

and twenty yards square, surrounded by a high and solid wall. In this the artillery made a breach, and the English soldiers rushed in. A sickening scene of slaughter ensued. The Sepoys were disarmed and killed, as an eye-witness remarked, like rats in a barn. All day the muskets did their hideous work, and when night came the men were employed for many hours in placing the dead in two large pits dug for the purpose. Captain Wolseley, to whom had been intrusted the task of seeing this burial performed, mentions as a singular coincidence that the number of corpses flung into the pits was eighteen hundred and fifty-seven, the date of the year. Besides this number killed in the enclosure, many hundreds were put to death outside the walls, while endeavoring to escape. Next day another frightful contest took place in connection with an attack on the Thirty-second Regiment mess-house, which had formerly been known as the Khoor-sheyd Munzil, or Happy Palace. This had been one of the pleasure-houses of the sovereigns of Oude, but was now strongly fortified. There was a moat around it crossed by draw-bridges, and beyond that a loop-holed wall.

On the morning of the 17th the commander-in-chief, Sir Colin Campbell, determined to storm this fortification, and having heard of Wolseley's achievements in the Crimea, sent for him and told him that he was selected to lead the storming party. Wolseley expressed much gratification at the honor done him, and proceeded to take his chief's instructions. This done, he formed the column for the assault, but starting far in advance of his men, he ran over the intervening space, climbed over the garden wall, and finding the draw-bridge down, he rushed across it amid a rain of bullets

from matchlockmen in the garden. Entering the palace he rushed up-stairs to the roof of the building, on which he planted a British flag. The Ninetieth had now come up, and the palace was taken, though a heavy fire was kept up for several hours from the neighboring buildings. One more fortification, the Motee Mahul, lay between the relieving force and the residency itself. This Wolseley and his brave companions proceeded to take possession of, without any direct instructions from head-quarters. After a few hours of furious fighting, all this collection of buildings was in the hands of the British, and the deliverers rushed into the residency, where, strange to say, the very first prisoners whom they relieved were a company of the Ninetieth who had been doing garrison duty in Lucknow when the rebellious Sepoys had shut them up and surrounded them. So changed were they by privation and fatigue that their comrades recognized them with difficulty. The delight of rescuers and rescued can hardly be described. That night the relieving army rested in Lucknow. But there were many months of hard fighting in India before the mutiny was finally suppressed, and Wolseley took a very active part in it. The loss of life in the gallant regiment to which he belonged had been very heavy. Many of its officers had been killed. At the close of the mutiny Wolseley, who had for some time held the rank of major, was promoted to a lieutenant-colonelcy. He was one of the youngest men who ever held the rank in the British service, for he received his brevet on his twenty-sixth birthday.

Wolseley had enjoyed but five months of rest at the close of the war in India, when an opportunity was offered him to go into active service in China, and he im-



with the King of Ashantee. Sir Garnet sailed on the 12th of September, saying that he would return before the next April. He was better than his word, for he returned on the 21st of March, having achieved a magnificent success. The Ashantee army numbered over forty thousand men; the country in which the war was carried on was covered with dense forests; the heat was intense; the deadly diseases prevalent on the Gold Coast raged among the troops. In the face of all these discouraging circumstances, the British forces swept away all opposition, and in less than three months, Coomassie, the Ashantee capital, was occupied by the British. They found there evidences of the frightful barbarity of the natives. In one place was a pyramid of human skulls and bones; in another a space of ground over an acre in extent which was covered with decomposing bodies. From day to day fresh victims had been added to this frightful heap, and the town was filled with the odor of this charnel-field.

A treaty of peace was made, and a heavy indemnity imposed on the conquered nation. Freedom of trade was guaranteed, and a promise was given that the custom of human sacrifices should be abolished.

Sir Garnet received great honor on his triumphant return. He received the thanks of the assembled parliament, the praise of the queen, a grant of £25,000; and was offered a baronetcy, which he declined.

In 1875 he was appointed by the government to proceed to Natal, and assume the direction of civil and military affairs in that colony. He sailed for Natal in February, and proved himself to be an able statesman, settling many disputed points between the Kaffirs and the white settlers. In October he returned to



WOLESELEY FIGHTING THE ZULUS (DEATH OF THE IMPERIAL PRINCE).



England, and was soon afterwards sent to Cyprus, with the title of high commissioner and commander-in-chief of that island. Sir Garnet employed a period of comparative leisure in authorship. He issued a valuable military manual, known as the "Soldiers' Pocket Book," also a history of the war in China, and contributed largely to the magazines. During the years from 1872 to 1879 Cetywayo, King of Zululand, a country bordering on Natal, made himself obnoxious to his British neighbors by raids on the mission stations. Remonstrances were addressed to him on this subject, and also on the hideous custom of wholesale slaughters, principally of women, practiced in his dominions. Cetywayo returned insolent answers and continued his barbarities. At length England declared war on the savage king. Sir Garnet Wolseley was appointed governor of Natal and the Transvaal, and sailed from England in 1879. An army of 50,000 Zulus opposed the English forces, and owing to the heat of the climate, want of knowledge of the country on the part of the invading force, and other causes, there were at first some defeats of the British troops. But the tide soon turned, the savages were swept away before the British forces, Cetywayo was captured, a treaty was made with the conquered nation, and Wolseley returned to England in May, 1880. One of the most remarkable episodes of this campaign was the death of the Prince Imperial, who had accompanied the British army in a spirit of adventure. He left Sir Evelyn Wood's camp on a reconnoissance, accompanied by Lieutenant Carey and a few troopers, and was killed by an assegai in the hand of some unknown Zulu.

Two years had scarcely elapsed, when Wolseley was



again called to the field, this time as commander of the forces intended to restore order in Egypt, which was in a state of revolution. A chieftain named Arabi Bey was urging the expulsion of all foreigners from that country, and had raised an army of 10,000 men for the purpose. A land and naval force was sent from England, and when the latter had bombarded and taken Alexandria, Wolseley established his forces there, and with a detachment of about 2,000 men he proceeded up the country. Arriving at Tel-el-Kebir, he was confronted by the entire Egyptian army. He was strongly advised to fall back with his small force and wait for reinforcements, but replied "that he did not think it would be in consonance with the traditions of the queen's army that it should retire before any number of Egyptians." He managed, however, to hold the enemy at bay until joined by another detachment from Alexandria. The forces then met in battle, which resulted in an overwhelming victory for the British. Arabi's army was dispersed, and he himself captured. He was tried and condemned to death, but the sentence was afterwards commuted to banishment. Sir Garnet returned to England, and for his great success was rewarded by being raised to the peerage, under the title of Lord Wolseley. Rarely indeed has a more brilliantly successful career fallen to any soldier than his has been, and his reputation also stands high as statesman, author, and artist. His private character is stainless, he is the idol of his soldiers, and is known as one of the most steadfast friends of young officers. As he is still but fifty years old, it is by no means improbable that he may yet win further honors in forum and field.

Since the last sentence was in print its prophecy is

in fair way to fulfilment in General Wolseley's military operations in the Soudan. General Charles E. Gordon was sent into that section by the British government early in 1884, to negotiate arrangements for suppressing the rebellion against Egyptian rule organized by El Mahdi. Failing of peaceable arrangement, a small body of troops was put at his disposal, with which he entered and fortified the city of Khartoum, while the false prophet invested it closely with his forces.

In September, 1884, Lord Wolseley, accompanied by Generals Stewart, Graham, Wilson and others, with a force of several thousand British soldiers, embarked for the Soudan country. Landing at Alexandria, General Wolseley proceeded by way of the Nile to Korti. The advance guard moving to the relief of General Gordon had several engagements with the rebels, which resulted in the death of the brave General Stewart, Colonel Burnaby and others.

On the 26th of January, 1885, assisted by a treacherous native, the Arabs recaptured Khartoum. During a skirmish in the street, General Gordon was shot and instantly killed. The traitor, Farag, who betrayed Khartoum, was promised 140,000 thalers by the Mahdi, for his duplicity, and having received only 60,000, made complaint, whereupon the Mahdi promptly hanged him.

To conquer the Mahdi's rebellion in the interest of peace, to suppress the African slave trade, and to secure a civilized government for the Soudan is a great and noble undertaking, and the civilized world looks on while the Queen's troops are marshalled for the conflict, General Wolseley in supreme command.



mediately accepted. He sailed for Hong Kong in March, 1860. Of the complication of causes which brought about the war in China we have not here space to treat. Much complaint had been made by French and English residents of China as to their treatment by the government of that country, and an effort to secure better treatment had been insolently met by the Chinese ruler. A joint force of English troops under Sir Hope Grant, and French under General Montauban, was accordingly sent against China. Their first task was to gain possession of the Taku forts. Wolseley, who had by this time established a reputation for success in leading such assaults, was actively engaged in this affair. The forts, which were a marvel of skill and strength, were taken, but the honors of the capture were claimed by the French. The tricolor and the Union Jack were hoisted almost simultaneously over the conquered forts. So severe was the contest in the works that over two thousand Chinese soldiers lay dead within the walls at the close of the day. The loss of the allies was comparatively slight, being only about three hundred men. The Chinese were much disheartened at the loss of these forts, and the government signified a desire for peace. It was decided that a treaty should be ratified at Peking itself, in order to avoid the duplicity and treachery of the Chinese diplomatists. It was also determined to hold possession of the intervening country until peace should be made. Much ill-feeling was caused by the discovery that the Chinese were in the habit of putting their prisoners to death with cruel tortures; and in all Wolseley's hazardous life he never experienced an hour of apprehension so severe as on finding himself in danger of capture, when one day he

with a few men had remained behind to complete a survey of a road, while the army had moved on. While at work in his tent, a party of Tartar cavalry appeared in the open plain. Wolseley and his party decided to cross as hastily as possible the space of four miles which intervened between them and the army, and they resolved that if the Chinese troops should attempt their capture, they would enter the first hut on their way and die fighting sooner than be taken alive. Fortunately for them they managed by a rapid gallop to escape a considerable distance before the enemy caught sight of them, and so reached the British lines in time to avoid capture.

The allies encountered and defeated with but slight loss a Chinese army of twenty-four thousand men, and then pushed on for Peking. The emperor was then at his summer palace, about six miles from the city, but at the approach of the allies he fled. Sir Hope Grant had sent Wolseley forward to report the condition of matters in the palace, and he was one of the first of the army who entered this enclosure. The palace consisted of fifteen or twenty pavilions, magnificently decorated and furnished. It was given up to plunder, in which the French soldiers specially were absorbed. "Officers and men," says Wolseley, "appeared to be seized with temporary insanity." When they had carried off all that they could, they set fire to the palace, and encamped to the left of the British, opposite Peking. Next day the city was surrendered to the allies, a heavy compensation was paid by the Chinese government, and a treaty was signed and ratified. This brief campaign ended in a most satisfactory manner.

Wolseley made a trip to Japan, and spent some



weeks there at the close of the war, and after a few months spent in China on a diplomatic mission, he sailed for England in May, 1861. Four years, passed in incessant warfare, had gone by since he left his country. He returned to find it in a ferment of agitation consequent on the "Trent" affair. However, he made up his mind to enjoy the hunting season, and he had just bought two horses and had two days' sport when a telegram reached him offering active service in Canada. Before many hours elapsed the hunters were given away, and Wolseley was on his way to London. He was desired to proceed to Canada in the "Melbourne" to superintend the troops and supplies which were sent in the "Persia." The "Melbourne" was notoriously unseaworthy, and was thirty days in making the voyage. During this time the "Trent" affair was amicably adjusted, and the ten thousand troops that had been sent in view of a possible war had made a useless voyage. Wolseley made a visit to Boston, where feeling against England ran so high that it was considered dangerous for him to go there. He was treated with respect and kindness, and spent a day visiting the lions of the city. On returning he acted for some months as quartermaster-general, and then with a friend, the Hon. Frank Lawley, he made a visit to the southern country and army, having decided by the familiar ceremony of tossing a penny the question whether his visit should be to the North or to the South. His predilection was for the South, and chance favored him. He visited Lee and Longstreet in their headquarters, having more than one narrow escape from capture. He wrote a series of articles in *Blackwood's Magazine*, giving an interesting account of his experiences in

Dixie. His comments on the strategy displayed by the various commanders, North and South, are interesting as coming from a master of the art of war. Having spent six weeks in this visit he returned to Montreal, and, after a visit to England, returned to Canada to preside over a camp of instruction for recruits, which was established in view of an expected Fenian invasion. He was appointed deputy quartermaster-general in 1867, and in 1868 paid a visit to England, where he married Miss Erskine. His bride accompanied him on his return to Canada.

In 1870 Wolseley was sent on an expedition to the Red River country, which was in a disturbed condition. This undertaking involved some heavy marching and much hardship, owing to the severity of the climate. It ended in establishing the rule of England firmly through the immense region of Manitoba, and in opening up that great tract of country to colonization. It was a valuable addition to the possessions of England, and was effected without any loss of life. The withdrawal of all British troops from the Dominion took effect at the same time, and Colonel Wolseley returned to England. He was made a knight in acknowledgment of his services, and was appointed assistant adjutant-general.

In 1873 the British government decided on going to war with the King of Ashantee, whose subjects had made several attacks on the posts established by the English to protect their commerce on the Gold Coast. Sir Garnet Wolseley was appointed to the command of the expedition, was invested with the rank of major-general, and was made administrator of the government of the Gold Coast, with power to enter into a treaty