was in command of two small guns stationed in the redoubt, and which were actively worked until he fell mortally wounded. He was born in 1848, and after passing through the usual course of instruction at the Royal Military College, Woolwich, was attached to the Riding Establishment for two years, after which he received his commission in the Royal Horse Artillery, from which he volunteered for active service at the Cape as soon as the news came of the outbreak of the Zulu War. He was a most energetic and capable officer, and was highly esteemed by those under whom he served. – Our engraving is from a photograph by William Cobb, 77 and 78 Wellington Street, Woolwich, (See Page 58b)

The Graphic; May 24, 1879, P.498

Under – Topics of the Week

OUR ARMY SYSTEM

The short-service system, which was introduced by Lord Cardwell some years ago, has undoubtedly, as was intended, had the effect of making military service more popular. “Once a soldier, always a soldier,” is no longer the stern motto, and the young labourer who is temporarily hard up, or who has been crossed in love, or who wants to see something of foreign parts, or who for some other reason desires to take the Queen’s shilling, can now enlist without feeling that he has entered into an irrevocable engagement with the God of War. On the contrary, after a few years’ service – in some cases as few as three – he is allowed to pass into the Reserves, and, provided his character is good, his military training serves as a help rather than as a hindrance to civilian employment. But the new system is accompanied with
disadvantages which the stress of war – even of such small wars as those in which we now are or have been lately engaged – makes clearly manifest. One of these disadvantages is that the rank and file of the army is much younger than it used to be. Men pass so quickly into the Reserves that old seasoned soldiers are rarities; and as, in selecting the drafts for Indian service, the troops showing the best stamina are naturally picked out, it follows that those left available for the Zulu emergency were for the most part boys, and according to the testimony of numerous witnesses, are far inferior in physique and endurance to the savage warriors against whom they are pitted. It seems that there is an antidote at hand against this over-juvenility. Plenty of the Reserve men, who are getting sixpence a day for the chance of their services being needed, would willingly volunteer for South Africa. The Commander-in-Chief would be delighted to get them but he cannot do so, because the Army Organisation Act of 1870 forbids the Reserves being called out, either collectively or individually, unless “a grave national emergency” be declared by Parliament or by Order in Council. Last year, when it was supposed that we were going to war with Russia, such an emergency was proclaimed, and the Reserves at the cost of immense personal suffering and inconvenience, were summoned to join the colours. But meanwhile, owing to our clumsy legislation, which assuredly reflects no credit on either Lords or Commons, we cannot make use of the services of seasoned men who are willing to rejoin the army, and who we are already subsidising with a round sum of money. Any private employer who made such a blundering arrangement as this would be written down as a foolish person and the oft-quoted saying of the Chancellor Oxenstiern seems to apply here: “See, my son, with how little wisdom the world is governed.”

The Graphic; May 24, 1879, P.502

Under – Our Illustrations

THE ZULU WAR

The news from the Cape dates up to the 29th ult., but there is nothing of importance to chronicle. The preparations for the advance actively continue, but the advance is naturally slow, owing to the difficulties of transport. There has been a slight engagement between a sounding party of H.M. gunboat “Forester” and the Zulus off Port Durnford, but this is the only military news to record, except a skirmish between Capt. Prior, of the 80th and some Zulus on the Upper Pongolo, and some engagements of the Colonial forces with the Korannas on the Orange River. The Zulus are reported to be massing in force at the King’s kraal to oppose the coming invasion, but the general British march forward was not expected to begin before the middle of May. According to the correspondent of the “Daily News” Cetewayo continues to send in emissaries, and Bishop Colenso and other authorities are convinced that the Zulu King is ready to accept almost any terms short of unconditional submission, which he regards as synonymous with perpetual imprisonment. Sir Bartle Frere and Colonels Wood and Pearson are reported to be indisposed, while Prince Louis Napoleon’s health is said not to be satisfactorily restored, and he has not been able to accompany Lord Chelmsford who has started from Maritzburg for Dundee. The health accounts from Ginghilovo are also gloomy, there being only five doctors to 4,000 men, while the horse disease has broken out among the cavalry steeds.
THE RELIEF OF EKOWE

Our Zulu sketches this week are all from the pencil of our special artist, and will be best explained by the following extracts from his letter, dated Durban, April 14, 1879: - “After sunset on the 28th March I crossed the Tugela to the Zulu side in a pouring rain, which made the party waiting to be ferried over look very wet and miserable; the horses and their riders. When over we were again floundering about, the rain descending in torrents, and as it was pitch dark I followed the best way I could find to a light ahead, which proved to be a storehouse, where I was happy to sleep as best I could. Next morning, the 29th, before daybreak, the column was on the move, and when the sun rose a long line of bullock wagons was already on the road. The rain had now ceased, but left the ground wet and heavy; as, however, the sun increased in strength that evil was only perceptible in low spots, and everything moved off with precision and regularity – a difficult operation with South African bullock wagons. (See Page 62b)

“That night a laager was formed at Inyoni Drift, a shelter trench being thrown up outside the wagons, and lined with troops four deep. Early next morning the column started again, and had great difficulty passing the Inyoni Drift, it having rained again in the night and made the banks slippery, so that owing to repeated sticks and stoppages we only got as far as the Amatikulu. Having passed the night in laager as before, on the 31st the Amatikulu was crossed. This is a fine broad river, with high, steep banks, and fortunately the water was not high at this spot. We, however, were not able to proceed far, and laagered and entrenched a couple of miles the other side of the Amatikulu. It appears that the Zulus expected us at another point of the river, and were there awaiting our coming. We saw nothing of them, though they were reported on our left; and a small party of Zulus were seen by an advanced guard of Mounted Infantry.

“April 1st, the column made another move forward, the march being greatly impeded by having to cross small drifts, and laagered at Ginghilhovo, a shelter trench being dug as usual. That evening we had a real false alarm, but next morning, the 2nd just before sunrise, there was a real one.”

Here follows an account of the Battle of Ginghilhvo, which need not be given here.

“On the morning of the 3rd, Lord Chelmsford set off to reach Ekowe the same day, leaving Major Walker in command of the camp at Ginghilhovo. Accompanied by only ammunition and regimental carts, the march, though very trying, being up hill and down hill, through streams and long grass was completed the same night, and Ekowe was relieved at last. Colonel Pearson rode out of the fort and met Lord Chelmsford about a mile out. The troops followed on foot, the rear-guard was not in camp till 11 p.m. The garrison had just consumed their last half-ration, but, with the exception of being on half-rations, had not been hard pushed for provisions: they had still all their oxen. Next day Lord Chelmsford, accompanied by John Dunn, who has been of great service all through, took Barrow’s Mounted Infantry, Maclean’s Mounted Natives, and Dunn’s Zulus, and made a sudden raid up Dabulamansi’s kraal, seven or eight miles from Ekowe, burning it, a few shots being fired; the Volunteers killed two and took one Zulu prisoner, and returned to Ekowe, where we found the
rear of Pearson’s column evacuating the place to proceed to the Tugela. Next morning our own force left the same place to return to Ginghilhovo. (See Pages 66a & b)

COLONEL FREDERICK AUGUSTUS WETHERLEY

The gallant soldier, who fell in the disastrous fight on the Zlobane mountains, on the 28th March, was a son of the late Mr. Ilderton Wetherley, of Toronto, Canada, and a grandson of Mr. John Wetherley, of Willington House, near Newcastle-on-Tyne. He was educated at Berlin, and served for some time in an Austrian cavalry regiment, after which he entered the British Army, joining the 14th Light Dragoons, with which he served in the Crimea, and took part in the charge of the Light Brigade at Balaclava, the battle of Tohernaya, and the siege and capture of Sebastopol. Subsequently changing into the 6th Dragoons, he served in India during the Mutiny, in the campaign in Oude. On returning to England he retired from the service, and was subsequently in command of the Artillery Volunteers at Brighton, which position he resigned in 1877, upon going to South Africa to take possession of his property in the Transvaal. He had been a great favourite with Sir Bartle Frere during his service in India, and when the Zulu war broke out, he raised a picked corps of Lancers, and was placed in command of the Border Cavalry, with which he rendered great service to Colonel Evelyn Wood. At the battle of Zlobane his little troop, consisting of about sixty men, ascended the mountain and held the hidden enemy in check until the retreat was sounded, but when they turned and descended, they were at once surrounded by the Zulus, who rushed out upon them from the caves and krantzes of the Zlobane and the neighbouring mountain. Colonel Wetherley and his son, who was serving under him as a lieutenant, fought desperately as, indeed, did every one of the little troop, but they were soon overpowered by numbers, the circle of savage warriors gradually narrowed, and only one officer and five men survived to return to camp, after having their horses killed under them, and themselves hiding among the rocks until the darkness of night enabled them to escape. When last seen Colonel Weatherley was supporting his wounded son on one arm, while the other he was slashing right and left at the furious assailants who surrounded him. – Our portrait is from a photograph by Stabler and Fries, 63 John Street, Sunderland. (See Page 66c)

The Graphic; May 24, 1879, P.502

Under – Home

POLITICAL AFFAIRS

At the annual meeting of the Peace Society, resolutions strongly condemning the Zulu and Afghan Wars were adopted. Mr. A.M. Sullivan and Sir Wilfred Lawson were the chief speakers.

Dr. Moffat, speaking the other day at a missionary meeting at Henley, condemned the Zulu War as brutal and unjust, and expressed his conviction that it would last a long time, as Cetewayo had nothing to fear, for if compelled to retreat he could go back as far as the Zambesi. It would require many thousands of our soldiers for some years to keep him in check, and the influence of the war on Missions would be to put them back for at least fifty years.
Under – The Reader

“The Zulus and the British Frontier,” by T.J. Lucas (Chapman and Hall). – We have already had occasion to quote from and to praise this book, which is by a gentleman who formerly served in the Cape Mounted Rifles, and who has before this published a work on “Camp Life and Sport in South Africa.” He gives a very full and complete account of the origin of the Zulu nation, of their manners and customs, and military organisation; while the latter part of the volume is occupied by a well-written summary of some of the chief historical events in recent South African history, such as the Langalibalele difficulty, the Gaika war, the Transvaal annexation, and the invasion of Zululand. Captain Lucan’s suggestions for the future permanent defence of the Colonial frontier are well worthy of the attention of the British taxpayer who naturally wishes to see the redcoats withdraw as soon as possible. If Captain Lucan’s plans were carried out, the colonists ought to be able, as soon as the present wretched war is brought to an end, to defend themselves at comparatively small cost. John Bull should bear in mind that there are two influential sets of people who have no objection to these South African wars. Professional soldiers like them, because they afford employment, improved pay, and a chance of promotion; colonists like them because they hire out their wagons and oxen at fabulous prices.

Under – Topics of the Week

THE NEW COMMANDER IN SOUTH AFRICA

“Have you heard the news? Sir Garnet Wolseley is in England. What a piece of luck! Let us send him out to settle with the Zulus, and to supersede the over-vigorous Sir Bartle Frere and the not-altogether-fortunate Chelmsford.” The above may not be reported correctly, but, judging from the official Government statement made on Monday by Colonel Stanley, some such conversation must have taken place in the Cabinet. “It is a fortunate circumstance,” says Colonel Stanley, “that Sir G. Wolseley’s presence at home has enabled the Government to avail themselves of his services.” Taken literally, this means that if Sir Garnet had chanced to stay in Cyprus, the Government would have been content to carry on with Sir Bartle Frere and Lord Chelmsford, and with the four-headed authority which (Sir Garnet being happily in London) now appears so objectionable in Sir Stafford Northcote’s eyes. The Government would have been more wise if they had frankly stated that the new appointment was the result of deliberate intention, and not of a happy accident. In Sir Bartle Frere they had a Commissioner of abundant capacity, but mightily inclined to over-ride Colonial Office scruples; in Lord Chelmsford they had a General who had met with one terrible mishap, and who therefore did not inspire such confidence as the leader of an arduous enterprise ought to in spite in his followers. What more natural than to place over the heads of these men a General of almost unrivalled military experience among British officers, who had already studied on the spot the South African problem, and who had the merit – a great merit in the eyes of soldiers – of having always been lucky? The wonder is that the Government did not make the change long ago, especially as they knew that Sir Garnet was eating his heart out in
Cyprus. And now we hope that Sir Garnet will bear in mind the sentiments of the vast majority of the British nation concerning this Zulu War. Professional soldiers who have reputations to win, and colonists who have spans of oxen to hire out, may approve of it, but the mass of the people in this country detest it; it hurts both their consciences and their purses. Even if Cetewayo’s military power had really been as threatening as was pretended, a strictly defensive policy would have been preferable to invasion. Leaving out of account the deplorable loss of life, the money which has now been squandered in a few weeks would have sufficed to garrison Natal for years. If Sir Garnet can end the war speedily and make a permanent settlement of vexed questions both with Boers and blacks, his countrymen will not speedily forget his services.

The Graphic; May 31, 1879, P.526

Under – Our illustrations

THE ZULU WAR

Sir Garnet Wolseley has been appointed Governor of Natal and the Transvaal, and High Commissioner and Commander-in-Chief of those Colonies and of the lands adjacent to the North and East of the South African provinces. As High Commissioner Sir Garnet Wolseley will have the supreme military command, and will thus be the superior officer of Lord Chelmsford, who, however, is not recalled. Sir Bartle Frere, as Commissioner for Cape Colony, will not be affected by this appointment as far as that district is concerned, the object of the Government in making this step being to concentrate under one head the civil and military authority which hitherto has been divided amongst four persons, namely, Sir Bartle Frere, who at Cape Town is too far away from the scene of action; Sir Henry Bulwer, the Civil Governor of Natal, Colonel Lanyon, the Administrator of the Transvaal, and Lord Chelmsford, the Commander-in-Chief of the Forces.

The news from the Cape dates from the 10th inst., but there is little fresh to be recorded respecting the operations against the Zulus, which were at a standstill while the preparations for the advance were being finally completed. The various columns were expected to begin the advance into the Zulu territory in a few days, although, owing to the great transport difficulties, there might be a delay of some weeks. Lord Chelmsford and his Staff were at Utrecht. Prince Louis Napoleon, who is convalescent, had joined them at Kambala.

The whole force is now estimated at 22,000 men, two-thirds of whom are Europeans. Of these some 9,000 men from the Lower Tugela Column, under General Crealock, 10,000 men are under General Newdigate, while Colonel Wood commands a small but admirably organised force of 3,000 men.

There is still a large number of sick, and Captain Gough, son of Lord Gough, has died of dysentery, aggravated by his having persisted in joining in the pursuit at Gingilhova when on the sick list. A new fort has been built on the Inyesani River, of which the site is considered most healthy. The River Tugela is falling, and the Royal Engineers were erecting a pontoon bridge opposite Fort Pearson. At Morosi’s mountain a number of rebels have surrendered. Heavier cannon have been obtained
from the Free State President to reduce the chief’s stronghold on Orange River. The utmost care is being taken to guard against any surprise, while, as to the possibility of Zulu raids into Natal, the authorities say that the border line on the left bank of the Tugela is guarded by a chain of Border Natives, and any weak point is Krantz Kop, which is carefully guarded and patrolled by our troops. Sir Bartle Frere had left the Transvaal on his return to Cape Town.

INSIDE EKOWE

Our front page of engravings is from sketches made by Capt. Macgregor, of the 29th Regiment, Deputy-Assistant-Quartermaster-General with Col. Pearson’s column, and who was in Ekowe from Jan. 28th until April 4th. – The sketches in themselves need but little explanation. The first of these sketches represents an arrangement of wires for entangling the enemy in case they should endeavour to carry the fort by storm. We are unable to say whether this mode of defence was only suggested, or whether it was actually constructed. Great excitement was caused in the camp when the besieged, who had been three weeks without news from the outer world, were first signalled to from the Tugela by looking-glass. “It took us,” says one of the besieged “two days before we could make out clearly what they said; but after that we improved rapidly, and at the end of the week had manufactured a signalling machine for ourselves out of a looking-glass and an ammunition-box.” This improvised heliograph was in the charge of Capt. Macgregor, and when the weather permitted the garrison were able to communicate with Natal daily. Two of our sketches refer to the signalling. – The last is entitled “A seven-pounder, drawn by mules, crossing a spruit.” This sketch illustrates the difficulty of moving artillery in countries unprovided with roads and bridges. In his official report Col. Pearson refers to this trouble. Although he sent out on one occasion several extra spans of oxen to assist some commissariat wagons over the hilly country, the ground was in such a state after the incessant rain, that eight of these wagons had to be abandoned.

PURSUING ZULUS.

This represents the Mounted Infantry avenging their comrades after the battle of Ginghilova. The facts of the battle, it will be remembered, were on this wise. Lord Chelmsford laagered near the Ginghilova River on the afternoon of April 1st; very heavy rains fell during the night. At 6 a.m on the 2nd the Zulus attacked the laager with great courage, but did not get within twenty yards of the shelter trench. At 7.30 a.m. the attack was repulsed, and the enemy retired precipitately, followed for some miles by the Mounted Infantry Volunteers and Natives, under Barrow and Barton, and the Nettleton Battalion of the Native Contingent of sabres of the Mounted Infantry, who did great execution. (See Page 66b)

ABANDONING THE CAMP AT GINGHILOVA – CROSSING THE INYESANE RIVER – FORT PEARSON

These three sketches need very little description. Owing to the number of dead bodies of the enemy lying around the Ginghilova Camp it was decided for sanitary reasons to abandon that spot and to form an advance post on the Inyesane River, which is the third stream of any consequence falling into the sea as the traveller goes northward from the Tugela. Here there was before the war a German mission.
Fort Pearson, as we have already stated, is on the Lower Tugela, in British Territory, and opposite Ford Tenedos. Our sketch is taken looking north, and the river runs behind the fort in the sketch.

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Under – Home

POLITICAL AFFAIRS.

Mr. A. Mills, M.P. speaking the other day at a meeting of the Society of Arts, said that Sir Bartle Frere had of late hardly been used fairly by some portions of the British public. It was nothing new for a European nation to be antagonistic to the Zulus, and his opinion was that our difficulties had been enormously aggravated by the circumstances under which South Africa had existed with other nations of Europe, such as the Portuguese and the Dutch particularly, who had preceded the English in that country.

The Graphic; May 31, 1879, P.526

Under – Home

MISCELLANEOUS

Sir Garnet Wolseley had been appointed to the supreme civil and military command in Natal and the Transvaal. He and his staff were to sail yesterday (Friday) from Dartmouth in the “Edinburgh Castle.” And on the same day the “Euphrates” was to leave Portsmouth with 1,095 men besides officers of various regiments.

The Graphic; May 31, 1879; P.526

Under – Parliament

The last day was not, on the whole, a success, regarded as an interesting meeting. The remark has often been made in this column that the House of Commons as a debating assembly is seen at its best in those fierce encounters which unexpectedly spring up, and is sometimes at its worst on occasions when a set formal debate is deliberately appointed. Thus it was on Monday and Tuesday. The House had met expecting nothing more than an encounter between the Irish and Scotch members in Committee of Supply. But early in the sitting Sir Stafford Northcote had risen and in his studiedly quiet way announced that Sir Garnet Wolseley had been appointed to the supreme command in South Africa. This unprefaced and unexpected disclosure may be said, using the term in a parliamentary sense, to have quite taken away the breath of the House. Mr. Forster, who is always careful to associate his own name with any striking feature of a night’s debate, had the presence of mind to rise and ask a question on a point that was clear to every one else. But then there came a long interval during which ordinary questions were put and answered, and the Chancellor of the Exchequer plumed himself with the thought that the House was taking matters with a composure all the more charming since it was altogether contrary to his expectations.
ZULU WAR OBITUARY

LIEUTENANT GEORGE C. JEFFERY’S JOHNSON, of the 90th Regiment, who was killed in action during the Battle of Ginghilhvo (April 2), was the second son of William Johnson, Esq., of Vestaburg, near Cork, his father being a deputy-lieutenant of that county, in which the family had resided for more than two centuries. The late Lieutenant Johnson, although only twenty-seven years of age, had had the command of a company for some months, his captain having been promoted, and when Lord Chelmsford inspected the troops on the banks of the Tugela, his youthful appearance seemed to astonish the general, who however, seemed quite satisfied when informed that the young officer, besides being leader of his company, was musketry-instructor of the regiment. When poor Johnson received his death wound he was endeavouring to steady and restrain the too fervent enthusiasm of his men (all of them young soldiers), and to prevent them wasting the ammunition. (See Page 66c)

LIEUTENANT JAMES POOL – Last week, in speaking of the death of Colonel Weatherley, we gave a short account of the fight on the Hlobane Mountain on March the 28th, when the Border Horse fell into the terrible trap set for them by the enemy, and, finding themselves completely surrounded by thousands of savage warriors, had no choice but to sell their lives as dearly as possible. Mr. Pool, who was Colonel Weatherley’s First Lieutenant, was one of the gallant bands who promptly responded to the call made for volunteers to go in and clear the rocks, from behind which the hidden Zulus were pouring a galling fire upon Colonel Wood’s main column. This they succeeded in doing, although some of our poor fellows were shot down at the first onslaught, the Zulus’ rifles almost touching their bodies as they fell. It was later in the day, after the Hlobane had apparently been cleared of the enemy, and the Border Horse were returning down the mountainside, that they were surrounded by the Zulu hordes, and Lieutenant Pool and his gallant companies fell victims to the fortune of war. – Our portraits are from photographs, that of Lieut. Johnson by Francis Guy, 70, Patrick Street, Cork, and that of Lieut. Pool by W. and D. Downey, 9 Eldon Square, Newcastle-on-Tyne (See Page 66c)

The Graphic, June 7, 1879, P.550

Under – Our Illustrations

MILITARY LIFE ON BOARD A TROOPSHIP

These sketches have a special interest now that our troopships are more than usually busy conveying soldiers to South Africa and elsewhere. The first shows the morning bath, to which all have to submit no matter what the state of the thermometer may be. At daybreak (4 a.m.) the sail-cloth tank is got out and filled with sea-water, and in obedience to the signal the men leave their snug hammocks below, and come shivering on deck to take the disagreeable plunge. There are but few “malingersers,” for all who report themselves “sick” have their beer stopped for the day, an alternative by no means agreeable to the tastes of the average British solders. Next we have an illustration of the punishment awarded by the naval code for certain trivial offences.
During smoking hours the culprits have to stand at “attention” facing the bulwarks, which are too high for them, to see over, so that the punishment is very much like that in vogue in the nursery when a naughty child is made to confine its attention to the pattern of the wall paper, whilst its companions who have been good are enjoying themselves. – “Serving Out Hammocks” is a subject which explains itself. This, like everything else on board, is done in a methodical fashion. The men are called on deck, where they stand in files, motionless and silent as statues, whilst the orderlies told off for the duty select and distribute the hammocks until each man is served, when all are marched off below.- Our engraving are from sketches taken on board H.M.S. Orantes by Colour-Sergeant Norman Latham, 35th Regiment.

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THE ZULU WAR

The general advance of the British troops had not begun up to the 14th ult. – the latest date of Cape news – although all the reinforcements were stated to have arrived at their several positions. The transport difficulty, however, was causing serious embarrassment, for the wagon-drivers had deserted in such large numbers as to bring Brigadier-General Wood’s column to a complete standstill. The runaways could not easily be replaced, as much experience is needed to conduct a span of oxen, while the authorities have no power either to impress or to keep the drivers unless martial law be proclaimed. Such a measure has been discussed, but it would be highly unpopular among the colonists. By the end of June, moreover, the grass will probably be burnt up by the drought, and there will thus be no food for the oxen, while the supply of mules is quite inadequate to the demand. At present Lord Chelmsford – who keeps his headquarters at Utrecht – intends that the columns under General Newdigate and Brigadier-General Wood shall advance from the Transvaal side through Zululand to join General Crealock moving from the Lower Tugela. Accordingly Brigadier-General Wood, on the 6th ult., advanced to Inyesani Hill, to protect a large provision depot at Conference Hill, where stores for three months are to be placed. General Newdigate will then abandon the rear communications, and will advance till the column can be supplied from the coast road of the Lower Tugela. In Natal great fear continues of an invasion so soon as the troops are at a safe distance, for the detachments left to guard the colony are considered insufficient, while the River Tugela will shortly be so low as to be easily forded. Indeed, the Zulus were rumoured to have entered Natal on the 14th, but nothing further has been heard on the subject.

Cetewayo meanwhile has burnt his chief military kraal at Ulundi, and has retired with his army to the north-west of Zululand. Both King and people are reported to be much discouraged, and the “Mercury” states that Cetewayo has great difficulty in organising an army of any importance. A trooper of Colonel Weatherley’s Horse – Grandier – who was in the engagement on the Zlobani Mountain, lately rejoined the British stating that he had been taken prisoner and brought before Cetewayo, who questioned him closely, more particularly respecting Sir Theophilus Shepstone, and declared that he intended to kill all white men. Grandier was sent away from Ulundi to be sacrificed to the memory of the Chief Mbelini, but managed to escape by stabbing one of his guards. Dabulamanzi is now said to have been killed by Cetewayo. Bishop Colenso has offered to go up to
Isandlwana, and either bury the British dead or bring back their remains, but has not yet obtained permission.

Considerable sickness still prevails amongst the troops, and 173 men have been invalided from Fort Chelmsford. Colonel Pearson is suffering from fever, and General Crealock, also has been ill, but is now better. Another fort has been built – Fort Crealock on the Amatikulu – which now completes the line of communication up to that river. The Orange River rebellion is at an end, the leader Lucan having been killed in a skirmish, while there is no news from Basuto Land. Sir Bartle Frere is to have a hearty reception on his return to Cape Town. He has been at Potchefstroom where he reiterated his opinions on the Transvaal annexation, and his hope that the patriotic inhabitants would aid the Government. The Boers are sullenly quiet at present, awaiting the result of their appeal to the Queen.

The Graphic, June 7, 1879; P.550

POLITICAL AFFAIRS

On the same day Mr. Watkin Williams, speaking at Carnarvon, condemned the Irish Education Bill as contrary to the understanding arrived at when the Irish Church was disestablished, and the Zulu War as most unnecessary and unjust. He, however, congratulated the Government on the appointment of Sir Garnet Wolseley, who would do nothing to tarnish the fame and honour of England as a Christian and humane country.

MISCELLANEOUS

Sir Garnet Wolseley and his staff of thirteen officers left for the Cape on Friday last in the “Edinburgh Castle” and on board the same vessel was Dr. W.H. Russell, who goes out as special correspondent of the “Daily Telegraph.” The “Euphrates” sailed on Monday with 1,700 men, the “Egypt” on Wednesday, with the Army Service Corps, and a number of cavalry horses, and the “Jumna” on Friday (yesterday) with 1,126. A “Stafford House Committee” for sending aid to our sick and wounded soldiers in Zululand, has been formed under the Presidency of the Duke of Sutherland, and a ladies’ committee is also in process of formation.

In addition to the ordinary Estimates that must be passed, there are Supplementary Estimates to be brought forward. To mention one is to open up a field for debate the expanse of which may be guessed by any one having the slightest knowledge of the current of parliamentary opinion. Sir Stafford Northcote has yet to bring in the estimates for the War in Zululand. Hereupon will arise a debate which may be safely reckoned upon to occupy the whole of the Government time for at least a week.
In connection with this vote there is an incident which brings us to the point distantly alluded to above. On the eve of the Whitsun recess Mr. Parnell gave notice that, when the vote for the War in Zululand was proposed, he would meet it with an opposition varied to the full measure of the forms of the House. This is a keynote to the Ministerial difficulty in the matter of legislative business.

The Graphic: June 7, 1879, P.559

INSIDE EKOWE.

Two of these sketches are explained by the following extract from a letter written by one of the besieged, and published in the “Standard.” “The excitement of the whole camp may be imagined when they first signalled to us from Tugela by looking-glass. We have been three weeks without any news at all from the outer world when, one Sunday, a bright flash was seen in the direction of the Tugela. It took us two days before we could make out clearly what they said; but after that we improved rapidly, and at the end of a week had manufactured a signalling machine for ourselves, out of a looking-glass, and an ammunition-box, and began asking questions. A notice board was put up on the fort, and all the news of the day posted on it in the evening for the benefit of the men.”

The other sketches refer to captures made from the enemy, and are almost self-explanatory. It must be remembered that Colonel Pearson and his men by no means remained cooped up within the fort. On the contrary they sallied forth in order to make the way easier for the relieving column, and busied themselves in cutting a more direct road to the Inyesana. While thus occupied they had several skirmishes with the enemy, who always followed them up in the evening when they knocked off work. On one occasion they purposely left a pole sticking in the ground at the point where they had left off working with a friction-tube connected with eighteen ounces of dynamite. The Zulus came and pulled up the pole, whereupon an explosion took place, killing half-a-dozen of the poor wretches. These engravings are from sketches by Captain Macgregor, 24th Regiment.

DESTRUCTION OF DABULAMANZI’S KRAAL

Colonel Pearson, in his official despatch, dated April 9th, thus describes the incident: - “The Chief Dabulamanzi – a half-brother of Cetewayo – had a military kraal near Ekowe which I thought it would be desirable to destroy; but it being seven miles distant, and unapproachable except over country more or less covered with bush, I considered it would not be right to attempt it, except with a comparatively large force. Accordingly, on March 1st, I started at 2 a.m. with 450 men, and one gun Royal Artillery, and reached the vicinity of the kraal a little before daylight. The Zulus were completely surprised, and ran off to the neighbouring hills. The military kraal, consisting of upwards of 50 huts, was completely destroyed. Returning, we were followed by the enemy, but at long distances and in no great numbers. Our casualties were nil, but, as far as I could observe, we killed or wounded about a dozen of the enemy.” (See Page 74)
Under – New Novels

“Ula in Veldt and Laager: A Tale of the Zulus,” by C.H. Eden, F.R.G.S., author of “My Wife and I in Queensland,” &c. (Marcus Ward and Co.) – This is so completely a tale of the present day that the date of its catastrophe is only a few days earlier than the disaster of Isandlwana, and the hero and the young bride he has saved from death, are supposed to have only left South Africa for a twelvemonth’s sojourn in England in the February or March of this year. There is little doubt, then that the book will be widely and eagerly read, and it deserves to be read, for if Mr. Eden’s vivid and graphic pictures of life among the Boers and Zulus are not drawn from personal experience, he must be possessed of a realistic imagination hardly second to Defoe’s. We are introduced in his pages to “the Black of Blacks,” Cetewayo himself, whom the author would seemingly have us regard as a brutal and bloodthirsty savage, who had long determined to free himself from the influence of the missionaries and other whites, and only waited till his armies were sufficiently prepared to clear his country from the foreigners; “after which he could proceed, without let or hindrance, in the career of bloodshed initiated by his respected uncles, Chaka and Dingaan.” As a race Mr. Eden thinks very ill of the Zulus; though such noble characters as the hero’s foster-brother Ula, and the girl, Nohemu, if taken from life, are enough to prove that great virtues are at least occasionally to be found among them. The story is one of the greatest animation and interest, and on many grounds is well worthy of attention.

The Graphic, June 14, 1879, P.574

Under – Our Illustrations

THE ZULU WAR

There is little news as Lord Chelmsford appears to be postponing the advance indefinitely owing to the shortcomings of the transport service, for which wagon-drivers are urgently needed, it being difficult to obtain men on any terms. The mortality amongst the oxen is very great, and the horse-disease is dreaded. Cetewayo has sent a messenger to John Dunn, and General Crealock had a long but fruitless interview with him, the King declining to surrender unconditionally. All the great chiefs were in council with Cetewayo, and it was thought that the King intended to continue the war, and was mustering a large army in order to have another big battle. John Dunn had sent round to all the chiefs, saying that if they wished things settled they must come in at once and trust to British clemency, but if they stayed with the King when Lord Chelmsford advanced, all would be destroyed. The dash on Ulandi has been abandoned, as it is thought too hazardous, and Lord Chelmsford is exhibiting extreme care and caution in all his preparations. The various columns are to unite soon after the enemy’s territory was entered, and will proceed in parallel lines within communicable distance of each other. Lord Chelmsford was still at Utrecht when the mail left on May 20, and the general health of the troops was improving owing to the colder weather. Prince Louis Napoleon is with Colonel Wood, and has been reconnoitring with Colonels Puller and Harrison. Sir Bartle Frere was very warmly received at the Diamond Fields, and his visit to the Transvaal seems now to be
bearing fruit, as the Boers are said to be exhibiting a friendly spirit, and Mr. Pretorius and Colonel Lanyon are organising a mounted force to co-operate with the British against the Zulus. Secoesni is thought to be organising another outbreak, and Colonel Lanyon has urged Lord Chelmsford to adopt active measures against him.

INCIDENTS IN THE FIELD

The first of our front-page sketches represents the camp of the 1st Dragoon Guards at Botha’s Hill on April 23rd. The troops were on their way to the front, and at 1 p.m., under a fierce sun blazing out of an unclouded sky, halted for a brief repose. The side of the camp was covered with long grass. Only those who have struggled with wearied spans of oxen over the rugged unmade roads of this part of the world can fully appreciate the delight of a short spell of rest and refreshment.

The second sketch exhibiting men of the Native Contingent engaged in the congenial occupation of looting in a burnt kraal. One the left hand of the picture is a Natal Kaffir with a bundle of Kaffir mats on his shoulder, while another man is transfixing a pumpkin with his assegai for the purpose of carrying it. In the centre two men are scratching up the ground in hopes of finding buried booty, as the Zulus, when they desert a kraal, thus dispose of any articles which they are unable to carry away. In the background two men are picking the “mealies” (maize) in a mealie garden; on the right a stockade is being pulled down for firewood. Fragments of sun-dried pottery, an oval wooden trough with the handle in the centre, and a calabash are strewn about the ground. (See Page 74b)

The third engraving depicts the arrival of the wounded on April 12th at Utrecht, where there is a base hospital, after the battle of Zlobane Hill. Two days were occupied in performing the wearing journey of forty miles. Travelling under any circumstances is laborious work in these parts, where the so-called roads are covered with countless stones and huge boulders, interspersed with holes three or four feet deep. Imagine, then, the agony of that fearful ride for men with broken and mutilated limbs, to say nothing of innumerable flies and a temperature of about 120° in the shade. In spite of all precautions one poor fellow died on the road, the remainder were duly received and cared for at the hospital huts under the charge of Surgeon-Major Cuffe, A.M.D. This last engraving is from a drawing by Dr. Glanville. (See Page 74b)

DEPARTURE OF THE REINFORCEMENTS

On Friday last the latest, and, it is to be hoped, the last of the reinforcements for the Cape, left Plymouth in the troopship “Jumna.” They consisted of detachments of the Royal Marines from Chatham, Portsmouth, and Plymouth, and the scene, as the vessel was towed down Hamoaze - into the Sound was one of indescribable enthusiasm. Her masts and yards, and those of every ship which she passed, swarmed with seamen, and she was followed by an immense flotilla of boats, while all along the shore thousands of spectators were waving hats and handkerchiefs, and cheering themselves hoarse. The day before the embarkation the men were allowed leave of absence to bid farewell to their friends, and their return to barracks was an affecting spectacle, women and children running with the troops, and clinging to the brave fellows whom they may never see again. A similar scene occurred at Portsmouth, when the detachment located there left for Plymouth, and it is this which is depicted
in our illustration. “Outside the dockyard,” says our artist, the mass tried to force the gates, so that the police could only admit one soldier at a time through the big gates. Soldiers were marching very carelessly, some smoking – women frantically tugging the soldiers by the arms – others kissing their husbands, and men kissing their children.”

The Graphic; June 14, 1879, P.574

Under – Home

POLITICAL AFFAIRS

Notwithstanding the heavy rain and the warning of Archbishop McHale against “lawless and occult association” and unhallowed combinations organised by a few despairing men,” some 11,000 persons attended the Anti-Landlord meeting at Westport on Sunday. Among the speakers were Mr. Parnell, M.P., and the ex-Fenian prisoner, Michael Davitt; and the tenor of the speeches was of a Communistic and Nationalistic character. The people were recommended to refuse to pay unfair rents, and to keep a firm grip on their farms. The wearing of green ribbon was very general; and the people raised lusty cheers for the orators and the Zulus.”

The Graphic; June 14, 1879, P.584

CAPTAIN WARREN R.C. WYNNE, R.E.

This promising young officer, who died at Fort Pearson, Natal, on the 9th April, his thirty-sixth birthday, from fever contacted during the defence of Ekowe, was the eldest son of Captain John Wynne, R.H.S., of Wynnstay, County Dublin; his mother being a daughter of Admiral Sir Samuel Warren. His scholastic career was most brilliant, as he carried off numerous prizes, including two Silver Medals for Classics and Mathematics; and took a high place at the final examination. He received his Commission on the 25th June, 1862, and after serving at various home stations he proceeded to Gibraltar where he served for some time as Adjutant. Upon his return to England he was appointed to the Ordnance Survey, and he was promoted to the rank of Captain in February, 1875. In December last he embarked for the Cape, and upon his arrival in Natal, he was attached to Colonel Pearson’s column, and immediately proceeded to the front. He superintended the building of Fort Tenedos, and was in command of the right at the successful battle of Inyesani. To the engineering skill in designing, and the self-sacrificing exertions which he displayed in superintending the erection of the fortifications at Ekowe, the successful defence of that memorable fort is greatly due. With a small minority of officers he strongly advocated holding the ground, instead of retreating, maintaining that not only would retreat be very hazardous in itself, but that the moral effect would be prejudicial to the British arms.

Colonel Pearson, in his report published in the “London Gazette” of May 16, says : - “Captain Wynne’s illness is much to be deplored. I consider him a most valuable officer, and his illness is entirely due to over-exertion at a time when he was in very indifferent health.” Captain Wynne married Lucy, the eldest daughter of
Captain Alfred Parish, R.N.R., and has left her with three young children to lament his premature death.

Our portrait is from a photograph by A. Bassano, 72 Piccadilly, W. (See Page 76a)

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL FRANCIS V. NORTHEY

Of the 60th Rifles, was the third son of the late E.R. Northey, Esq., of Woodcote House, Epsom, by his marriage with Charlotte Isabella, daughter of General Sir George Anson. He was born in 1836, and educated at Eton, and was Captain of the Eton Eleven in 1854. He entered the army as Ensign in March, 1855, become Lieutenant in July of the same year, Captain in 1869, Brevet Major in 1870, Major in 1873, and Brevet Lieut. Colonel in 1877. He served with the 60th Rifles in the Oude Campaign in 1858, being engaged at the capture of Fort Mittowlie and in the action at Binvh, for which he was granted a medal. He also served with the Red River Expedition in 1870, under Sir Garnet Wolseley, where he gained his brevet majority for his conduct and services. During the battle of Ginghilova, while in command of his battalion, he was struck down by a bullet, and after lingering for four days, he died of the wound, little hope of his recovery having been entertained from the first on account of the severe haemorrhage caused partly by his having risen to cheer on his men. He married in January, 1869, Charlotte, the second daughter of Lieut.-Colonel C.S. Gzowski, of Toronto, Canada.

Our portrait is from a photograph by G.G. Crawford Barnes, 1, Prior Terrace, Colchester. (See Page 76a)

The Graphic; June 21, 1879, P.598

Under – Our Illustrations

THE ZULU WAR

The general advance of the British troops had been fixed for about June 1 when the mail left on the 27th ult., and Lord Chelmsford’s headquarters had already been transferred to Landman’s Drift in readiness. General Wood’s column started on the 26th ult., and General Newdigate’s troops were to follow, and join forces beyond Ibebanango, a supply depot being made on the way at Koppie Allein, and two forts being erected. Generals Wood and Newdigate would then march from Bembas Kop upon Ulundi, the troops being as lightly equipped as possible, in order to admit of rapid advance, and the united forces, including those of General Crealock, moving from the Lower Tugela, are estimated at 16,000 men. On their side, the Zulus are stated to be preparing to attack Wood’s column on the march, and at present are exceedingly active, firing constantly on the patrols, although native bodies are rarely visible. Meanwhile the long delay of the advance and the difference of opinions at headquarters are being severely commented on, while the “Daily News” correspondent declares that the military preparations altogether are in a totally incomplete condition. The transport difficulties, however, are somewhat less, grass for the animals was expected to be plentiful in Zululand for another month, while a safe landing place for the troops has been found at Point Durnford, at the mouth of the
Tugela, where the “Forester” has been surveying the coast. Nothing definite has been heard of the peace proposals, but it is believed at Cape Town that both Cetewayo and his people are desirous to come to terms.

The most important military movement has been a reconnaissance to Insandlwhana on the 21st ult. The Zulus were reported to be reaping the crops in the neighbourhood, so General Marshall surrounded the valley with a strong force, but did not find a single native, although it was evident that the Zulus had been there on the previous night. The troops, however, buried the greater portion of the British dead who fell at Isandlwhana, leaving the men of the 24th to be interred by their own comrades, at the latters’ request. The bodies of Colonel Durnford and Lieutenant Scott were recognised, but the majority of the soldiers were beyond recognition, so a cairn was erected over the remains. Forty wagons were also recovered. Next day Fugitives’ Drift was visited, and Major Smith and the artillery-men were duly interred. Numerous petty raids have been made into Zululand, and on the 21st ult., Prince Louis Napoleon joined in an attack on the kraal, and had a narrow escape of being surrounded. The troops appear to be improving in health, and both Major Chard and Colonel Pearson are well. Sir Bartle Frere was expected at Cape Town on the 6th inst., and Parliament was to meet yesterday (Friday). – The “Edinburgh Castle” with Sir Garnet Wolseley on board, was spoken with on the 9th inst., when fifty miles south of Cape Verd.

CETEWAYO’S NEW KRAAL

The position to which the Zulu king has now retreated is one of exceeding natural strength. Maizeganya kraal, the name of which signifies “come once,” is embedded in a deep ravine, which is approachable only through rugged defiles, the only known way to it being along the neck from (3) to (1) on the sketch, the Umbonambi Kraal at (2) being strongly garrisoned by the regiment of the same name. On the right the fortress is protected by the Black Umvelosi river, and on the left flows the White Umbelosi. The whole neck leading to Cetewayo’s fort is covered with military kraals, and is about six miles in length.

The hills around are very grand in aspect. There is no bush on the high lands, but on the flats, where the kraals are situated, there is a great deal. – Our engraving is taken from a sketch issued with a recent number of the “Times of Natal,” kindly forwarded to us by the editor.

LEAVING THE OLD CAMP, GINGHILOVA

This movement took place on the 7th of April, the camp being abandoned for sanitary reasons, the malarious effluvia arising from the dead bodies of oxen and horses, numbers of which lay around, being very great. “The Kaffirs,” says our artist, “prove excellent scavengers. We often saw parties of them, principally women, engaged in cutting up the dead animals and carrying away the nauseous-looking flesh, whilst the vultures soared in large numbers overhead waiting for their share of the feast.” (See Page 78a)

CAMP OF THE 17TH LANCERS; AND CROSSING THE MOOI
On the 3rd of May the camp of the 17th Lancers was situated on the Mooi river near Ladysmith, and on the 6th the first wing of the Lancers, with some Artillery, moved onwards and were followed next day by the 1st (King’s) Dragoon Guards, who on their arrival were complimented by General Marshall on the high state of efficiency of both men and horses. Our remaining illustration represents them crossing the Klip river on their way to the encampment.

The Graphic: June 21, 1879, P.598

Under – Home

POLITICAL AFFAIRS

The Baptist Union of Herefordshire has adopted resolutions thanking Mr. Gladstone for his services in promoting political freedom and national morality, and protesting against the needless prolongation of the Zulu War.

The Graphic: June 21, 1879, P.598

Under – Home

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS

Another list of soldiers upon whom Her Majesty has conferred the Victoria Cross for their gallant conduct in Zululand has appeared in the ”Gazette.” The names are Colonel Redver Buller, 60th Rifles; Major W.K. Leet, 12th Regiment; Surgeon-Major Reynolds; Lieutenant E.S. Broome, 24th Regiment, and Private Wassall, 80th Regiment. – On Thursday a staff of seven nursing sisters from Netley Hospital left Southampton for Natal.

The Graphic: June 21, 1879; P.598

Under – Parliament

On Monday Supply was the order of the day, and Colonel Stanley brought down the Army Estimates, hoping to make some progress with them. He had not proceeded far before it became clear that the Irish members were determined that no progress should be made. The Army Estimates covering the campaign in Zululand – here was an opportunity not to be lost of returning to the attack so disastrously invited by Sir Michael Hicks-Beach on the previous night. Whatever the vote under discussion happened to be Mr. O’Donnell or Mr. Parnell invariably strayed into an allusion to the campaign in South Africa, and generally introduced an allegation of cruelty on the part of British soldiers. This was sailing pretty close to the wind on the matter of order. But its only result was to rouse the blood of the Secretary for War, and to bring the gallant colonel to the front with unusually impetuous speed in repulse of the insinuation. Then Parnell would reply with imperturbable coolness, and again touch the sore point with the regularly recurring result that the Chairman was appealed to on the point of order.
Under - Topics of the Week

THE PRINCE IMPERIAL

The death of the Prince Imperial has produced as profound an impression on public feeling in England as almost any incident which has occurred for years. The universal regret is deepened by the suspicion that his untimely fate might and should have been prevented. It is gross injustice even to hint that his comrades on the field were to blame. We do not yet know the exact circumstances of the event, and until they are before us we are bound to assume that no slur has been cast on the good name of English soldiers. The higher authorities, however, and above all, Lord Chelmsford, will evidently have some difficulty in convincing the world that sufficient care was taken to guard the Prince against unnecessary exposure. He was known to be of a most adventurous disposition, and it is difficult to understand how he can have been permitted to take part in such an expedition as that in which he met his death. The French people received the intelligence in the spirit that might have been anticipated. The outcries of party were silenced in presence of so unexpected and deplorable a catastrophe. Even ardent Republicans have had a word of pity for the young life thus sadly closed, and all France has vaguely felt that in some measure the humiliation of Sedan has been expiated. As for the Bonapartists, they do their utmost to believe that the Imperialist idea survives, but they clearly suspect that their part in history is for ever at an end. Prince Napoleon, the sole heir of the pretensions of his family, declines to be considered a claimant for the Crown, and even if he asserted his supposed rights it is extremely improbable that he would gather around him any considerably body of adherents. His son is unknown, and, if brought forward as the successor of the dead Prince, would be met with general ridicule. Now is the time for the Republic to display wisdom and moderation. If it acts even with ordinary prudence it can hardly fail to attract to its ranks many who have hitherto been its enemies.

THE ZULU WAR

There is little but sad and unsatisfactory news in the latest Cape Mail, bearing date the 3rd inst. Delay and indecision still prevail at headquarters, and the death of Prince Louis Napoleon has cast a fresh gloom over the campaign. The latter subject is fully treated in another column, but we may mention that General Wood and Colonel Buller were on their way to the spot, and would probably have ridden straight into the ambuscade had they not been met by Lieutenant Carey in his flight. A cavalry force, under General Marshall, at once went in search of the Prince, and found his body in the long grass near the ravine, pierced with seventeen assegai wounds, and stripped of everything save a chain and medallion round his throat. The Prince was brought back to camp, where the Burial Service was read with due military honours, and the body was subsequently escorted to the rear for the transport home. Genuine regret at the Prince’s untimely death has been felt throughout the forces and the colony, and
considerable surprise has been expressed that the Prince should have been permitted to go on such dangerous duty and with so small a force. The Prince, however, was exceedingly courageous, and unwilling to remain idle in camp; and had indeed only just returned from a three day’s patrol with Colonel Buller.

Yet another disaster is the surprise of a Yeomanry detachment in Basutoland, where the enemy fell upon an encampment at the junction of the Quithing and Orange Rivers, near Moirosi’s Mountain, killing six men and dangerously wounding fifteen others. The natives, however, were eventually beaten off.

Meantime the British troops advance very slowly, and although the transport difficulties are nearly ended – the old Roman-Dutch law permitting the seizure of wagons and oxen on payment and not on hire having been revived – much valuable time appears to have been wasted in forming large supply depots. Koppie Allein has been converted into an important camp, and Generals Wood and Newdigate are to halt at Ibabanango whilst a convey goes back to Landman’s Drift to fetch provisions. Had a light march been made rapidly on Ulundi it is believed that Cetewayo would have submitted, particularly as he is believed to be genuinely desirous of peace, though opposed by a number of his warriors. Now, the Zulus have had time to collect forces, large bodies are reporting to be gathering to the north of the British advance, to fall upon the troops during the march. Cetewayo not caring to attack entrenched camps after his previous experience. The Dragoons are to protect the right and left of the column, whilst part of the 94th will remain behind at Conference Hill to keep the road open to Utrecht. The main force will then endeavour to effect a quick movement on Ulundi to destroy five large military kraals, where some 30,000 natives usually collect on important occasions, and a detachment will be sent to St. Paul’s to meet some of General Crealock’s men. The Lower Tugela force is suffering considerably from sickness, typhoid fever having broken out at Fort Crealock, owing to the dead cattle, and the rains have caused considerable inconvenience. Usintwango, another peace envoy from the Zulu King, has been conferring with John Dunn at Fort Chelmsford, but the negotiations have had no result.

Sir Bartle Frere’s policy continues to be warmly supported by his colonists, and a brilliant reception awaited him in Cape Town for his return on the 6th inst.

The Graphic; June 28, 1879, P.622

Under – Home

THE DEATH OF PRINCE LOUIS NAPOLEON

The sad news received from South Africa on Thursday week has created a most painful sensation throughout the country, and, indeed, throughout Europe. Expressions of sympathy have been telegraphed to Chislehurst from all quarters and from all classes of society, and day by day during the week crowds of condoling friends have called at Camden Place, although the condition of the Empress has made it impossible for her to receive them in person. Lord Sydney broke the terrible news to the bereaved mother; but, despite this precaution, the shock had a great effect upon her health, and she is still in a critical condition. On Sunday, at many of the metropolitan churches and chapels, and indeed at most places of worship throughout
the kingdom, sympathetic reference was made from the pulpits to her who is now “a widow and childless.” On Monday the Queen, accompanied by Prince Leopold and Princess Beatrice, paid a visit of condolence, and on the same day M. Rouher had an interview with the Empress. Prince Murat proposes to go to Madeira to meet the ship with the body of Prince Louis Napoleon. On its arrival in England the body will be conveyed direct to Chislehurst, and it is understood that it will lie in State for a short time before the burial.

MISCELLANEOUS

Sir Theophilus Shepstone, the Commissioner for the Transvaal, was among the passengers on board the “Balmoral Castle,” which arrived from Cape Town on Monday. He was interviewed by a correspondent of the “Daily Telegraph,” who reports that His Excellency, who is in good health, had been called home by the Government, but was unaware of the reason. Sir Theophilus thinks that Sir Bartle Frere will be glad at the appointment of Sir Garnet Wolseley, as it will relieve him of enormous responsibilities. He expressed doubts of the genuineness of Cetewayo’s overtures for peace, but none of the ultimate triumph of the British arms. Captain Smythe, of the Native Contingent, who escaped from Isandlwana, has also returned to England. He thinks that Colonel Durnford was chiefly responsible for that disaster, and that owing to the difficulties of transport a speedy end to the war cannot be hoped for.

The Graphic; June 28, 1879, P.622

Under – Parliament

The death of the Prince Imperial has occupied attention in Parliament almost to the exclusion of other topics. The news created a sensation in the House which proved a fair reflex of the excitement out of doors. Perhaps in no mixed assembly of Englishmen would the announcement he felt as acutely as in the House of Commons. The Prince was known to many personally, and he had a charm of manner which endeared him to all with whom he came in contact. The Duke of Cambridge, who is not given to anything like enthusiasm in his appreciation of individuals, wrote quite enthusiastically of the youth, as is shown in the letters read in the House of Lords on Monday. In Parliament as elsewhere two emotions met and mingled, one of profound regret for the cutting off of this brave young life and the other of sympathy with the lonely mother.

There was a natural indisposition at the outset to specifically hint at blame. It was felt that here as in much else that takes place in Zululand some one had blundered. But though hints at certain convictions were freely exchanged in private conversation, it was not till Monday that these views began to find expression in words. On that day Sir Henry Havelock gave notice of a question tending to fix the responsibility on some person in South Africa.

At the same moment the Duke of Cambridge in the House of Lords was elaborately, and it must be added, successfully, clearing himself from personal responsibility. It is the Duke’s misfortune that the blunders of the campaign in Zululand indirectly and in a peculiar manner affect himself. His Royal Highness is
well known to be singularly sensitive to popular opinion. He showed his sensitiveness in his haste to clear himself from a charge implied in a printed despatch from Lord Chelmsford, and which seems to show that the unfortunate General had at an earlier date intimated his own sense of unfitness, and his desire to be superseded. The Duke of Cambridge then made haste to state that he had never received any such letter, and he was equally on the alert on Monday to prove that he at least had nothing to do with this fresh calamity at the Cape. This is not a fortunate attitude for a man, more particularly a soldier to be presenting himself in, and whilst the apology of the Duke of Cambridge is accepted as complete, it is felt that he is peculiarly unfortunate in having had occasion to offer it.

The Graphic: June 28, 1879, P.626

Under – Foreign

FRANCE

The death of Prince Louis Napoleon has created the most profound sensation throughout the whole country. The Prince’s journey to the Cape had hitherto been pretty generally laughed and sneered at, but his untimely death has softened party differences into regret for so unfortunate a fate, and sympathy with his mother – only the more advanced Republican journals treat the subject otherwise than becomingly. To the Bonapartist party the loss is almost irreparable, for Prince Napoleon, through his democratic and anti-clerical tendencies, is most objectionable to the majority, and although report declares that the Prince Imperial has left a political testament appointing Prince Napoleon’s eldest son, Victor, a lad of seventeen, his successor, it is very dubious whether such an arrangement would be legal unless Prince Napoleon waived his claims. Nevertheless, though the Republicans assert that Bonapartism must now die out, and the Monarchists are extending warm invitations to join their side, the Imperialists are holding their own, loudly asserting that though the Prince Imperial may be dead, the principle of Imperialism is eternal, and have issued a proclamation to the French people to that effect. Impulsive M. de Cassagnac at once announced the intention of his side of the party to adhere to Prince Victor, but his precipitation has been generally blamed, and a most reserved attitude is at present maintained. On receipt of the news the Bonapartists at once assembled with M. Rouher, and drew up an address of condolence to the Empress, and M. Rouher, after vainly waiting to see Prince Napoleon, who was at Trouville, and apparently purposely avoided the “Vice-Empereur,” went off to London. Until he comes back nothing definite can be known or settled, especially as he denies all knowledge of the contents of the Prince’s will. On his return M. Rouher will have an interview with Prince Napoleon, who studiously refuses to publish his views, and promised to attend the funeral service for the Prince Imperial at St. Augustin on Thursday, solely on condition of no political demonstration being made. Mourning will be worn for six months, the same period as for Napoleon III, while Prince Achille Murat proposes to go to Madeira to meet the Prince’s body. It may be doubted whether the loss of the Imperialist head will prove altogether advantageous to the Republicans. As yet few Bonapartists have rallied to their side, although Mr. Janvier de la Motte, M. Fourtou, and his secretary, have become supporters of the present Government, but as Mr. Gambetta is said to have remarked, the Republic need restrain itself and remain moderate now that it has lost its counterpoise. The Orleanists are taking fresh heart,
and declare that whereas in 1871 there were four parties, there now remain but two – Monarchy and the Republic.

The Graphic; June 28, 1879, P.626

Under – Foreign

GERMANY

Like France, Germany has been almost entirely occupied by the news from the Cape, and general regret and sympathy have been expressed. The Court has gone into mourning, and the journals are busy prophesying the disruption of the Bonapartists, and commenting severely upon the apparent carelessness of British soldiers in the matter of out-post duty.

The Graphic; June 28, 1879, P.629

ASSISTANT COMMISSARY LOUIS ALEXANDER BYRNE

One of the gallant defenders of Rorke’s Drift, was only twenty-two years of age, and was the fifth son of Mr. Richard Clark Byrne, of Cardiff. From the commencement of hostilities he had been most eager to take part in the defence, and during the attack he behaved most gallantly; his name being included in Lieut. Chard’s report to Lord Chelmsford as one of those who had most distinguished themselves. The attack on the little hastily constructed fort commenced about 4 p.m., and in the course of the first two hours the Zulus obtained possession of a portion of the lines, so that the defenders were exposed to a cross fire. Soon after this one of the men who was in an exposed position received a severe wound, and cried out for a drink of water. Mr. Byrne, who had been using his rifle splendidly, happened to be close by, and immediately fetched it for him, and it was while holding the cup to the lips of his wounded comrade that a Zulu bullet struck him in the head. He fell without a cry, and apparently died without a pang, and his body, with that of other gallant soldiers who fell in the same engagement, lies buried close by the Fort, the place being at present marked only by simple wooden cross. – Our portrait is from a photograph by J.H. Murray, 30, Church Street, Maritzburg. (See Page 76a)

LIEUTENANT HERBERT ARTHUR REED

Who belonged to the Graaff Reinet Troop, 3rd Regiment South African Yeomanry, was the fourth son of Mr. Eardley Reed, of Smethwick, Staffordshire, and was killed on the 8th April, 1879, whilst gallantly leading his troop at the attack on the rebel chief Morosi’s Mountain, British Basutoland, South Africa. He had for three years served his Queen and country in the Regular Army, having belonged to the C. Battery, A Brigade, R.H.A., in which corps he served in India. After purchasing his discharge he went to reside in South Africa, and during the late Kaffir War against Kreli and Sandili he served with distinction as Lieutenant in a Volunteer Corps raised in the district of Graaff Reinet, while in an engagement two days prior to the attack on Morosi’s stronghold, with the enemy under Morosi’s son, his troop did good service; Morosi’s son being killed by Lieutenant Reed’s own hand. In the attack on Morosi’s mountain twenty-eight yeomen and police were killed and wounded, and the Colonial
forces were compelled to retreat, leaving the mountain in the hands of the rebels. –
The photograph from which our portrait is taken by C.M. Kemp and Co., Graaf
Reinet, South Africa. (See Page 76a)

The Graphic; June 28, 1879; P.633

THE LIFE OF PRINCE LOUIS NAPOLEON

The tragic and untimely end of the young Prince to whom but ten years back
all heads were bowed as to the certain heir of the then mightiest military Empire in the
world, the co-partner of Britain – great by land as we by sea, in that alliance of the
Western Powers to which the weaker European States habitually turned for
encouragement or support in all their difficulties, has moved the country to a genuine
sorrow – a sorrow in which is nothing of the ceremonial mourning which fashion
exacts from us when Princes die, but rather the sharper and more lasting pain inspired
in most men by calamities wholly out of proportion to desert, and deepened in our
own especial case by something like a sentiment of remorse. For it was in our
service, in a petty war for purely British interests, amidst those English soldiers whom
he loved to call his comrades, that the young heir of the Napoleons fell. And not by
such a soldier’s death as even Princes might be proud to die, but by the assegai of a
nameless savage, in a paltry ambuscade of which in the recklessness of youthful
daring he and his companions had seemingly had no suspicion. We know not yet –
we certainly shall expect to know hereafter – the full particulars of this horrible
disaster, this death of the young “guest of our army” for whose safety, if we permitted
him to join our troops at all, each comrade or commander of the hour was bound to
answer as for his own. We can think only now of the young life thus abruptly ended,
of the widowed mother whose supreme bereavement might claim at last even from the
enemies of her House the forgiveness due to those who have suffered much, of the
caprice of fortune which into this short career crowded more reverses and more
honours than fall to many even among those of Royal race throughout a lengthened
existence. It is given back to Italy, and a word from one taciturn man at the Tuileries
would have had power still to arrest for another cycle the ascendancy of Prussia and
the fulfilment of Italian Unity, when the young Prince – a boy of ten – made his first
entry into public life as nominal President of the International Commission for the
Great Exhibition of the ensuing year. But two years later and we remember him at
Chalons, a child sous-lieutenant on a little horse riding down the ranks of the Grande
Armee, and distributing good-service rewards to veterans from Algeria and Mexico.
Another three, and he is at Camden House, a pale, grave exile, working stoutly at his
books before going to Woolwich “to be made a man.” Amidst the whirl of
personages and circumstances, his inner history was little noted by the curious world.
“A charming child, but rather delicate,” “a promising young man, decidedly clever,”
was almost all that was said of him by the multitude in his boyish splendour at
Biarritz or St. Cloud, in the sterner training of his adolescence, in the purposeful
retirement of his opening manhood. But, however tortuous the paths of dynastic
ambition, or however self-deceiving the not unnatural wish to benefit at once one’s
own country and one’s family may have proved to others of his House, no censure
ever fell on him. Bred in the luxury of the Second Empire, there must have been
sterling metal in the lad to bear the storms of adversity as he did, so that they only
purified and hardened him, preparing himself the while for the high destinies of which
he could not possibly help dreaming, by self-reliant labour, patient courage, and
spirited resolves to prove himself at the first chance an "enfant de France." Whether his natal land acknowledged him or no, in fields of battle which for peril and for hope of honour might reasonably compare with any campaign against Algerian, Arab, or Kabyle. And if the evil destiny of his race overtook him on the very threshold of his task it has been better surely to die even so than like the First Napoleon’s only son, of sickness in an Austrian prison-palace. And in the view of his premature fate the few and slender incidents of his life acquire an interest quite as great as though the fondest dreams had been fulfilled of the most enthusiastic partisan who on the morning of March 16th, 1856, welcomed the birth of Louise Phillipe, the Prince Imperial.

*Prince Louis grew up to become a lad of 15 years while heavy clouds were gathering around him in the political sky. Then burst the storm in the form of the Franco-Prussian War of 1871 which was to deprive Napoleon III of his throne and the young Prince of home and country.* *(Compiler’s abbreviation)*

The ludicrous side of the petty skirmish at Saarbruck where “Lou-lou” received his “baptism of fire,” picked up a spent bullet that had fallen at his feet, and sent it on, with a little drawing of the action, “a mon ami Tristan Lambert le premier jour ou j’ai vu le feu,” has been dwelt on at times unnecessarily. A little bit of stage effect got up to please the “badauds” of the capital, it might have made a very pretty opening scene had the war ended, as every Frenchman at that time believed, in the triumphant march upon Berlin. As it was, before a week had passed war showed itself in quite a different guise. Hurried helplessly from place to place, glad to rest in a third-class railway carriage, or wash from a glass of water of which his father had drunk part the poor boy was only saved, by being at the last moment sent back to Mezieres, from sharing in all the horrors of Sedan. While yet the captive Emperor was speeding on to Wilhelmshohe, the son accompanied by his trusty escorts, Commander Duperre, Major Lamey, and Count Clary, was half-way through Belgium for Dover, whence the Duc de Grammont soon took him to rejoin his mother, now also landed on our shores, after the narrowest of escapes from Paris, in the first fury of the proclamation of the “decheance.” A few weeks more and both had found shelter in the little Kentish village of Chislehurst until the weary war should come to an end, and the prisoner of Wilhelmshohe be a free man once more.

Of all the later race of Bonapartes it may at least be said that they bear misfortune well. In the quiet retreat of Camden House the Emperor, his wife and son won golden opinions from all sorts and conditions of men. It was no time for appeal or protestation to their countrymen. The Commune had in this respect been working for them far more effectually than they could have worked for themselves. The one thing to be done throughout the next two years was to let the storm of obloquy pass by, and train the young Louis patiently for any changes that destiny might bring. The Emperor himself directed his historic studies, an English tutor and the fateful M. Filon divided between them the work of “the Woolwich preparation.” Through all society the memory of the times when the Third Napoleon was our most trusted ally had overcome all other feelings. On the rare occasions when parent or son were abroad the welcome was almost excessive in its warmth, and all men wished the youth success when, in November, 1872, the offer of a Queen’s Cadet-ship was accepted, and the lad was handed over to the Woolwich officers by his father with the simple farewell, ”Messieurs, fates-en un homme” (“Gentleman, make a man of him”). And
this, par excellence, is the special result which Woolwich justly flatters itself it can produce.

*While the Prince was at Woolwich, his father, the fallen Emperor, met with a critical illness of which he died in January 1873 at Hazlehurst.

On 16th March in the ensuing year the Prince came of age. *(Compiler’s abbreviation)*

On this occasion Princes, ex-Prefects, and ex-Senators arrived at Hazlehurst in most respectable numbers. The Duck de Pardoe read the address, and the Prince Imperial made a long reply, in which an allusion to MacMahon as “the former companion of the glories and the misfortunes of my father.” And a concluding assurance that “if the name of Bonaparte issued an eighth time from the urns, he should accept the responsibility,” were received with general applause.

The high opinion which the Bonaparte’s leaders had always professed to hold of the abilities and industry of the Prince Imperial received in 1875 most gratifying confirmation in the result of his final examination at the Royal Military Academy; an examination from which, despite all the disadvantages of foreign training and distracting pre-occupations, the Prince emerged seventh on the list with a total of 31,615 marks, and consequently with the right – had he consented to take a commission – of making his own choice between the Artillery and the Engineers. In reference to events that yet have to be told, it may be interesting to remember that in this exhaustive inquiry into every branch of a cadet’s training, practical or theoretical, the Prince came out as the first horseman of the year.

*From this time onward there is nothing more in the Prince’s career before he leaves for Zululand to call for any special notice. *(Compiler’s abbreviation)*

The grave dimensions which the Zulu War assumed so suddenly in the eyes of thinking men when once they had realised the full extent of the terrible disaster of Isandula, and saw that the attack upon the Zulu nation meant war to the knife, with a race of sable Montenegrins, naturally suggested to a youth like the Prince that now was the opportunity to earn a soldier’s fame by the side of his comrades of old Woolwich days. The Dark Continent, too, has always had a special attraction for a child of France – it is here that many of their most recent laurels have been won, here where they have their chief dependencies, while for a Napoleon lies there not, halfway between the Channel and the Cape, historic St. Helena, with all its memories and its inspirations? The letter to M. Rougher, in which he announced his purpose, pausing the while to explain the effect which his temporary absence should have for his adherents, was at once spirited and dexterous – well adapted to keep his name before the country, and, if only for this very reason, saluted by the opposition journals as a subject for their keenest mockery. The mockery of enemies glanced harmlessly on one side. The secret repugnance of many friends was worthy of more attention than it apparently received. The perilous perplexity of that position was greatly increased by the half assent and half refusal with which our military authorities appear to have received his application. There can be little doubt now that either his petition should have been refused at once, or granted to the full extent, which would have placed every movement that he made under the direct control of the General in the
field. To be allowed to roam about, as an irresponsible volunteer is the way to combine the maximum of risk with the minimum of attainable renown. All this, indeed, hardly entered into people’s thoughts at first. We pictured him to ourselves, if, indeed, we pictured him at all, as a volunteer to be found always with the encounters where the savage is usually at his weakest and the civilised soldier at his best. Nor did the earlier intelligence from the Cape inspire special apprehensions for his safety. We heard of him indeed as stricken down, like so many new comers, by fever at Pietermaritzburg, and for some time unable to make his way towards the front; then riding with Buller on a three days’ reconnaissance, in which no enemy was within reach, then in the attack upon a Zulu kraal all but surrounded by the enemy, and owing his safety to his bold horsemanship, and then as going forth upon the errand of which it becomes harder and harder to write with the moderation proper to men still only partially informed. But the story as we glean it from the latest mail differs only in the mode of telling from the story as we caught it at the first. “It seems that His Highness accompanied a small party of the Quartermaster General’s Department to fix upon a new camp ground. They arrived at what was thought to be a suitable locality, and rested in a field on the spot. They off-saddled, thinking themselves out of danger. Suddenly the Zulus appeared in the long grass about them, and the party jumped on their horses except the Prince Imperial, whose horse was restive and could not be caught. The remainder of the party rode off, leaving the Prince, who was assegaied by the Zulus. He received no shot wounds. When the party returned to camp General Marshall, at the head of a body of cavalry, went to the spot where the Prince had been left and found his body in a state of nudity, all the clothes having been taken by the enemy. Around the Prince’s neck was a scapular Agnes Dei, or a medal of the Virgin Mary, such as is worn by pious Roman Catholics, but this was left on the body by the Zulus, who probably took it for a charm. The Prince was not mutilated except as far as the assegai wounds were concerned. One wound was through one of his eyes. A bier was formed of leaves and blankets, and on it the corpse was conveyed to the camp, where it was received with military honours.”

From the special correspondents of the “Standard” and the “Daily News” we learn that the party the Prince Imperial joined (overruling laughingly the objections of the Staff) was made up of six troopers of Bettington’s Horse, a Basuto or two, and Lieut. Carey of the 98th; that at the first volley each man galloped off; that turning at a deep cutting some 300 yards away Carey saw a riderless horse behind his; and that in this cutting the Prince was found next day – a dead trooper on the rear and to the right, and a torn saddle flap, that clearly showed how he had failed to mount and ride off with the rest. It is a story which it is bitter enough to read, not merely for the sake of the thrice unhappy lady now mourning for her “pave fills,” for in her sorrow there is at least no touch of shame, but even still more for our own for we know not yet what burden the inquiry, which must be made, will lay upon us of remorse and shame for the life – it is the Premier who speaks – “so needlessly and cruelly sacrificed.”

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS. (See Page 84a)

These need no specific description, as they have been frequently alluded to in the above text. We may, however, mention that the cradle represented in the initial letter was that presented to the Imperial babe by the City of Paris, and that our reader will doubtless recognise many of the engravings as having appeared in previous
numbers of this journal. Our portraits of the “Exiles” are from photographs by W. and D. Downs, of Newcastle-on-Tyne; that of Prince Louis Napoleon is from a photograph by A. Bassoon, Old Bond Street and Piccadilly; and that of “A sketching Party at Woolwich” from a photograph by Mr. C. Taylor, of Hazlehurst.
EXTRACTS RELATING TO THE ZULU WAR OF 1879

From

“THE GRAPHIC”, AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY

NEWSPAPER, VOLUME 20, JULY TO DECEMBER

1879

The Graphic: July 5, 1879: P.2

Under – Topics of the Week

THE DEATH OF PRINCE LOUIS NAPOLEON

The further details of this lamentable incident indicate that the tragical experiences of Isandlwana have not cured our troops in Zululand of their tendency to carelessness and recklessness. The little party which went out on the 1st of June for the purpose of choosing a site for a camp seem to have taken matters as easily as if they had been Woolwich cadets surveying in the neighbourhood of Shooter’s Hill. They scarcely seem to have realised that they were in an enemy’s country, and so, when the enemy suddenly appeared, all was confusion and alarm. But we should require to be far more accurately informed concerning the facts of the case than we are at present before joining in the outcry which has been raised against Lord Chelmsford, Lieutenant Carey, and others. Nor are we able to sympathise with the view which is apparently entertained by a large number of persons in this country, namely, that this young man, just because he was the son of an ex-Emperor, and might possibly, if the wheel of fortune came round, become an Emperor himself, was to be, as it were lapped up in cotton wool, and allowed to behold the incidents of a bloody and desolating war from a perfectly safe coign of vantage. Yet this is what the abuse lavished on the military authorities in Zululand with regard to the death of the Prince means, if it means anything. To do the Prince himself justice, he had no taste for seeing war in this telescopic fashion. He wanted – as was natural in a Pretender to a throne – to do something which should make him talked about (these are his own words recently addressed to a French adherent); and, only a few days before his death, he had said, “I should like a slight assegai wound.” In short, the Prince’s character was faithfully depicted by the Duke of Cambridge in his letter to Lord Chelmsford, whose anxieties, it may be imagined, were by no means lightened by the presence of this impetuous and adventurous youth, who longed for a more genuine “baptism of Fire” than that which he received at Saarbruck in 1870, and who evidently was eager to be present wherever there was any risk to be run. Under these circumstances, every excuse ought to be made for those who were nominally in charge of the Prince, nor do we think that the Premier was justified in saying that his life had been “cruelly and needlessly sacrificed,” unless he meant, which is not very likely from such a courtier as Lord Beaconsfield, that the Prince’s death was due to his own rashness. If he had said this, it would have been pretty near the truth.
THE ZULU WAR

The news from the Cape this week dates to the 10th June. The advance had at last begun, and General Newdigate’s division had marched twenty miles beyond the Blood River, the head-quarters being on the Iyotozi River. There have been several skirmishes, and on the 5th ult. Colonel Buller had a sharp brush with the Zulus, and burnt several kraals, Lieutenant Frith, of the 17th Lancers, being killed. On the same day three alleged plenipotentiaries from Cetewayo arrived at the camp, and held a conference with Lord Chelmsford, the interview, however, being somewhat unsatisfactory, as they could produce no authentic credentials. They declared, however, that peace would be accepted on any terms. General Crealock’s division had not yet begun its advance.

The detailed accounts of Prince Louis Napoleon’s death add little to what we already know. It appears that the Prince, without the knowledge of Lord Chelmsford, had been despatched by Assistant-Quartermaster-General Harrison, with Lieutenant Carey and six men, to the Inyotomi River, in order to select a camping ground for the night. The Prince halted in a deserted kraal, and the horses were unsaddled. After an hour’s halt the Prince gave the order to saddle up, and then to mount. Just as the men were springing to their saddles a volley was fired, and the whole party rode off, with the exception of the Prince, whose horse became fidgety. The Prince was seen hanging on to the stirrups, and then to attempt to mount while the horse was galloping, and then to fall. Two troopers and the Zulu guide also lost their lives. Lieutenant Carey and his four men rode on to camp, meeting Colonel Buller on the way. Next day an expedition under Major-General Marshall succeeded in finding the body, which was brought into camp, and a funeral parade was at once held, Lord Chelmsford acting as chief mourner, and the Roman Catholic chaplain reading the burial service. On the 3rd inst., the Prince’s body left for Koppie Allein, with an escort, and from thence was taken to Pietermaritzburg, where it was received with great civil and military honours, the funeral procession coming finally to a halt before the little schoolroom of the Roman Catholic mission. There the remains were formally identified by General Clifford, M. Delaege, the correspondent of the Figaro, and the Prince’s valet, Uhlmann, and the coffin was finally sealed up, being then removed to the Chapel, where it lay in state. Next morning a solemn mass was performed, and the coffin was sent on to Durban, where it was expected on the 11th of June. Thence it would be put on board H.M.S. Boadicea and taken to Cape Town, where it would be transferred to H.M.S. Orontes which would at once set sail for England, the late Prince’s remains being under the charge of Col.Pemberton, of the 60th Rifles. A Court of Inquiry into the cause of the Prince’s death has been opened at headquarters, composed of General Marshall, Colonel Malthus, and Major Le Grice.

ARRIVAL OF LORD CHELMSFORD AND STAFF AT UTRECHT

DR. DOYLE GLANVILLE, who is attached to General Wood’s column, and to whom we are indebted for this and for many previous sketches of the Zulu campaign, was of course unaware, when he drew this picture of the melancholy
interest which would attach to it. The sketch was made on the 15th May, and represents the arrival of Lord Chelmsford and Staff (among whom was the ill-fated Prince Louis Napoleon) at Utrecht. This little town is situated on the Blood River, near the border of Zululand, and about 200 miles south of Pretoria, the capital of the Transvaal. Like all towns of Dutch origin, it is built in a valley, bounded by the Langabalele range of mountains on one side, and the Piet Uys Kop mountains on the other. Its nominal population is about 300 persons, chiefly of Dutch extraction. The land around is rich with coal, and within a mile to the N.N.W. of the town there is a large open seam of splendid coal in almost any quantity. Utrecht is now the base of General Wood’s column, and holds a very important position in the present war. There is a civil and a military laager, built for the protection of the inhabitants from Zulu raids, and each evening the men, women, and children are seen filing off from their homes to their quarters for the night. (See Page 91)

The Graphic: July 12, 1879: P.27

Under – Our Illustrations

“THE DOCTOR’S PARADE” consists in the men being filed up in troops, and drawn up in double line on the deck. Each man has his feet and legs bare up to the knee, and his arms bare up to the elbow. The men are then inspected to see that they are clean, and their clothes are examined. A soldier’s “sea kit” consists of a serge blouse and trousers, and a blue nightcap, with two red stripes, a costume which makes the poor fellows look uncommonly like a pack of convicts.

“The Guard Room”. At the entrance to the saloon there are three long boards nailed together, and raised a foot or so off the deck. This shelf is so fashioned that the back is within two feet off the deck, thus making a sloping platform on which those of the guards who are not sentinels can sleep. At each end racks are fixed for their rifles, etc. – The next three sketches depict the three successive acts of a tragedy. “THE CRIME” shows us a sentinel drunk on duty, a heinous military offence. – “The Court Martial” took place in March last during the voyage to the Cape, and at it three prisoners were sentenced to receive twenty-five lashes each for being drunk on sentry. The last sketch shows “The Punishment.”

The Graphic: July 12, 1879: P.30

Under – Our Illustrations

THE ZULU WAR

The rumours that Cetewayo had made overtures of peace, and that an armistice was imminent, appear to have been somewhat exaggerated. By the latest advices, which date down to the 24th ult., messengers had, it is true, arrived at Pietermaritzburg, and at the headquarters of both columns, but they were the bearers of no definite proposals, and only asked for time to begin the negotiations. Lord Chelmsford told them that before negotiations could be commenced King Cetewayo, as a proof of good faith, must send back the guns and arms, and oxen captured at Isandlwana. Moreover, there seems reason to believe that the messengers were
merely spies sent to ascertain the real strength of our force. In the meantime our troops continue to advance as quickly as the scanty means of transport allow.

Much sickness is reported amongst the men, while the loss of oxen continues to be very great. General Crealock reached Fort Chelmsford on the 19th inst., and the Umlalazi River was bridged on the 21st. Next day a cavalry reconnaissance was made under Lord Chelmsford, in which 200 head of cattle were captured. General Newdigate had reached Upoko, and his advance guard was near Babanango. As the plan of the campaign appears to be fairly organised, a brief summary of it may be of interest to those readers who care follow it out on the map. Thus the base and line of communication from Durban to Utrecht is commanded by General Clifford, while the army of invasion consists of three columns. The first, under Major-General Crealock, with its head strongly entrenched on the Emtalazi River, is being massed at Fort Chelmsford, and will shortly throw forward an advanced brigade to St. Paul’s – an English mission station half-way to Ulundi. General Newdigate commands the second column, which is encamped about twenty miles east of Koppie Allein, and has reconnoitred and cleared the country as far as Babanango, fifty miles from Ulundi. The third, or northern column, under Brigadier-General Sir Evelyn Wood, is advancing in a south-easterly direction from Kambula Kop to Babanango, where it will join Newdigate’s column, and lead the advance upon Ulundi. “Lord Chelmsford’s plan,” states The Times, whence we have condensed the foregoing, “Seems to be to move on Ulundi with the two latter columns from the westward, and then, sweeping round to the south-east, effect a junction with Crealock’s advanced force at St. Paul’s and so drive Cetewayo into the north-east corner of Zululand.” General Marshall is to be charged with patrolling the lines of communication, and conveying the various transport trains.

The Court of Inquiry into the death of Prince Louis Napoleon has censured Lieutenant Carey, who on his side states that he was not in charge of the Prince’s party. Colonel Harrison, however, directly declared that Lieutenant Carey was sent in command of the party, and that he gave the prince into his charge. The Court naturally considered that such a difference of opinion ought not to exist between two officers of the same department. The Court also blamed Lieutenant Carey for proceeding with only part of the detailed escort, and did not admit his plea of irresponsibility, declared that the selection of the halting-place showed a lamentable want of military prudence, and deeply regretted that no effort was made to rally the escort and show a front to the enemy. Accordingly Lieutenant Carey, when the mail left, was being tried for “misbehaviour before the enemy” by a court martial under the presidency of Colonel Glyn. The utmost concern has been shown throughout South Africa at the death of the Prince. The departure from Simon’s Bay in the Orontes, and the transfer of the body to that vessel from the Boadicea, was witnessed by 11,000 persons on June 15, Sir Bartle and Lady Frere going on board and laying wreaths and immortelles on the coffin, which is placed in a prettily fitted up little chappelle ardente, where Mass has been said daily by Father Rooney.

The announcement of the appointment of Sir Garnet Wolseley to the supreme civil and military command in Natal has been well received. From a military point of view it has given great satisfaction; but with respect to civil matters, the superseding of Sir Bartle Frere, notwithstanding his distance from the scene of action, is not quite so favourably regarded.
“CAPTURED”

Among the personal incidents of the Zulu war few are more noteworthy than the escape of Ernest Crandier. This man was a trooper in the Irregular Cavalry, who suffered so severely in the surprise at the Zlobane Hill. He was one of the few survivors, and took an exhausted Dutch Boer on his horse. They were, however, presently overtaken by the enemy, who assegaied the Dutchman, and made Grandier their prisoner. He was first taken to the kraal of Umbelini, who resolved to send him as a prize the Cetewayo. His suffering were intense, as he was lashed to a pole, without clothes, exposed to a burning sun by day and to biting cold by night, he had only mealies to eat, and in the morning his captors beat him with their sticks to restore circulation. After a toilsome journey of seventy miles, a discussion took place as to the manner of his death. At length the victim was brought into the presence of the King, his councilors, and his people. The latter flocked around him, while the women clapped their hands, jeered him, and spat upon him. Order being restored, Cetewayo, seated on his leopard skin, told him that it had been decided to send him back to Umbelini, who would cut him up bit by bit, until he died, but not before a month elapsed. This decision saved Grandier’s life. On the return journey the two Zulus in whose charge he was, allowed him to enter a mealie garden and eat what he could find, his guards meanwhile laying down their arms. Grandier, watching his opportunity, killed one with his own assegai, and carried off the gun of the other, who fled on seeing his late prisoner armed. Grandier hid in a hole, an army of 15,000 Zulus presently passed, but did not perceive him. After he had recovered his strength a little he crawled out, and guided only by the sun by day and the stars by night, reached Kambula Camp, fever-stricken and exhausted, after a journey of fifty hours. Grandier, though still under medical treatment when this account was written, bade fair to recover. He is described as a tall, dark, wiry man of twenty-eight, a stone-cutter by trade, and a native of Bordeaux. (See Page 95)

“A CRITICAL MOMENT”

This engraving depicts an incident of the Zulu War, which occurred on Sunday, May 18th. A report having reached the camp that about a hundred Zulus has occupied a kraal on the side of the Pongolo River near Luneberg, where they were said to be harvesting crops, it was decided that Commandant Schermbrucker should make a reconnaissance, accompanied by Captain Moore, 4th King’s Own Regiment, and an orderly, Trooper L. Laasen (Schermbrucker’s horse). After a while the reconnoitring party found themselves hemmed in by Zulus, who numbers rapidly increased, and who opened fire upon them. Presently the Commandant’s horse was shot dead, whereupon he took Laasen’s horse, and bade the trooper mount behind him. But the horse refused the double load, and presently it was decided that Laasen should seek safety on foot. The poor fellow, however, never returned to camp. The Zulus were soon after this within 150 yards, and the bullets were flying like hailstones. Moore’s horse was shot down. Now came the critical moment shown in our picture. Moore quickly rose, and directed a well-aimed shot at the foremost of his pursuers. It took effect, and the Zulus were momentarily checked. Schermbrucker utilised that moment by urging Moore to mount behind him. They had scarcely adjusted themselves to the double riding when the Zulus renewed their fire. There, was however, an open path before them, the horse proved equal to the occasion, and soon after noon they were safe at Luneberg. In the evening of the same day the
Commandant, with an escort, proceeded to search for Laasen, but in vain, and it was afterwards ascertained that he had been shot. – The above engravings are from sketches by Dr. Doyle Glanville, attached to General Wood’s column (See Page 95)

Under – Home

THE CAPE MOUNTED POLICE

On Tuesday a deputation from the parents of some young men belonging to the Cape Frontier Armed and Mounted Police waited on Sir M. Hicks Beach to complain of the unjust manner in which their sons had been treated, having, as they alleged, been compelled to serve in a military capacity, when they only contracted to perform civil duties, and many of them having been imprisoned and ill-used for protesting against being so employed. Sir Michael, in reply, said that the Imperial Government had nothing to do with the management of the force, and though he was desirous to do all he could, the decision must rest with the authorities at the Cape, and the aggrieved young men could only seek their remedy in the law courts of that colony. He promised, however, to ascertain the true state of the case, and to point out to the Cape Government that such unfair dealing would operate to their own detriment by deterring men from joining the force.

FRIENDLY ZULUS IN LONDON

Mr. Cross’s remonstrance with the enterprising speculator who has imported half-a-dozen friendly young Zulus to this country will probably only have the effect of widely advertising the entertainment. About the time when Mr. Cross in the House of Commons was speaking about the exhibition as one which would not meet the approval of the country, a large assembly of ladies and gentlemen were watching with great interest the evolutions of the troupe on the stage of St. James’ Hall. The spectacle of a number of dusky savages, almost entirely innocent of clothing, capering about in “war dances” and “marriage customs” may not appeal to the most refined tastes, but it is scarcely a matter which calls for governmental interference.

THE LATE PRINCE LOUIS NAPOLEON

On the arrival of the Orontes at Spithead on Wednesday the body was received by Prince Joachim Murat, the Count Davilliers, the Count de Turenne, Viscount Aguado, the Baron de Bourgorny, and the Marquis de Bassano, and transferred to the Admiralty yacht Enchantress, for conveyance to Woolwich, where it was expected that the Prince of Wales, the Duke of Connaught, and the Duke of Cambridge would be present at the landing, and from whence, after formal identification had been gone through, the body was to be taken to Chislehurst, the coffin being laid on a gun-carriage and covered with the flags of England and France. It was to remain in Camden Place only a few hours, and then to be carried on the shoulders of officers to St. Mary’s Roman Catholic Church, Chislehurst, and placed in the ante-chapel to await the funeral service which will take place to-day (Saturday). (See Page 107)
LIEUTENANT A.C. BASKERVILLE MYNORS, 60TH RIFLES

Lieutenant Arthur Clinton Baskerville Mynors, of the 60th Rifles was the second son of Mr. R. Baskerville Mynors, of Evancoyd, Radnorshire. He was educated at Eton, and after leaving there joined the Oxford Militia, and about a year ago obtained a commission in the 60th Rifles, with which Regiment he took part in the Zulu War. He was present at the battle of Ginghilova and the relief of Ekowe, but subsequently falling ill of dysentery, was removed to hospital at Fort Pearson, where he died on April 25, being only twenty-two years of age. During the short time he had been in the service he had become a personal favourite with both officers and men. He will be remembered at Eton as one of the fleetest runners of his time, and as Master of the Beagles in 1875, he proved himself a keen sportsman. He was also a good rider and expert marksman with rifle or gun, and possessed all the qualities of a good soldier and leader of men. Our portrait is from a photograph by Hills and Saunders, Eton.

OUR ARMY

The condition of the British Army – the most costly force of its size in the world – does not according to recent observations, appear very satisfactory, nor has the short-service system worked well. Regiments which appear numerically strong are often for fighting purposes extremely weak, when the raw recruits, the invalids, the men detailed for other necessary duties, and the prisoners are deducted. The word “prisoner” suggests some unpleasant reflections. We should think that there was something very defective in the management of a factory or warehouse if informed that, out of the 400 or 500 men employed there, 26 were in prison. Yet such appears to be not an uncommon percentage in our Army. To begin with, the kind of men who enlist are likely to be of a more rowdy temperament than those who work in a factory. Then the offences for which they are deprived of their liberty are frequently, at least in their origin, not very serious. Discipline is supposed to be strict, and the non-commissioned officers often act harshly and injudiciously. Here appears the mischief of the short-service system. In former days the steady old soldiers kept the roughs in order, and there was plenty of excellent material to make sergeants and corporals from. Now, all the best men, as soon as their term expires, go into the Reserve, where they can get good civilian pay, and so the rank and file of the Army practically consists of a lot of boys. It seems likely that before long we shall be compelled to resort to some form of conscription. This however, would be no great hardship, and would be merely an extension of the Volunteer movement, if the service of the conscripts were, in time of peace limited, to the United Kingdom. We should then get rid of that costly and unsatisfactory arm of the service – the Militia. India and the military settlements, such as Malta and Gibraltar, would be garrisoned by a force voluntarily enlisted, and specially designed for such duties. Our other colonies, which are really young nations rather than colonies, do their own soldiering, with one exception, and we hope that when this wretched Zulu War is over that exception will
cease, and that those enterprising South African settlers, who now find war more profitable than sugar-growing, will be left to arrange their disputes with the savages without the intervention of troops paid for out of our much-dipped-into pockets.

The Graphic: July 19, 1879: P.54

Under – Parliament

The proceedings on Monday night, always it will be understood arising out of discussion of the Army Bill, were varied by a little tilting between Sir Robert Peel and Lord Hartington. Sir Robert Peel is a gentleman who above all things is eccentric. He avoids straight lines and ordinary conclusions and generally does precisely what he was not expected to do. ………………Sir Robert has taken a peculiar interest in the progress of the campaign in South Africa. He takes strong views in this as in all other matters, and does not hesitate to express his views in language which is perhaps strong rather than clear. Several times during the session he has interposed and bodily attacked Lord Chelmsford with the net result of securing something like a revulsion of feeling in favour of that unfortunate general. On Monday the Chancellor of the Exchequer moved the resolution by which the Government annex Tuesdays and Wednesdays, and the occasion seemed a favourable one to Sir Robert Peel to offer a few remarks on “the gross mismanagement of the War in South Africa.” This of itself was rather straining the forms of the House, though no one could say that Sir Robert was out of order. But with characteristic audacity and natural adroitness he secured precedence for his speed by seconding an amendment moved by Mr. Vans Agnew, ……..Sir Robert even frankly declared that he did not quite know what the amendment was about; but, inasmuch as he promptly seized the opportunity to second it, he caught the Speaker’s eye before the dozen other members who had simultaneously sprung up prompted by a similar ambition.

This was too much even for the sluggish wrath of Lord Hartington. In a quiet, sarcastic, but effective manner he touched upon the procedure, and suggested that between the conduct of Lord Chelmsford in Zululand and the position of Bills awaiting their third reading in the House of Commons, Sir Robert Peel might perceive some connection which he was not able to explain to the house.

Under – Our Illustrations

RECOVERY OF THE BODY OF PRINCE LOUIS NAPOLEON

Early on the morning of the day after the disaster in which the Prince lost his life, General Marshall and his staff, accompanied by Lieutenant Molyneux, Surgeon-Major Scott, and Lieutenant Bartle Frere left camp with a strong party of lancers, dragoons, mounted Basutos, and men of the Native Contingent to search for the body of the Prince. After riding about two hours and a half the body was found in a deep “donga” or gully, close to the river Ilyotyozi, and not far from a deserted kraal. It had been completely stripped by the Zulus, the only thing left being the reliquaire which he wore around his neck. The assegai wounds were eighteen in number, five of which were in vital parts of the body, but the countenance bore little impress of pain, so that it is conjectured that the Prince died almost immediately after receiving his first wounds. On the other hand, the Prince’s orderly Lomas states that the spot presented
every indication of a severe struggle, the grass being trodden down in many places, and stained with blood, as if wounded persons had passed over it. Near by lay also the bodies of the two men of Betterton’s Horse, covered with assegai wounds. The corpse of the Prince was wrapped in a blanket and placed in an ambulance wagon drawn by six white horses, and conveyed to the camp, where it was received with military honours, and the burial service read over it by the Roman Catholic chaplain in the forces.

THE ZULU WAR

Little news has arrived this week. Sir Garnet Wolseley, on his arrival at Cape Town, determined to go at once to Natal, where he would be immediately sworn in as Commissioner, and, after issuing a general order announcing his appointment, would take command in the field, and proceed to the front. He will devote all his energies, at first, to the transport difficulties, which he proposed to overcome by native help. In the mean time the various columns at the front have been pushing forward, and the Umlalazi River was to be crossed by the first division under General Crealock on the 15th ult., when an engagement was expected, as a large impi under Dabulamanzi was reported in the neighbourhood. Cetewayo and 4,000 men also was reported to be awaiting the advance of Newdigate’s column near Ibabanango, where Lord Chelmsford, who was on the Upoko River on the 18th ult., would probably have arrived. Great caution is being exercised in the advance, and chains of forts and fortified camps are being constructed.

The Court Martial has sent home its decision on Lieut. Carey for confirmation. Lieut. Carey will also be sent home under arrest. The fort on the Umlalazi is to be named after the late Prince.

CATCHING AN OFFICER’S BREAKFAST

This picture recalls the old story of the hungry Englishman at the country inn at Ireland. He had waited an unconscionable time for his dinner, foreshadowings of which had for a long time been apparent in the shape of a carefully-spread table-cloth, and an artistic arrangement of knives, forks and plates. At length in despair he summoned the waiter, who came into the room greatly out of breath, as if the stairs had been too much for him. By way of an explanation the waiter escorted his guest to the window. “Look into the yard, yer honour. D’ye see that ould cock there? Well, I’ve been chasin’ him for the last hour; and when I catch him, yer dinner’ll be ready.”

SKETCHES ON BOARD A TROOP-SHIP

These sketches are by the same hand as those which we published last week. “Dispensing Under Difficulties” shows us the doctor making up a prescription when the ship is rolling and pitching about. “Important News from Shore” exhibits an officer rushing off in a state of great excitement on receipt of some intelligence after the South African coast has been reached. The last drawing depicts the debarkation of the 1st King’s Dragoon Guards at Durban, a port which is notorious for its difficulty of access, on account of the heavy surf which breaks over the bar at the mouth of the harbour.
THE BRITISH MEDICAL ASSOCIATION has awarded its gold medal to Surgeon-Major Reynolds for bravery in the field of Zululand.

The Graphic: July 19, 1879: P58

FRANCE. - …..At the Requiem Mass at Lyons there was a slight disturbance, and conflicting cries of “Vive les Zoulous!” and “‘A bas les Zoulous!” being exchanged between Radicals and Republicans. A second disturbance took place at the theatre where a piece extolling the first Revolution was being played. Several officers were arrested.

The Graphic: July 26, 1879: P.74

THE ZULU CAMPAIGN

The bulk of the Zulu nation, who, as usually happens with the rank and file of nations, have had to bear the brunt of the war, have probably been for some time past desirous of peace. But it does not follow that the King and his principal advisers were equally willing to end the contest without a further struggle. Cetewayo, personally, must have been in a position of peculiar difficulty. If we can enter into the feelings of this savage potentate, who, after all, as regards military ambition, does not differ greatly from many European leaders of armies, we can understand the pang which he must have undergone at perceiving the approaching collapse of the warlike machine which he and his predecessors had so solicitously constructed. It is very difficult to make such a man appreciate the real reserve force of our power to the British demands, the more ardent spirits among his own countrymen would probably have deprived him of both crown and life. He, therefore, seems to have resolved to make a final stand, if only for the sake of his own prestige. At the same time it can be easily understood that the British commander did not regret the rejection of the proffered conditions. A decisive defeat is a most effectual argument, especially with savages, and Lord Chelmsford, who has hitherto encountered little except disaster and difficulty, must have been well pleased to have the opportunity of striking such a blow. We, too, are well pleased that a general who has been so persistently vilified and abused has obtained his success. The capture of Ulundi, however, must not be compared, in moral effect, to the capture of a civilised capital. The metropolis of Zuludom is but a collection of kraals, which can be abandoned and reproduced in some less accessible spot. Still, it seems likely that the power of Cetewayo’s army as an organised fighting machine must be seriously crippled, indeed, Sir Garnet Wolseley pronounces that the war is practically over. It would appear, moreover, that peace may be practically secured even without the consent of Cetewayo, by resorting to the favourite Anglo-Indian device of setting up a puppet-king in the person of Oham. We shall rejoice if, by any means, this unject and inglorious war can be brought to a permanent conclusion. Of its injustice we have already spoken, and,
although our boy recruits deserve the highest praise for the steadiness with which they repelled the Zulu onset, there cannot be much of that overrated article called “glory” in a contest where, as is shown by the relative slaughter on either side, the combatants are so unequally matched in those qualities and appliances which in modern warfare are the chief conditions of success.

The Graphic: July 26, 1879 : P.78

Under – Our Illustrations

THE ZULU WAR

A great victory was obtained over the Zulus on the 4th inst. by Lord Chelmsford, who completely vanquished King Cetewayo and his army and burnt Ulundi. To resume our chronicle, the general advance of the three columns has been continued, and on the 26th ult., several large military kraals were burnt. Next day Cetewayo sent in messengers with 150 cattle taken at Isandlwana, and Ambassadors asking for peace, and bearing elephant tusks as a sign of their good faith. The cattle were retained, but Lord Chelmsford sent back the messengers requesting the King, amongst other things, to give up a thousand guns taken at Isandlwana. In the meantime Lord Chelmsford advanced upon the right bank of the Umvolosi, but promised to suspend hostilities until the 3rd inst., when, if a favourable answer were not returned, the river would be crossed and Ulundi attacked. According to some statements Lord Chelmsford appears at first to have demanded a complete disarmament and an indemnity of 15,000 head of cattle, but, subsequently to have modified his terms as above.

The King, however, sent no answer, and moreover fired heavily on the troops at water, so Lord Chelmsford returned the cattle which he had received, and ordered a reconnaissance which caused the Zulus to advance and show themselves. It was then decided that the Zulus should be drawn into battle in the open, and accordingly on the 4th inst. a force, under Lord Chelmsford himself, with Generals Newdigate and Wood, numbering some 5,000 men, of whom 4,000 were Europeans, crossed the river at daybreak, and after burning several kraals, took up a position which had been observed by Colonel Buller on the previous day. The Zulus were shortly afterwards seen leaving their bivouacs, and an engagement speedily followed, our troops forming themselves into a hollow square, which, despite a decimating artillery fire, the Zulus attacked over and over again, our men being completely surrounded. The troops, however, remained perfectly firm, the Royal Engineers and the 80th Regiment particularly distinguishing themselves, while great execution was done by the Gatlings. After about an hour’s fighting the enemy wavered, the 17th Lancers, followed by the remainder of the mounted men, charged, and a general rout ensued. According to Lord Chelmsford’s despatch the prisoners stated that Cetewayo commanded in person, and that twelve regiments amounting to 20,000 men took part in it, the killed being estimated at 1,000. By noon Ulundi was in flames, and during the day all the military kraals of the Zulu army and in the valley of Umvolosi were destroyed, and although the two 7-pounders and some other article taken at Isandlwana were found, all valuables had been removed to the King’s new kraal, Amanzekanza, a stronghold which the Zulus think impregnable, and which is situated some fifteen miles north of Ulundi, and can only be approached through a narrow
defile. The return to camp took place in good order, and Lord Chelmsford states that
the behaviour of the troops was extremely satisfactory. “Their steadiness under a
complete belt of fire was remarkable. The dash and enterprise of the mounted
branches were all that could be wished, and the fire of the artillery was very good.”
Our loss amounted to ten killed, including one officer, Captain Wyatt-Edgell, of the
17th Lancers, and fifty-three wounded, including eleven officers, amongst whom were
Colonel Drury Lowe, who so gallantly led the charge of the 17th Lancers. Owing to
the scarcity of forage, the Zulus having burnt the grass, Lord Chelmsford intended to
retire to Kwamagwassa, until General Crealock’s Division should be able to join him.

General Crealock, it appears, had been delayed in his advance and prevented
from joining Lord Chelmsford at Magnibonium, owing to the great difficulties of
transport. Although Lord Chelmsford was practically superseded in the chief
command by Sir Garnet Wolseley, he retained the leadership until the latter could join
the forces, Sir Garnet Wolseley having placed him in command of the second
(Newdigate’s) and the third (Wood’s) columns, intending himself to advance and join
him with the first (Crealock’s) division. In order to do this as quickly as possible, Sir
Garnet Wolseley started on the 1st inst. by sea for Port Durnford, but, on arriving there
next day, found it impossible to land, owing to the surf. He then returned to Durban,
and proceeded by land to General Crealock’s quarters, crossing the Tugela on the 7th,
by which time Lord Chelmsford had defeated Cetewayo and had burnt Ulundi.

On the 8th inst. Sir Garnet Wolseley telegraphs home that he believes the war
to be over, and requests that no more men or supplies should be sent out at present.
He concluded with the good news that he expected to meet the great Zulu Chief about
the 16th inst., and discuss the conditions of peace. Even if Cetewayo refuses to come
to terms the war is virtually over, as we can place Oham in possession of the lower
half of Zululand, and thus interpose a strong barrier between Cetewayo and Natal. If,
however, the statements of the prisoners are to be believed, Cetewayo was unwilling
even to risk the last battle, being overruled by the younger men and the Unclw Che
regiment, who declared that until they were beaten no peace should be made.

In the meantime numbers of chiefs were deserting Cetewayo, and upwards of
13,000 prisoners were stated to be in the British camp. Sir Garnet Wolseley had also
devoted his attention to devising means of transport on the Ashantee plan, and 4,000
native carriers had already been engaged. It was generally thought improbable that
Cetewayo would submit without one final battle for independence, and then, in the
event of defeat it was expected that he would accept our terms. Both Lord
Chelmsford’s and General Crealock’s Columns are connected with the Natal border
by a chain of well-garrisoned forts and laagers, between which constant
communication is maintained. The battlefield of Insandlwhana has again been visited
by Colonel Black and all the bodies have now been buried. Lieut. Carey left for
England in the Euphrates on the 8th inst.

FINDING AND REMOVAL OF PRINCE LOUIS NAPOLEON’S BODY

Our three front-page sketches refer to this melancholy subject. The rumour
which spread through the camp on the evening of the 1st June that out of a small
surveying expedition of seven persons no less than four were missing including the
Prince, two of Bettington’s Horse, and a native, was at first scarcely believed, but at 7
a.m. on the following day a squadron of Lancers and Dragoons, under General Marshall, proceeded to search for the body, taking with them an ambulance wagon, drawn by six white horses. When the corpse was found (this incident we have already described) it was placed on an improvised bier of two horse rugs and four lances, and deposited in the ambulance wagon. About 2.30 p.m. the expedition arrived in camp, where the crowds of soldiers, who had been anxiously awaiting its return, followed the wagon, which was escorted by equal numbers of Lancers and Dragoon Guards. Ultimately the body was placed in a tent which had been prepared for its reception. (See Page 105)

INCIDENTS OF THE CAMPAIGN.

A convoy of sick and wounded on the road from the front to Fort Pearson is sufficiently explained by the title. On the right, by the trees, are a party of the Natal Brigade and some natives. – “Loading Ammunition.” “In Fort Dundee,” writes our special artist, “there are large quantities of ammunition and other stores, in order that the troops may be provided with everything necessary as they move on to Conference Hill, where the Division is to concentrate.” - “Dragoons breaking up Camp, twelve miles from Dundee, near the Biggarsberg,” gives a fair notion of the country. Our artist adds, “The trumpets are just sounding for the column to start. On the road one often comes across a small party of Kaffirs, men and women, cutting up an unfortunate trek ox, which has at last succumbed to overwork or bad treatment, into strips of most unsavoury-looking stuff.” He thus describes the sketch of the “Pipers of the 91st:” “At the time of the evacuation of Ekowe by Colonel Pearson’s kraal, and on the return we met the main body of the Buffs being played out by the pipers of the 91st. A prisoner, who was being conducted by a couple of volunteers with a rein round his neck was equally astonished by the squeal of the bagpipes and by the dress of the performer, nor was his astonishment diminished when informed, that they were old women sent out to fight the Zulus.” A goodly crowd assembled to witness the “Entry of the King’s Dragoon Guards into Pietermaritzburg on their way to the front.” There was a good deal of admiration, principally of the horses, but not a sound of welcome to the men. There were some ladies and gentlemen present, but most of the crowd were of the type depicted by the lamp-post on the left. The Kaffir women wear thin mantles of dark blue and a softly prepared skin kilt or petticoat, reaching to their knees. The rest of their costume is made up of beads and rings. – “Burning Grass” depicts an incident which took place at the Ginghilova Laager, which was very unhealthy from bad water and the number of decomposing bodies about which had not been discovered by the burying parties. To act as a disinfectant the grass was set fire to in many places. (See Page 201)

ENTRENCHING A LAAGER

The method of constructing a laager is thus described by the correspondent of the Daily News: - “A sheltering trench four and a half feet wide and eighteen inches deep is dug around the four sides of the camp. This, with the earth thrown out, gives a shelter of about three feet high. About fifteen paces inside the square is the second defence, formed by the wagons packed close alongside each other. Inside this second square are placed all the oxen and horses. We line the trenches in double row completely round the camp from dusk to daylight. At 8 p.m. each man lies down in his place, and all lights are put out. Beyond the trenches at certain distances are
placed piquets, consisting of infantry and natives. The sight and hearing of the latter are very acute; they are used to local sounds, and can distinguish friendly natives from the enemy. At an hour before daylight the camp is all astir again. (See Page 119)

The Graphic: July 26, 1879: P.91

Under – The Reader

Last, far from least, “How I Volunteered for the Cape” (S.Tinsley & Co.) by T.E. Fenn – the rattling journal of a young English Volunteer whom pure love of fighting seems to have impelled to the Cape to serve for eight months in the Frontier Light Horse (Carrington’s) during the latter part of the Kaffir War and the earlier operations against the Secoeoeeni may be commended alike to those who would do likewise and to the tamer souls who prefer repose at home, not only for many a useful hint and vivid sketch of camp life in the Veldt, but for its rough and ready but sagacious comments – of course from the British Volunteer’s point of view – on “loyal” Kaffirs, “friendly” Boers, and similar betes noires of the African colonist.

The Graphic: August 2, 1879, P.99

Under – Our Illustrations

THE HON. EDMUND VERNEY WYATT-EDGELL

This officer was the eldest son of the Rev. Edgell Wyatt-Edgell and of the Baroness Braye, of Stanford Hall, Leicestershire. He was born August 16 1845, was educated at Eton and Christ Church, Oxford, and entered the army as a cornet in the 17th Lancers, in which regiment he became Captain in 1873. He was joint owner with his mother, Lady Braye, of the Stanford Hall estate. Invited by the Liberals of North Northamptonshire, he contested that county in the Liberal interest in 1873, but unsuccessfully, Lord Burleigh being returned to Parliament. Devoted to a practical knowledge of his profession he passed into the Staff College only last February, when he was summoned to join his regiment on active service in the Zulu campaign. He died a brave and glorious death, falling at the great victory of Ulundi, July 3rd. Official reports state he was the only officer who fell in this battle. This gallant soldier thought little of a brilliant career suggested by an old title and baronial estates, but more of his profession, and of performing his duty in it to the end. Two of his ancestors met a soldier’s death. Edmund, second Lord Braye, died from wounds sustained in the battle of St. Quentin, in the reign of Mary, and Sir Edmund Verney Knight, Standard Bearer to Charles I, was killed at Edgehill, so tightly grasping the colours that his hand was severed with them after death to release them. – Our portrait is from a photograph by Messrs. Elliot and Fry.

THE ZULU WAR

Detailed accounts of the battles of Ulundi and the firing of Cetewayo’s kraal tell us little more than we knew. The chief features of the fight are graphically given by Mr. Forbes in a few words: - “There was a big hollow square, and men with red coats on their backs, rifles in hand. For half an hour this square stood doggedly
pouring the sleet of death from every face. Outside this square, mostly at a respectful distance, surged a furious throng of savages, brandishing shields and assegais, and firing heavily, but fitfully, from their jagged front. Presently these black men wavered, then bolted, sent in flight by the steady administer of canister. The square, still grimly firm, gave one ringing cheer that was heard in the laager behind; the bayonets wavered in the air for a moment, then the business recommenced. The infantry betook themselves for a few moments to long shots. A centrifugal whirlwind of horsemen sped from the square as the lightning bursts from the thundercloud, and dashed hot and fierce after the flying foe. Before the cavalry had concluded their innings the infantry were placidly lunching, and the corks were popping off long-hoarded champagne bottles.”

The battle, it appears, was fought on the grounds of a Norwegian mission station. Lord William Beresford was the first to enter into Ulundi, and the kraals were burnt at once, the spreading of the flames permitting no attempt at plunder. In the King’s kraal were found some empty bottles and four prisoners. There is a rumour abroad that Lord Chelmsford will now resign.

WITH THE TWENTY-FIRST FUSILIERS

These engravings are from sketches made by an officer of the Royal Scots Fusiliers, and represent some of the incidents which that Regiment met with on the road from Pietermaritzburg to the front. “Crossing a Spruit.” This scene recalls the famous old Jacobite song of “The Hundred Pipers.”

The Esk was swollen, sae red, sae deep
But shouther to shouther the brave lads keep;
Twa thousand swam o’er to fell English ground,
An’ danced themselves dry to the pibroch’s sound.

This is just the place where the wagons are apt to stick fast, in spite of the tugging of a double span of oxen, making thirty-two in all, and where, consequently, the soldiers feel encouraged and inspired when the pipers “gie them a blaw.” “Any more off, sir?” The interest of this barbarous incident in the original sketch is that the operation took place by the light of the moon, aided by a lantern. In the third drawing we see natives making bread for the troops at a wayside hotel, the proprietor having a contract with the Government to supply a certain number of loaves the next day, and in the fourth we are introduced to three officers returning from an orange orchard, each carrying fifty or sixty inside their blue jerseys. In the last sketch the camp butcher is shooting cattle for the purpose of provisioning the regiment. Unless the bullocks are hit just where the hair curls on the forehead they are very difficult to kill.

LORD CHELMSFORD

This sketch, which was made from life by an officer, and reached us just before the news of the victory at Ulundi, is very characteristic, exhibiting, as it does, the figure of a man whose bodily frame has been worn by many months of wearing anxiety, to say nothing of the obloquy to which he was subjected. The engraving will be regarded with special interest at the present time, when Lord Chelmsford, after a long period of disaster and difficulty, has had the good fortune to win a victory which in all likelihood will prove the turning point of the war, and when also he has
signified his intention of retiring from further participation in the campaign. (See Page 91)

TOMMY ATKINS TURNED FARMER

“Tommy Atkins” is now recognised at the generic name for the “full private” of the British army, just as Jack signifies a sailor and Hodge a farm labourer. If Tommy is not by nature a handy fellow, he speedily learns to become one under the pressure of necessity, and here we see him fulfilling the functions of a milkmaid. The scene, which is from a sketch by Lieut. Penrose, is eminently characteristic. The soldier seated on the fowl pen, the natives standing by, and the dog barking at the pet monkey which is drinking from a pannikin of milk, are all incidents which vividly bring South African camp life before us.

ON THE MARCH TO ULUNDI

This engraving needs no explanation, as it simply depicts a scene with which the letters of the Special Correspondents at the Seat of War have rendered the public perfectly familiar. The chief peculiarity of campaigning in Zululand appears to be that rapid marching is an impossibility so long as troops engaged in a rugged and roadless country are provided with such a quantity of baggage. (See Page 113)

ZULUS CHARGING

The remarkable valour, and also the semi-European discipline of the Zulu troops, has tended in some respects to shorten the war. If the Zulus resembled most of the other South African tribes, they would have warily kept in the bush, and rarely showed themselves in the open. In this way they would have avoided the terrible slaughter which has on several occasions been inflicted on them by our superiority of armament when brought to close quarters. Instead of this, the valiant savages, with the most utter disregard of their personal safety, boldly charge solid squares of British troops armed with weapons of precision. Such foes, even when only armed with assegais, are assuredly not to be despised; and, as Mr. Archibald Forbes observes, “apprehension was unquestionably felt lest the sudden confront of the men with the fierce Zulu rush should shake their nerves; but the British soldier was true to his manly traditions when he found himself in the open, and saw the enemy face to face in the daylight. Lads of the new regiments, who had never seen a shot fired in anger, were as cool as the seasoned veterans.” (See Page 111)

JOHN DUNN EXAMINING A PRISONER

This sketch is from the Lower Tugela, and shows John Dunn (the well known “white Zulu,” whose experience and advice since the war began have been of great service to our troops) in the act of interrogating a prisoner. The prisoner is bound with a rope round his neck, each end being held by a volunteer. They ride with the prisoner between them, which is the recognised method, the Zulus being very slippery customers.
THE SPOT WHERE PRINCE LOUIS NAPOLEON FELL

The body of the Prince was found in a donga or gully about 250 yards from the Ityotyosi River. The exact spot is shown in our engraving by a cross. The cross lies as the body lay when found, with the head to the right. Dr. Glanville, to whom we are indebted for this sketch, tells us how he accompanied the Rev. Mr. Coar, the Chaplain-General to the Forces, who had resolved to perform the Burial Service over the two troopers of Bettington’s Horse who fell with the Prince. Captain Bettington mustered his men for the occasion, and “at a distance of some three hundred yards from the camp we came upon the donga, and there we found the little cairn of stones which marked the place where the Prince met his sad fate, and, some four yards off, the little grave where the bodies of the two troopers had been buried. Here, alongside the graves of their dead comrades, the men were drawn up in line, and – in the presence of only ourselves and two Roman Catholic soldiers whom we found in prayer beside the cairn of stones – for it was not known in camp, Mr. Coar simply but impressively performed the Burial Service of the Church of England.” (See Page 103)

REMOVING WAGONS FROM INSANDLWHANA

This sketch belongs to a much earlier period in the history of the campaign. On 22nd May the Cavalry Brigade, with the aid of a strong detachment of Army Service Corps men, succeeded in removing thirty-nine wagons from the Insandlwhana battle-field. Our engraving represents the Lancers coming down the hill with the wagons on that side of the Buffalo River which is opposite to where the new fort of Rorke’s Drift is situated. On the left of the range of mountains overlooking the Bashee Valley was formerly situated Sirayo’s Kraal, which was destroyed before the disaster of Insandlwhana. The Insandlwhana Mountain is visible on the extreme right of the engraving.

The Graphic: August 9, 1879: P.126

Under – Our Illustrations

THE ZULU WAR

The mail brings us news to the 14th ult. Lord Chelmsford had resigned his command, and was coming home; while Sir Garnet Wolseley was busy receiving the submission of chiefs, who were coming in large numbers to our camp. Sir Garnet Wolseley, in speaking to them, told them that we had made war not with the Zulu people, but with Cetewayo, whose cruel doings and military system must be put down. Cetewayo was a fugitive, and could nevermore be King of Zululand. Sir Garnet Wolseley added that he would settle the land in peace, though no territory would be annexed, nor personal liberties interfered with, and then bade all the chiefs meet him on the 19th at Emangwene to hear his final word. To this the spokesman of the chiefs answered that they never again wished to have a black man for a king, but wanted a white sovereign, John Dunn. Notwithstanding that so many chiefs have submitted, the giving up of guns and assegais is said to be only partial, while few of the actual fighting men appear to have come in, the majority of the chiefs surrendering belong to the coast tribes. As for Cetewayo, who has shown no signs of
surrendering, he is said to have fled from the battle-field of Ulundi, after having told
the chiefs to make what terms they could. He is now reported to be in his stronghold
in the Ngome Mountains, whither Sir Garnet Wolseley appears to be unwilling to
follow him with European troops; but as his capture is all-important, a price of 500
cattle is placed upon his head, and Oham, the King’s brother, and other friendly
chiefs, may possibly be despatched to surround and take him; or should they be
unwilling, the Swazies north of the Pongolo River are said to be only too eager for
such a mission, provided that they may receive the King’s cattle as their reward.
According to statements of Zulus who have come in, the Zulu natives are most
anxious for peace, and would kill Cetewayo unless he makes peace.

Foremost amongst the important chiefs who have surrendered is Dabulamanzi,
one of the best of the Zulu generals, and the commander at Rorke’s Drift. To turn to
military news, there is very little to report. The wet weather appears to have set in,
and rendered all attempts to advance exceedingly hazardous. Sir Garnet Wolseley,
however, had no such intention except as regards a march to Emangwene, the kraals
of which have been burnt by General Crealock: while General Wood and his flying
column had fallen back upon St. Paul’s with Lord Chelmsford, who, by the way, was
to start for England in the City of Venice on 19th ult., the Second Division, under
General Newdigate, also retiring upon the Upoko River, where there is plenty of
fodder, and the troops can easily be fed. The flying column was to retreat still further
to Ekowe, as it might be needed to clear the surrounding country. A strong chain of
forts was being organised from the frontier to the various positions; but Sir Garnet
Wolseley was striving his utmost to cut down the military expenses, was disbanding
all unnecessary colonial levies, and preparing to send home the Naval Brigade and
such forces as he did not absolutely need. It is now estimated that 23,000 Zulus were
engaged at Ulundi, of whom 1,500 were killed, while the number of our wounded
exceeds the first estimate. The Hon W. Drummond is missing, having last been seen
in the King’s kraal.

It is scarcely probable that another king will be appointed over the whole of
Zululand, as the country will probably be split up into four or five districts each under
a native chief, with whom there will be a white resident. “To put Cetewayo on the
throne again,” the Times correspondent remarks, “would, in the opinion of all
experienced people be to sacrifice the solid fruits of the war, and make future
hostilities more than probable.”

ARMY NURSES FOR THE ZULU WAR

This portrait group depicts Mrs. Deebles, the Lady Superintendent of Her
Majesty’s Army Nursing Service, of which the headquarters are at the Royal Victoria
Hospital, Netley, with six of the Sisters who sailed from Southampton in the Union
Company’s S.S. Pretoria on June 19, to tend the sick and wounded soldiers at the
Military Hospital at Durban. The last mail tells us that they duly arrived at Capetown
last month, and at once started for Durban. – The engraving is from a photograph by
Adams and Stilliard, Southampton
TRANSPORT DIFFICULTIES

Notwithstanding all that has been written on this subject, it is difficult for
those whose experience does not extend beyond the railways and well-made roads of
England to appreciate the formidable obstacles presented to travellers encumbered
with baggage by such a rugged region as Natal and Zululand. Perhaps when the
campaign comes to be calmly reviewed it will be found that our troops carried too
many impedimenta; at all events, it is certain that they could not honestly say, as the
ragged, shoeless warriors of the first French Republic were wont to say, “With bread
and steel one can get to China,” for they required many things besides bread and steel,
hence such scenes as that depicted by our artist. (See Page 119)

THE LATE MR. J.A. BLAIKIE (See Page 121)

James Adrian Blaikie, eldest son of the late Anthony Adrian Blaikie, Esq., was
born at Aberdeen in 1859, and brought up in Natal, but came for his education to
Fettes College, Edinburgh, where his strong physical frame and hearty, happy nature
gave him a place of his own. Returning to Natal, he was engaged in the office of Mr.
Shepstone, and on the outbreak of the war, at the pressing request of Mr. Shepstone,
he joined his troop of Carbineers (Volunteers). In camp he was distinguished for his
flow of fun and good spirits, but was not without more serious feelings, as his letters
to his family evinced. In the affair of Isandlwhana, he showed great coolness and
courage, along with the other Natal Carbineers, and when the bodies of himself and
thirteen comrades were found they were lying together, at the entrance to the gorge,
where the tug of battle had been fiercest, showing how courageously they had stuck to
their duty and to one another, although as has been ascertained lately, they had got
leave to save themselves by flight if they had chosen. The bravery and self-sacrifice
of the little company of Natal Volunteers were unsurpassed in the whole war. – Our
engraving is from a photograph by G.F. Ferneyhough, Pietermaritzburg, Natal.

DR. DOYLE GLANVILLE

Dr. Doyle Glanville, to whose facile pencil we are indebted for a number of
sketches of the Zulu campaign (among them the Battle of Isandlwhana), is the only
son of William G. Glanville, Esq., of Brighton, Sussex, where he was born October
31, 1844. He received his medical education at Addenbrook’s Hospital and the
University of Cambridge, passed the College of Surgeons, London 1870, and the
College of Physicians, Edinburgh, 1871. He has served in part of the Kaffir War at
the Cape, and subsequently in the Zulu War, respectively in Colonel Durnford’s
column till the fatal 22nd January, then in Colonel Glyn’s, and last in General Evelyn
Wood’s Flying Column. – Our engraving is from a photograph by F.W. Hepburn,
Grahams Town, Cape of Good Hope. (See Page 121)

CURRY’S HOTEL

Here is a roadside sketch taken on the way to the front. The hotel, it will be
observed, is not a very palatial edifice, it is not after the pattern of the Grand Hotel du
Louvre, or of the Fifth Avenue, New York, or of the Langham, London; in plain
English it is simply a shanty, and the fare obtainable there is probably remarkable rather for its simplicity than for its variety. According to Mr. Anthony Trollope there is a plentiful lack of good inns throughout the country part of South Africa; the reason of this probably is that travellers are comparatively few in number, and that they are often able to avail themselves of the hospitality of farmers on the route.

A MORNING ALARM IN CAMP

This incident occurred in camp on the U poke river. The Zulus possess in perfection the savage art of creeping unobserved through bushes and long grass, and hence alarms (which usually proved to be unfounded) were not infrequent in the British Camps. On such an occasion as this all sorts of ludicrous scenes took place. One warrior rushed out nightcap on head and with bare legs, with a pistol in one hand, and his nether integuments beneath his arm; while another in his hurry to get out of his tent, knocked the pole down, and was seen wriggling hopelessly under a heap of canvas.

PEACE NEGOTIATIONS (See Page 125)

Almost from the outset of the campaign there was a party in Zululand anxious to make terms with the English, and this party has naturally increased in numbers as Cetewayo’s arms have encountered sundry reverses. From time to time various indunas or chiefs have come in and tendered their submission, and one of the most important of these deserters from the Royal cause has been Oham, Cetewayo’s brother, an interview between whom and a Captain Rudolph took place at Utrecht as in the sketch now before us.

ZULU DRUM

This Zulu drum was brought over some months ago by a captain of a merchant vessel, and was only obtained with great difficulty, chiefly because of the trouble of obtaining access to their territory, and of their aversion to exchanging such things. It is made of some very light wood or bark, and stands 3 feet 4 ¾ inches in height, its base being only 8 inches across, upon which stands a rude figure of a spotted leopard, its forefeet resting on the figure of a man, and having in its mouth a child, its back supporting the whole thing which rises from a carved pillar 4 inches high in shape like a bamboo, at the top of which is a platform with kneeling figure upon a white crescent around which are arranged several figures. At the back of this figure is the handle, simply a square projection for the hand, down each side of the kneeling figure is a serpent, the heads projecting below the platform, the tails supporting the masks and figures, thus making a complete enclosure. The head of the drum springs from this, and is of strained skin, 7 inches in width, which is struck with the tops of the fingers whilst being held in the left hand. It would seem to be a religious or state drum, being much more elaborate than the ordinary Zulu drum, which is simply a part of a tree hollowed out very thin having a covering at the end. – We are indebted for the photograph from which our engraving is taken to the Cornhill Fancy Repository, 1 Gracechurch Street, E.C.
Under – Topics of the Week

ENGLAND AND ZULULAND

It is possible that in regard to the Zulu War Englishmen have begun to halloo before they are out of the wood. We have not yet caught Cetewayo, nor does he seem to be at all inclined to deliver himself up to us; and to put another King in his place would be, in the opinion of nearly every one who knows the native tribes of South Africa, a profound blunder. We may therefore, still have some fighting before us, and it may turn out that Sir Garnet Wolseley was rather premature in making inquiries as to the order in which the troops should return. It cost the country so much to send the troops to the scene of war that it would be the greatest folly to bring them back before their work is thoroughly done. - When the time for concluding peace comes, the public opinion of the Empire will demand that the terms imposed on the vanquished country shall be as moderate as may be compatible with the safety of Natal. The Zulus have proved themselves a brave and capable race, and we have to some extent incurred a moral obligation to help them to a higher stage of civilisation. At the same time we must necessarily insist on their acknowledging our supremacy. The war may have been just or unjust in its origin, but to bring it to a hasty and unsatisfactory close would be simply to invite fresh disaster. It is to be hoped that a good understanding will be arrived at on behalf of the mother country, not only with Zululand but with the South African colonies. On this occasion they have found us ready to make heavy sacrifices for their benefit; but they can hardly expect that Englishmen will always be as good-natured. We derive no material advantage from such a war as that which we are now waging, nor is our military prestige increased. It is, therefore, imperative that colonies exposed to danger should take a larger part in their own defence than has as yet been imposed upon them.

The Graphic : August 16, 1879: P.147 and 150

Under – Our Illustrations.

THE ZULU WAR

A fresh advance upon Ulundi had been ordered by Sir Garnet Wolseley when the Cape mail left on the 22nd ult., as the immediate evacuation of the King’s kraal by the British after their victory had created a bad impression both in Zululand and Natal, the natives interpreting the retrograde movement as a sign of weakness. Lord Chelmsford is said to have retired so speedily in order to provide suitable escort for the wounded and food for the horses, but it is believed that, had he continued to push forward, the country would have been rapidly subdued. At all events a flying column of 2,000 men, under General Clarke, had been despatched from St. Paul’s, and Sir Garnet Wolseley invited the chiefs to meet him at Ulundi, on Sunday last, to settle the terms of peace. His previous conference with these seventeen chiefs at Empangwene, on July 20, was eminently successful; for after a long discourse from the Commander-in-Chief, reiterating his former statements that the British Government,
although entitled by right of conquest to their territory, would take nothing, that Cetewayo’s reign and all unjust laws would cease, and the country would be divided into districts each under an independent price, the chiefs gave Sir Garnet a royal salute by raising their arms high, as a signal of transferring their allegiance.

Sir Garnet, after visiting Durban and Pietermaritzburg, would proceed to Ulundi via Rorke’s Drift, and the Flying Column was to be supported by three distinct forces. Major Baker Russell operates on the flank towards the Black Umvolosi River, Oham – who has fraternally undertaken to capture his brother Cetewayo – moves with the Burghers on the north-west, and a number of Swazis, accompanied by the Political Agent, Mr Macleod, advance across the Pongolo River further north towards the King’s new kraal, believed to be about twelve miles from Ulundi.

As to Cetewayo himself, he is supposed either to have joined Secocoeni towards Luneberg, or to be in the Ngome Forest with a large following, and most of the Indunas affirm that until the King is captured there can be no certainty of permanent peace. As yet, although many important leaders and all the coast people have submitted, numerous northern chiefs and some 24,000 fighting men remain faithful. Moreover, the arms given up by no means represent the number owned by the Zulus, who also still possess their cattle. Messengers from Cetewayo to John Dunn, inquiring what terms would be granted on an immediate surrender, were reported at Port Durnford on July 20, but no details were known. Sir Garnet Wolseley, however, regards the situation as favourable, and is fast ordering home the main portion of the British troops, while most of the forts are being abandoned, those on the Tugela excepted. The Marines would be the first to leave, on the 24th ult., in the Jumna. Generals Crealock, Wood, Marshall, and Newdigate, and Colonel Buller also return home, and Lord Chelmsford, after meeting Sir Garnet Wolseley at St. Paul’s on the 18th ult., and receiving an enthusiastic welcome at Durban and Maritzburg, intended to start on the 5th inst. Coming past Ekowe, Lord Chelmsford reported that the Zulus has begun rebuilding and had returned to their field work, most of them stating that they had joined in the various battles, but did not mean to fight any more.

The battle of Ulundi cost the British 118 killed and wounded. Lieutenant Pardoe has since died of his wounds; while the body of the Hon. W. Drummond, missing on that day, has been found pierced by assegais. Mr. Drummond appears to have been killed by a boy regiment, skillfully concealed, into whose midst he rode alone. The health of the troops is improving and the only other military news relates to the expected operations against Secocoeni which, unless he surrenders at once, will be resumed by a column 5,000 strong. Secocoeni places great stress on the natural obstacles of his country, until now so advantageous to him, and his impunity from capture hitherto is said to be creating fresh discontent against the English amongst the Boers. In Basutoland, Morosi declares he is beaten, and will fight no more; but, as he refuses to give himself up, his mountain is still invested.

Turning to Cape Town, Parliament has received Sir Michael Hicks Beach’s despatch inviting the Colony to bear part of the war expenses with dubious satisfaction, and intends to establish a mixed commission to report on the subject. The Premier has formally stated that Sir Bartle Frere does not intend to resign.
OFFICERS KILLED IN THE ZULU CAMPAIGN

MR. F.O. BRISSENDEN, who was an Orderly Sergeant in Colonel Weatherly’s Border Horse, was war correspondent of the Friend of Free State Gazette, and was also on the staff of Galignani’s Messenger. He was but thirty-two years of age when he was killed during the attack on the Zlobeane Mountain on March 28. (See Page 133)

CAPTAIN THOMAS RICE HAMILTON, a brother of General Hamilton, entered the British Army in 1847, and after serving for some time in India, returned to Europe, and volunteered for the Crimea, where he served with local rank as Captain, and as Lieut.-Colonel in the Turkish Army at Kertch, and was awarded the Turkish medal. In 1855 Captain Hamilton, whilst on leave, was appointed Resident Magistrate at Raglan, New Zealand. He retired from the army in 1867; in January last he settled with his family in South Africa, serving as Assistant Commissary General, first at Pietermaritzburg and afterwards at Pretoria, until appointed Captain in the Transvaal Rangers. He was killed in the disastrous affair upon the Zlobeane Mountain, while endeavouring to extricate his troop from the overwhelming mass of Zulu warriors by which it was surrounded. (See Page 171)

CAPTAIN JAMES FAUNCE LONSDATE, 1st Battalion, 3rd Regiment Natal Native Contingent, was the eldest son of Mr. J. Faunce Lonsdale, Mayor of King William’s Town, British Kaffraria. As a member of the Kaffrarian Volunteers, he was one of the first body of Volunteers to cross the Kei in the late Galeka War, was present at that memorable action of the “Spring,” when ninety Kaffrarian Volunteers defeated over 1,5000 Galekas, their Fingo allies having failed to come to their support. When war was imminent with the Zulus he accepted a Captaincy under his cousin, Commandant La Trober Lonsdale (late 74th Highlanders.) He was in the engagement on the 12th January at Sirayo’s Kraal, when the behaviour of the Contingent received the praises of Lord Chelmsford. On the fatal morning of Isandlwana he was on piquet duty, his company being one of the first to engage the enemy, and fought until their ammunition was expended. Of 120 natives and nine Europeans composing this company, only Lieut. Vanes and three natives escaped. (See Page 155)

Our portraits are from photographs – Captain Hamilton, by H.F. Gros, Pretoria; Captain Lonsdale, by C. Bluhm, King William’s Town; and Sergeant Brissenden, by J.H. Hogg, Strickland Gate, Kendal.

CONFERENCE HILL

This commanding position is situated in the White Umvolosi Valley, near Bembas Kop, and was selected by General Newdigate as far back as the early part of May as an advanced depot for provisions and military stores. It is strongly entrenched, and was at one time occupied by the bulk of Newdigate’s forces, including several British regiments, and some native volunteers, amongst whom were Betterton’s Horse, whose encampment is shown in our sketch.
MEMORIAL TO LIEUTENANT MELVILL AND COGHILL

The sketch, which is from a photograph by Crewes and Van Laun, Adderley Street, Cape Town, requires no explanation beyond the statement that the cross was erected to mark the resting-place of the brave men whose gallant attempt to save the colours of their regiment unfortunately cost them their lives. As will be seen by the simple inscriptions, they were buried on the spot where their bodies were found, which, it will be remembered, was in a ravine about half-a-mile on the north side of the Buffalo River. The cross is the gift of his Excellency Sir Bartle Frere. (See Page 137)

SHELLING AND BURNING ZULU KRAALS

On 8th of June (says our artist) the cavalry, with some of the Mounted Irregulars and Native Contingent, started on a raid into the bush country directly facing our camp, then situated on the Upoko River. Two 7-pounder guns were used to throw shells into the kraals and shrapnel into the bush, where the Zulus were seen to take refuge on leaving their huts, and the cavalry had little left to do but burn the kraals as they were abandoned. Between twenty and thirty kraals of various sizes were destroyed, and two of the enemy were killed by the Basutos, who made a dash upon a kraal out of the range of the guns.

A SWAZI KAFFIR SCOUT

The Swazi Kaffirs of Captain White’s Native Battalion are described by our artist as splendid-looking in their clothing of skins and feathers. It was a wonderful sight to see one of them stripped of his finery bounding and jumping like a deer, when leaving the encampment to do a little scouting alone. He was armed only with an assegai and a diminutive shield, evidently trusting in his agility and cunning to secure his safety. This was in the evening, after a day’s march, during which he had carried all his cooking utensils, sleeping mats, blankets, &c. The Zulus, however, do not encumber themselves with so many things as our natives, as they only leave their kraals to fight and return immediately.

IN SIGHT OF ULUNDI

Perhaps no better description of this scene can be quoted than that of Colonel Buller as given by the correspondent of the Morning Advertiser in his letter of July 1st, when within fifteen miles of Ulundi:- “Buller was enthusiastic on the subject, and gazed with rapture on the scene. ‘See,’ said he, pointing away towards the long slopes which descended gradually towards the stream; ‘see where the horsemen could sweep down upon them when we had broken their array with grape and canister.’ I could not but agree that no part of Zululand I had yet seen would make a better battlefield, but, I strongly doubted if we should have the luck to induce our foe to meet us in such an open place. Buller, who evidently took in the situation at a glance, said ‘Look away to the front and left front. Beyond the river the country is more open, the bush dies away, and large, park-like undulating plains stretch out for eight or ten miles to the hills beyond Ulundi. Look again – from here where our
horses stand we can see four great kraals. On the far slope of the hills that bound the
plain are the two round kraals, Likasi and Undabakwazi; next, and built in the shape
of the crescent, are Unodwengo, Panda’s old palace, Ulundi, built by the present
King, while farthest of all is another, making five, called Umpanibougwena.’ (See
Page 129)

MEETING OF GENERALS AT FORT NEWDIGATE

General Wood, on his arrival on June 16 at Fort Newdigate, was met by
Generals Marshall and Newdigate, and final arrangements were made which resulted
in General Wood’s force encamping next day some two miles further to the right, that
direction being chosen in order to avoid the broken bush and difficult ground which
lay immediately in front.

FORT DURNFORD – SIR G. WOLSELEY’S ATTEMPTED LANDING

On July 3, the day after H.M.S. Shah arrived at Port Durnford, an attempt was
made to land; but the surf proved too high, and the general very reluctantly consented
to go back to Durban and make his way overland towards the army in the field. Sir
Garnet Wolseley and his Staff left the Shah, which lay at anchor about a mile and a
half from the shore in less than seven fathoms, and went on board the tug Koodoo,
which was commanded by Captain Twiss, the surf-master. In this vessel they made
their way through the rolling billows to one of the surf-boats, a strongly-built flat-
bottomed lighter, to which they were with great difficulty transferred, each passenger
having to jump from one vessel to the other, where he was caught in the arms of the
Kroomen, lest he should tumble overboard after having accomplished the feat. The
boat had no deck or cabin, and all had to go down and crouch in the shallow hold,
which, after the hatches had been battened down to keep out the water, was as Sir
Garnet observed, “very like the Black Hole of Calcutta must have been.” Here they
remained patiently while the little tug took them in tow and made cautiously for the
shore, the tiny craft pitching and rolling frightfully, and being in imminent danger on
one occasion, when the tow-rope snapped asunder. At length, after more than two
hours’ struggle with the breakers, the signal was given to “annul the landing,” and the
disappointed voyagers were towed back alongside the Shah, up the sides of which
they clambered by means of ropes, Sir Garnet Wolseley being slung on board in an
arm-chair. We are indebted from the sketch from which our engraving is take to J.R.
Poole, Brigade Major, R.S. (See Page 155)

ARRIVAL OF GENERAL WOOD AT UPOKO

“We had a week’s stay on the Upoko River,” writes our artist, “waiting
for General Wood, who arrived on June 16th, with an enormous convoy of 600
wagons, laden with supplies for the troops. Two days’ afterwards General Wood
moved forward again a distance of nine miles, whilst the Second Division remained to
make a fort, where four companies of the 21st Regiment, two guns, a squadron of
Lancers, and a few mounted natives were left to guard the stores, and keep open
communication with Fort Newdigate.”

A NIGHT PICKET, UPOKO
At night great precautions are taken to prevent surprise by the enemy. Besides the ordinary sentries around the laager there is a chain of pickets, each of which sent out eight men, two of whom are to keep a look-out. Slightly in advance of these are native pickets, who observe the same order, and a mounted patrol goes round at certain periods. No tents are allowed, the shelter shown in the sketch being ingeniously constructed of three sticks and two waterproof sheets, afforded some protection, the nights being very cold and often wet.

**CROSSING THE BLOOD RIVER**

On May 31 the 2nd Division, under General Newdigate, made a decisive movement by crossing the Blood River into Zululand at a point near Kopje Allein. The moment chosen by our artist for his sketch was when two guns were crossing at one cutting or “drift,” followed by the 21st Royal Scots Fusiliers, preceded by their six pipers. On the right of the sketch is seen the 58th Regiment, drawn up in quarter column, four guns of the Horse Artillery being posted between the two battalions, while on the brow of the hill the ox and mule wagons stand ready to start, and on the extreme left are the mounted Basutos and Shepstone’s Native Horse.

**ZULU REFUGEE WOMEN**

This sketch, which was taken at Doornburg, represents an everyday incident; numbers of Zulu women being sheltered and fed within the British lines, where they have been compelled to take refuge after the destruction of their kraals, either by our soldiers or their own people.

**A ZULU EMBASSY**

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**A ZULU EMBASSY**

This represents one of those parties of Zulu chiefs who have of late so frequently presented themselves as messengers from Cetewayo sent to sue for peace. Hitherto, however, these embassies have all been sent back with the curt reply that nothing but complete submission to Lord Chelmsford’s ultimatum could be entertained. The scene of our sketch is the interior of the Laager at Nonchasini, June 5.

The Graphic: August 16, 1879: P.150

Under – Home

LIEUTENANT CAREY. – The Central News says that when the Euphrates arrives at Portsmouth, Lieutenant Carey will be at once conveyed, under arrest to Anglesea Barracks, where he will remain until the decision of the authorities concerning the finding of the court-martial is known. On Monday, in the House of
Commons, Mr. Callan asked whether the Government had remitted, or advised the remission, of the sentence after its confirmation by the Horse Guards, and against the advice of the Commander-in-Chief; but Colonel Stanley declined to reply. There is a rumour that the proceedings of the court-martial are void in consequence of the evidence of one of the witnesses not having been given on oath.

The Graphic : August 16, 1879 : P.151

Under – Theatres

A DRAMA ON THE LATE PRINCE LOUIS NAPOLEON is being played at Kreuznach. It is entitled “Prince Louis Napoleon,” and opens with the Battle of Saarbruck and the now historical “baptism of fire,” the chief incidents of the scene being the capture of a young Alsatian, Paul Reinecke, a soldier in the German ranks, who is pardoned at the request of the Prince, moved to compassion by the tears of the unfortunate man’s sister and betrothed. The young man Prince also declares that when he becomes a man “nationalities” will no longer exist – all the world will be free. Such is the prologue. The first act of the drama itself opens at Chislehurst. The Empress Eugenie is talking with MM. Rouher and De Cassagnac, when a servant enters and announces the death of the Emperor. Immediately afterwards the young Prince arrives, and is received with tears by his mother. In the second act Paul Reinecke comes to Chislehurst, and is entrusted by the Prince with a love letter to a gamekeeper’s daughter, Miss Mary, and in the third act he saves the Prince from assassination by an ex-lover of the young lady. In the fourth act the Prince is preparing to go to Africa, and bids a touching farewell to his sweetheart and his mother, being finally carried off by Lieut. Carey. The fifth act finds the Prince in camp in Zululand, he and Lieutenant Carey start on a reconnaissance, and the Prince is duly surrounded and killed by the Zulus, crying as he falls, “Father, I come.” Reinecke enters and finds him, and of course indulges in the most uncomplimentary language about the English – “always so fatal to the Napoleonic dynasty.” The sixth and final act is laid in the chapel at Chislehurst, where the Empress and Miss Mary meet before the Prince’s tomb, and the latter makes the startling revelation that she is the Prince’s wife, the Empress, apparently delighted, pressing her to her bosom.

The Graphic : August 16, 1879: P.162

Under – The Court

On Tuesday her Majesty and the Princess Beatrice crossed over in the Alberta to visit the Royal Victoria Hospital at Netley, being conducted through the building by Surgeons-General Massy, C.B. and Longmore, C.B., and visiting the various wards containing the sick and wounded from the Zulu War. Before leaving the Hospital her Majesty decorated with the Victoria Cross Private Hitch, of the 1st Battalion 24th Regiment, who was wounded while saving the lives of the wounded men at Rorke’s Drift.
The Graphic : August, 23, 1879: P.174

Under – Our Illustrations

THE ZULU WAR

The preparations for the advance on Ulundi form the chief items of the Cape news, dating from the 29th ult., and the arrangements are little altered from those noted last week. Colonel Clark’s column, 3,000 strong marching from Port Durnford, was to meet Colonel Baker Russell’s force, moving via Rorke’s Drift, at Intanjeni (Magnibonium) on the 6th inst. Two days later the troops would be joined by Sir Garnet Wolseley, and the advance continued by Clarke’s column to Ulundi, where Sir Garnet had appointed to meet the chiefs on the 10th inst. for the final settlement. The column will be carefully guarded by entrenched camps at Kwamagwasa and the Intanbankulu, whence Baker Russell will reconnoitre towards the Umvolosi, the line of posts from Conference Hill being maintained, while a considerable number of troops garrison Utrecht. At present it seems hardly likely that the British will go far beyond Ulundi, the object being chiefly to make peace with the people rather than with the King. Cetewyo, however, is reported by prisoners to mean fighting, and to be lying in wait with his army in the swamps of the Umvolosi; although, on the other hand, some accounts state that the King has chiefly cattle and women with him, and that his discontented subjects have burnt his new kraal at Amansekanze. At all events, the natives across the Tugela are becoming more defiant in their demeanour, and although lately several Royal messengers have come in to the various posts, stating that Cetewayo wanted to surrender, but was afraid, and wished to know whether his life would be spared, the envoys were generally looked upon as spies. Promises of safety and good treatment have been duly returned.

Thus the Zulu King will shortly be shut in on all sides but the bush, as the Swazis, numbering 5,000, are moving down from the Pongolo towards the Ngome Forest, and Oham re-enters his former territories to march against his brother, with the hope of again becoming a chief. Matters once settled satisfactorily in Zululand, Sir Garnet Wolseley will proceed to the Transvaal, whither a strong force under General Harrison is to be sent immediately. Meanwhile the dismantling of forts continues, and the troops are being rapidly despatched homewards, or located in Pretoria, Luneberg, &c. Lord Chelmsford and the various generals returning home had gone to Cape Town to embark on board the German, and the ex-Commander-in-Chief, at a farewell banquet at Maritzburg, has spoken gratefully of the hearty sympathy shown him, and of the assistance and devotion he had received from the army. Further, at Durban, he stated that even with his present experience he would follow the same route to Ulundi if beginning the campaign again.

LANDING THE SHORE-END OF THE OCEAN CABLE AT PORT NATAL

The landing of the shore end of the Ocean Telegraph Cable between Aden and Natal took place on the 5th of July, large numbers of colonists assembling to witness the ceremony. The spot selected by the representatives of the Eastern Telegraph Company and the Construction and Maintenance Company, Messrs. Forde and
Landon, is close to the mouth of the Umgeni, and about three miles north of Durban, where the office of the telegraph will be placed, the cable being conveyed there through a pipe. A rocket line attached to the cable was sent ashore from the Government tug Forerunner, and immediately hundreds of zealous hands proceeded to haul in the cable, and many ladies pressed eagerly forward to catch a glimpse of the all-important link which brings South Africa nearer to European civilisation. The estimated cost of the work is a million sterling, and the contract has been taken by the Eastern Telegraph Company and the Telegraph Construction and Maintenance Company, under an annual subsidies from the English Government of £35,000, the Cape Government of £15,000, and the Natal and Portuguese Governments each £5,000, these subsidies in each case being for twenty years, during which period the contractors engage to keep the cable in working order.

Our engraving is from a sketch by Mr. John Sanderson, Durban, Port Natal.

DECEASED OFFICERS OF THE ZULU WAR

LIEUTENANT FREDERICK J. COKAYNE FRITH, of the 17th Lancers, who was only in the twenty-first year of his age, was the second son of Major Cokayne Frith, Buckland House, Dover, and was educated at Haileybury and Sandhurst, from which last-mentioned college he passed with a first-class certificate, in consequence of which his commission in the Lancers, to which he was gazetted in 1877, was antedated two years. In 1878 he went to the School of Musketry at Hythe, where he also won a first-class certificate. He met his death during a skirmish on the Emidhlungwana Mountain, in which the Zulus, hiding behind rocks and in the thick bush, kept up such a constant fire as to make pursuit impracticable. The order to retire had just been given, the Lancers were standing drawn up in line, and Lieutenant Frith was passing along speaking to Colonel Drury Lowe, when a shot fired from the rocks behind struck him in the shoulder, and, penetrating to the heart, caused his instantaneous death. He was a promising young officer and a general favourite in his regiment. His funeral, which took place the same evening, was attended by Lord Chelmsford, General Newdigate, and many other officers. (See Page 133)

CAPTAIN DAVID B. MORIARTY, 80th Regiment, entered the 6th Foot as Ensign in 1857, and served with them at Gibraltar, and subsequently at Corfu, after which he was engaged in the Abyssinian Campaign, 1868, and obtained the medal and clasp, serving in India with the 6th Foot till 1870, when he went on half-pay. In 1876 he was placed again on full pay, and, joining the 80th Regiment at Singapore (Fort Channing), assisted in quelling a very serious riot among the Chinese. He subsequently served in South Africa, in Natal, the Transvaal, in the campaign against Secocoeni in 1878, and in the Zulu campaign till the 12th March, when he was killed at the Intombi River whilst attempting to escort a long and enforcedly straggling convoy from Derby to Luneberg. It will be remembered that the swollen condition of the river compelled him to laager on the northern bank, and that the brave little force under his command were surprised and slaughtered by an overwhelming number of Zulu warriors. Captain Moriarty was a man of courteous and genial disposition, much given to hospitality, and greatly loved by his brother officers and friends. Some military critics have been unkind enough to hint that he brought the disaster upon himself, but we are unable to see that he could have done other than he did without abandoning the stores of ammunition and provisions which he had been specially sent
out to protect. It is purposed to erect a monument in Lichfield Cathedral to the
memory of officers and men of the 80th Regiment lost in South Africa. It includes
Lieutenant-Colonel Twemlow, Major Rowland, Quartermaster Belt, Captain
Moriarty, and Colour-Sergt. Fredericks (See Page 135)

LIEUT. REGINAL WILLIAM FRANKLIN, 24th Regiment, was the youngest
son of General C.T. Franklin, C.B. of the Royal Artillery. He was educated at
Cheltenham and Sandhurst, and obtained his commission on May 10, 1878, and
joined the 24th in Natal. After the disaster of January 22, exposure and privation
brought on a fever, from which he died at Helpmekaar, February 20, 1879. He was
born in 1859, and was, therefore, but nineteen when he died. Our portraits are from
photographs: Captain Moriarty, by Crewes and Van Laun, 42 Adderley Street, Cape
Town; Lieutenant Frith, by T. Fall, 9 and 10, Baker Street, Portman Square, W., and
Lieutenant Franklin, by W. and D. Downey, Newcastle-on-Tyne. (See Page 133)

HOW I VOLUNTEERED FOR THE ZULU WAR

Here we have a good illustration of the adage, “What great events from little
causes spring.” Captain Jinks, on reading the announcement that seven days’ leave
will be granted to any officer wishing to attend the Derby, at first resolves that he
can’t afford it, but on second thoughts (which are not always best) determines to do
so economically. He accordingly runs up to town, and soon finds that the garments
which looked very well in his country quarters have quite a shabby appearance beside
those he sees in Bond Street and Pall Mall. A visit to his tailor follows as a matter of
course. The evening sees him at the Club, chatting about the coming race, and doing
a little betting, “just to give an interest to the event;” but it is astonishing how much
the interest grows as time rolls on. When the day arrives, he thinks that to go by train
would be as bad as not going at all, so he goes down “quietly” – tandem and post-horn
(quietness is a relative term, differently interpreted by different people) – sees the
race, and returns to quarters a poorer if not a wiser man. Reflecting on the condition
of affairs and being much more afraid of attorneys than of assegais, of bankruptcy
proceedings than of bullets, and of County Court summonses than of Cetewayo’s
soldiers, it becomes clear to him as A B C that it is his imperative duty to volunteer
for South Africa, and our final sketch shows him in a snug corner of Zululand, where
he considers himself “pretty safe.”

KAFFIRS CUTTING UP A DEAD BULLOCK

The native tribes of South Africa, not being too fastidious with regard to their
food, would regard it as sinful to leave untouched the carcases of the transport cattle
which, from disease or over-work, die by the dozen on the road to the front.
Whenever such a prize presents itself a number of Kaffir women, armed with knives,
swoop down upon it, and little beyond the entrails and bare bones do they leave for
the delectation of the vultures which hover about awaiting their share of the feast.

SKETCHES ON THE ROAD TO ULUNDI

“Officers going out to Dine.” Sometimes in a burst of hospitality some one
invites a friend or two to dine with him. The strict etiquette up here is that each guest
must provide himself with a plate and knife and fork – if he has one; it is advisable
also to carry something to sit upon. Here we see two of our friends going out to dine *de rigeur.* Let us hope they may spend a pleasant evening.

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“*The King’s Dragoon Guards.*” This is a little incident I witnessed the other day. “Johnny,” one of General Wood’s Irregulars, is enjoying himself, smoking after the native fashion, which is a sort of hubble-bubble business with an ox horn filled partially with water into which is inserted a bamboo tube, on the top of which is a bowl filled with tobacco. He is very happy, very idle, and extremely dirty, and the only garment he wears is one of the cast-off military tunics so dear to all natives. While thus engaged, two King’s Dragoon Guards strolling up to watch the operation, suddenly recognise their regimental coat, whereupon one remarks in an injured tone to the other, “I say, Bill; blest if this nigger ain’t got our tunic on.” And then exit both.

“The 17th Lancers.” - this gallant regiment is greatly admired out here, and has made a decided impression on the minds of the natives, among whom the idea is that “Now, indeed, the English have done the right thing; for at last they have brought their ‘assegai men’ for the front.” The consequence is that one is startled by such sights as “Mushla,” who is represented in our sketch, holding his assegai by way of a lance, the end of which is decorated with the tail of an old coat, or any other rag that turns up handy – “Mushla” and his friend “Winconzin” consequently fancy themselves immensely.

“Officers’ Sleeping Quarters.” We are all marching without tents, and all have to sleep on the ground where and how they can; fortunately the weather is very fine, although the nights are very cold, and heavy dews fall towards morning, often causing one to wake up shivering, and hail with delight the welcome cup of coffee it is our custom to drink at dawn before the march. Here, again, we see our friends under shelter of a buck-wagon, and rolled in a blanket going to sleep, this, by the way, is considered a somewhat luxurious style of thing for these parts, the open veldt being the lot provided for most of us. – The above description is by Dr. H.G. Doyle Glanville, to whom we are also indebted for the sketches from which our engravings are taken.

**THE BATTLE OF ULUNDI**

A description of Lord Chelmsford’s great victory on July 4 has already been given in our summary of the events of the Zulu war, but we may here repeat the salient points of the story. Lord Chelmsford left the camp on the White Umvolosi at noon, July 3, and advanced with General Newdigate’s division and General Wood’s flying column. Next morning, after crossing the river, he was attacked by a Zulu force variously estimated at from 12,000 to 20,000. The enemy appeared.
simultaneously on all sides, and when the British troops formed in hollow square on a plain near Ulundi, they commenced a desperate attack, advancing regularly with astonishing pluck and determination for about an hour. At last, however, broken by the heavy well-directed fire of our artillery, they wavered, and then the square opened and the cavalry dashing out, charged them, and a complete route ensured. Our engraving represents the square opening to allow of the egress of the cavalry. The Zulu loss was estimated at eight hundred, while ours was but ten killed (including Captain Edgell, (17th Lancers) and forty-two wounded, amongst whom were Colonel Lowe and Major Bond. As soon as the battle was over Lord Chelmsford advanced to Ulundi and burnt every kraal within a circle of three miles. (See Page 143)

GRAVES AT GINGHILOVO

These engravings, which are from sketches kindly sent to us by Captain W. Provost, 91st Highlands, represent “the memorials” placed on the battlefield of Ginghilovo to mark the last resting-places of the brave men whose names are inscribed thereon.

Under – Home

CAPTAIN CAREY. H.M.S. Jumna with Captain Carey and a battalion of Marines, arrived at Plymouth on Wednesday evening. Captain Carey was interviewed by representatives of the Press, and gave an account of the circumstances under which he went out with the late Prince Louis Napoleon. He does not himself know the finding of the court-martial, but laughs at the idea that the sentence was death. He complains of the evidence not being published, as he is confident that it would justify him in the eyes of the nation. An address of sympathy has been very largely signed by the townsfolk of Plymouth; but the Port Admiral informed the deputation that it could not be presented on board one of the Queen’s ships, Captain Carey being of course under arrest. His father, the Rev. A.F. Carey, Vicar of Brixham, asked permission for him to go ashore; but this was denied, and on Thursday, after the Marines had landed, the Jumna was to go on to Portsmouth, where Captain Carey will be quartered until the decision of the War Office authorities is known.

The Graphic : August 30, 1879 : P.194

Under – Topics of the Week

THE SOUTH AFRICAN WAR.

Sir Garnet Wolseley must somewhat regret, we should imagine, the over-confident tone in which, some two months ago, he announced the speedy termination of hostilities. So far as can be judged from the disjointed intelligence which has lately come to hand the Zulu King has no present intention of making his submission. Great as have been the losses of his army, and in spite of the defection of the Southern tribes since the battle of Ulundi, he still has a large force at his disposal, while the position he has taken up on the northern bank of the Black Umvolosi is said to be of the most formidable description. That the Zulus are not yet cowed is proved by their having lately carried out some forays into British territory with considerable success. Perhaps they may have been emboldened by the rather precipitate retreat of Lord
Chelmsford from Ulundi. That is the view taken at Cape Town, but we are rather inclined to imagine that the Zulus are merely pursuing the usual tactics of South African races by converting the war into a more or less guerrilla campaign, now that they have proved to themselves the rashness of meeting our troops in the open field. The King, it is to be remembered, was himself strongly opposed to giving battle at Ulundi, but the fighting spirit of his troops was such that he had to unwillingly yield to their importunity against his own better judgment. We do not attach very much consequence to the rising in Pondoland, but the increasingly hostile attitude of the Boers seems calculated to cause considerable embarrassment. A strong column was to be sent to the Transvaal, to overawe these sturdy “Doppers” and very likely its appearance in their midst will have the required effect. But by drafting off troops in that direction, Sir Garnet Wolseley’s hands would be by so much weakened for the more important work of subduing the Zulus. As for the Swazis and the Amapongas, on whose hearty co-operation his plan of renewed invasion so largely depends, we doubt whether those tribes will make much head against the Zulus. In every South African war, including the present, the British authorities have had to regret the worthlessness of their native auxiliaries and allies whenever any really hard fighting had to be done. It is quite possible, too, that the Swazis and Amapongas may change sides at some very inopportune moment. Altogether, it would seem rather a matter for regret that Sir Garnet Wolseley was in such haste to reduce the strength of the European element in his army.

THE CAREY COURT - MARTIAL.

Public opinion will scarcely endorse all the criticism contained in the Horse Guards Minute on the Carey Court-Martial. That part, however, which deals with the conduct of Colonel Harrison will meet with very general approval. The Duke of Cambridge virtually finds that officer guilty of direct disobedience of orders in permitting the Prince Imperial to set forth on a distant reconnaissance without the permission of Lord Chelmsford. Moreover, His Royal Highness declares his conviction that had Colonel Harrison given more definite instructions to Captain Carey and the Prince in regard to their relative positions, the untoward disaster which afterwards happened might have been averted. Colonel Harrison is therefore held doubly responsible for the Prince’s death. Yet, is it not a matter of fact that the officer thus seriously inculpated has just been appointed to the command of a column in the field – a proceeding equivalent to promotion. Pass on to the Duke’s comments on Captain Carey’s conduct, we cannot but regret their present publication. Captain Carey has stood his trial by court martial, with the final result of a failure of evidence to bring home the offences with which he was charged. But the Commander-in-Chief now states broadly his opinion and appeals to “the voice of the Army” in its support – that the accused officer misconducted himself at the critical moment. Public sentiment will not endorse this view whatever “the voice of the Army” may do, and we have even some doubts whether military judgment is quite so unanimously adverse to Captain Carey as the Horse Guards missive endeavours to make out. Rarely have such illogical arguments been advanced as those by which the official view is sought to be justified. The Duke admits that “defence was impossible and retreat imperative” at the moment of attack, with equal frankness he acknowledges that only an eye-witness could judge “what might have been done and what ought to have been done when the moment of surprise had passed.” Yet with rare inconsistency – seeing that he was himself some six thousand miles away from the
scene of the tragedy – he proceeds to adjudge the survivors guilty of withdrawing from the scene of disaster with undue haste. We cannot believe that these ill-advised and illogical structures will have any detrimental effect on Captain Carey’s professional career. The fact nevertheless remains that he has been deprived of his staff appointment, subjected to trial by court-martial, and now held up to public obloquy by the head of his profession while Colonel Harrison has been rewarded with an important command.

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Under – Our Illustrations

THE ZULU WAR

Little new comes from the Cape by the last advices of the 5th inst. Cetewayo was still in hiding, apparently somewhere to the north of the Black Umvolosi, where a large force of Zulus was reported. Colonel Baker Russell, however, operates in this neighbourhood, after completing two entrenched positions – Fort Cambridge at the junction of the Utrecht Road and the White Umvolosi, and Fort George further north. Colonel Clarke’s column was at Intanjaneni, expected Sir Garnet Wolseley, who started from Rorke’s Drift on the 4th in readiness to keep his appointment with the chiefs at Ulundi. Desirous to know the result of this meeting before starting, Captain Macleod is waiting on the Pongolo with a volunteer force from the Wakerstroom district, and his 5,000 Swazis, who will probably swell to 10,000 before crossing the river; while Colonel Villiers and Oham, with the Burghers and natives, were to concentrate at Luneberg on the 6th inst. These two bodies are intended to press Cetewayo towards Clarke and Ulundi, Baker Russell also working from the west. Cetewayo will probably endeavour to keep to the bush, so as to evade the dreaded cavalry, and to avoid battle in the open, where he has little hope of success, his people declaring that at Ulundi the British had an iron rail put round them, and were charmed by the doctors, so that the bullets were harmless. In some quarters it is considered that, unless the King can be pressed into definite action, the war will linger on until the end of the season and lack of food cause surrender, more particularly as the bulk of the Zulus have not submitted. Sir G. Wolseley, however, reports that several chiefs on the Natal border intended to give up arms and some royal cattle on the 5th int. The Commander-in-Chief’s plan respecting Zululand appear to include the division of the country into four or five districts, each under an induna and British Resident.

There has been some fighting in Caffreland, where the Pondos attacked a friendly tribe, the Xesibes, who are under British protection. A small Colonial force went to the Xesibes’ support, but was obliged to retire through deficiency in numbers, and the Pondos burnt the Xesibes’ kraals right down to the British Residency. Reinforcements, however, were speedily sent against the Pondos, but have not yet subdued them. On the Northern Border Captain Maclean has routed the disturbers, capturing and shooting one of the chiefs.

Cape Town has been feting the British generals who left with the present mail in the German. Lord Chelmsford was presented with a congratulatory address, and in reply gave a full defence of his conduct, stating he had never swerved from his first plans to reach Ulundi, and speaking severely of the danger to the conduct of a
campaign caused by the statements warped by the political bias of newspaper correspondents. The Natal colonists intend to present him with a testimonial, and the Cape Town ladies are raising subscriptions for sabres for Colonel Buller and General Wood – the last of whom, by the way, has been offered the post of Commandant-General of the Colonial Forces, but has delayed his decision for the Duke of Cambridge’s approval.

WITH GENERAL WOOD – A BUCK HUNT

“Marching along these solitary wastes,” says Dr. Doyle Glanville, to whom we are indebted for this sketch, “but few signs of life are visible – not even a bird, save now and then when we kill oxen, and the vultures mysteriously appear. Occasionally we come across the track of some startled hare, or perhaps a buck, when the excitement is for the moment tremendous. My sketch represents a little incident in yesterday’s march, when a buck sprang up and ran through the column. In an instant a lot of soldiers and natives went pell-mell after it, many coming to grief, and sprawling over the ant-bear holes that abound in the long grass. The numbers were too much for it, the game was duly bagged, and the happy hunters were rewarded at their dinner by a change from the usual fare, which consists of trek-ox, which rivals in toughness the leather of the plain domestic boot.”

THE ROAD TO UMLATOOZI RIVER

Our artist, writing on June 24, says, “Although the face of the country around us still presents a barren appearance, it has gradually become more hilly, abrupt and difficult, the valleys being so full of dongas, and cut up by them and other water-courses, that we are now marching on the hill ridges. The nature of the country lately traversed I have attempted to represent, with the difficulties which convoy of bullock-wagons experiences and causes, constantly obliging the columns to climb hills to avoid dangerous drifts.”

THE IBABANGO MOUNTAIN

“This is the, or one of the, largest mountains in Zululand, and it appeared very grand when we left it behind us towering into the clouds, a grass fire burning in the middle distance, and in the foreground an immense ravine, through which flows the Umlatoozi River. Some twenty miles off from the ridge on which we were marching, one was able, if far-sighted, to distinguish a large circular kraal, said to be Cetewayo’s”. (See Page 149)

CETEWAYO’S PEACE MESSENGERS

“On the 29th of June Cetewayo sent messengers into camp at Entumjenem with two tusks and 815 head of our own cattle taken at Isandhlwana as offerings of peace. This, however, could be looked upon more as a sign of his determining to aggravate us than otherwise, as in the case of his being in earnest one would have expected a thousand head at least, and none of our own. Among the cattle was one bullock that had been ‘doctored’ - i.e. bewitched – and was intended to deliver our army into his hands. The animal was covered with cuts and marks, and the two members of the Zulu embassy refused to receive the cattle back when told to take
them, being afraid of being bewitched themselves by the ‘doctored’ animal. They returned, however, with the tusks to the King’s Kraal.”

A SKIRMISH NEAR THE WHITE UMVOLOSI

“The troops had formed laager together about 1,200 yards from the banks of the White Umvolosi River, in preparation for the departure of the force which was to attack Ulundi on July 4th. On the 3rd, towards midday, shots were fired by some Zulus from a krantz to the right of and commanding the drift where we watered our horses, the fire being returned by our picket of the 58th Regiment at 150 to 200 yards’ range. The enemy kept up a very smart fire, so that the picket was withdrawn from the awkward position it held in the open into the bush, and being reinforced, fire was opened on the krantz, which speedily silenced the Zulus, who, however, well covered in the bushes and rocks, broke out from time to time into a sharp but harmless fusillade, we only having one man wounded, and that at the first volley. A couple of 9-pound shells were plumped into the enemy’s position, and Buller’s Horse, crossing the river to the right, cleared the hill; but on advancing slightly further, 2,000 Zulus suddenly jumped out of the long grass, and our Horse had to retire, firing as they went.” (See Page 125)

WATERING HORSES AND RETURNING FROM FORAGING.

These are every-day incidents of campaign-life, and little need be said about either. When horses are taken to water it is, of course, needful to keep a sharp look-out lest the enemy may suddenly appear in force from the surrounding bush or out of one of the deep ravines. Foraging, though an especially dangerous duty, is not without its enjoyments, there being all the excitement of sport added to the chance of having a brush with the enemy. The “foragers”, who, if they were not soldiers, would probably be called thieves, are not at all particular in their tastes. All is fish mealies, and their requirements are only measured by the carrying capacity of their horses. When these are fully loaded they return to camp, and share the booty with their comrades.

The Graphic : August 30, 1897: P.198

Under – Home

LORD CHELMSFORD’S RETURN. – On Tuesday the steamship German arrived at Plymouth with Lord Chelmsford and his staff, amongst whom were General Sir E. Wood and Colonel Buller. They met with an enthusiastic reception and at the request of the Prince of Wales went on board the yacht Osborne where they were most cordially received by his Royal Highness, who congratulated Lord Chelmsford on his victories in Zululand. His lordship subsequently went by way of Exeter to Bath, accompanied by Lady Chelmsford and several other members of the family, and at both places he was cheered by the crowd. On the train reaching Bath, the Abbey bells were sent ringing, and the Mayor and Corporation, in their official robes, were waiting to congratulate him. General Wood, Colonel Buller, and the other officers who came from Plymouth to London, were also greeted with hearty cheers at various stages of their journey, and on Wednesday General Wood, on reaching his seat near Aveling, in Essex, was welcomed home with the most enthusiastic demonstrations,
the local volunteers turning out as a guard of honour, and the people, after the presentation of an address, dragging his carriage around the decorated village and through the park. It is intended to give him a county welcome at Chelmsford, and to present him with a sword of honour. Lord Chelmsford, who is said to be greatly improved in health, exhibited a strong disinclination to be catechised by the newspaper reporters; but he stated that his opinion expressed in speeches at Cape Town, that the war was practically at an end, had not been modified in any way. All the officers who accompanied him were alike reticent on the subject of the campaign, and it is said that the news of Captain Carey’s release was received by them in different way, the juniors expressing great satisfaction, while the seniors were strongly against him.

CAPTAIN CAREY. – On the arrival of the **Jumna** at Portsmouth on Friday, Captain Carey went with Colonel Gordon to his office, where he had an interview with Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar, who read him a letter from the Commander-in-Chief, informing him that Her Majesty had been advised that the evidence given at the court martial did not bear out the charge; that the proceedings were consequently not confirmed, he was relieved from all consequences of the trial, and might consider himself at liberty, and return to regimental duty. The captain at once asked and obtained leave of absence. Wednesday saw the publication of the letter written by the direction of the Duke of Cambridge to the General in command in South Africa announcing that Her Majesty had been advised not to confirm the proceedings of the court martial. The Field Marshall Commanding in Chief makes no remarks on the trial which has been set aside, but having been commanded by the Queen to make known his observations on the events of the 1st June, he goes on to say that he approves all that Lord Chelmsford did for the reception and occupation of the Prince Imperial; but Lieutenant-Colonel Harrison mistook Lord Chelmsford’s instructions to himself, and gave orders to Lieutenant Carey not sufficiently explicit, while he failed to impress upon the Prince the duty of deferring to the military orders of the officer who accompanied him. Lieutenant Carey formed a wrong conception of his position, and if his instruction were defective, his professional knowledge might have prompted him as to his duty. In conclusion, the Duke of Cambridge says he feels that he is speaking with the voice of the army when he remarks that “it will ever remain to him a deep source of regret that, whether or not an attempt at rescue was possible, the survivors of this fatal expedition withdrew from the scene of disaster without the full assurance that all efforts on their part were not abandoned until the fate of their comrades had been sealed.”

THE DISEMBARKATION OF MARINES AT PLYMOUTH on Thursday last week was effected with very little parade or excitement; but their subsequent march through the town from the Dockyard was watched by thousands of spectators, who cheered lustily. When the barrack yard was reached, the men were addressed by Colonel Hunt, the commander of the contingent, and Colonel Eastley, the former complimenting them on the good order and discipline they had maintained, and expressing his disappointment at not having had their opportunity of meeting the enemy; and the latter welcoming them back to their old quarters. Colonel Hunt returned to the **Jumna** to accompany the remainder of the contingent to Portsmouth, where they landed next day.
The Graphic : August 30, 1879 : P.210

Under – The Court

The Prince of Wales duly visited Dunster Castle last week, returning in the Osborne, to Barnpool on Saturday. On Monday the Prince entertained a large party of friends on board his yacht, and next day invited Lord Chelmsford, who had just arrived from Natal, on board, subsequently rowing with him round the Prince’s yacht, Hildegarde, which is to compete in the Dartmouth Regatta. When Lord Chelmsford left the Osborne for the shore the sailors, led by the Prince of Wales and Lord Charles Beresford, gave him three cheers.

Under – Church News

THE POWER OF PRAYER. - Captain Carey has sent the following letter to the Christian, which publishes it as a special supplement:- “My dear Sir, - May I ask you to kindly insert a request for praise on my behalf in the next number of your journal. Since the first moment of my arrest I took the whole matter to my heavenly Father. I left it in His hands, reminding Him constantly of His promise to help. He has borne my burden for me, He has sustained me, my wife and family, in our distress, and He has finally wiped away tears from our eyes. There were certain circumstances at first that it seemed, owing to the bewildered statement of the survivors, difficult to explain; but though my faith wavered His promise endured, and He in His good time brought me to the haven where I would be. I feel that it would be wrong to keep from my fellow-believers such a wonderful example of God’s goodness and power in influencing the hearts of men; and, though I hate publicity, I feel compelled to add my testimony to the power of prayer. – Believe me, dear Sir, Yours faithfully, BRENTON CAREY, CAPTAIN 98TH Regiment, Southsea, 25th August, 1879.

The Graphic: September 6, 1879: P.222

Under – Our Illustrations

THE ZULU WAR

The invading column was in the very heart of Zululand, and occupied in an animated chase after Cetewayo when the mail left on the 19th ult. Sir Garnet Wolseley, accompanied only by his personal escort, reached Ulundi on the 10th ult., and was joined next day by Colonel Clarke’s column, neither of the forces meeting with any opposition. Indeed, the only hostile Zulus seen appear to have been a small band of forty natives beyond Insandlwhana, who threatened the patrol, but were dispersed by a single shot. Moreover, Colonel Baker Russell, reconnoitring towards the Black Umvolosi, had pressed northwards and a cavalry party successfully invaded Cetewayo’s new kraal, Amanzekanze, and recovered the two guns lost from Colonel Harness’s battery at Insandlwhana, which were not spiked, but had musket nipples screwed into them. Burning the kraal and the King’s magazine, the cavalry under Col. Barrow started in pursuit of Cetewayo, and were so close on his track as to reach the kraal where the King had slept on the 15th. By moonrise the same day Cetewayo, however, had fled into the bush, so Lord Gifford was despatched after him, and
Barton’s Mounted Corps were sent to intercept any retreat southwards. Colonel Baker Russell, however, returning to his newly-made position, Fort George. Meanwhile Sir Garnet Wolseley has received the submission of most important chiefs, bring Royal cattle. Two of Cetewayo’s sons, his Prime Minister, and the second Induna Tyingwayo have surrendered and Sir Garnet Wolseley is confident of a speedy and peaceable settlement. Messengers from Cetewayo came to Sir Garnet at Intanjaneni, stating that the King was ready to submit and pay taxes when the soldiers had gone, but were told that Cetewayo was no longer monarch, and must surrender unconditionally, his life, however being guaranteed. His capture is, of course, simply a matter of time, as he has only two or three followers with him. His brother Oham, has joined Colonel Villiers with the burghers at Luneberg, and the force advanced on the 15th to clear the country towards the Assegai River. The advance of the Swazis has been postponed for the present, as no danger is apprehended in that quarter, while another friendly tribe, the Amatongas, near Delagoa Bay, promise to capture and surrender Cetewayo if he comes within reach. Numbers of Zulus in the rear of the Ulundi column are working well as carriers. There has been a good deal of rain, and communication has been stopped with St. Paul’s where, by the way, there was an alarm of a formidable impi in the neighbourhood, a reconnaissance proving all fear groundless. The health of the troops is excellent, and the help of the doctors and nurses sent out by the Stafford House South African Aid Fund has been much appreciated.

Affairs in Pondoland are calming down, and the chief, Unquikela, strenuously denies all responsibility for the raid on the Xesibes, and promises reparation. Hostilities will probably be avoided, although Mr. Oxland, the British Resident considers that the best course would be to occupy the country, as the chief is a drunkard under bad influence. In the Transvaal the Boers are preparing for a grand meeting on the 24th inst.

The re-embarkation of British troops proceeds steadily, not altogether to the public satisfaction in Natal, where their departure is considered a little premature. Durban has been giving a banquet to the Native Contingent from Edendale, who did good service at the chief actions of the campaign. The Mabel Young has been wrecked off Cape Francis, with a loss of nine lives.

SIGNS OF PEACE

This sketch, for which we are indebted to Mr. J.G. O’Neill, Surgeon, R.E., represents a number of Zulu women crossing a bridge constructed by the Royal Engineers. The apparent insecurity of the narrow planks resting loosely on the floating pontoons formed a sufficient excuse for the assumption of timidity of the coquetting Zulu damsels, who were gallantly led over by some of our men, whilst others stood by upon the bank heartily enjoying the spectacle. (See Page 111)

GENERAL WOOD’S WELCOME HOME

Nothing could have been more hearty and enthusiastic than the reception accorded to General Sir Evelyn Wood on the occasion of his return to Essex. A continuous downpour of rain failed to damp the ardour of the inhabitants of the neighbourhood who turned out in large numbers to do honour to the gallant soldier.
On arriving at Rainham with Lady Wood and Lord Hatherley, he was met by his brother-in-law, Sir T. Lennard, and driven to Belhus Park, Sir Thomas’s family seat, the carriage being followed by a crowd of friends and neighbours in vehicles and on horseback. At the gates of the park, where a guard of honour, consisting of detachments from several of the county Volunteer corps, was drawn up, the Rev. B.G. Luard, Vicar of Aveling, presented an address extensively signed by the people of the country welcoming him home, and congratulating and complimenting him on his career “as a diplomatist, a soldier, and a Christian.” In response to this the general, with the characteristic modesty of brave men, said that though he had tried to do his duty, his success had been in a great measure due to the untiring devotion and daily bravery of his comrades of all ranks with whom, during the eighteen months of his service in South Africa, he had never had a single disagreement. The delivery of his speech, as well as the reading of the address, was frequently interrupted by the cheering of the crowds, and at its conclusion the horses were detached from the carriage and their places taken by a number of muscular admirers of the General, who was thus drawn in triumph around the village of Aveling, profusely decorated for the occasion, and through the park to the principal entrance of Belhus, where he was met by his mother and children. With much cheering and shouting of good wishes the crowd retired, and General Wood, after spending the remainder of the day at Belhus, in the evening went with his wife and children to Gaines, his own residence, which is not far distant.

CAPTAIN CAREY (See Page 107)

Captain Jahleel Brenton Carey, of the 98th (Prince of Wales’s) Regiment, was born in July 1847, at Burbage in Leicestershire. He is the eldest son of the Rev. Adolphus F. Carey, Vicar of Brixham, South Devon, of the Guernsey branch of the Carey family, and eldest grandson and male representative of the late Vice-Admiral Sir Jahleel Brenton, Bart. He received his military education at Sandhurst, winning there a free Commission in the 3rd Welsh Fusiliers Regiment. He joined his regiment in Sierra Leone in March 1865, and immediately took command of a company. He acted subsequently as Commandant of Accra on the West Coast of Africa, and proceeding thence to the West Indies in 1866, volunteered for active service in Honduras, where he was present at the storming and capture of San Pedro. He also remained for several months encamped in the bush, expecting an attack from the natives, and was mentioned in despatches by Lieutenant-Colonel Harley for the maps and plans which he then prepared. Fever and rheumatism from exposure now making a temporary return to England necessary, he employed his leave in studying at the Hythe Musketry School; whence, after taking a first-class certificate, he returned to his duty in the West Indies, and was soon afterwards appointed Musketry Instructor. In 1870, on the disbandment of his regiment, his Colonel, now General Chamberlayne, writes thus, “Whenever I wanted a difficult, unpleasant task well and thoroughly accomplished, I employed Lieutenant Carey.” As he was nearly at the head of the list of Lieutenants, the disbandment of his regiment was a cruel reverse, and he hastened to purchase an exchange from half-pay to the 81st Regiment, stationed at Gibraltar, where he held the post of Commandant of Catalan Bay. Exchanging into the 98th, he went again to the West Indies, obtaining the appointment of Garrison Adjutant, and holding that of Brigade-Major for several months. After three years the regiment returned to Malta, where Lieutenant Carey passed into the Staff College, passing out of it in 1878 with great credit, and, immediately applying to
be sent on active service into Zululand on the outbreak of the War. He proceeded there in the ill-fated Clyde, which left Woolwich on the 1st March last. His services during the wreck of that vessel were brought by Colonel Davies to the notice of the Commander-in-Chief, and he has been several times commended, and once mentioned in despatches for reconnaissance work in Zululand, risking his life freely while advancing with a very slight escort into the heart of the enemy’s own country, several times under fire. – Our portrait is from a photograph by Elliot and Fry, 55, Baker Street Portman Square, W.

THE LATE PRINCE LOUIS NAPOLEON: BEFORE THE ATTACK

The sad event of the 1st June has been so often described and so fully discussed, that we need not here repeat the mournful story. We may, however, again call attention to the fact that Captain Carey who, in consequence of the non-confirmation of the proceedings at the court martial, has been virtually acquitted of blame, asserts distinctly and emphatically that he was not in command of the expedition, nor would he have deemed it compatible with the work entrusted to him to have been so. Preparing a route for the advance of the army, he bent his whole attention upon the task, and only availed himself of the protection of the escort as a volunteer. (See Page 103)

LORD CHELMSFORD’S RETURN TO ENGLAND

The steamship German was sighted off Plymouth at 3 a.m. on Tuesday, last week, and early as was the hour Lady Chelmsford, Lord Justice Thesiger, the Hon. Charles Thesiger, Lady Wood, the Misses Buller, and three brothers of Colonel Buller, as well as relatives of other officers went out immediately on board the tender Sir Walter Raleigh to meet the homeward bound vessel. Lady Chelmsford was the first to pass on board the German, her husband meeting her at the gangway. He looked much aged since he left England, but his health is said to be greatly improved during his voyage home. While the greetings between the home-coming officers and their relatives were going on, the mail-bags were transferred from the German to the tender, and after the passengers had also been transhipped the vessels parted, the crew of the German giving three hearty cheers for Lord Chelmsford as the tender moved away. On landing at the Great Western Docks Lord Chelmsford and his suite were again loudly cheered by the assembled crowd. His Lordship and his family party drove to the Duke of Cornwall Hotel, and after breakfasting they proceeded in obedience to an invitation of the Prince of Wales to the Royal yacht Osborne, then lying in Barnpool near Mount Edgcumb. His Royal Highness received them with great cordiality, and congratulated the General on his successes in Zululand. After a short stay the party entered one of the Osborne’s boats and were rowed round the Prince of Wales’s sailing schooner Hildergarde, then lying in trim for the Dartmouth Regatta. They again boarded the Osborne to take leave of the prince, and on their final departure the Prince of Wales and Lord Charles Beresford mounted the paddle-box and called for three cheers for Lord Chelmsford, which were lustily given by the blue-jackets. Later in the day Lord Chelmsford visited the Raglan Barracks, and at two o’clock left in the new Great Western Flying Dutchman, en route for Bath. Before starting his lordship was once more cheered by the people who thronged the platform, a demonstration which was repeated at Exeter, and again on his arrival at
Bath, where he was welcomed and congratulated by the Mayor and some members of the Corporation.

PRESENTATION OF THE VICTORIA CROSS TO MAJOR CHARD. R.E.

Dr. Doyle Glanville, to whom we are indebted for this sketch, gives the following account of the incident which it depicts:- “On the march back from Ulundi, General Wood’s Flying Column arrived, after a weary journey over terribly broken and hilly country, at St. Paul’s Mission Station on July 15, 1879 and encamped on a neighbouring hill under the Inkwenke Mountain. That same evening Sir Garnet Wolseley arrived in the camp with his staff from General Crealock’s column at Point Durnford, on the coast some thirty miles off, and on the following morning, at nine o’clock, all the troops of the column were drawn up for their first inspection after the battle of Ulundi. They consisted of the 5th Company, R.E., Captain Jones, R.E.; No. 7 Battery, R.A. under Major Tremlett, R.A.; one battery Gatling guns under Major Owen, R.A.; the 1 – 13th L.I, under Major England, 80th Regiment (Major Trucker); 90th L.I., Major Rogers; Buller’s Horse (Irregular Horse), Colonel Buller; and Wood’s Irregulars (Colonial Levies). Sir Garnet Wolseley, together with Lord Chelmsford and Brigadier-General Wood, attended by their respective staffs, rode down the ranks and back to the saluting point, opposite to which were drawn up the Royal Engineers. Sir Garnet Wolseley then rode a few paces forward, and Major Chard, R.E., being desired to fall out, went up to Sir Garnet, who, speaking in the hearing of all the men, said that he had been commanded by her Majesty the Queen to present him, Major Chard, R.E., with the Victoria Cross in recognition of the valour which he had shown in the Defence of Rorke’s Drift from an attack by the Zulus on the night of January 22, 1879, and this being the first occasion on which he could do so, he felt much pleasure in taking so fitting an opportunity. Sir Garnet then pinned the Cross on Major Chard’s breast, and Colonel Colley having read an extract on the subject from the London Gazette, Sir Garnet Wolseley shook hands with and congratulated the gallant major, and the ceremony terminated with a march past of all the troops.” (See Page 155)

Under – Home

RETURN FROM ZULULAND. – On Wednesday two steamships, the American and the Dunrobin Castle, arrived at Plymouth from the Cape, and amongst their passengers were Generals Marshall and Crealock, Colonel Eustace, and Captain Whalley, all of whom agree in the opinion that Cetewayo’s power is completely broken, and that the war is virtually over. They look upon the reported annihilation of the second battalion of the 24th Regiment as a mere canard, as General Marshall had himself sent it to do duty in a place far distant from that whence the information came.

LORD CHELMSFORD left London on Monday for Balmoral in obedience to the Queen’s command to appear before her. He was loudly cheered by the crowd upon the platform at Perth, and when the train reached Aberdeen a similar demonstration was made by a large number of spectators who had assembled to witness his arrival. On reaching Balmoral he had an audience of the Queen, who invested him with the Grand Cross of the Order of the Bath; and he and Mr. Cross had the honour of dining with Her Majesty.
COLONEL BULLER left London on Tuesday for his residence in Devonshire, where his return home was made the occasion of an enthusiastic public demonstration. At Crediton he was met by hundred people, and he was accompanied to Downes by volunteers, yeomanry, and crowds of people, some of whom drew the carriage, from which the horses had been removed. The town and a portion of the route was decorated with triumphal arches, flags, and evergreens. At the entrance lodge of Downes the vicar of Crediton read a congratulatory address, for which the gallant colonel returned thanks, eulogising the bravery and devotion of the men who had served under his command. Colonel Buller, having received the command of the Queen to attend on Her Majesty and give an account of his experience during the Zulu War, going to Balmoral on Monday next. Preparations are being made for a country banquet, at which he will be presented with a testimonial.

CAPTAIN CAREY has received numerous letters of sympathy and congratulation, both from France and various parts of England, but it is understood that he desires to avoid publicity. Letters threatening his life have also been sent to him, and these have very properly been placed in the hands of the police. He left town on Monday for Brixham, but before starting had an interview with Lord Chelmsford, who congratulated him on his acquittal.

ALLEGED BARBARITY OF BRITISH TROOPS. – The Secretary for War has sent to the Aborigines Protection Society a letter from Sir Garnet Wolseley, in which the general refers to a statement of Private John Snook, published in the North Devon Herald, to the effect that on the 13th March the British troops found about 500 wounded Zulus near Kambula Camp begging for mercy, but that “they got no chance after what they had done to our comrades at Isandhlwana.” Brigadier-General Wood reports that there is not a shadow of truth in the statement, He adds:- “I believe no Zulus have been killed by white men except in action, and, as I rewarded Wood’s Irregulars for every live Zulu brought in, I had many saved.” We are glad to read this authoritative denial of the statement, and should not be sorry to hear that Private Snook had been severely punished for thus grossly slandering his comrades.

The Graphic: September 13, 1879: P.246

Under – Our Illustrations

THE ZULU WAR

Few additional details have arrived this week from the cape. The news of Cetewayo’s capture is, however, confidently expected, the general opinion amongst the officials at Cape Town being that the war is over. Sir Garnet Wolseley also appeared equally hopeful, as he was stated to intend reaching Pretoria on the 10th inst. contrasted to these hopeful predictions, there remain the facts that the majority of the young fighting men of the Zulu nation continue invisible, and that the weather threatens greatly to inconvenience the British troops, heavy rains having already seriously impeded Baker Russell and Clarke’s columns, and having cost the latter a large number of cattle. Food, too, is scarce among the natives, women and children suffering greatly. Still, Colonel Barrow, in his pursuit of Cetewayo, found the Zulus friendly and ready to serve as guides. Towards the Assegai River, however, the inhabitants are not so agreeable, but have fired upon Colonel Villiers, advancing with
his burghers from Luneberg, so that the Colonel was looking for the support of the Swazis under Colonel Macleod, who are to be brought into active service after all.

All efforts are being made to diminish the working expenses of the campaign, but the war expenditure is variously estimated at from six to nine millions. The colony’s attention is now turned to the proposed administration of Zululand by five Indunas, with as many English Residents, a course considered by most of the Press as strongly resembling annexation. The Government plans for the extension of the Cape railways suggest the completion of the Eastern and Western lines to the Orange River, a branch connecting the Western with the Midland, and the cost is put at over four millions.

BURIAL OF LIEUT. SCOTT DOUGLAS AND CORPORAL COTTER

On the 22nd July, 1879, Lieut. Scott Douglas, 21st Fusiliers, attended by an orderly, Corporal Cotter of the 17th Lancers, left camp at Crocodile Hill, the last fortified position on the road to Ulundi, for the purpose of signalling. They arrived that evening at Fort Evelyn, about a dozen miles distant, and on the following day they started on their return journey but as neither of them appeared at the camp considerable anxiety was felt on their account, and scouting parties were sent out in all directions in search of them, but without success. Day after day the utmost efforts were made to gather tidings of them, but not a trace of them was to be found, and only one terrible conclusion could be arrived at, which was that they had fallen into the hands of the enemy! On the 11th of July this was found to be only too true, for some of General Wood’s Irregulars, who were patrolling, suddenly came upon their bodies lying about 100 yards apart in a deep dry donga near Kwamaganza Mission Station. General Wood and several of his staff happened soon to arrive on the spot, and the bodies were removed to a place of burial some 500 yards off. The Chaplain-General, the Rev. Mr. Coar, and the Rev. Father Baudry – for the Lancer was a Roman Catholic – performed the funeral service. The body of Lieutenant Scott Douglas was partially dressed, while that of the Lancer was fully dressed, with the exception of his helmet, which was gone. Both bodies were in a good state of preservation, and they both bore no marks of mutilation. Strangely enough, Lieut. Douglas’s revolver and purse were left untouched, as was also the lance carried by Corporal Cotter. The general impression in camp was that having lost their way, they had wandered about until, pressed by hunger, they entered a Zulu kraal, and there they met their sad fate. The funeral was attended by Lord Chelmsford, General Wood, and a number of officers from the camp, and wooden crosses, inscribed with their names and the date of the funeral were erected over their graves. Our engraving, which is from a sketch by Dr. Doyle Glanville, shows the mission station, the graves and the donga where the bodies were discovered.

FORT AMIEL

This fort, which is used as a Hospital and Commissariat Depot, is situated on a bluff rising abruptly from the plain at the foot of the Drakenberg Mountains, as healthy a locality as could possible have been selected. The country around is very fine, and is peculiar on account of the complete absence of trees, while a distant view of Zululand gives additional interest to the scene. The fort was built by men of the 80th Regiment, and since the commencement of the War has been garrisoned by a
detachment of the 4th (King’s own) Regiment. The defences consist of a ditch, a rampart, and a stone wall, and are considered to be sufficiently strong to defeat any attack which might be made upon it by the Zulus. – Our engraving is from a sketch by Mr. J.F. Bridgman, the Commissariat Officer.

AFTER ULUNDI – BEARING AWAY THE WOUNDED

This sketch, which needs little description, shows the kind of ambulance or litter in use for the removal of our injured men, whose wounds had been of course attended to by the medical officers within the square while the fighting was going on. It was found that most of the wounded were in the rear ranks, the shots, on account of the savages raising the sights of their rifles, coming over the head of the men opposed to them, and hitting in the back the men on the further side of the square. This singular circumstance is supposed to be due to the erroneous theory of rifle practice which the Zulus entertain. They know that we raise the sights in order to fire at a long range. To travel so far they think the bullet must go faster, and therefore hit harder, than at short ranges, and they accordingly give the bullet all the impetus they can by raising the sight as far as it will go. Our loss at Ulundi was 10 killed, and 53 wounded, while that of the enemy was thought to be at least 1,500. (See Page 161)

CAPTAIN THE HON. RONALD G.E. CAMPBELL

Who was the second son of the Earl of Cawdor, was born on Dec. 30, 1848, and was educated at Eton, and on entering the army joined the Coldstream Guards, in which regiment he held the position of Adjutant for seven years. In 1872 he married Katherine Claughton, daughter of the Bishop of St. Alban’s. In October last he volunteered for special service at the Cape, and was appointed Staff Officer to Brigadier-General Sir Evelyn Wood, by whose side he was killed in the attack on the Zlobani Mountain, on March 28, while making a gallant rush to dislodge some Zulus who were firing from caves on the hill side. (See Page 173)

GENERAL SIR EVELYN WOOD, V.C., K.C.B.

The now famous leader of the Flying Column was formerly in the Royal Navy, which he entered in 1852. During the Crimean War, he served in the Naval Brigade as aide-de-camp to Captain Sir W. Peel, and was severely wounded while carrying scaling-ladders for the unsuccessful attack on the Redan on June 18, 1855. He received the Crimean medal with two clasps, the Fifth Class of the Medjidie, the Turkish medal, and was made a Knight of the French Legion of Honour. After this he entered the Army, served with distinction in the Indian Campaign of 1858, and obtained a medal, and was subsequently employed to put down the rebels in the Seronge Jungle, and with such success that he earned the thanks of the Indian Government, and was awarded the Victoria Cross. In 1873 he served with Sir Garnet Wolseley in the Ashantee Campaign, for which he organised a native force. He was in command of the right column at the battle of Amoaful, and took part in the capture of Coomassie, and for these services he received the Ashantee medal with a clasp, with the brevet rank of Colonel and the Companionship of the Bath. His brilliant leadership of the Flying Column in Zululand since the outbreak of the war, and the enthusiasm with which he was received on his return to England, must be fresh in the recollection of all our readers. He was quite recently gazetted a K.C.B., and on
Wednesday he and Colonel Buller were received at Balmoral, when her Majesty personally invested him with the Order. (See Page 173)

Our portraits are from photographs – General Wood by Carl Cluhm, King William’s Town, South Africa; the late Captain Campbell by Hills and Saunders, Eton; and Lord W. Beresford by Bourne and Shepherd, India.

CAPTAIN LORD WILLIAM BERESFORD, 9TH LANCERS

Is the third son of John, fourth Marquis of Waterford. He was born in Ireland in 1846, educated at Eton (where he first showed his bellicose proclivities, behind the gas works). He passed very creditably into the army in May, 1867, and he was gazetted to the 9th Lancers, and joined them in Dublin. He sailed with the regiment to India, and on arrival there was appointed A.D.C. to Lord Northbrook, and subsequently to Lord Lytton, on whose staff he is now serving. Anxious to see active service he volunteered for the Jowaki campaign on the frontier, where he was first under fire. He subsequently volunteered for the Afghan war, but hearing that there was not likely to be much fighting, he obtained leave to go straight to the Cape as a volunteer for the Zulu war. He had the luck to be appointed to Colonel Buller’s staff, and took advantage of every opportunity to exhibit his personal courage. One of the bravest of the many deeds which have to be placed to his credit was performed during a reconnoitring expedition on the day proceeding the battle of Ulundi, when he turned in the face of four or five thousand Zulus to save the life of a sergeant of the 24th Foot, whose horse had fallen under him. Lord Beresford wheeled about and took up the man behind him on his horse, and brought him safely away under the close fire of the savages, who were rapidly advancing in great force. For this magnificent display of bravery he had received the appropriate reward of the Victoria Cross, and will probably be gazetted as a Brevet-Major. (See Page 173)

AFTER ULUNDI – SHELLING RETREATING ZULUS

After the battle of Ulundi, which only lasted about twenty-five minutes, the Zulus fled in every direction, and were pursued for some three miles by the cavalry, which did not halt till the whole of the lower ground had been cleared. The slopes of the hills were, however, beyond their reach, and so the guns were quickly got into position for shelling the bush in which the retreating warriors were hiding. The artillery made excellent practice, and the unfortunate savages were mowed down wherever the appeared.

SWAZI KAFFIRS ON THE MARCH

“Making a visit to General Wood’s column,” writes our special artist, “I saw some Swazis who were in Captain White’s Native Battalion, splendid looking fellows indeed in their wonderful clothing of skins and feathers. They carry their own houses or tents, in the shape of rush mats and bundles of tapering sticks, which latter are stuck upright in the ground, and the rushes fastened upon them.” It will be remembered that it was first intended to employ some members of this tribe in the pursuit of Cetewayo, but owing, we believe, to some suspicions being entertained regarding their loyalty to us Sir Garnet Wolseley subsequently sent orders to stop their advance.
Under – The Court

……Sir Evelyn Wood and Colonel Buller arrived at Balmoral on Tuesday, when Her Majesty invested the former with the insignia of Knight Commander of the Bath, and decorated the latter with the Victoria Cross, both gentleman dining with the Royal Family.

HELIOGRAPHIC SIGNALLING, lately brought so prominently into notice by its success in Zululand as a means of communication with the Ekowe garrison, is being actively studied at Woolwich. Messages have lately been sent even at night by throwing light from strong reflecting lamps on to the disc, and it is considered that by the aid of the electric light the signalling may be carried on as well by night as by day. Heliographic signals have been exchanged between Shooter’s Hill and the Essex Hills, which are 50 miles apart, and a message has been sent from the Crystal Palace to Woolwich by moonlight. Indeed, experiments show that the heliograph is only limited by fog and the dip of the horizon. Twelve sets of heliographs have been sent to Sir Garnet Wolseley.

Under – The Reader

……To those who take any interest in our Colonial possessions, and we would add to those who wish to obtain salient and original information respecting them we would recommend the perusal of the “Proceedings of the Royal Colonial Institute” (S.Low), which contain in full the lectures and discussions which have been given in the Society’s meetings during the year. Thus in the present volume (the 10th) we have a good survey of ……………………….”British South Africa and the Zulu War”,………. 

CETEWAYO

If the telegram may be trusted, and if there is no mistake as to identity – not altogether an improbable supposition, since in white men’s eyes black and yellow men look wonderfully alike – the King of Zululand is now in British hands. The chase, which lasted for a month, was hot, and attended with no small peril, for, besides the Zulus themselves there were hungry lions on the look-out, impartially ready to devour pursuers and pursued, bipeds or quadrupeds. With the capture of Cetewayo ends another act of the warlike drama which has been enacted in South Africa for several years past. Further serious resistance on the part of the Zulus is now very unlikely, the country will be placed nominally under the control of native chiefs, but will be practically annexed to the British Empire. As far as the Zulu
people are concerned, the revolution may possibly be for their future happiness although even this is a doubtful matter, since contact with what we are pleased to call European civilisation tends to deteriorate these South African races. But it does not follow that the Zulus themselves will rejoice at the change. Independence and the sense of power are very sweet, even when accompanied by compulsory military service and occasional acts of high-handed tyranny, nor is there a single country which we have annexed where the natives really like us. We rejoice that the Zulu War is practically at an end, but even now we fail to see its expediency, still less its justice. Putting humanity aside, it would have been far cheaper to have secured the frontier of Natal with an adequate force, and then waited for the Zulus to declare war, which in all likelihood they would have never dared to do. Then we have still to deal with the Secocoeni and the Boers. These latter are likely to prove obstinate customers, and, especially now that they have nothing to fear from their principal black foe, will at the best become sulky subjects of Queen Victoria. The time has now come for the Home Government to settle South African affairs in such a way that the British tax-payer may be relieved from these perpetually-recurring burdens and anxieties. If the colonists are for the future distinctly told that they will have to bear the cost of these native wars, they will take good care to avoid unnecessary quarrels.

The Graphic : September 20, 1879 : P.278

Under – Our Illustrations

THE ZULU WAR

Cetewayo has at length been captured, Major Richard Marter, of the 1st Dragoon Guards, having unearthed the King on the 28th inst., on the border of the Amatonga country at the south-east extremity of Zululand. No details are known, as the news is only from a brief telegram sent across the new cable between Natal and Mozambique, and Cetewayo was still at large when the regular Cape Mail left on the 26th ult. Lord Gifford and Major Barrow had been in hot pursuit, and the King was fleeing on foot, much fatigued, and supplied with food by girls from the neighbouring kraals. A captured native, however, promised to guide Lord Gifford to his hiding-place, and Colonel Clarke accordingly carefully surrounded the spot, while he sent detachments to scour the country, one of these eventually proving the lucky captors. The war may now be considered at an end, as Sir Garnet Wolseley warned the chiefs in a meeting at Ulundi that the King was the only obstacle to peace, and that any one harbouring him would be punished. Sir Garnet also explained the future administration of Zululand, which will be parcelled out into seven districts, each under a native chief. Further, the country will be divided into three parallels – from the Tugela to the White Umvolosi, thence to the Black Umvolosi, and finally to the Pongolo. John Dunn will be British Resident in the first parallel, another white man will be appointed in the second, and two in the third. Several chiefs have already been put in possession, and many others continue to surrender with their cattle, while it is estimated that a third of the Zulu arms has been received. Sir Garnet will now leave a representative at Ulundi, and go to Pretoria, where he hopes to settle the Secocoeni troubles without fighting.

Colonel Baker Russell expects resistance in the Malakusini (Bugulisini) country, as 8,000 men are reported on the Assegai River. Oham’s men, however,
have occupied the most difficult part of the country, and Colonel Villiers’ force from Luneberg, which is already on the river, will probably co-operate. There is little other news save that a body of Basutos attacked some commissariat wagons, looted the contents, and killed the drivers. A robbery of £5,000 has been committed at Fort Pearson, in which the guard on duty are believed to be implicated, but happily all the money except for £33, has been recovered. At Fort Napier, the 3rd Buffs have lost their regimental papers by a fire, which broke out in a grass hut through a petroleum lamp being upset. – Capetown has shelved the Railway extension scheme in consequence of the opposition respecting the choice of routes.

THE QUEEN’S BIRTHDAY AT FORT LAURENCE

“Fort Laurence,” writes Captain Laurence (4th Regiment), to whom we are indebted for these sketches, “is situated about twenty-four miles north-west of Kambula Camp, and occupied by a small detachment consisting of one company of the 4th Regiment and Commandant Rudolph’s corps of friendly Kaffirs. Her Majesty’s birthday was observed with as much festivity as circumstances would permit, although the customary feu-de-joie had to be abandoned, on account of blank ammunition being an unknown article in these parts. In the morning we had horse-racing, and in the afternoon foot-races, jumping, and a variety of other competitions. The most interesting part of the proceedings was the assegai-throwing for prizes, the accuracy of aim at thirty to forty yards’ distance being very surprising. The sack-race was limited to Kaffirs and Zulus who had come over to us at the very beginning of hostilities, and as we looked at these good-natured and wonderfully fine people enveloped in sacks and laughing heartily at their tumbles, we could not help reflecting that it was a great pity that we should be slaying their brethren wholesale.”

CHARGE OF THE 17TH LANCERS AT ULUNDI

The story of the battle of Ulundi has now been so oft-repeated that the incidents of the brief struggle are familiar to every newspaper reader, the stubborn desperation and fearless persistency with which the hordes of savage warriors dashed forward again and again in the vain endeavour to break through the immoveable ranks of our soldiers, their sudden panic when they at last discovered the hopelessness of such an attack, and their headlong flight when our cavalry, to whom the minutes of enforced inaction must have seemed as hours, galloped out in pursuit, and mowed them down upon the hill-sides in every direction. It was a brilliant half-hour’s work, but much as we may congratulate ourselves upon the gallant behaviour of our own men, we cannot help feeling some measure of admiration for the determined gallantry of their savage opponents. (See Page 167)

The Graphic : September 20, 1879 : P.282

Under – Church News

THE DESCENDANTS OF ISHMAEL

The Jewish World quotes from a German Jewish periodical a series of arguments in favour of the theory that the Zulus are the descendants of Ishmael. Their high consideration for their chiefs, their pastoral life, the purchase of wives, their
peculiar ornaments, their observance of a sort of Feast of First Fruits, many of their traditions which appear to be perversions of Old Testament stories, all seem to point to Hebrew descent. The chief of one of their most influential tribes is called Moschesch, and Abram is a common name. All the animals declared impure by the Mosaic Law are impure for Kaffirs, who detest pork. The same laws respecting individual purity prevail as those prescribed in Leviticus, and circumcision is generally practised, if not obligatory.

The Graphic : September 27, 1879 : P.298

Under – Topics of the Week

ZULULAND

To the inhabitants of this Empire, which has dealings, either warlike or peaceful, with the whole world, the Zulu campaign, although undoubtedly a considerable event, is, after all, only one important event among a number of other important events. Let us try and conceive for a moment how much more vastly the annals of the past year loom upon the imagination of the Zulus themselves. In their ideas the Zulu Kingdom was the great military monarch of the world, a Power modern no doubt, but whose organisation had been marvellously perfected by the Fredericks, the Scharnhorsts, and the Van Roons of Southern Africa, and which seemed to be the only Power able to cope with the ever-advancing white man. To such minds the past year has been an annee terrible beyond precedent. It is far worse than the French overthrow of 1870-71. If the German army were abolished, the importation or manufacture of firearms forbidden, and the Empire parcelled out among a dozen prinelings possessed of no real power, the state of affairs would not be so hopeless for the Germans as it now is for ambitious and patriotic Zulus. No force or combination of forces could hold Germany down for ever, she would rise again as in 1813. But where the white man once plants his foot firmly on the black man’s territory, it is almost impossible to dislodge him, and so, in all probability, the Sovereignty founded by King Chaka has vanished for ever. The future tenure of Zululand appears to have been discreetly arranged by Sir Garnet Wolseley, inasmuch as the conditions imposed on the chiefs contain the reality without the appearance of annexation. A warlike race, to whom, like the typical Irishman, fighting is enjoyment, must be fairly said to have lost its independence, when it may no longer have an army, or import firearms. At the same time it is quite possible that the new system may conduce to the well-being of the mass of the people. The ladies of Zuludom probably in their hearts regarded “the celibate man-slaying war machine” with no special favour, and felt that, although it was a very fine thing to be a Great Power, a high price had to be paid for the honour. The rule forbidding the alienation of land may for a while keep out the encroaching Boer, but, surrounded as Zululand is by white men’s territories, it will probably before many years, either peacefully or forcibly, become another Natal.
THE ZULU WAR

The pacification of Zululand being in the main completed, the British troops have turned homewards, and the new administration of the country is being put into working order. Six of the twelve chiefs who are to rule the divers portions of the territory have signed the agreement with the British Government; and the remainder absent through a misunderstanding respecting the date of the meeting with Sir Garnet Wolseley, were shortly to follow their example. The scene of government leaves each native chieftain practically independent in his own district, and bound to submit to the British Resident only in cases regarding British subjects. No wars, however, can be undertaken without the approval of the British Government, who also will control the succession of the chieftainship. The Zulu military system is totally abolished; marriage is free; the importation of arms and ammunition, as also of merchandise by the sea-coast, and the sale of any part of the territory, are prohibited; death is to be inflicted only by the sentence of a proper Council, while various superstitious practices are forbidden. Zululand will be open to all, but criminals seeking refuge there are to be delivered up to the British. Sir Garnet Wolseley was to quit Ulundi on the 4th for the Transvaal, leaving two British representatives in Zululand, who, without holding any executive functions, are to be the “eyes and ears” of the Government. The only troops left in the country will be Colonel Baker Russell’s column, in the north-west, where there is still some trouble with the Makalusi tribes. As to Cetwayo himself, he has been sent to Port Durnford to embark for Cape Town. Further details of his capture show that Lord Gifford discovered Cetewayo’s hiding place at daybreak on Aug. 27th, and lay in ambush, fearing to attack until nightfall, lest the King should see his foes and escape into the bush. Major Marter, however, approached from the opposite side, and his party crept unseen through the bush, and fell upon the kraal. Cetewayo was in a hut, and requested Major Marter to come to him, but, on the Major refusing, the King at last appeared with great dignity, and, waving aside a soldier who wished to touch him, surrendered formally to Major Marter, with the request that he might be killed. The King was then brought to Ulundi, when some of his twenty-three followers endeavoured to escape on the road, and five were shot in the attempt. Curiously enough, Cetewayo was taken prisoner on the sixth anniversary of his coronation. Throughout he behaved with admirable dignity, showing emotion only as he passed through the ruins of his kraal at Ulundi, and on meeting Captain Shepstone. Great satisfaction has been manifested through the colony at his capture – and indeed the natives have quietly acquiesced in the present state of affairs, for the scattered parties scouring the country in search of the King were never once molested.

Operations are now to be resumed against Secocoeni, and although Sir Garnet Wolseley hopes to conclude matters peaceably, it is feared that fighting will be necessary, as recently the rebellious chief endeavoured to put to death two white officers sent to negotiate at his own request. The discontent of the Boers also grows steadily, more particularly in the Wakerstroom district, where they refused to assist Colonel Villiers, and threatened Oham for his help to the British. Colonel Villiers has had successful skirmish with the Makalusi men, and joining Colonel Macleod and
his Swazis, prevented Cetewayo from turning northwards. In Pondoland all danger of a rupture has passed over, and Umquikela appears to have acted honestly to promote peace.

INCIDENTS AT ULUNDI

“My first sketch,” writes our special artist, “shows the native style of warfare with native weapons; two men of White’s Native Contingent in the act of assegaiing a desperate old ring-kop Zulu, whose own assegai just thrown is seen glancing off the shield of his foremost adversary, whose weapon has struck him in the side. Nevertheless he attempted to pull another assegai from the ground, where it had stuck, to continue the fight, but was struck down by the other Native Contingent soldier in skins and feathers, a Swazi on the left, who is about to throw his assegai.

The other sketch, ‘No Surrender’ shows a Zulu warrior, faint almost to exhaustion with wounds, but still striving to keep upon his legs, and to ward off with his shield the stroke which is fated to end his life. In the background a number of retreating Zulus may be seen covering their back with their shields as they flee.”

LIEUT. JAMES HENRY SCOTT DOUGLAS, (See Page 171)

Of the 21st Royal Scots Fusiliers, who, with Corporal Cotter, of the 17th Lancers, was killed near Kwanagwas during an expedition, was the eldest son of Sir George Douglas, M.P. and was born in Edinburgh in May, 1853. He was educated at Winchester and Cambridge, and whilst still at the University he served in a Volunteer corps, and held a Lieutenantcy in the Queen’s Regiment of Light Infantry Militia, from which he passed in 1875 to the Fusiliers. When the regiment reached Zululand Lieut. Douglas’s scientific attainments led to his appointment as Field Telegraphist to General Newdigate’s Division, and it was in the execution of the duties of his dangerous post that he met his death. The circumstances under which his body and that of Corporal Cotter were found we have already narrated in our issue of Sept. 13th Vol. XX., No. 511, when we published engravings of the funeral, and the graves. – Our portrait is from a photograph by Mackintosh and Co., Kelso.

COLONEL REDVERS HENRY BULLER, V.C., C.B.

This brave and dashing officer, who has become so famous as the leader of a corps of cavalry, the privates and non-commissioned officers of which are all English colonists, entered the service in 1858, and paid for all his steps up to that of Captain. As a subaltern, he served throughout the campaign of 1860, in China, for which he obtained a medal with two clasps. In 1870 he accompanied the expedition to the Red River, where he came under the notice of Sir Garnet Wolseley, who afterwards took him to the Ashantee War as chief of the intelligence Department, and in that campaign he gained the Victoria Cross, the Brevet of Major, and the distinction of C.B. Last November he was advanced to the rank of Brevet-Lieutenant-Colonel, and is now noted for the honour of K.C.B. He is a little over forty-four years of age, and has been nearly twenty-three years in the service. He belongs to a well-known Devonshire family, and a county banquet is shortly to be given in his honour, at which he will be presented with a silver trophy worth £600. – Our portrait is from a photograph by Alex Bassano, 25, Old Bond Street. W (See Page 173)
MAJOR GENERAL E. NEWDIGATE

Who entered the service in 1842, and became a Major-General in October, 1877, was present with the 2nd Battalion of the Rifle Brigade at the Alma at Inkerman, when he was severely wounded, and through the subsequent siege of Sebastopol. For these services he received a Brevet Majority, the Crimean medal with three clasps, the Turkish medal (the 5th class of the Medjide), and the Knighthood of the Legion of Honour. General Newdigate has commanded a regiment, and had varied experience of Staff service. In January, 1878, he was appointed to the command of the Chatham district, which he resigned on proceeding to Zululand, having been one of the few specially selected general officers sent out to assist Lord Chelmsford in the conduct of the war. During the progress of the campaign he was in command of a Division, and was second in command at the battle of Ulundi. General Newdigate is known as the translator of several German works on military tactics, and was selected last year to attend the German autumn manoeuvres. – Our portrait is from a photograph by Eugen Kegel, 5, Grosse Rosen Strasse, Cassel. (See Page 173)

The Graphic : September 27, 1879 : P.303

Under – Home

MR ARCHIBALD FORBES has commenced the delivery of his lectures on the Zulu War. Last week he addressed an audience at Brighton; on Monday he spoke at the Town Hall, Shoreditch; and on Wednesday at the St. James’s Hall. His vivid account of many stirring incidents in the Campaign, in which he himself had taken part, was relieved by some humorous descriptions of camp-life. Purposely avoiding controversial topics, he refrained from criticising the action of Lord Chelmsford; but his allusions to General Sir E. Wood, Colonel Buller, and Lord W. Beresford were received with marked applause. The only expression of dissent at Shoreditch was produced by his slighting allusion to Lieutenant Carey, about whom he asked to be excused from saying anything, “as he wished to speak only of brave men.”……

The Graphic : October 4, 1879 : P. 323

Under – Topics of the Week.

WOOD’S BRIGADE.

Sir Evelyn Wood belongs to a family who have honourably distinguished themselves both as lawyers and soldiers, besides having traditionary associations with the Corporation of London. In entertaining this gallant soldier, therefore, the Wardens of the Fishmongers’ Company felt that they were doing honour to one of their own men, while Sir Evelyn at the same time was inspired by the knowledge that his foot was on his “native heath.” At any rate, he fully rose to the height of the occasion. Not every man who can fight can also speak, and it is difficult for a man who is thus welcomed to avoid, on the one hand, egotism, and, on the other, a modesty which confines itself to bald common-places. Sir Evelyn avoided these difficulties admirably. In the course of a prolonged speech, which, owing to the
number of gallant names and heroic deeds which were cited, had quite a Homeric ring
about it, he said nothing about himself, but confined himself to hearty eulogy of his
comrades. Man by man they were named, and to each were attached the individual
traits for which they chiefly deserved recognition. A better specimen of a soldier’s
speed on such an occasion could scarcely be found. His tribute of praise to his non-
commissioned officers deserves especial attention at a time when, in many regiments,
sergeants and corporals are deficient in the years and experience which formerly
distinguished this vital arm of the service. Sir Evelyn Wood was especially fortunate
in his non-commissioned officers and to their conduct he ungrudgingly attributed the
successful issue of the campaign.

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Under – Our Illustrations

THE ZULU WAR

King Cetewayo embarked at Port Durnford for Cape Town on the 4th inst., and
when the mail left on the 9th inst, was expected hourly. Apartments have been
prepared at the Castle for his reception, and people were busily speculating what Sir
Garnet Wolseley ultimately intends to do with His Majesty. Numerous places of
retreat are mentioned, but nothing is definitely known, except that he has been
formally deposed and banished from Zululand. In the mean time the greatest possible
delight is expressed throughout the Colony at the King’s capture, and the Cape Times
states that it is impossible to overrate the effect which it will have upon the native
mind, while the Standard and Mail remarks that the general impression in Natal and in
Cape Colony is that “there is now no obstacle in the way of a pacific settlement of the
Zulu Question.” The Press, however, is discussing another little matter in not quite so
harmonious a spirit – namely, who is to pay for the war, and the rumoured intention of
the Government to make Natal pay a portion of the expense by means of an income
and a land tax brings forth from the Argus the declaration that “a strong feeling is
growing up that the Imperial Government cares nothing for South African colonists,
and that South African interests are being sacrificed to meet Imperial ends.” Grateful
language this, considering the efforts the mother country has just made of their
behalf.”

Sir Garnet Wolseley held a meeting of chiefs at Conference Hill on the 7th ult.
He made them a long speech announcing the terms of the future government of
Zululand, detailing the history of the events leading to the late war, and expressing the
hope that Cetewayo’s example would be a warning to them to fulfil their promises
which they would have to make that day. He assured them that though the land
belonged to us by right of conquest the Queen did not wish to annex it, nor to have it
occupied by white people, to whom, indeed no land was to be sold save for mission
stations. He therefore, had divided it into thirteen districts, each of which would be
governed by a chief. The names of the chiefs were then announced, and all, save two,
signed the terms of acceptance. Capital punishment, except with the consent of the
British Resident, is abolished, all young men are to be allowed to marry and no guns
are to be imported, no military system being permitted. Sir Garnet Wolseley has gone
on to the Transvaal, when by this mail there is little news. Nor is there any important
military intelligence. The Swazis have been sent back to their kraals, they express
themselves dissatisfied with their position so long as Cetewayo is alive; Colonel Baker Russell and Colonel Villiers attacked the Manyonyobas near the Intombi River on the 5th ult., and Colonel Baker Russell has buried the bodies of the British who fell during the attack on the Zlobane Mountain on March 28. Those of Colonel Weatherley and Captain Barton, Coldstream Guards, were recognised.

CAMP SPORT IN THE UPOKO VALLEY

Actual fighting being now practically over in Zululand, our gallant soldiers relieve the tedium of life under canvas by organising shooting parties and athletic sports. Our sketch was taken at a race meeting recently held in the British camp near the Upoko River, in which the most amusing, if not the most important, item was a hurdle race, the competitors being some of our Basuto allies. The riders got on very well on level ground, but were evidently unpractised in jumping, for at every hurdle most of them came to grief, the horses rushing on riderless, and either turning aside or reaching the winning post with empty saddles. – Our engraving is from a sketch by Mr. Ronald M. Alexander.

MAJOR WILLIAM KNOX LEET, V.C., 13th LIGHT INFANTRY

Is a son of the late Rev. E.S. Leet, Rector of Dalkey, Ireland and the youngest of five brothers, all of whom have served or are now serving in Her Majesty’s army or navy, and have received medals for war services, his brother Captain H. Knox Leet, of the Royal Navy, being the fortunate possessor of six, including the Legion of Honour and the Medjidie; Major Leet has been upwards of twenty-four years in the 13th Light Infantry. He served with distinction through the Indian Mutiny Campaign, and was frequently mentioned in despatches for gallantry in the field. He was Adjutant of his Regiment, Musketry Instructor to the 10th Depot Battalion; Captain Instructor of the School of Musketry, and on the staff of the Cork District for upwards of five years. He served through the campaign of Secoceni, and subsequently joined Wood’s Column before it entered Zululand. Having been appointed Corps Commandant of the two battalions of “Wood’s Irregulars” and Oham’s warriors, he was engaged in many dashing expeditions with the corps under the gallant Buller. In the retreat from the Zlobane Mountain his horse was shot under him, and his led horse was also killed. He then mounted a pack horse, and in the descent of the mountain with two other officers became separated from the rest of the force. The Zulus were almost up with them, firing and throwing their assegais. One of the three – Lieutenant Duncombe – was here struck down, and another Lieutenant Smith, of the Frontier Light Horse, was so exhausted that he was unable to go on, and would certainly have been killed had not Major Leet, at imminent personal risk, taken him on his own horse. For this gallant deed Major Leet has been awarded the Victoria Cross. On the following day, at the battle of Kambul, he commanded the fort in front of the position, and inflicted great loss on the Zulu army. Soon after this he was obliged on account of a very severe injury to his leg received in the retreat from the Zlobane to resign his command, and return to England invalided.

Our portrait is from a photograph by Robinson and Son, 5 Grafton Street, Dublin.
SURRENDER OF ZULU CHIEFS TO SIR GARNET WOLSELEY

“On August 14,” writes Dr. Doyle Glanville, to whom we are indebted for the sketch from which this engraving is taken, “a very important meeting took place. The King’s Prime Minister, Mnyamama, Cetewayo’s two brothers, Sukani and Umginlana, together with Tshingwayo, a great friend of the King, and a brave and able general of the Zulu army, together with 150 smaller chiefs, presented themselves at the headquarter camp to surrender and sue for peace with the Great White Chief, Sir Garnet Wolseley. At first they hesitated to come in, but after some persuasion from John Dunn, who went out a considerable distance unarmed to meet them, they were induced to do so, and moreover brought 600 head of cattle with them. The Zulus seated themselves on the ground, while Mr. John Dunn, Mr. Shepstone, General Colley, Colonel Brackenbury, and Bishop Shroeder, the Norwegian Missionary, and others sat opposite to them, Sir Garnet Wolseley and his two aides-de-camp taking up their position close to the flagstaff between the captured guns. Mr. John Dunn and Mr. Shepstone addressed them in a few words, then Mnyamama, the Prime Minister, spoke. He said: ‘That he and the chiefs with him had come to surrender and sue for peace, they were tired of fighting. They had done their best for their King and their people; they had fought, but found that the white man was too strong for them, and therefore they came to surrender their arms and their cattle and hoped for peace.’ They were then told that they must bring more cattle, and that the King must be given up, but that they should meet with consideration and protection provided that the five principal chiefs remained in camp as a guarantee of good faith, the others meanwhile being allowed to return to their kraals. To these terms they consented, and took up their quarters at John Dunn’s camp, and the meeting terminated.” (See Page 193)

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UNDER – HOME

GENERAL SIR E. WOOD, V.C., and several other officers who fought in the Zulu war, were on Tuesday guests at a banquet given by the Fishmongers’ company. General Wood, in responding to the toast of his health, made an eloquent, generous, and soldier like address, speaking in high terms of the qualifications of Lord Chelmsford and Sir Bartle Frere, defending the Natal colonists from the aspersions which had been cast upon them in respect to their treatment of the natives, and their motives and desires with regard to the war, passing in review the long list of his comrades of all ranks who had distinguished themselves for bravery in the field, and repeating the denial which he had already officially given for his troops and himself of the accusations of inhumanity. “I can assure you,” he said, “that the only Zulu I personally chastised was one who declined to help us to carry a decrepit woman from a mountain where she must have starved. When I tell you it was the man’s mother, you will pardon this practical effort to induce the heathen to honour his mother.”
The elephant’s tusk, sent by Cetewayo to Lord Chelmsford as an earnest of peace, and lately brought to England has been taken to Balmoral for the Queens to see.

Cetewayo duly arrived in Table Bay on the 15th ult., and was landed at an early hour, in order to avoid the dense crowd which would have assembled had the news been known. On landing, the King was dressed in European clothing, and was accompanied by four women, one little daughter, and four followers. The party were at once conveyed to the Castle, and taken to the rooms allotted to their use which open on the ramparts of the Castle, where the King can take daily exercise. At noon Sir Bartle Frere, and a small suite visited the King, and subsequently the Premier, Mr. Gordon Sprigg, arrived, and had a long conversation with His Majesty, of which the details are given by The Times correspondent. It appears that his people had greatly exaggerated the English losses, and magnified their own successes, while he acknowledged that he himself had done wrong in allowing his people to fight us. “My father, the Government,” he said, “came to chastise me for my wrongdoing, I caught the stick with which he wished to beat me and broke it. I did wrong to fight, and am punished. I am no longer a King; but the English, I find, are a great people; they do not kill those who have fought with them. I am satisfied to be in their hands. I hope the great Queen will pardon me, and allow me to return to my country, and give me a place to build myself a kraal where I may live. I am sorry I did not follow the advice of my father Panda, on his death bed. He told me to live at peace with the English, and never make war with them.” He thanked the Government for the kindness which had been shown him, and begged that his case might be put before the Queen as favourably as possible; and asked that ten of his favourite wives might be sent for to be with him and share his captivity. He is described as being an exceptionally fine specimen of the noble savage – a big black man, about fifty years of age, standing nearly six feet high, of well-proportioned and fully-developed frame, with a good-natured, broad, open face, of the prominent Zulu type. He is said to have given very little trouble on the voyage to his custodian, Major Poole, except on one or two occasions, when being sulky, he demanded to have an entire ox roasted for his meal. At St. Simon’s Bay he was taken on board H.M.S. BOADICEA, expressing wonder and admiration at everything he saw, remarking, “I was only born yesterday.”

Sir Garnet Wolseley arrived at Utrecht on the 10th ult., on his way to Pretoria. He received an address of welcome, congratulating him on the Zulu successes, and hoping that by “Divine counsel” he would be so guided as to establish a basis of contentment and prosperity in the Transvaal, and assuring him of earnest support. Sir Garnet Wolseley replied that he trusted the inhabitants of the Transvaal would unite and assist him in securing that internal peace and prosperity which could only be
established where “law is respected, and constituted authority supported by the cheerful obedience of the people.” Sir Garnet Wolseley does not mince matters with the Boers, and assures them that “as long as the sun shone in South Africa, so long would the British flag wave over the Transvaal territory.” This determined language is said to be having its effect, and it is little likely that the Boers will show any other than mere verbal opposition to his plans.

Arrangements are now being rapidly made for the homeward despatch of the troops, and the Boundary Commissioners, under Colonel the Hon. George Villiers, are already at work defining and marking out the limits of the thirteen States into which Zululand has been divided. The British Resident will accompany the Commission on its journeys.

THE RETURN OF THE 24TH REGIMENT

On Thursday last week the Egypt transport arrived at Portsmouth from South Africa with the 1st Battalion of the 24th Regiment and a number of officers of various corps, including Major Chard, V.C., and Surgeon-Major Reynolds, V.C., of Rorke’s Drift fame. The battalion is that which was cut up at Isandlwana, and which has since been reformed by volunteers from various regiments. Soon after the Egypt entered the harbour, H.R.H. the Duke of Cambridge and Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar went on board to see the sick and wounded, and the Commander-in-Chief greeted Major Chard in the most cordial manner, and complimented him on the gallantry which he had displayed. Subsequently the troops were paraded on the jetty for inspection, and much interest was displayed by those assembled on the unfurling of the tattered and faded colours of the 24th, in the defence of which the brave Melville and Coghill lost their lives. The Duke of Cambridge, after inspecting the colours, addressed the regiment through Colonel Glynn, heartily congratulating them on their return, but expressing his sorrow at seeing so few of the old soldiers. (See Page 137)

SOME INCIDENTS OF THE CAMPAIGN

The central engraving on this page is from a sketch by Dr. Doyle Glanville, and represents the finding of a portrait of Queen Victoria in the ruins of Cetewayo’s kraal at Ulundi. It was buried only a few inches below the surface, close to the gate of the wattled-stick enclosure, where the King resided, surrounded by his wives. The picture, which was a steel engraving, about 18 inches by 14, was glazed and mounted in a narrow gilt frame, and, with a companion portrait of the Prince of Wales which was found buried with it, was presented to Cetewayo on the occasion of his coronation by Sir T. Shepstone. Both had been much damaged by the dampness of the earth, but what remains of them is now in the possession of Sir Garnet Wolseley.

The other sketches on the same page illustrate some of the personal experiences of our special artist, Mr. C.E. Fripp. No. 1 shows him outside a so-called hotel, or road-side shanty, after a long ride. As no one offered to show him to a room where he might wash off the dust of the journey, he got a man to souse him with a bucket, thereby exciting the ire of the hostess, who objected to her premises being made “dirty”, although the place was already full of filth and litter. No 2 shows a trek-bullock which has broken its tether and strayed into the camp, where it goes
stumbling about amongst the tent-ropes, to the great danger of the legitimate occupants of the camp, one of whom is about to repulse the intruder in a vigorous fashion. No 3 shows our artist’s slumber rudely disturbed by the officer of the watch with the gruff demand, “Who the deuce are you, sir?” The drowsy response, “Graphic,” acts like magic, and with an apology the officer leaves the sleeper to finish his dream. – No. 5 is a nightly incident. The vigilant sentry on the mealie wagon hears or fancies he hears, something outside the laager, and, peering anxiously into the darkness, cries “Who goes there?” Most likely it is one of the false alarms which are of frequent occurrence in camp in an enemy’s country. – No. 6 shows a bit of the battle-field of Ulundi a few hours after the fight. The dead bodies of Zulu warriors, contorted into strange attitudes by the agony of death, lay scattered about in all directions, being most numerous in the neighbourhood of bushes, where the fugitives had endeavoured to hide. In one place our artist saw twenty-two bodies lying within an area of twenty square yards.

LIEUTENANT GEORGE ASTELL PARDOE

Lieutenant George Astell Pardoe, 13th Light Infantry, was the second son of Edward Pardoe, Esq., of Amberwood, Christchurch, Hampshire (formerly Captain 15th and 82nd Regiments). He was born on the 5th September, 1855, educated at Eton and the Royal Military College, Sandhurst, and gazetted to the 13th Regiment in February, 1876. An enthusiastic sportsman, an expert in almost all field sports, an energetic officer, and a daring soldier, Lieutenant Pardoe was a great favourite in his regiment, and with all who knew him. He served in the expedition against Secocoeni, and subsequently in the Zulu war, until at the battle of Ulundi, where he was so dangerously wounded that he died on the 14th July at Umlatoozi River, and was buried the next day at Fort Marshall. Lieutenant Pardoe is the third member of his family who has died on active service during the present century, George Pardoe, Royal Navy, being killed off Palamos, on the coast of Spain, 1810: and Ensign Edward Pardoe, Grenadier Guards, at Waterloo. – Our portrait is from a photograph by A Boucher, 15, King’s Road, Brighton. (See Page 183)

MAJOR MARTER, K.D.G., THE CAPTOR OF CETEWAYO

The story of the hunting of King Cetwayo has now become matter of history. After the Battle of Ulundi the Zulu King took flight, and the various parties who were sent in pursuit scoured the country far and near in hope of running him to earth. The chase was long and wearisome, and attended by all sorts of hardships and dangers; but the hunters were persistent, and were from time to time encouraged by the capture of some of the King’s followers, or the discovery of some of his personal belongings. Still, he himself succeeded in evading them, until the 25th August, when Lord Gifford, who for ten days had been closely following him from kraal to kraal, finding at each place some new proof of being close upon his track, was led by a Zulu boy, who had been frightened into betraying the last hiding place of the King, to an open glade in the heart of Ngome Forest. Lord Gifford thought it best to wait until the dusk of evening before attempting the capture, and so lay in ambush watching the kraal, where they saw an ox roasted for the King’s dinner. Meanwhile Major Marter, with his Dragoon Guards and some natives, had crept up on the opposite side of the glade. Creeping forward on hands and knees he obtained a view of the kraal, and determining to secure the King at once he made his men cast aside their scabbards and
other noisy accoutrements, and in a few minutes the hut was surrounded, and the fallen monarch had responded to the summons to come forth, waving off with regal dignity the dragoon who would have laid hands upon him saying in grave, majestic tones, “White soldier, do not touch me. I surrender to your chief.”

Major Richard J.C. Marter, who is the son of the late Rev. Richard Marter, of Bright-Waltham, is an officer of great decision of character, a fine horseman, and an intrepid rider. He is about fifty years of age, was at one time Assistant-Quartermaster-General in Ireland, and has served with distinction abroad. He entered the King’s Dragoon Guards in 1851, and obtained his majority in 1877. – Our portrait is from a photograph by Maull and Co., 187A, Piccadilly, (See Page 183)

BLOWING UP CETEWAYO’S POWDER STORES

“Soon after Sir Garnet had pitched his camp at Ulundi, the report reached him that the Zulu King had a large store of powder concealed somewhere near his kraal at Amayakanzie. On the following day he started in search of the magazine, accompanied by his staff and six of the Natal police, John Dunn and some of his natives, who acted as guides, and at a distance of about eleven miles from their starting point, and about a mile from the King’s kraal at Amayakanzie, they came upon a deep cave, extending under huge ledges of overhanging rocks, below one of the rugged mountain spurs of this wild country. This cave was found to contain 500 wooden 5 lb. kegs, supposed to be of Portuguese importation from Delagoa Bay – in other words, upwards of a ton of gunpowder. Sir Garnet decided that it should be destroyed at once; but to avoid the tremendous noise which an explosion in the cave would produce, and perhaps create alarm in the neighbourhood, the powder was removed to the summit of the hill and there exploded. Just as our men were about to enter the cave they were startled by the sudden appearance of a huge snake, which raised itself in a threatening attitude, and which the natives declared to be the spirit of the late King Panda keeping guard over his son’s hidden treasure.”

DABULAMANZI, OUR NEW ALLY (See Page 185)

“Of all the chiefs who have come over to us the most important is Dabulamanzi, a half-brother of the King’s. He was a general in the army of Cetewayo, and famous for his dauntless courage and great ability. It was he who led the charge on the British troops at Isandlwana, he also fought conspicuously at Mabula, and signalised himself at the attack on the British square at Ulundi. His territory is not large, nor his people numerous; for the King feared to invest him with too much power.

“He is about thirty-five yeas of age, has a fine commanding presence, and a bright, good-natured, intelligent face. He rides about our camp mounted on a Cape pony, wearing a pea jacket and an old silver-laced Yeomanry forage cap, his mounted aide-de-camp is in appearance a fine young fellow, and his equipment is unique, being armed with a carbine and assegais, and clothed in a soldier’s old shirt (the carbine, by the way, had to be handed in). Dabulamanzi paid me a visit and sat in my tent, where I was enabled to make a sketch of his face. As his tastes are decidedly convivial, I had to humour him by giving him some gin, this gave such satisfaction that he wanted to be sketched so often that I had to refuse the gin – since then a
coolness has sprung up between us, and he has not visited me any more.” For this sketch and that of the finding of Cetewayo’s store of gunpowder, as well as for the foregoing particulars, we are indebted to Mr. Doyle Glanville, M.D.

The Graphic : October 11, 1879 : P.351

Under – Home

BACK FROM ZULULAND

General Pearson of Ekowe fame has been presented with a sword of honour and a congratulatory address by the Mayor of Yeovil, acting on behalf of the inhabitants. In acknowledging the compliment he spoke in high terms of Lord Chelmsford, defended Sir B. Frere’s policy as the only practical one under the circumstances, and repudiated the charges made against the Natal colonists, who had, he said, given their money and in many cases their lives “without a murmur;” – Colonel Buller, C.B., V.C., was last week entertained at a banquet at Exeter, and in responding to the toast of his health, expressed the conviction that when the history of the war is written it will be recorded as a righteous one, as there was no doubt that when our troops crossed the border the Zulus were preparing to attack the Transvaal. He also warmly defended the colonists from the imputation of provoking the contest and from shirking their share in it. – On Friday the Active arrived at Portsmouth with the Naval Brigade, which since December, 1877, has been serving in South Africa, for nine months of which time they were employed in Zululand, the Active herself being engaged in watching the coast, and carrying troops, stores &c. – The arrival of the Egypt, with Major Chard, Surgeon-Major Reynolds, V.C., and the 24th Regiment, with the colours recovered from Isandlwana, took place on the previous day, and is more fully recorded in our Illustration columns.

Under – Scraps

“DICKERMAVITZBURG” has been discovered by the Paris Globe as a prominent town in Natal. We suppose this is a Gallic way to spell Pietermaritzburg.

The Graphic : October 18, 1879 : P.370

Under – Topics of the Week

THE SETTLEMENT OF ZULULAND

This is one of those subjects concerning which people at a distance from the scene of action should be extremely chary of expressing a dogmatic opinion. Most home-staying Englishmen are conscious of their ignorance in this respect, and would willingly leave the decision to experienced persons on the spot. Unfortunately, however, there is a serious conflict of opinion among these experienced persons. Officialism, in the person of Sir Garnet Wolseley, has marked out a plan of settlement with which the Natal colonists are deeply dissatisfied. That the case was one of great difficulty must be patent to every one. Having beaten the Zulus in battle and captured their King, what were we to do next? We might have restored Cetewayo, as a sort of Constitutional Sovereign, reigning under British control; we might have annexed the
country bodily, as Natal has been annexed; or we might have determined to leave the
Zulus as much as possible to themselves, providing only against a resurrection of the
military despotism by which, in the opinion of Sir Bartle Frere and others, the peace
of South-Eastern Africa has been perpetually imperilled. Sir Garnet Wolseley chose
the last alternative. Most of us at home thought he chose wisely. The colonists of
Natal hold that under the present settlement Zululand will be a hot-bed of future
disturbance, and that it would have been better to have annexed the country out and
out. Their resentment is intensified by the fact that in Zululand John Dunn is
practically master of the situation, and that he has signalised his authority by
forbidding the entrance of traders and missionaries. Who is this man, they ask, that he
should be invested with such power? He is a European who voluntarily adopted Zulu
customs, married Zulu wives, and made his money by “running” firearms (a
contraband article) across the frontier. On the contrary, the officials allege that this
“friendly Zulu” has rendered us the most signal service during the campaign, and that
he possesses a most powerful influence over his adopted fellow-countrymen. This
may be a good reason for making him one of the sectional chiefs, but it certainly
seems to disqualify him for being one of the two British Residents, who ought to be
men experienced in native ways, but hampered by no native connections, and
therefore it is to be hoped that the rumour of this appointment is unfounded.

The Graphic: October 18, 1879: P.374

Under – Our Illustrations

THE ZULU WAR

There is little news from South Africa this week. Cetewayo is still confined in
the Castle, and appears to be wonderfully communicative, acknowledging that he has
been properly punished; but blames Sir Theophilus Shepstone for having brought
about the war by annexing the Transvaal, for as England was bound to maintain the
Transvaal dispute, he was equally bound not to disband his army. He denies
emphatically that at any time overtures were made to him to use his army against the
Boers. The various “chiefs” are taking possession of their districts, and John Dunn’s
first exercise of authority has been to exclude all missionaries from his little territory,
an act which has given great offence in the colony. Morosi still holds out, and Major
Nixon declares his mountain stronghold to be impregnable. The Pondo war, however,
has been averted. In the Transvaal all is quiet at present, and Sir Garnet Wolseley,
when the mail left on the 23rd was supposed to be at Heidelberg.

THE CAPTURE OF CETEWAYO

The sketches on page 373 illustrate scenes and incidents in Zululand during
the pursuit of King Cetewayo, and the subsequent journey from the place where he
was taken to Sir Garnet Wolseley’s camp at Ulundi. No. 1 shows Major Marter and a
brother officer sleeping outside the King’s hut, over which a couple of sentries keep
vigilant watch. – No. 2 is a view of another hut where the King slept on the night of
the 29th August, after the escape of some of his followers, when in consequence of
that event the number of sentries was increased to six. – No. 3 shows a bivouac of the
60th Rifles in a drift near the Black Umvolosi, a few days before Cetewayo was taken.
As the country presented extreme difficulties, all those engaged were compelled to do
with as little baggage as possible. No rents were taken, and the men were fain to protect themselves from the heavy night dews by erecting rough substitutes composed of blankets, supported by means of a few long sticks. The health of the troops while in this district, the farthest point in Zululand ever reached by our infantry, was excellent. The character of the blanket tent is more clearly shown in sketch No. 4 (See Page 183)

**THE INGOME MOUNTAIN**

This sketch, which shows the valley through which the captured King was conducted towards Ulundi, will give a good idea of the wild and desolate character of the country. On the extreme right we get a glimpse of the spot from whence some of his followers escaped on August 29. – For this sketch and the four others above described we are indebted to Lieutenant Edward G.H. Hutton, of the 60th Rifles.

**KING CETEWAYO AT ULUNDI**

Our Extra Supplement “The Arrival of Cetewayo at Sir Garnet Wolseley’s Camp at Ulundi,” is from a sketch by Dr. Doyle Glanville, who writes:- “Great excitement in camp on arrival of the captive king, who came in the manner depicted in my sketch about 10 a.m. on the 31st August. He went into a tent placed for him by Sir Garnet’s staff camp, but Sir Garnet did not interview the King himself. Cetewayo, after having rested and eaten food, left in an ambulance at 2 p.m. for Pietermaritzburg, the party in charge of Captain Poole, R.A. An escort of Lonsdale’s Horse accompanied, under Captain Ulick de Berg. Cetewayo had a long private interview with John Dunn.” (See Page 191)

**EMBARKATION OF CETEWAYO AT PORT DURNFORD**

All the dignity with which Cetewayo had borne his captivity gave way as he saw the sea, and realised his fate. In the surf boat he had his first experience of mal de mer, and is said to have conceived the idea that he had been poisoned, whilst the antics of the whole party are said to have been ludicrous. Nothing could persuade them to sit down quietly, and when they moved they did so crawling on all fours. In the transhipment from the surf boat to the steamer they were treated not only with gentleness, but with a tender consideration that almost amounted to homage. A bridge was made for the passage from the boat to the ship, and on the poop of the Natal a temporary “kraal” was erected, consisting of a wooden framework covered with heavy tarpaulin. The surf runs so high on this coast that landing or embarking can only be effected by means of surf boats, which are hauled to and fro on a rope, one end of which is fixed on board a tug vessel, while the other is firmly anchored on shore. – Our engraving is from a sketch by Commander Edward H.M. Davis, R.N., transport officer at Port Durnford.

Under – Home

**MINISTERIAL SPEECHES.** – On Saturday Mr. Cross attended a Conservative gathering at Leigh, and made two speeches in defence of the general policy of the Government. They had no wish to meddle with the internal affairs of Afghanistan, but to make the English rule in India secure. The result of the Zulu War
would be hailed with the greatest joy by those who had been relieved from the iron rule of Cetewayo.

THE HEROES OF THE ZULU WAR continue to be subjected to “receptions” and “demonstrations,” until sober-minded people are beginning to think that the enthusiastic adulation is a trifle overdone. Sir Evelyn Wood had been presented with a sword of honour, Lord Gifford has been welcomed home at Tonbridge with flags, music and shouts of admiring spectators, and Major Chard has been received in a like way at Woolwich.

MR. ARCHIBALD FORBES gave his Zulu War lecture at Manchester a few days since, and caused some excitement by reading a letter which he had received, threatening him with personal chastisement if he made any “aspersions of cowardice” against Captain Carey. Mr. Forbes warmly resented this species of intimidation, and remarked that he would have the greatest possible pleasure in making the “personal” acquaintance of the author of the “interesting document.” The audience sympathised with Mr. Forbes, and refused to listen to a person in the body of the hall who rose apparently for the purpose of making an explanation.

The Graphic : October 18, 1879 : P.387

Under – Church News

THE ARMY SCRIPTURE READER’S SOCIETY HELD A MEETING AT Torquay on Tuesday, at which Captain Carey, speaking of the work in Zululand, said that there was only one chaplain to 7,000 men in Lord Chelmsford’s column and one to 4,500 in General Wood’s column. He also testified to the good done to the men by the distribution of tracts among them by the readers of the Society, and remarked that during a time of great trial he had himself found relief in studying such works.

Under – Legal

A REPRESENTATIVE OF CETEWAYO

At Battersea the other day, a drunken fellow who had been arrested for disorderly conduct in the streets, pleaded that he had only blackened his face, and was acting the Zulu King, and how he was captured. Mr. Paget seems to have been disinclined to encourage his histrionic proclivities, for he sentenced him to seven days’ hard labour.

The Graphic : October 25, 1879 : P.398

Under – Our illustrations

THE END OF THE ZULU WAR

All the troops have now left Zululand, and the native levies have been discharged, Manyanoba having surrendered, and the last cause of disturbance on the Zulu border being thus removed. Sir Garnet Wolseley is in the Transvaal, and on the 29th ult. he spoke very decidedly to the Boers, and told them that the policy of
annexation pursued by the British Government was irrevocable, and law and order must be maintained. The Boer Committee, however, adopted a resolution declaring that nothing will satisfy them but the restoration of their country’s independence, and a mass meeting has been called for the 9th of November. The siege of Morosi’s mountain continues. The chief, Secocoeni, also, is becoming bolder and bolder, carrying off the Boers’ cattle by hundreds, and operations were at once to be commenced against him.

ZULU CHIEFS SIGNING THE PEACE STIPULATIONS AT ULUNDI

This ceremony took place on the 1st ult., the scene being a square formed by the headquarter encampments, in the centre of which the Union Jack waved aloft. When Sir Garnet appeared, the assembled Zulus greeted him with loud “Hurrahs,” pronounced very harshly; and after the delivery of his speech, which was interpreted sentence by sentence, each chief in his turn arose as his name was called, and approached the table on which lay the document he was required to sign. He was then desired to hold the top of the penholder while Mr. T. Shepstone made the mark and wrote the name of each chief as he came up. The meaning of this form was explained to them. One chief, however, Usibebu, refused to sign the treaty that day. After this ceremony they were told that the “udabe” had come to a close. The chiefs all rose as one man, crying “Ingosi” (pronounced, “inkoose”), and thus ended one of the closing scenes of the last act of the sad and awful drama of the Zulu War. The seven chiefs who were allotted districts, and who were present, were John Dunn, Unkojand, Usebebe, Somkeli, Ungityma, Unnyana, and Gaozi, which last is in our engraving represented in the act of attaching his signature. – For this sketch we are indebted to Dr. Doyle Glanville. (See Page 161)

THE SIEGE OF MOROSI’S MOUNTAIN

In our issue of May 17th, 1879, will be found a view of this natural stronghold, and some account of the Basuto chief, who, having quarrelled with the British authorities, has taken refuge there, and hitherto successfully resisted all attacks made by our colonial soldiers. According to the accounts received by the last mail from South Africa, the position of affairs in Basutoland remained unchanged, Morosi and his followers still holding their own against their besiegers, who have made up their minds to spend Christmas on the mountain, the brilliant idea of blowing it up having been found to be impracticable. One of our sketches represents a colonial soldier in one of the “sconces,” or hiding places on the lower part of the mountain, called the “Saddle Rock,” and the other interior of a similar natural embrasure on the very summit of the Saddle Rock. Similar sconces are occupied by the Basutos on the part of the mountain which they hold, and firing goes on all day between the besiegers and the besieged, who are only some 400 yards apart. – Our engravings are from sketches by Mr. Arthur Pattisson.

Under – Home

POLITICAL ORATORY

In addition to Lord Salisbury’s speeches, noticed in another column, there have been plenty of political addresses during the week. Mr. Raikes at Chester,
defending the Government against the persistent misrepresentations of the Liberals, admitted that there had been mistakes and mischances, for error was inseparable from human efforts, but contended that the result of their foreign policy had been to increase the stability of Europe generally, and so to promote peace. Amongst the other speakers are Mr. Childers, who characterised some of Lord Salisbury’s statements as “amazing,” and contrasted his application of the sacred words “glad tidings of great joy” with the sense in which they were used nearly 1,900 years ago; and Sir Wilfrid Lawson, who said that the Tories having had every opportunity during the last five years, must stand or fall by what they had done, because no excuses were available to them, and they could not say that they had not had a fair chance. Alluding to the fact of a man having been fined 5s. for setting two dogs to fight, he asked what ought to be done to one who urged two nations to go to war? Another adverse critic of the Government is the Hon. Mr. Knatchbull-Hugessen, who condemns them for “tricking the country into war,” and stigmatises the Zulu campaign as the most wicked, unjust, and unnecessary to be found in the whole history of the intercourse between the white and the black races of mankind.

The Graphic : October 25, 1879 : P.399

Under – Scraps

CETEWAYO

Messrs. Marion and Co., Soho Square, have published some characteristic portraits of the ex-monarch of Zululand, and of his four wives, taken on board the S.S. Natal by Messrs. Crewes and Van Laun, also one of the King taken in Cape Town Castle by Mr. J.E. Bruton. The King, we are informed, has made up his mind to have no more of this likeness-taking, but he did not object to receive a very handsome dressing-gown from Mr. Bruton, and the wives were more than pleased with a concertina apiece. We are told that Mr. Bruton was glad to get away from the Castle.

The Graphic : October 25, 1879 : P.402

Under - Church News

JOHN DUNN AND THE MISSIONARIES

The reported action of John Dunn in prohibiting the settlement of missionaries in his territory is said to have excited universal disgust and indignation in the South African Colonies. The clergy of Plymouth and Devonport have requested their Bishop to write to the Colonial Secretary on the subject. The Record says: - “We know nothing authentic of Mr. John Dunn, except the fact that he has put a ban on the entrance of the missionaries of Jesus Christ into Zululand. But surely this is enough to entitle us to call upon our Government and our Parliament to clear themselves and the country from all complicity with the appointment of a man to the office of British Resident, whose antecedents are of the character described in the leading journals, both of South Africa and of England.” The Guardian thinks it can see “why a missionary, just in proportion as he does his high duty, should be unwelcome to such men as John Dunn. The new bar to Christianity is a lamentable thing, but we cannot for a moment suppose that it can be other than temporary, John Dunn, attempting to
stop the course of civilisation and Christianity, cannot ultimately escape the fate of
Mrs. Partington in conflict with the Atlantic. But in the meanwhile, it must, of course,
do infinite harm, both in its actual effects and in its unhappy significance.”

The Graphic : November 1, 1879 : P.422

Under – Our Illustrations

THE ZULU WAR

THE SOLDIERS’ AND SAILORS’ DINNER AT PORTSMOUTH

On Saturday last a banquet was given by the townsfolk of Portsmouth and
Gosport to the soldiers and sailors who had taken part in the Zulu War. The
entertainment was held in the Portland Hall, Southsea, which was gaily decorated
with flags, evergreens and appropriate mottoes and inscriptions, and a picture of the
Defence of Rorke’s Drift, the galleries being occupied by a large number of ladies.
The guests numbered 550, and amongst them were some bluejackets of various grades
from the Active and the Shah, some men of the 24th Regiment, and a number of
Invalids from Netley Hospital belonging to various corps, including Corporal Allen,
V.C., of Rorke’s Drift fame. The programme was extremely simple. After the joints
had been removed, and the grog and pipes served out, the Mayor (Mr. Alderman
W.D. King), who presided, proposed a few toasts, one being “The memory of those
who fell in Zululand,” which was drunk in solemn silence. The toasts were succeeded
by the singing of choruses and songs, both sentimental and comic, and much applause
was evoked by the performance of Charles Roper, the fiddler of the Shah, who
mounted on a chair and gave the airs played by the band while on the march to
Ekowe, and afterwards created great merriment by executing imitations of the
bagpipes and the hurdy-gurdy by placing a tumbler on the bridge of his instrument.
The men were waited upon throughout the afternoon by the gentlemen forming the
dinner committee, and who performed their self-imposed and by no means light task
in such an efficient way that no hitch occurred in the proceedings and at 5 p.m. the
revellers broke up, expressing their delight and gratification at the manner in which
they had been entertained. The band of the Royal Marine Light Infantry gave their
services gratuitously. – Our engraving is from a sketch by Mr. W.E. Atkins, of
Southsea, who was a member of the Dinner Committee.

THE RECOVERED GUNS

These two guns, which it will be remembered fell into the hands of the Zulus
at Isandlwana on the day of the fatal surprise which proved so disastrous to our
gallant troops, belonged to Colonel Harness’s Battery, and were recovered about the
middle of August, being found in a donga near Amanzakanzie Kraal, about eight
miles E.N.E. of Ulundi. They are two 7-pound steel guns, mounted on Madras
wheels, and weighing each 2 cwt. When discovered by Major M’Calmont, they were
dismounted and lying beside the carriages, which were slightly broken and knocked
about. In the kraal one of the rammers was found, also one limber-box full of shell,
and some live rockets. Into the touchholes of each gun a gun-nipple had been
screwed with considerable neatness, showing that Cetewayo had some skilled artisans
about him (probably Portuguese). One gun was found loaded with a shell, which was
discharged in camp. Otherwise the guns are both unimpaired and fit for use. – For this sketch and the above particulars we are indebted to Dr. Doyle Glanville.

CETEWAYO AND HIS WIVES  (See Page 185)

The Zulu King, as described by those who have seen him since his capture, is a frank, genial-looking savage, of no more than ordinary stature, and fine proportions, except that, though he has lost much flesh in consequence of the worry and excitement of the last few months, he is still perhaps a little too much inclined to embonpoint. In deportment he is “every inch a King;” is remarkably observant, intelligent, and quick-witted, as is evidenced by his reply when questioned concerning the execution of Zulus who had behaved with cowardice in battle., “I have heard,” said he, “that English soldiers who run away from the enemy are killed.” His first sight of our war-ships seems to have surprised him greatly, his exclamation being that he had hitherto been a child, but had that day begun to live. He takes kindly to European clothing and customs, and in this respect differs much from his wives, who were at first so proud of their unadorned beauty that it was with the greatest difficulty that they could be prevailed upon to wear any clothing. – We are indebted for various sketches of Cetewayo and his wives to Dr. Doyle Glanville, Lieutenant Edward G.H. Hutton (60th Rifles), and Mr. S.H. Clements of Cape Town.

WITH THE NATIVE CONTINGENT: A HOT DAY

It very often fell to the duty of the Natal Native Contingent to watch the flanks of the line of march of the wagons which moved slowly, and were frequently obliged to stop when a difficult crossing interrupted the march. As a natural result the flanking parties were also often brought to a standstill, and then it was for any length of time, the men plucked plantain and fern-tree leaves to hold over their heads and stick in the ground to serve as sunshades. Sometimes they held their shields overhead, but on the Lower Tugela the incident of leaf-plucking was quite an ordinary one on hot days. The costume of the men was varied, the only uniform article of clothing consisting of a red night-cap, or red band, which was usually worn on the head according to the taste of the owner. – Our engraving is from a sketch taken by our special artist, Mr. C.E. Fripp.

The Graphic : November 1 1879 : P.434.

SOUTH AFRICA

Sir Garnet Wolseley, when the mail left, was still at Pretoria, where he had issued a proclamation appointing an executive Council, consisting of the Lieutenant-Governor, five official and three non-official members. The policy of annexation is declared irrevocable, and the people are charged to act and govern themselves accordingly. The Boers are inclined, however, to be exceedingly troublesome, and there has been a serious outbreak at Kimberley, where fifty Boers rode up to the stores and demanded ammunition. On being refused they took it by force, but offered payment. Colonel Lanyon has been despatched to the district with a detachment of the 1st Dragoon Guards.
Zululand is quiet, but Morosi still holds out in his mountain fortress. Colonel Bayley, of the Cape Mounted Rifles, has superseded Captain Brabant in the command of the besieging force; and it is said that orders have been issued to carry the stronghold at all hazards. John Dunn now denies that he had forbidden the missionaries to enter his district, and states that he wished to have more control over their actions. Mr. Wheelwright has been appointed one of the British Residents in Zululand.

The Graphic: November 8, 1879: P.443

Under – Our Illustrations

IN MOROSI’S COUNTRY

We have several times described the siege of Morosi’s mountain, which that rebel Basuto chief is still holding, despite all our efforts to gain possession of his stronghold, so we will here confine our remarks to the sketches themselves, for which we are indebted to Mr. Arthur Pattison, late of Rome and Florence. No. 1 represents a surprise on the hills. A small party of troops are going along in somewhat careless fashion, and are on the point of falling into an ambuscade of the enemy, who are concealed in some bushes which lie on a ledge or rock. In No. 2 Morosi’s Mountain is shown in the moonlight, when the rocks on the northern side stand out in the form of an enormous profile, (not unlike that of the Duke of Wellington or the Emperor Domitian), whence it obtains the name of Morosi’s Kopje, or head. No. 3 portrays a Cape Mounted Rifleman set upon by three of the enemy, while crossing the ridge between Thomasshop and the Mountain. In our last sketch, a desolate kraal is being burnt near the Thomasshop Camp, which is situated on the road to Morosi’s mountain, from which it is distant about fifteen miles as the crow flies.

The Graphic: November 8, 1879, P.458

Under – Foreign

From SOUTH AFRICA there is no news of importance. Zululand is quiet, but Mr. Wheelwright has declined the post of British Resident. Sir Garnet Wolseley has left the Transvaal, where the Boers still continue sullenly defiant, and has gone to Secoecoeni’s country, having sent him an ultimatum. According to ex-King Cetewayo, the band of Zulus which attacked the Prince Imperial’s party only numbered ten men, who were simply armed with assegais.
Under – Our Illustrations

THE ZULU WAR

MOROSI’S MOUNTAIN

“Morosi’s Mountain being situated about 1,200 yards from camp, it is almost impossible to make out the real nature of its top with the naked eye, and the sconces are barely distinguishable even 700 or 800 yards from the mountain, so the artist has approached the top rock by the medium of a telescope, as at present Morosi objects to allow sightseers to inspect the mountain. There used to be an American painter in Rome, who, with a telescope, from the loggia of his house could see crows half-a-mile off sufficiently well to distinguish the colour of their eyes. In the present instance the artist would have desired to have added a portrait of Morosi himself, but is unable to do so, because the now notorious old rebel passes the day in bed behind the big rock on the top. The mass of rock on the top is about fifty yards long and thirty feet high. In the foreground is seen the top sconce, built on a ledge of rock. It is supposed that there is a big trench on the other side. To the left hand of the sconce is a perpendicular wall of rock.” - Our engraving is from a sketch by Mr. A Pattison, late of Rome and Florence, to whom we are also indebted for the above particulars.

A CONVALESCENT HOSPITAL IN NATAL

This picturesque building which is situated at Pinetown, Natal, is the property of Colonel Harford, of the 99th Regiment, but whom it was kindly lent to the Government for the use of convalescent officers during the late war in Zululand. Our engraving is from a sketch by Captain W. Prevost, 91st Highlands, who himself passed nearly a month there while recovering from enteric fever and jaundice contracted on the plains between the rivers Emlalazi and Umlattoze, abreast of Port Durnford, and who states that many other officers were in like manner, at various times, inmates of the temporary hospital established there. (See Page 201)

OHAM ON HIS WAY TO UTRECHT

This engraving is from a sketch by H.M. Alexander, taken early in September during a journey made by the Zulu chief Oham (King Cetewayo’s brother) to Utrecht, where it had been arranged that he should meet Sir Garnet Wolseley. “He was sitting,” says our artist by his side, while close at hand was a case of gin, or ‘square face,’ as the Zulus call it.”

Under – Home

CAPTAIN LORD GIFFORD, V.C., was on Tuesday entertained at a banquet at Cirencester. In responding to the toast of his health, he protested against some of the statements made about him in the press. He denied that the Zulus had been inhumanely treated, and as to the capture of Cetewayo by Major Marter, remarked that in “courting it was not always the dog that killed that won.” With regard to the admission of missionaries into Zululand, it must be remembered that a line must be
drawn somewhere, and when they say missionaries accept ladies from kings, whether as servants or otherwise, they must be careful as to statements calling in question the action of John Dunn, who was a grand man in many ways.

The Graphic: November 15, 1879 : P.482

Under – Foreign

MISCELLANEOUS

From South Africa we hear that the Transvaal is still in an unsettled condition, and that hostilities are to be resumed against Secocoeni if that chief still refused to submit. – An important meeting has been held in Basutoland, and which was addressed by Mr. Gordon Sprigg, Cape Colonial Secretary. There was no disturbance and a general feeling of loyalty was manifested.

Under – The Court

Instructions have been sent to Sir Garnet Wolseley to make every effort to recover Prince Louis Napoleon’s watch which is believed to be “somewhere in Zululand.”

Under – Church News

THE PRIMATE AND BISHOP COLENSO

Mr. Gray, a son of the late Bishop of Cape Town, has made a vain endeavour to induce the Archbishop of Canterbury to enter into a controversy concerning the vexed question as to Dr. Colenso’s ecclesiastical position. Having heard that a certain Mr. Colley, “Dr. Colenso’s Archdeacon of the Diocese of Natal,” had visited his Grace before leaving England, and received his blessing and Godspeed, he wrote to the Primate asking for a contradiction of the statement, but got only the curt reply that the Archbishop had “no contradiction to give.” He then wrote a second letter containing “a cry of protest and bitter dismay” at the course which his Grace had elected to pursue, and which he contends is in plain contravention of the formal decisions of the Provincial Synod of the Convocation of York, the General Convention of the American Church, the Synod of the Church of Scotland, the Provincial Synod of Canada, and the fifty-six Bishops of the first Lambeth Conference, who all, with one consistent voice, accepted the spiritual validity of the sentence passed upon Dr. Colenso by the South African Church. To all this the Primate calmly responds that he has nothing further to say, as he “has no wish to be drawn into a correspondence upon the complicated subject of the Bishopric of Natal.”
The Graphic : November 22, 1879 : P.494

Under – Our Illustrations

A DUTCH BOER

The Dutch are very closely allied by blood to ourselves, and altogether bear more resemblance to Englishmen than any other Continental nation. Like ourselves they have been great colonizers, and, though deprived by the fortune of war of some of their possessions, as, for example, in North America and South Africa, they still diminish as is their home territory, possess a finer colonial empire than any European country, England excepted. It is worth noting that both Dutch and English valued the Cape chiefly as a military port on the road to India, caring little for the back country behind Table Bay, and the settlement of that back country in the Dutch colonial days was effected by individual energy, and was rather discouraged than encouraged by the Government. Hence here grew up a race of self-dependent Boers or yeomen, impatient of all external authority. As they did not even desire that their Dutch countrymen should rule over them, they were still less likely to endure the rule of the English. Resenting our interference with their method of dealing with the natives, many of the bolder spirits among them “trekked” northwards, and established themselves in the wilderness of the interior. Hence arose the two independent communities, the Orange River Free State and the Transvaal Republic. Not long since, as every one knows, the Transvaal was in danger of being overrun by the blacks. The British Government came to the rescue, but in order to avoid such dangers in future they resolved to annex the province. It was a high-handed act, and its policy was questionable. Nothing is gained by adding a nation of mal-content to our overgrown Colonial Empire, and even now it might be wise to confess ourselves in the wrong, and to hand back their territory to the Boers.

Our engraving, which is from a drawing by Captain H.B. Laurence, 4th Regiment, represents Mr. Piet van Rooyen, a Dutch Boer, who fought all through the Zulu War on our side. He is a very fine specimen of the original owners of the Transvaal.

The Graphic : November 22, 1879 : P.498

Under – Foreign

SOUTH AFRICA

The Transvaal difficulty still continues, but the People’s Committee at Pretoria have postponed their meeting, ostensibly to allow Sir Garnet Wolseley time to ascertain the nature of the country, and an opportunity of withdrawing his statement that annexation is irrevocable. Sir Garnet Wolseley is at present in Secocoenie’s country, and it is believed that a compromise will be effected with that unruly chief. The Colonial Secretary, Mr. Gordon Sprigg, has had an interview with Morosi, but the Basuto chief refuses all terms, and has gone back to his old mountain stronghold. An attack in force on our part is now to be made. In Zululand John Dunn has published the conditions on which he will allow missionaries to settle in his district. These are that they shall not be allowed to acquire any personal title to land or to trade
in cattle on their stations. He also intimated that traders will be admitted to his district on paying £25 for a licence.

The Graphic : November 29, 1879 : P.522

Under – Our Illustrations

PRESENTATION TO MAJOR CHARD, V.C.,

At the Plymouth Guildhall on Monday, the 17th inst., in the presence of a vast concourse of spectators, Major Chard was presented with a sword of honour and a chronometer, in recognition of his gallant defence of Rorke's Drift. The presentation was made by the Earl of St. German’s, the Major having previously read an address of welcome and congratulation, and amongst the distinguished personages present were the Earl of Mount Edgcumbe, Sir Massey Lopes, Bart., M.P. and Mr. J. Carpenter Garnier, M.P. Major Chard made a brief and modest reply, regretting the absence of the brave fellows who had helped to sustain the post, and remarking that the Zulus were a gallant though cruel enemy, whom it was a credit to defeat. After the presentation Major Chard and a large party were entertained at dinner by the Mayor. Upon one side of the sword-blade is inscribed the motto, “Strong to defend the right, swift to avenge the wrong;” and on the other the Major’s name and title, with the date and occasion of the presentation. The scabbard is ornamented with panels representing the Mission House at Rorke’s Drift, the arms of Plymouth and England, Vulcan forging the arms of Achilles, a trophy of broken Zulu weapons, an allegoric device of a lion and an elephant, symbolising the triumph of the British Arms in South Africa, the Victoria Cross, the arms of Major Chard and the Royal Engineers, a trophy of Engineer’s tools crowned with laurel, Britannia and St. George and the Dragon.

The Graphic : November, 29, 1879 : P.526

Under – Our Illustrations

MOROSI'S MOUNTAIN – A NIGHT ATTACK

The capture of Morosi’s Mountain, which our forces have been besieging for the past few months, is one of the great problems which the South African Government have to solve. It has not been found feasible to blow up the Basuto chief with dynamite, a storming party would mean great sacrifice of life, while the Basutos seem to be able to penetrate through our investing lines with impunity, and carry their supplies to the summit of the mountain. Diplomatic negotiations have been tried without any noteworthy success, as Morosi declares his intention of holding out to the last, while his followers declare that they will die with him. In the meantime the Basutos sit behind the sconces and take pot shots at the pickets and sentries, and occasionally, as depicted in our illustration, make a descent upon the encampment of our native allies. – In our engraving, which is taken from a sketch by Mr. Arthur Pattisson, the Basutos on the extreme left are attacking a bivouac of Fingo troops, and the whole camp is turning out to the rescue; the tents in the foreground being the camp of the Cape Mounted Yeomanry, or head-quarters camp.
The Graphic :  November 29, 1879 : P.538

Under – Court

…..The Queen has sent Major Chard a valuable diamond ring, accompanied by an autograph letter, in recognition of his gallantry at Rorke’s Drift…

The Graphic :  December 6, 1879  :  P.546

Under – Topics of the Week

THE BOERS

An uneasy feeling prevails in the Transvaal, and there is some fear that the Boers are planning open revolt against the British authority. Most of us by this time have seen occasion to modify our views concerning the wisdom of the annexation. At the time it was represented as a matter of absolute necessity, and, moreover, it was alleged that the Boers, if not enthusiastic, were by no means hostile to the fact of the British flag waving over their heads. Now we have discovered that they detest us and our rule, they trekked hundreds of miles for the sake of being let alone, and all they want is to be let alone. The destruction of Cetewayo’s “man-slaying machine” has, no doubt, whetted their craving for independence, because they no longer fear the Zulus. Just in the same way the New Englanders became more uppish after we foolishly drove the French out of Canada. It will be a sad calamity if in the heart of Africa we are compelled to shed the blood of white men closely akin in race to ourselves. It is to be hoped rather that some compromise may be effected by which, without abandoning altogether our sway over the Transvaal, the Boers may be left as much as possible to their own devices. But as these “devices” include perpetual squabbles about land with adjacent native chiefs, the prospect is not a very reassuring one.

The Graphic :  December 6, 1879 : P.554

Under – Foreign

MISCELLANEOUS

From South Africa we hear that Secocoeni has proved absolutely obdurate, and that active operations are being commenced against him. Sir Garnet Wolseley has paid a short visit to Leydenburg, returning on the 9th ult. to Fort Weeber. The Swazis promise to bring out 7,000 men to attack Secocoeni, and the plan of campaign will consist of an advance from Fort Weeber of Colonel Baker Russell westward. Aided by irregular cavalry and native allies, he will invade Secocoeni’s valley and town from the plains, while another column will scale the mountain by a pass, and descend on Secocoeni from the rear.

Under – The Court

The Prince Imperial’s uniform has been found in a kraal near Ulundi, having the whole front pierced by assegais. The Zulu who actually inflicted the death wound is said to have been Abango, who was subsequently killed at Ulundi.
Under – Our Illustrations

SOUTH AFRICA SKETCHES

BAKER RUSSELL’S COLUMN CROSSING THE BOTHA BERG

On October 25 Sir G. Wolseley’s headquarters were moved from Middleburg, en route for Fort Weeber, on the borders of Secocoeni’s country, all hopes of a peaceful solution of the difficulties between the savage chief and the British Government having disappeared. The column under Brigadier Baker Russell numbers about 2,000 men, and with its seventy ox wagons, each drawn by twenty bullocks, and mule teams varying from five to eight couples each, presented an imposing appearance as it ascended from the plain or valley known as Buffel’s Vlei (Buffalo Valley). The ascent of the mountain is almost precipitous, a rise of 1,600 feet occurs in about as many yards, and the double spans of oxen, that is, forty to each wagon – had to be employed to surmount the obstacle, which was, however, successfully accomplished, partly by night and during the day of 28th October.

According to news from Cape Town dated November 18, Secocoeni had showed no desire for peace, and Sir Garnet was maturing his plan of attack. The 94th Regiment had left Fort Weeber, and garrisoned a fort called Albert Edward at Mapushla’s Drift. The Swazis, 70,000 strong, were to reach Lydenburg on the 20th ult. – Our engraving is from a sketch by Major Hugh McCalmont, 7th Hussars.

BOERS ON TREK : A HALT

The loyal English and Dutch residents in the Transvaal held a mass meeting at Pretoria on the 17th ult., at which resolutions were passed, expressing satisfaction at the assurances of the Home and Colonial authorities that the British sovereignty was irrevocable, and urging the necessity of some immediate reforms of administration to allay the discontent.

When a Boer goes on the trek with his wife and family it is usually for the reason that water fails him in part of his farm, and he moves off to another spot of his 10,000 acres, where his cattle may thrive better. Many Boers possess several farms, sometimes at a considerable distance from each other, at each of which they will remain a certain period of the year, to profit by the best pasture time of each for sheep and cattle. When on Trek the wife and younger members of the family ride in the best wagon, while the elder sons look to the removal of the household goods. After travelling a few miles the farmer will outspan his oxen, send them in care of a black to water, whilst his wife or daughter puts the three-legged pot and the kettle on the fire; one of the sons, most probably the smallest, will take the biggest gun and stroll about, his elder brother amusing himself seated by the fire on the best stool, employs himself in shaping a yoke key. In our sketch the attention of the party is drawn to a convoy of wagons and troops seen on the plain.

JACK ASHORE IN ZULULAND
The men of the Naval Brigade who served on land during the Zulu campaign did excellent service, and always worked with hearty good-will; and the way in which they tumbled and hoisted their 9-pounders and Gatling guns over the bad ground was wonderful. In camp, too, they were the quickest to light fires and send out fatigue parties. Jack was always handy, and at Ginghilovo did good service with guns, Gatlings, and rockets, with which the Brigade were also furnished. They remained with the Lower Tugela column (General Crealock’s) until the war was practically over, and after their return to Natal and during their subsequent re-embarkation earned the merited praise and respect of the colonists by their orderly behaviour.

In our sketch they are represented moving from one laager to another, burning the grass behind them as they advance, an operation attended by some danger, and necessitated considerable care and quickness of action, lest the fire should advance too rapidly and thus surround them.

The Graphic: December 13, 1879: P.582

Under – Home

AN ETON MEMORIAL to perpetuate the memory of such of the officers who fell in the Zulu and Afghan campaigns who had received their education at Eton is to be erected in the College Chapel, by subscription amongst old Etonians. It will take the form of a handsome organ-screen.

The Graphic: December 13, 1879: P.574

Under – Foreign

MISCELLANEOUS

In South Africa Sir Garnet Wolseley is busy organising the attack of Secocoeni, which was to take place on 24th ult. The soldiers were anticipating victory and loot, as it is stated that Secocoeni possesses diamonds in quart pots and mealie bags. In the Transvaal the English and loyal Dutch have held a mass meeting at Pretoria, expressing satisfaction at the recent Government statements that the British sovereignty is irrevocable.

Under – The Court

The Queen has entirely recovered from her indisposition, and has been able to hold the reception of those officers and men who distinguished themselves in the Afghan and Zulu campaigns, which was postponed last week owing to Her Majesty’s illness. …..On Monday her Majesty held a private Investiture of the Bath to decorate the chief officers serving in the Zulu and Afghan Wars. The Queen, accompanied by the Princesses Christian and Beatrice, the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, and Prince Leopold, received her guests in the White Drawing Room, where Her Majesty invested Sir Samuel Browne, Major-General Biddulph, Commissary-General Strickland, Sir H.D. Wolff, and Rear-Admiral Sullivan with the insignia of the Second Class of the Order, and bestowed the decoration of the Third Class upon Colonels
Pearson, Lowe, and Glyn, Lieutenant-Colonels Newdigate and Harness, Major-
General Newdigate, Captain Bradshaw, and seventeen other distinguished officers. The Queen also decorated Colonel Owen Burne with the Order of the Star of India. In the evening Her Majesty gave a dinner party at which Lord and Lady Chelmsford, Sir Evelyn and Lady Wood, Sir C. Ellice, Sir Samuel Browne, Major-Generals Biddulph and Newdigate, Rear-Admiral Sir F. Sullivan, and Colonel Glyn were among the chief guests. A second ceremonial took place on Tuesday, Her Majesty giving away the Victoria Cross and other medals. The officers and men assembled in the corridor, where the Queen, with the Princess Beatrice, Prince Leopold, and Lord Chelmsford, passed down the line of soldiers speaking to each and bestowed the Victoria Cross on Colonel Leet, Captain Leach, Lieutenant Hart, and Corporal Alan, subsequently conferring the Distinguished Service medal on Colour-Sergeant Smith Privates Power and Roy, and Trooper Brown. Her Majesty then retired and the Prince and Princess spoke to each of the recipients, who were afterwards entertained in the Hall. All the Queen’s guests subsequently left the Castle, the Duke and Duchess of Connaught also returning to Bagshot.

Under – Church News

MISSIONARIES IN ZULULAND

The Archbishop of Canterbury has addressed a letter to the Colonial Secretary in reference to the statement that missionaries are to be excluded from Zululand, and asking consideration for the missionaries of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel, of which he is President. Sir Michael Hicks Beach promises every attention to the request.

The Graphic: December 20, 1879: P.603

Under – Our Illustrations

DECORATION OF SOLDIERS BY HER MAJESTY

The ceremony performed at Windsor on Tuesday last week, was simple, brief and conducted in semi-privacy. The brave fellows who had by special deeds of daring in the Zulu and Afghan campaigns earned the coveted honour of Royal recognition, attended at the Castle escorted by a sergeant of the Grenadier Guards, and were drawn up in a corridor whither came the Queen, accompanied by Prince Leopold and Princess Beatrice, and attended by Sir H. Ponsonby, Colonel du Plat, and the ladies in waiting. Lord Chelmsford then introduced the recipients severally to Her Majesty, who as she fastened the decorations upon their breasts put to each some kindly questions with reference to their services and the injuries they had received in action. The Queen withdrew after the ceremony, when each of the party was introduced to Prince Leopold and Princess Beatrice, who had displayed considerable interest in the proceedings.

Later on the non-commissioned officers and men were entertained in the hall of the Castle, leaving about four o’clock on their return to the Victoria barracks, where they had been lodged since their arrival in Windsor. As they passed down the hill and through the town the streets were thronged by a number of the residents.
anxious to obtain a view of the “Zulu heroes.” Trooper Brown, of the Frontier Light Horse, in his velveteen and red-braided uniform, boots, spurs and grey “wide-awake” with red ribbon, attracted much attention.

Colonel Leet receives the Victoria Cross for his gallant conduct at the Zlobane Mountain, having at much risk saved the life of Lieutenant Smith, of the Frontier Light Horse, who was dismounted from exhaustion, when Colonel Leet helped him upon his own horse, and so rescued him from the Zulus.

Lance-Sergeant William Allan, of the 2nd Battalion 24th Regiment, takes the Victoria Cross for bravery at the defence of Rorke’s Drift, where he was wounded in the left shoulder.

Corporal Roy, who was engaged in the same memorable action, has the Distinguished Conduct Medal for having, while a patient himself in the hospital, broken through the wall and removed, under fire, six of the sick into the laager.

Private Power, also of the 24th Regiment, gains a similar honour for successfully conveying a despatch in the Zlobane affair from Colonel Russell to Colonel Buller, riding for eight miles through a country swarming with the enemy.

Colour-Sergeant Smith, of the 90th, served under Colonel Wood, and during an action Captain Stevens, was severely wounded and the command devolved upon Lieutenant Saltmarsh, who was shot mortally ten minutes afterwards, leaving Colour-Sergeant Smith alone in charge of the company, which under his command successfully routed the savages.

Trooper Robert Brown, of the Frontier Light Horse, is a Yorkshireman, and acted as orderly to Colonel Buller. He has served through the whole campaign against the Gaikas, in the Transkei, against Secocoeni and the Zulu tribes and for his courageous conduct was awarded a medal. - In the production of our engraving we have been assisted by photographs taken by W.F. Taylor, 13, High Street, Windsor.

The Graphic : December 20, 1879 : P. 606

DEAD FROM THE BATTLEFIELD

The bodies of Lieutenant-Colonel Northey, 60th Rifles, who fell in the battle of Ginghilovo, and Captain the Hon. E.V. Wyatt Edgell, 17th Lancers, who was killed at Ulundi, arrived last week at Woolwich in the steamship Tom Morton and were taken away in hearses for interment – that of Colonel Northey to Epsom, and that of Captain Edgell to Rugby. The same ship brought home the two guns lost at Isandlwana, and
subsequently recovered. They will be preserved as mementoes of the terrible engagement in which they were used.

The Graphic : December 20, 1879 : P.610

Under – Foreign

SOUTH AFRICA

Morosi’s Mountain has at last been stormed and taken by Col. Bayley, C.M.R., the assault being made from five different positions and lasting four hours. The gallant Basuto chief and seventy of his followers were killed. On our side two privates of the C.M.R. were wounded and two natives killed.

In the Transvaal Sir Garnet Wolseley, who head-quarters were still at Fort Weeber, was concentrating his troops in preparation for a Boer mass meeting which had been announced for the 10th inst. Secocoeni was still holding out, and the final operations were commenced on the 22nd ult., while the town itself was to be attacked on the 28th.

Under – The Court

Next day (Tuesday) Her Majesty inspected Mrs. Butler’s picture of the Defence of Rorke’s Drift, and Mr. Belt’s bust of the Prince Imperial, while the Princess Louise and Prince Leopold came up to town and visited the Westminster Hospital.

The Graphic : December 20, 1879: P.611

Under – Legal

THE “FRIENDLY” Zulus IMPORTED FOR EXHIBITION AT THE Westminster Aquarium have assumed a decidedly unfriendly attitude towards Mr. Farini, having gone on strike for higher wages. On Wednesday both parties appeared before Mr. Partridge, the Westminster magistrate, and after being advised to carry out the terms of the agreement which they had signed, they left the court, but subsequently returned, the manager wanting to lock them up for breach of contract. The magistrate said that this could not be done, and ordered the officer of the court to find them a lodging until the Aborigines Protection Society could be communicated with.

The Graphic : December 27, 1879: P.630

Under – Our Illustrations

THE CAPTURE OF MOROSI’S MOUNTAIN

This natural stronghold after defying our attacks for several months was taken by assault on the 20th ult., with a loss on our side of only two Fingoes killed, and two men of the Cape Mounted Rifles dangerously wounded. The mountain had been
shelled for three days previous to the attack, which was made simultaneously from five different points, the troops engaged being the Rifles led by Captain Bourne, Montage, Hook, Lieutenant Muhlenbeck; and Allan Maclean with 200 Fingoes. The besieged made a desperate resistance, not only firing heavily upon their assailants, but rolling down upon them huge boulders, and the bodies of their own dead, but the advance was steadily persisted in, and within half an hour all was over, and those of the enemy who had not been killed flying in all directions. Hundred of dead bodies were found about the mountain, and the stench was very great. Morosi himself, who had been shot through the neck, was subsequently found in a cave, or schanze, into which he had managed to creep. His son Doda, whose escape from prison was the immediate cause of the outbreak, managed to get clear away. The capture of the mountain and the death of the rebel Morosi will, it is hoped, put an end to the disturbed state of the district. – Our engraving is from a sketch by Mr. A. Pattisson.

LIEUTENANT JOHN McCORMACK,

First Battalion 3rd Regiment Natal Native Contingent, was the second son of the late Mr. James McCormack, Borough Treasurer of King William’s Town. During the Galeka War he served on the Staff of the Army Pay Department, and subsequently accepted the appointment of Lieutenant and Quartermaster in the Natal Contingent. He was killed in the memorable disaster at Insandwhana, on the 22nd of January last. – Our portrait is from a photograph by Carl Bluhm, King William’s Town, Cape Colony. (See Page 135)

COMMANDANT CECIL D’ARCY, V.C.

Of Frontier Light Horse, is the youngest son of Major D’Arcy, late 18th Royal Irish, and Cape Mounted Rifles, and was born at Wanganni, New Zealand, in 1851. He held an appointment in the Civil Service, which he threw up on the outbreak of the Gaika and Galeka War, when he became a trooper in the Albany Mounted Volunteers. When they were disbanded he was made a Lieutenant in Carrington’s, afterwards Buller’s, Frontier Light Horse, in which he served all through the wars, taking part in every action in which his regiment was engaged in Zululand, and distinguishing himself by repeated acts of bravery, received the Victoria Cross for giving up his horse to a wounded trooper when hotly pursued by the enemy at Zhlobani Mountain, on the 28th March, while in the Flying Column, under Sir Evelyn Wood, V.C., K.C.B., - Our portrait is from a photograph by Carl Bluhm, King William’s Town, Cape Colony. (See Page 135)

The Graphic: December 27, 1879 : P.634

Under – Foreign

SOUTH AFRICA

The attack on Secocoeni’s position has succeeded, and on the 28th ult., the town was captured. Three columns, commanded respectively by Colonel Murray, Captain Ferrier, and Captain Carrington, attacked from three different points simultaneously at daybreak; by ten the town and most of the caves were cleared, and then a general assault was made upon the Fighting Koppje, which was gained after
some hard fighting. Our loss does not appear to have been heavy, but included two officers killed – Captain Macaulay, late of the 12th Lancers, commanding the Transvaal Mounted Rifles, and Captain Lawrell, 4th Hussars, Orderly Officer to Colonel Baker Russell, the Commander of the Expedition. Several other officers were slightly wounded.
APPENDIX

THE ZULU ARMY

Compiled from information obtained from the most reliable sources and published by direction of the Lieutenant-General Commanding, for the information of those under his command.

Pietermaritzburg. November, 1878

(Durban Municipal Library Reference)
968.303

THE ZULU ARMY

FORMATION OF THE ZULU ARMY

The Zulu Army, which may be estimated at from 40,000 to 50,000 men is composed of the entire nation capable of bearing arms.
The method employed in recruiting its ranks is as follows:-
At short intervals, varying from two to five years, all the young men who have during that time attained the age of fourteen or fifteen years are formed into a regiment, which, after a year’s probation during which they are supposed to pass from boyhood and its duties to manhood, is placed at a military kraal or head-quarters. In some cases they are sent to an already existing kraal, which is the head-quarters of a corps or regiment, of which they then become part; in others, especially when the young regiment is numerous, they build a new military kraal. As the regiment grows old it generally has one or more regiments embodied with it, so that the young men may have the benefit of their elders’ experience, and, when the latter gradually die out, may take their place and keep up the name and prestige of their military kraal. In this manner corps are formed, often many thousands strong, such for instance as the Undi.

ITS PRESENT DIVISIONS

Under this system, then, the Zulu army has gradually increased, until at present it consists of twelve corps, and two regiments, each possessing its own military kraal. The corps necessarily contain men of all ages, some being married and wearing the head ring, others unmarried; but some being old men scarcely able to walk, while others are hardly out of their teens. Indeed, five of these corps are now composed of a single regiment each, which has absorbed the original but practically non-existent regiment to which it had been affiliated.

INTERNAL FORMATION

Each of these fourteen corps or regiments have the same internal formation. They are in the first place divided equally into two wings – the right and the left – and in the second are sub-divided into companies from ten to two hundred in number, according to the numerical strength of the corps or regiment to which they belong, and which is estimated in the accompanying table at fifty men each, with the exception of the Nkobamakosi regiment which averages seventy men to the company.

HOW OFFICERED

Each corp or regiment, possessing its own military kraal, has the following officers: one commanding officer (called the induna yesibaya ‘sikulu), one second in command (called the induna yohlangoti), who directly commands the left wing, and two wing officers (called the induna yesicamelo yesibaya ‘sikulu, and the induna yesicamelo yohlangoti). Besides the above there are company officers, consisting of a captain, and from one to three junior officers, all of whom are of the same age as the men they command, while in the case of a corps the C.O. of each regiment composing it takes rank next to its four great officers when he is himself not of them.

UNIFORM

The regimental dress and distinguishing marks will be found in the accompanying table. The chief distinction is between married and unmarried men. No one in Zululand, male or female, is permitted to marry without the direct permission of the lips.
permission of the King, and when he allows a regiment to do so, which is not before
the men are about forty years of age, they have to shave the crown of the head, and
put a ring round it, and then they become one of the “white” regiments, carrying white
shields, &c., in contradistinction to the “black” or unmarried regiments, who wear
their hair naturally and have coloured shields.

STATISTICS OF THE ZULU ARMY

The total number of regiments in the Zulu army is 33, of whom 18 are formed
of men with rings on their heads, and 15 of unmarried men. Seven of the former are
composed of men over 60 years of age, and their numbers are not given in the
accompanying list, so that for practical purposes there are not more than 26 Zulu
regiments able to take the field, numbering altogether 40,400. Of these 22,500 are
between 20 and 30 years of age, 10,000 between 30 and 40, 3,400 between 40 and 50,
and 4,500 between 50 and 60 years of age. From which it will be seen the mortality
in Zululand is unusually rapid.

DRILL

Drill – in the ordinary acceptation of the term – is unknown among the Zulu;
the few simple movements which they perform with any method, such as forming a
circle of companies or regiments, breaking into companies or regiments from the
circle, forming a line of march in order of companies, or in close order of regiments,
not being deserving of the name. The officers have, however, their regulated duties
and responsibilities, according to their rank, and the men lend a ready obedience to
their orders.

COMMISSARIAT AND TRANSPORT

As might be expected, a savage army like that of Zululand neither has nor
requires much commissariat or transport. The former consists of three or four days
provisions, in the shape of maize or millet, and a herd of cattle, proportioned to the
distance to be traversed, accompanies each regiment. The latter consists of a number
of lads who follow each regiment, carrying the sleeping mats, blankets, and
provisions, and assisting the drive to cattle.

MODE OF CROSSING RIVERS

When a Zulu army on the line of march comes to a river in flood, and the
breadth of the stream which is out of their depth does not exceed from 10 to 15 yards,
they plunge in a dense mass, holding on to one another, those behind forcing them
forward, and thus succeed in crossing with the loss of a few of their number.
HOW REGIMENTS ARE ASSEMBLED AT THEIR HEADQUARTERS

In the event of hostilities arising between the Zulu nation and any other (unless some very sudden attack was made on their country), messengers would be sent, travelling night and day if necessary, by the King to order the men to assemble in regiments at their respective military kraals, where they would find the commanding officer ready to receive them.

ORDER OF MARCH

When a corps or regiment has thus congregated at its head-quarters, it would, on receiving the order, proceed to the King’s kraal. Before marching, a circle or umkumbi is formed inside the kraal, each company together, their officers in an inner ring – the 1st and 2nd in command in the centre. The regiment then proceeds to break into companies, beginning from the left hand side, each company forming a circle, and marching off, followed by boys carrying provisions, mats, etc. The company officers march immediately in rear of their men, the second in command in rear of the left wing, and the C.O. in rear of the right.

CEREMONIES PREVIOUS TO WAR

On arriving at the King’s kraal each regiment encamps on its own ground, as no two regiments can be trusted not to fight if encamped together. The following ceremonies are then performed in his presence: - All the regiments being formed into an immense circle or umkumbi, a little distance from the King’s kraal, the officers forming an inner ring surrounding the chief officers and the King, together with the doctors and medicine basket. A doctored beast is then killed, it is cut into strips, powdered with medicine, and taken round to the men by the chief medicine man, the soldiers not touching it with their hands, but biting a piece off the strip held out to them. They are then dismissed for the day with orders to assemble in the morning. The next day early they all take emetics, form an umkumbi, and are again dismissed. On the third day they again form an umkumbi of regiments, are then sprinkled with medicine by the doctors, and receive their orders through the chief officer of state present, perhaps receiving an address from the King, after which they start on their expedition.

ORDER OF MARCH ON AN EXPEDITION

Previous to marching off, the regiments re-form companies under their respective officers, and the regiment selected by the King to take the lead advances. The march is in order of companies for the first day, after which it is continued in the umsila (or path), which may be explained by likening it to one of our divisions advancing in line of brigade columns, each brigade in mass; each regiment in close column, the line of provision bearers, &c., move on the flank: the intervals between heads of columns vary according to circumstances, from several miles to within sight of each other; constant communication is kept up by runners. The march would be continued in this order with the exception that the baggage and provision bearers fall in rear of the column on the second day; and that the cattle composing the
commissariat are driven between them and the rearmost regiment, until near the enemy. The order of companies is then resumed, and, on coming in sight, the whole army again forms an umkumbi, for the purpose of enabling the Commander-in-Chief to address the men, and give his final instructions, which concluded, the different regiments intended to commence the attack do so as shown in the plate attached.

RESERVE

A large body of troops as a reserve, remain seated with their backs to the enemy; the commanders and staff retired to some eminence with one or two of the older regiments (as extra reserves). All orders are delivered by runners.

It is to be noted that, although the above were the ordinary customs of the Zulu army when at war, it is more than probable that great changes, both in movements and dress, will be made consequent on the introduction of firearms among them.

Extracts from: THE ZULU ARMY. Compiled from information obtained from the most reliable sources and published by direction of the Lieut. General commanding, for the information of those under his command. Pietermaritzburg. November, 1878

Key to numbers

1. Corps or Regiment having a Military Kraal.
2. Regiment composing corps.
3. Meaning of name
4. Who raised by
5. Name of Commanding Officer
6. Name and position of Military Kraal forming Head Quarters of Corps or Regiment.
7. Age of men
8. Number of men in Regiment
9. Number of men in Corps
10. Distinguishing regimental marks
11. Remarks

* All regiments marked with an asterisk are married men wearing the head ring.

A. (1) Usixepi* (4) Tyaka; (5) Ngokwane; (6) Usixepi, about 6 miles NNE
   Of the Emtonjaneni (7) 60 (10) Bank of otter skin round
   forehead; ear-flaps of green monkey skin; shields white, with
   large black spot. (11) Note: All the old regiments wear much
   the same war dress The principle men wear a short kilt of civet
   and green monkey skin tied round the waist and descending
   half way to the knee. All the old regiments of Tyaka, and most
   of Dingane, are mere skeletons, their names, however, being
   retained, and their numbers augmented by fresh levies. Thus
   the Usixepi consists of the Nokenke regiment, the original levy
   having all but died out.

B. (2) Nokene (3) The “Dividers” (4) Umpande (5)
   Umzilikai (6) Usixepi (7) 30 (8) 2,000 (9) Combined with
   2,000 (10) Band of leopard skin round forehead
   (sometimes of otter), two plumes of the Kafir finch on head,
   pointing backward; ear-flaps of green monkey skin; bunches
   of white cow-tails hanging from neck down chest and back;
   shields, black (many have shields of black and white).

C. (1) Mbelebele* (3) The “ditigious” (4) Tyaka (6)
   Mbelebelei, on the east bank of the Black Umfolozi, about
   20 miles NNE of the Ondine. (7) 78 (10) Dress same as
   Usixepe; shields white with red spots.

D. (2) Umhlanga (3) The “Reeds” (4) Umpande (6)
   Mbelebeleni (7) 28 (8) 1,000 (9) Bracketed with (C)
   (10) Band of leopard skin round forehead; bunch
   of black ostrich feathers on front of head, surmounted by
   several white ostrich feathers; ear-flaps of green monkey skin;
   bunches of white cow-tails suspended from the neck, and
   hanging down chest and back, shields, black, with a white spot
   below.

E. (1) Umlambongwenya* (3) “Alligator River” (4) Tyaka (5) Umfusi
   (6) Umlambongwenya close to the Ondine. (7) 75 (10) Dress
   and shields same as Usixepe.

F. (2) Umxapu (3) The “Sprinklers” (4) Umpande (6)
   Umlambongwenya (7) 35 (8) 2,000 (9) Bracketed with (E)
   (10) Band of leopard skin around forehead (some have
   otter); plumes of black and white ostrich feathers on head; a
bunch of split Kafir finch (sakabuli) feathers at the back of head; ear-flaps of green monkey skin; and bunches of white cow-tails hanging from neck over chest and back; shields black (some are red, some are spotted).

G. (1) Udukuza* (3) The “Wanderers” (4) Tyaka (5) Makide (6) Udukuza, between the Mtonjaneni and the Usixepi (7) 73 (10) Dress and shields the same as the Usixepi.

H. (2) Iqwa (3) “Frost” (4) Umpande (6) Udukuza (7) 30 (8) 500 (10) Band of leopard skin on forehead; large bunch of split black ostrich feathers on the head, surmounted by plumes of long white ostrich feathers; ear flaps of green monkey skin; bunches of white cow-tails suspended round neck and hanging down chest and back; shields, black (some red and white).

I. (1) Bulawayo* (3) Place of Killing. (4) Tyaka (5) Ngengasilwane (6) Kwa Bulawayo, about four miles W.N.W of the Ondine (7) 70 (10) Dress same as the Usixepi; shields white, and white and red (11) Note- Kwa Bulawayo was the principal place of execution used by Tyaka.

J. (2) Nengamgeni (3) Name of a hill in Zululand, above the junction of the Blood and Buffalo Rivers. (4) Mpande (5) Umunye (6) Kwa Bulawayo (7) 35 (8) 1,000 (9) Bracketed with (I) 1,000 (10) Dress same as Iqwa; shields, black, with white spot on lower side.

K. (1) Udhlambedhlu* (3) “Ill-tempered” (4) Dingane (5) Ukoide (6) Udhlambedhlwini, about six miles East of the Usixepi. (7) 68 (10) Band of otter skin round forehead; two blue crane feathers (sometimes one only) on either side of head; ear-flaps of green monkey skin; bunches of white cow-tails hanging from neck and covering chest and back; shields, white, with black or red spots (11) Note:- The Udhlambedhlu were Dingane’s chief regiment.

L. (2) Ngwekwe* (3) A crooked stick (4) Umpande (6) Udhlambedhlweni (7) 55 (8) 1,000 (10) Dress and shields same as Udhlambedhu (some have a bunch of split ostrich feathers back of head).

M. (2) Ngulube* or ..........(3) The “Pigs” (4) Umpande (6) Uhlambedhlweni (7) 53 (8) 500 (9) bracketed with (K) and (L) 1,500 (10) Dress and shields same as Udhlambedhlu.

N. (1) Inkultyane* (3) Straight lines (4) Dingane (5) Mundula (6) Nodwengu, close to Ondine (7) 64 (10) Dress same as Usixepi, shields, white.
O. (2) Umsikaba (3) Name of river in North of Swaziland (4) Umpande (6) Nodwengu (7) 54 (10) Dress and shields same as Mkulutyane.

P. (2) Udududu (4) Umpande (6) Nodwengu (7) 35 (8) 1,500 Band of otter skin round forehead; two plumes of the feathers of the Kafir finch on head, pointed backwards, ear-flaps of green monkey skin; bunches of white cow-tails hanging from neck, down back and chest, shields, black, with white spots.

Q. (2) Mbube (3) Lion (40 Umpande (5) Utyani (6) Nodwengu (7) 35 (8) 500 (9) Bracketed with (N.), (O) and (P) 2,500 (10) Dress and shields same as Udududu.

R. (1) Undabakaombi (3) The Affair of Ombi (4) Dingane (5) Mawhanga Undabakaombi, on the spur south of the Ishlalo hill, about eight miles N.E. of the Ondine (7) 60 (8) 400 (10) Dress the same as the Udhlambedhlu, shields, white, with black and red spots (11) NOTE:- I have not included in the estimate of numbers, any men over the age of sixty. Thus, the first of the old Regiments whose numbers will be given, is the Ndabakombi.

S. (2) Umkusi* (3) Name of a river in Zululand (4) Dingane (6) Undabakaombi (7) 55 (8) 600 (9) 1,000 bracketed with (R.) (10) Dress and shields same as the Undabakaomi.

T. (1) Isanqu* (3) Vaal River (4) Umpande (6) Isanqweni, close to Ondine (7) 54 (8) 1,500 (10) Band of otterskin around forehead; two white strips of dry cow-hide surmounted by the white tail of a cow on the head, ear-flaps of green monkey skin; bunches of white cow-tails hanging from the neck, down chest and back; shields, white.

U. (1) Undi (3) Drakensberg (4) Cetywayo (5) Mnyamane (6) Ondine, about six miles east of the ford over the West (White?) Umfolosi main road. (10) None (11) Note:- The Undi is not the name of an original Regiment, after which the military kraal has been named, as all the above are, but the designation given by Cetywayo to the Corps which includes the Royal Regiment – the Tulwana – as well as four others.

V. (2) Tulwana* (3) Name of Basuto chief, Usikwate’s father. (4) Ondine (7) 45 (8) 1,500 (10) Band of otter-skin round forehead; two large plumes of the Kafir finch (Sakabuli) on either side of head; bunch of split ostrich feathers back of head (great men wear a bunch of the laurie’s feathers); one long feather of the blue crane (Indwe) in centre of head; ear-flaps of
green monkey skin; large bunches of white cow tails hanging from neck down chest and back; short kilt of civet cat and green monkey skin; large bunches of white cow tails hanging from neck down chest and back; short kilt of civet cat and green monkey skins fastened round waist, and reaching half-way to the knees, put on over ordinary dress; shields, white.


X. (2) Ndhlondhlo (3) Euphorbia (4) Umpande (6) Ondine (7) 43 (8) 900 (10) Band of otter-skin round forehead; one long plume of the Kafir finch (Sakabuli) on forehead, small bunch of split feathers at back of head, ear-flaps of green monkey skin, bunches of white cow tails suspended round neck, hanging down back and chest, short kilt, same as Tulwana; shield, same at Tulwana.

Y. (2) Indluyengwe (3) Leopard’s den (4) Umpande (6) Ondine (7) 28 (8) 1,000 (10) Band of leopard skin round forehead (some have otter skin); large bunch of black split ostrich feathers front of head, surmounted by long white ostrich feathers; two plumes of the Kafir finch (sakabuli) on either side of head, pointing backwards; ear-flaps of green monkey skin, and bunches of white cow tails hanging from neck, over chest and back, shield, black, with white spot below.

Z. (2) Nkobamakosi (3) The bender of rings (kings?) (4) Cetywayo (5) Ucwelecwele (6) Old Ondine, on the right bank of the Umhlatusi, about seven miles south of main road. (7) 24 (8) 6,000 (9) Bracketed with (U.) (V.), (W.), (X.) and (Y.). 9,900 (10) Band of leopardskin round forehead; two white cow tails (they are sometimes black or red) raised on dry strips of white cow-hide on either side of head, fastened on by a strip of white cow-hide across forehead; two plumes of the Kafir finch (Sakabuli) on either side of head, pointing backwards; ear-flap of green monkey skin, and bunches of white cow tails hanging from neck, down back and chest; shields, black, red and spotted; (11) Note:- The Nkobamakosi regiment belongs to the Undi corps but does not use the same military kraal as the rest.

A.A. (1) Ndhloko* (3) Name of snake (4) Umpande (5) Usibepi (6) Likazi – north of and close to Ondine (7) 40 (8) 2,500 (10) Band of otter skin round forehead; one long feather of the blue crane (Indwe) in front of head; ear-flaps of green monkey skin, and bunches of white cow tails hanging from neck down back and chest; shields, red with white spot (some have white shields).

A.B. (1) Umbonambi or Nkonyanebomvu (3) The “Evil-seers” or “Red Calf”
(4) Umpande (5) Nduvana (6) Umbonambi – on the coast, about 15 miles south of the entrance to St. Lucia Bay (7) 32 (8) 1,500 (10) Band of leopard skin across forehead; one plume of the Kafir finch in centre of head; ear-flaps of green monkey skin, and bunches of white cow-tails hanging from neck over back and chest; shields, black, and black with white spots.

A.C. (2) Amashutu (3) The “Loiterers” (4) Umpande (6) Umbonambi (7) 32 (8) 500 (9) Bracketed with (A.B.) 2,000 (10) Dress and shields same as Umbonambi.

A.D. (1) Umcityu (3) The “Sharp-pointed” (4) Umpande (5) Somcuba (6) Umkandampemvu – on the left bank of the White Umfolozi, about four miles N.N.W. of Ondine. (7) 28 (8) 2,500 (10) Two long strips of white cow hide with white cow tails attached to their points on either side of head, secured by a roll of leopard skin across forehead; ear-flaps of green monkey skin; two plumes of the Kafir finch (sakabuli) on either side of head, pointing back; bunches of white cow tails hanging from neck down chest and back; shields, black. (11) Note:- This corps is known as the Umcityu or Umkandampemvu (Red head) indifferently. The name Umcityu is taken from a stick sharpened at both ends, because during the quarrel between Cetywayo and his brother Umbulaswi some of them took one side and some the other.

A.E. (2) Ungakamatye (3) “Stone Catchers” (4) Umpande (6) Umkandampemu (7) 30 (8) 5,000 (10) Dress and shield same as Umcityu.

A.F. (2) Umtulisazwi (3) “Quietness of the land” (4) Umpande (5) Uvumandaba (6) Umkandampemvu (7) 29 (8) 1,500 (9) Bracketed with (A.D.) and A.E.) 9,000 (10) Dress and shields same as Umcityu.

A.G. (1) Usindandhlouv (3) The “Weight of the Elephant” (4) Cetywayo (6) Usindandhlouv – in the bush country about 12 miles S.S.E. of Ondine. Lately called Maiezekanye (10) None (11) Note:- Usindandhlouvu is not the name of a corp or regiment, but of the military kraal lately built by Cetywayo where the Umzinyati and Uve have been sent, without, however, having received any name but their regimental one.

A.H. (2) Umzinyati* (3) Buffalo River (4) Umpande (6) Usindandhlouv (7) 43 (8) 500 (10) Band of otter skin round forehead; long blue crane (indwe) feathers stuck in hair; ear flaps of green monkey skin, shields, white with black spots.

A.I. (2) Uve (3) Name of bird (4) Cetywayo (6) Usindandhlouv
(7) 23 (8) 3,500 (9) Bracketed with (H.) 4,000 (10) Dress (8) and shields same as Nkobamakosi. (11) Note:- I have not put down the boy regiment now forming as they are not yet regularly enrolled and have no military kraal. Total Number of Zulu Army 40,400

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* Charge of the Seventeenth Lancers at the Battle of Ulundi.

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* Colonel Redvers Henry Buller, V.C. C.B. Major-General Edward Newdgate.

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* Dabulamanzi, the King’s Half-Brother, and His Aides-de-Camp.

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