

SOLDIERS OF THE QUEEN



*To Cousin John Edward Brethaupt
From Cousins Louis & Rosa
Birthday Dec 8th 1900*

SOLDIERS OF THE QUEEN.

IN this book you will be able to follow the every-day life of the British soldier in peace and war. On enlisting into the army the recruit is first taken to an army doctor, who makes a careful examination of him; and if found sound in wind and limb and fit to serve as a soldier, he is taken before a magistrate and "sworn in." As early as possible, the newly-made Tommy Atkins is sent to the "depot" of his regiment, or corps, where he undergoes a thorough training. Beginning with the "goose step," he gradually rises from the lowest squad to the highest. Then the adjutant examines him, and if he thoroughly knows his drill he is "dismissed drill," and is fit for service in the ranks. Not only is he taught military movements and the use of rifle and bayonet, but he is put through a regular course of physical drill and gymnastics. In the mounted branches he goes through a long and complete course of horsemanship, both in the riding-school and out of doors. Of course musketry instruction is the most important part of a soldier's education, as the man who cannot shoot straight is worse than useless in the ranks. On the opposite page some of the scenes in the young soldier's life are shown.

On joining the ranks, in addition to parades and mounting sentry, Tommy has to take his share of all "fatigues"—

such as cleaning out the barrack-room, carrying the meals from the cook-house, etc. Some of these duties are shown on page 3.

On Sunday mornings every corps parades in "review order" for divine service, and the men are marched off, under their officers, to church or chapel. The band usually precedes the party going to church. The barrack-rooms are kept in a state of great neatness and cleanliness. In the daytime the iron cots are turned back and their bedding, neatly folded, on them. The men's "kits"—that is, their clothing and necessaries—are arranged on pegs and shelves above them.

The sergeants have a well-furnished "mess," where they enjoy all the comforts of a private home, and are provided with billiards and other games.

In the mounted services there is much work to be done in the stables. The saddlery is so arranged that the troopers can turn out at the shortest notice. The canteen is the soldiers' "general store," where they can purchase articles of food or drink. Carrying coal is one of the hardest "fatigues," as the coal-boxes, when filled, are very heavy.

The "orderly room" is the regimental police court, and it is there that all wrongdoers are brought before the commanding officer, who punishes or warns the offender where necessary.



MAKING A SOLDIER.

1. Entering the army.
2. Recruits' drill (Infantry).
3. Firing exercise (Seaforth Highlanders).
4. Lance exercise (Cavalry).
5. Relieving sentry.
6. Field-gun drill.
7. Riding school.
8. Target practice.
9. The finished soldier (1st Life Guards).



1. Church parade (1st Royal Dragoons). 2. A barrack-room, tea-time (Cavalry). 3. A corner of the sergeants' mess (Black Watch).
4. Early morning stables. 5. The canteen. 6. Coal fatigue. 7. The orderly room.

H.M. THE QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY PARADE AT WHITEHALL.



On this occasion the colours are “trooped” with great ceremony. The “Escort for the Colour,” of the Grenadier Guards, is “presenting arms” before receiving it.

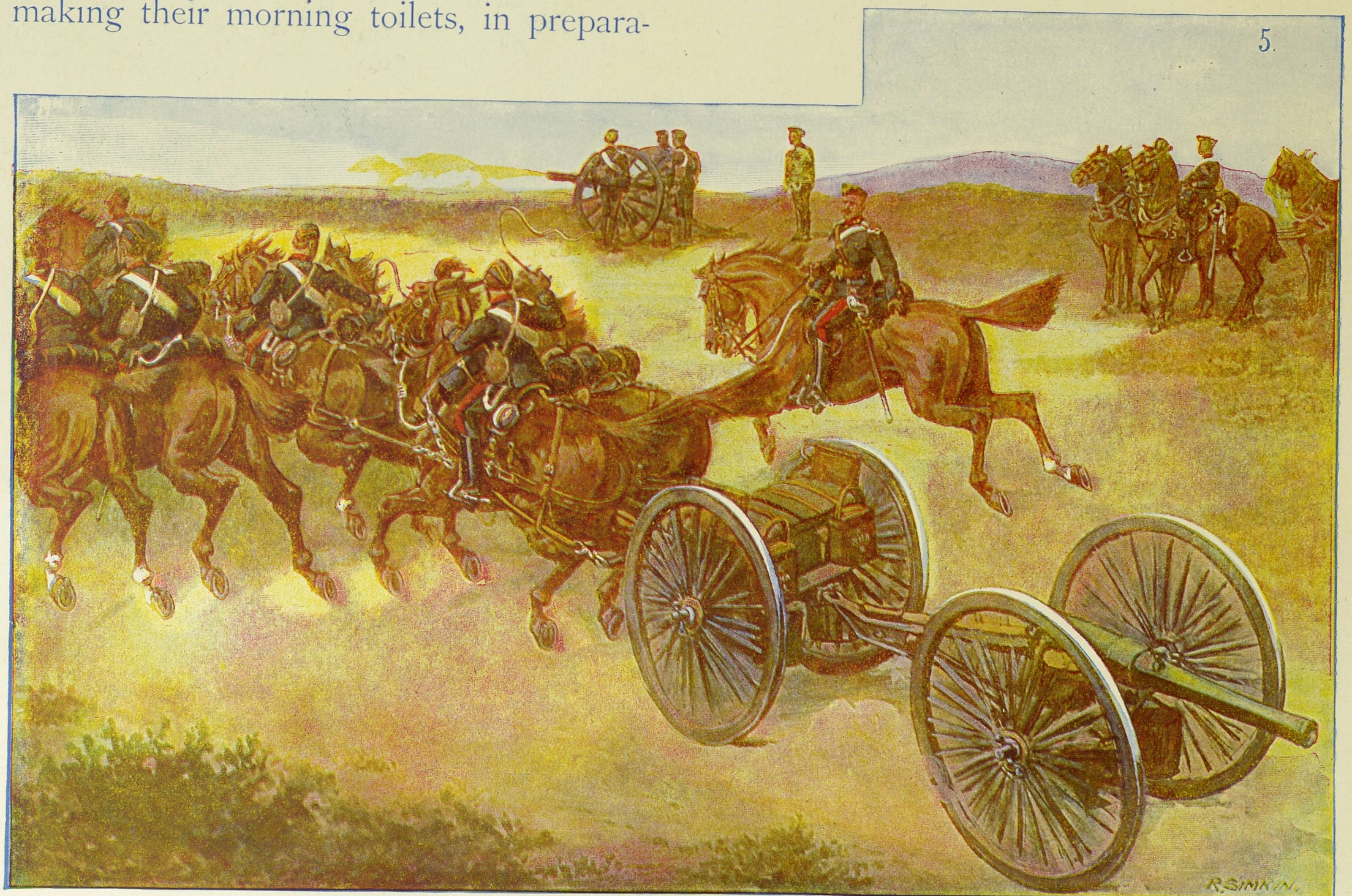
BELOW you will see some of our famous "horse-gunners" coming into action. The first gun, which has "unlimbered" and formed "action front," has fired the first shot. It will be noticed that the "cordite" ammunition now used gives very little smoke. The Horse Artillery work with Cavalry, and when necessary have to move at the gallop. The Field Artillery work with Infantry, and do not move faster than the trot. On the opposite page some incidents of life under canvas are shown. The trumpeter is sounding a call on the "trumpet," which is used in camp or barracks; in the field the calls are sounded on the "field bugle," which is hanging at his right side.

The men in the second illustration are making their morning toilets, in prepara-

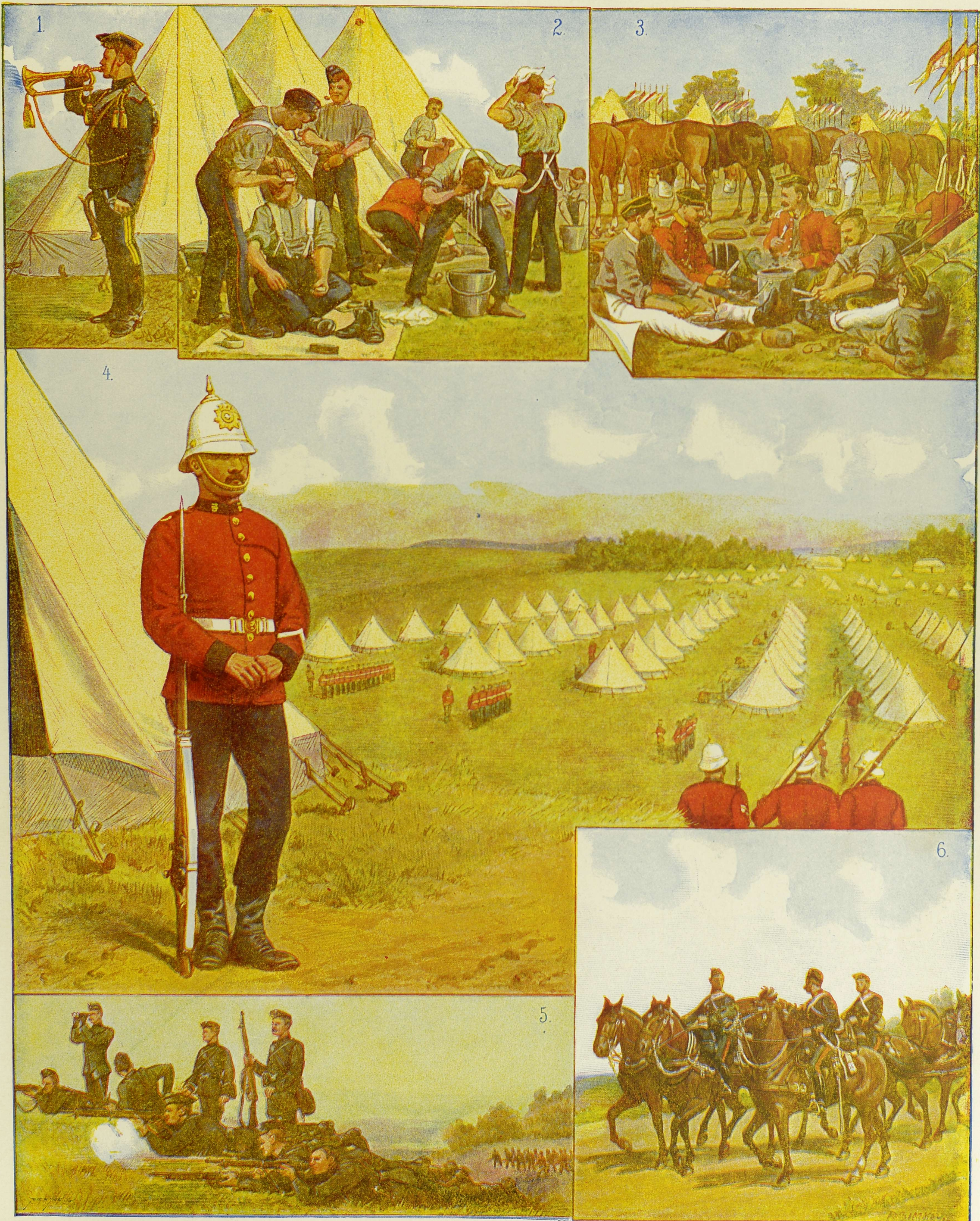
tion for parade. The next picture shows a group of cavalry troopers at dinner; their picketed horses, with nose-bags on, are also enjoying a well-earned meal.

In the centre is an infantry camp. The men's tents are nearest; beyond them are the camp-kitchens, then the officers' tents and the marquee of the officers' mess and quartermaster's stores. At the back are the two tents of the "rear-guard." In the foreground is the sentry on the "quarter-guard," wearing the white foreign service helmet. A corporal is marching off the "relief" of two men to replace the sentries who have completed their two hours of "sentry go."

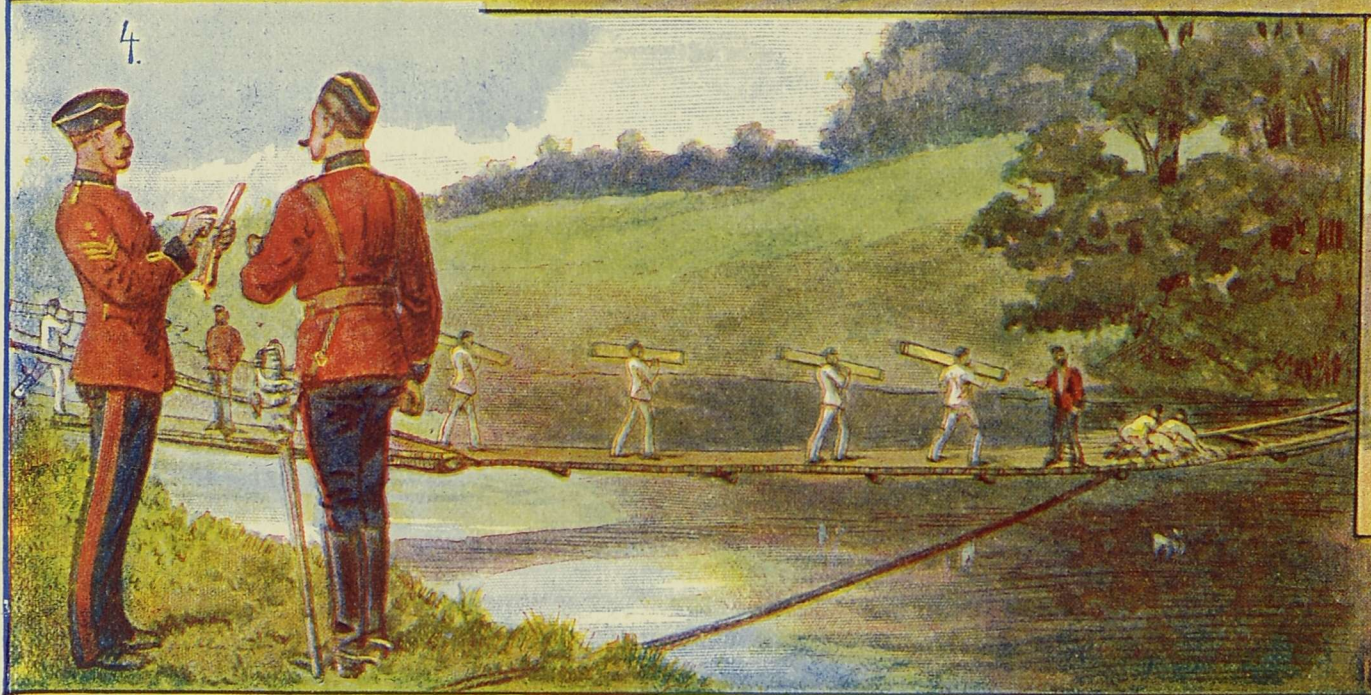
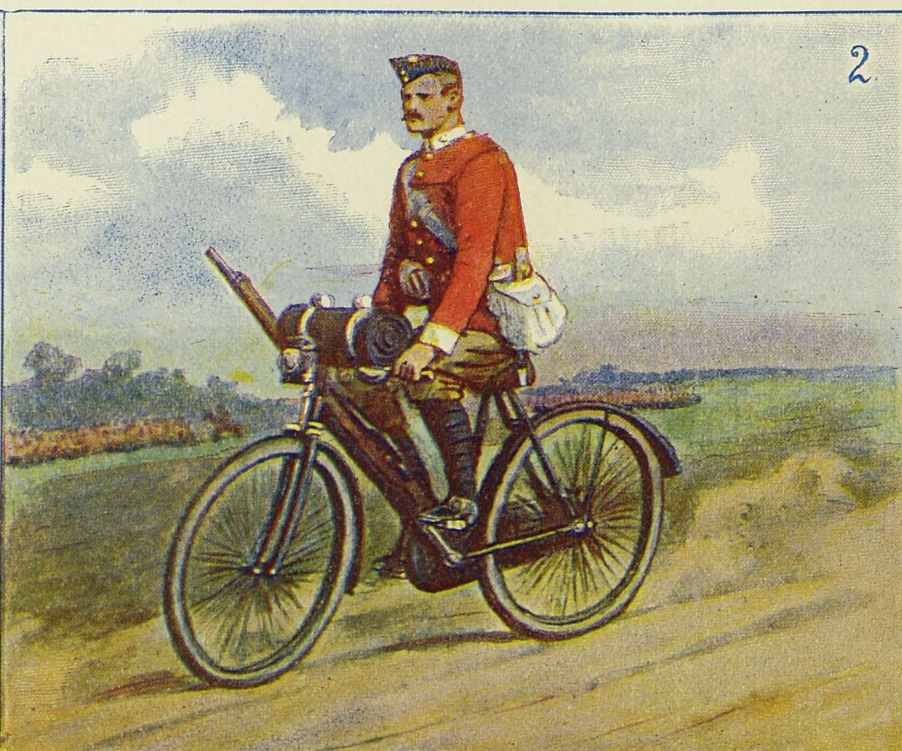
Below are some riflemen in action, and a gun-team of Field Artillery on the march.



A BATTERY OF THE ROYAL HORSE ARTILLERY COMING INTO ACTION BY SUCCESSIVE GUNS FROM THE RIGHT—MARCHING ORDER.



1. Trumpeter sounding. 2. Morning ablutions. 3. A Cavalry camp, dinner-time.
4. Sentry on the "quarter-guard" tent; corporal marching off relief; camp of an Infantry Battalion in mid-distance.
5. Firing line (Rifle Brigade) in action—drill order. 6. Gun team (Field Artillery)—marching order.



THE first illustration above shows a General, in the plain but workmanlike dress now adopted for service in the field by general and staff officers.

The second picture shows a military cyclist. A section of cyclists is now added to every infantry battalion. The chief duty of the cyclist is to carry orders and dispatches, and keep up communication with detached parties. The military cyclist is as useful as he is modern.

The third picture shows a war-balloon of the most recent type. The object of its sausage-like shape is to lessen that spinning motion which is so common in the ordinary shaped balloon, and which prevents the observing officer from accurately mapping out the country beneath him. With the assistance of the wind-

sail, this type of balloon will keep fairly steady in moderate winds. Communication is maintained between the observing officer and the party below by the telephone. The balloon section is in charge of the Royal Engineers.

The fourth illustration shows the construction of a suspension bridge by sappers of the same gallant corps. An officer and sergeant, in "drill order," are in the foreground.

On the opposite page the gallant Gordon Highlanders are shown in kilt and plaid. In the foreground is a corporal, in mid-distance the head of the battalion on the march, while on the top of the hill is a signal party. One of the pipers, probably playing "The Cock of the North," completes the page.



THE GORDON HIGHLANDERS.



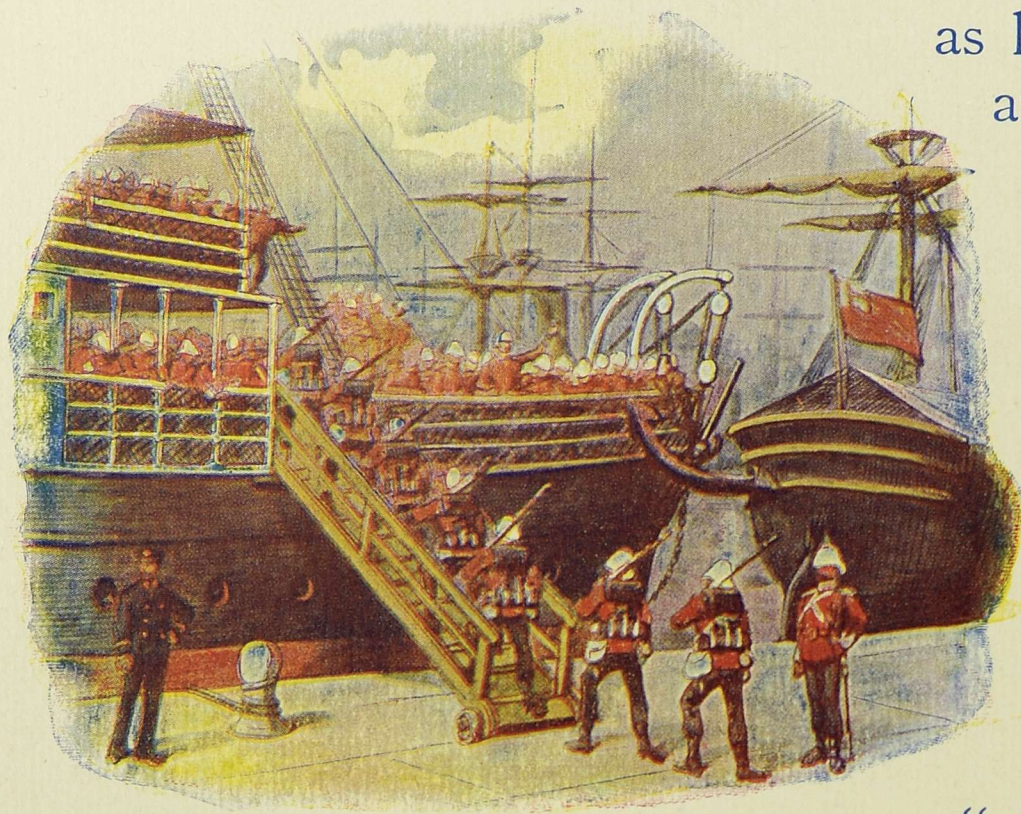
2ND DRAGOONS, ROYAL SCOTS
Regiment moving to the front in



S GREYS—REVIEW ORDER.

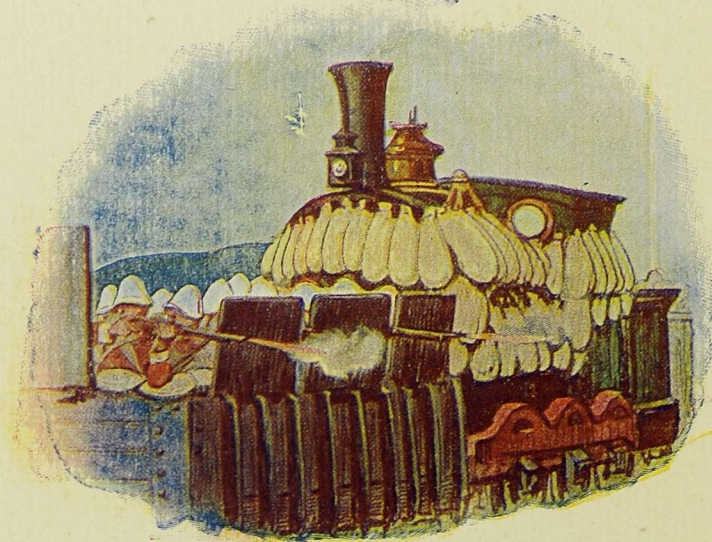
column of troops at a Field-day.

THE embarkation of troops for foreign service, for all who have neither relatives nor friends, on the eve of departure, is a bright and stirring scene. The men are marched on board the troopship with as little delay as possible, good-byes are said, arms and ac-



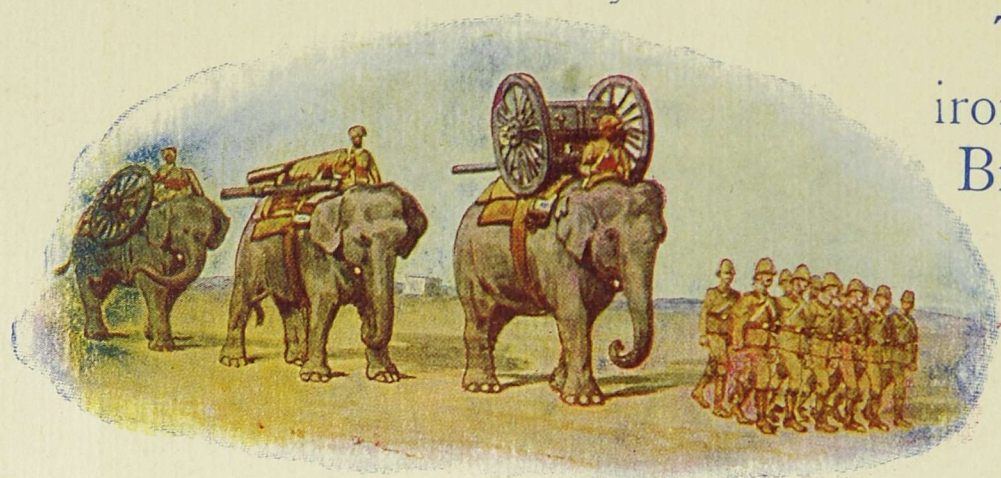
EMBARKATION OF TROOPS ON A TRANSPORT.

coutrements are neatly stowed away, and the men are served out with "sea-kits." If the weather is bad, there is a certain amount of sea-sickness to be endured; but once past the dreaded Bay of Biscay, the Tommies soon acquire their "sea-legs," and settle down comfortably to their unaccustomed sea-life.



IRON-CLAD TRAIN, EGYPT, 1882.

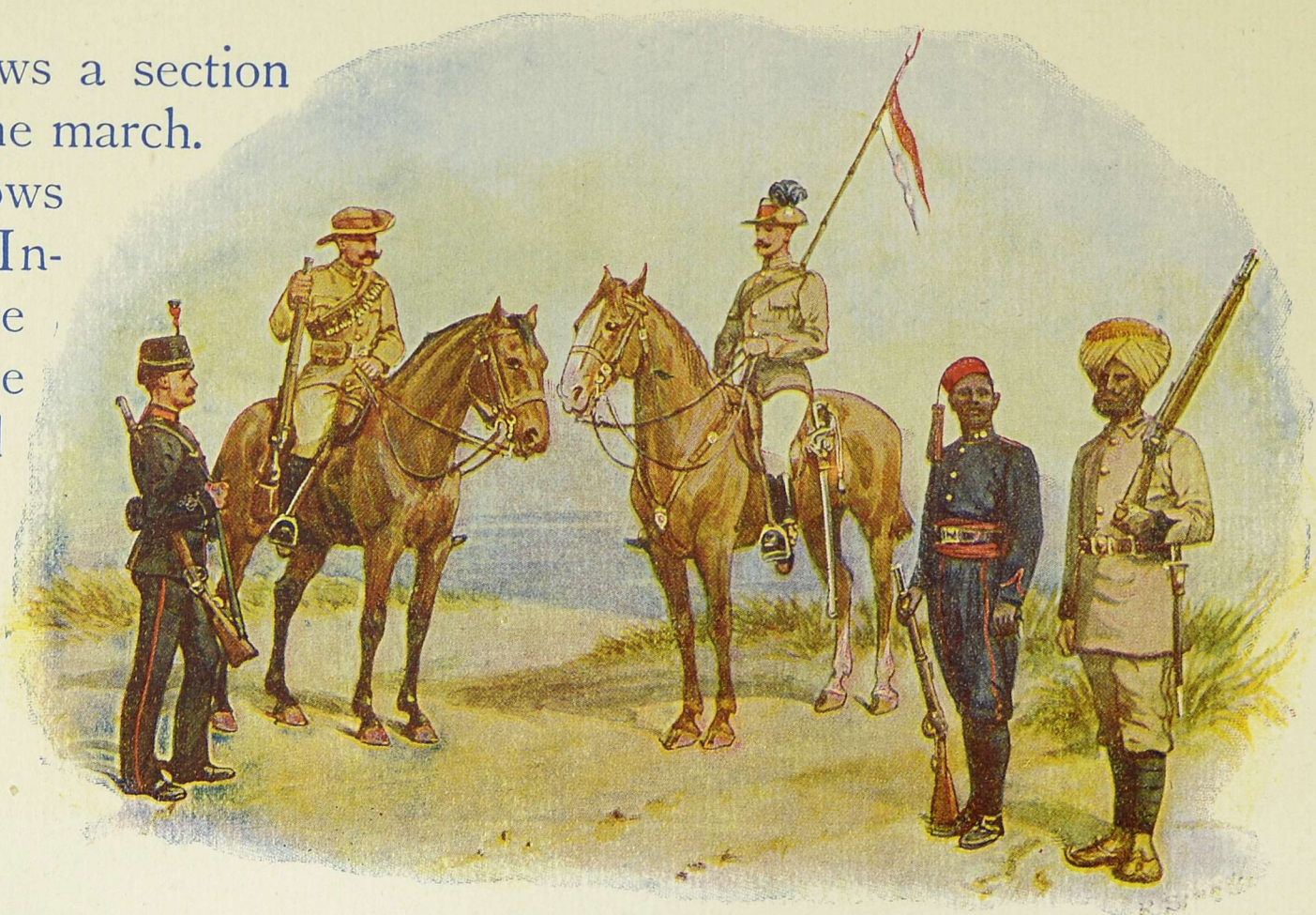
The illustration on the right shows the iron-clad train, hastily fitted up by the Naval Brigade at Ramleh in 1882, from a captured Egyptian locomotive and trucks, by means of boiler-plates and sand-bags. By its means our men were able to harass Arabi Pacha's rebel Egyptian troops, encamped at Kafrdawar in an intrenched position.



SECTION OF AN ELEPHANT BATTERY.

The next illustration shows a section of an Elephant Battery on the march.

The last illustration shows types of our Colonial and Indian troops. The first figure on the left is a private of the Canadian Militia, the 2nd Queen's Own Rifles. Next is a mounted trooper of the Rhodesian Horse; then one of the New South Wales Lancers. The negro is a Houssa of the Sierra Leone Frontier Force; and lastly, a Sikh sepoy.



TYPES OF THE SOLDIERS OF GREATER BRITAIN



A GALLANT DEED.

How Sir Redvers Buller won the Victoria Cross by the heroic rescue of a wounded soldier in the Zulu War.

THE VICTORIA CROSS.



THE Victoria Cross is the soldier's most coveted decoration. It is made of bronze, and though worth little in actual value, it is the most honourable distinction a British soldier can win. The Cross is conferred only for individual deeds of personal valour in the field, and it is open to all—from general to drummer-boy.

The record of those who wear it is a long roll of acts of cool daring and heroism. On the preceding page one of these incidents is shown, where an officer, utterly regardless of his own personal safety, has placed a wounded brother-officer on his charger, and is keeping an overwhelming horde of bloodthirsty Zulus at bay with his revolver. In the glorious history of our army such acts of self-devotion are numerous.

The next page again brings us face to face with the stern realities of war. At the top a group of Highlanders are smoking and "yarning" round a watch-fire on the eve of an expected attack. Clad in their foreign service "Khaki" jackets, they discuss the chances for and against their coming scathless out of the fight.

In the centre, the men of the defending line are seen, snatching a hasty repose in

their shelter trench, fully accoutred, with their rifles at their sides. The deadly machine-guns are ready in position on the parapet, and the sentry, as he slowly paces up and down his beat, keeps a bright look-out. Far out on the front, unseen but ever alert, are the friendly Arab scouts.

Below, a drummer-boy is pencilling a hasty note on his drumhead to his loved ones in a far-off home, not knowing what the morrow may bring forth, but ready, like his older comrades, to do his duty to his Queen and country.

At the bottom of the page the expected attack has become a reality, and, sword or spear in hand, a host of yelling Dervishes is endeavouring to "rush" the position by sheer force of numbers. Regardless of death—which, according to their religious belief, means an immediate entrance to Paradise—they rush on through the deadly hail of bullets to the very muzzles of the defenders' rifles. But the gallant Highlanders stand firm, and the few fanatics who reach the crest of the parapet only do so to meet death from the deadly thrust of the bayonet. All the frenzied rage of the "children of the desert" avails them nothing against the intelligent and disciplined courage of the Scottish soldiers. The position is held, and the grim and blood-stained defenders give a cheer as the last of their assailants sullenly withdraw out of range.



1. Round the watch-fire.

2. On the eve of battle.

3. A letter from the battle-field.

4. The last charge.



THE BATTLE OF OMDURMAN.

THE above view of the battle of Omdurman shows Brigadier Hector Macdonald's brigade of Egyptians repelling the attack of the Khalifa's host, who are being literally mown down by the steady and deadly fire of the Martini-Henry rifles in the hands of the very men they formerly despised. The discipline and steadiness of these Egyptian and Soudanese troops under fire is a lasting tribute to the zeal and ability of the British officers and instructors who have trained them. The Soudanese have always been considered the most

reliable troops in the Khedive's army; but their Egyptian comrades now hold their own with the Soudanese in steadiness and courage.

On the next page is shown the famous charge of the 21st Lancers at Omdurman. Suddenly coming upon a host of Dervishes, concealed by a hollow in the ground, the Lancers charged and routed them with revolver and cold steel. The 21st Lancers are in their "Khaki" campaigning uniform, with large quilted shades on their helmets to protect their heads from the fierce sun of the Soudan.



CHARGE OF THE 21ST LANCERS AT OMDURMAN.

THE BRITISH ARMY.

I N the illustration below, Her Majesty the Queen is presenting the Victoria Cross to a brave and gallant soldier at Windsor Castle. Accompanied by the Prince of Wales, the Duke of Cambridge, and the royal circle and household, Her Majesty, with her own hands,

pins the coveted decoration to the breast of each noble fellow in turn, and says a few kindly and ever-to-be-remembered words to each. The Queen has always been devoted to her army, and takes every opportunity of showing her regard for its honour and welfare.



“FOR VALOUR.”

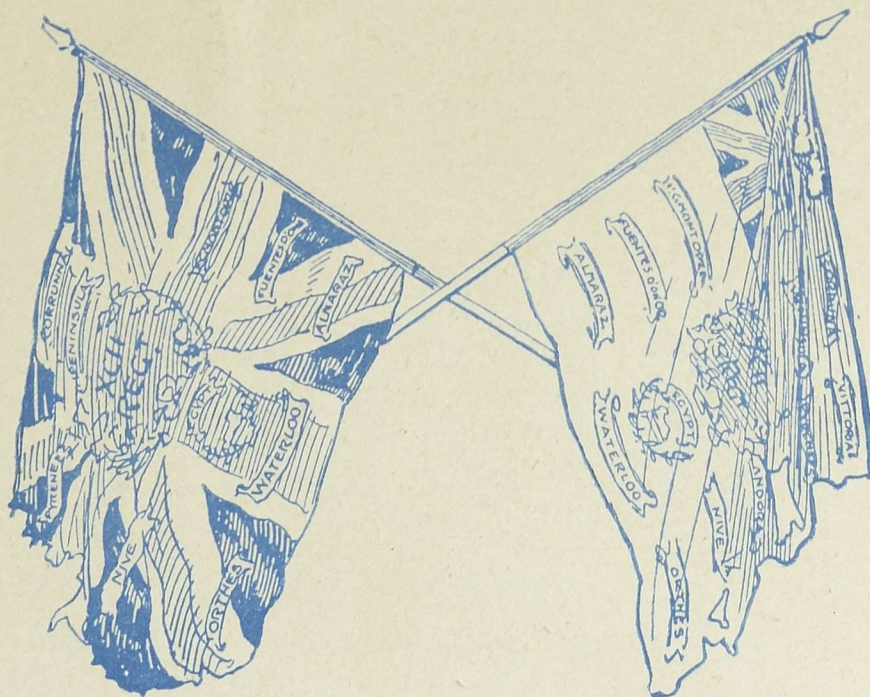
A NATION IN ARMS.

AT the present moment we are a nation in arms. Six thousand miles away, our soldiers are waging a peculiarly difficult and dangerous war against a skilful and desperate enemy. The regular forces are in the field; the reservist has snatched up his rifle; the yeoman has left the peaceful homestead for the red harvest of war; the volunteer has quitted the workshop, and all stand arrayed upon the far-off veldt. Over countless leagues of sea the colonials have heard their Mother calling, and have started up eagerly to make her quarrel their own. From the glistening snows of Canada, from the parched downs of Australia, from the wooded hills of New Zealand, and the sweet pastures of Tasmania, bronzed and stalwart Sons of the Empire have hurried to the front in the hour of Britain's need. One burning desire—to uphold the fame, the honour, the integrity of Old England—animates every man who carries a gun to-day in the name of the Queen.

While we have had our reverses and our disappointments, we may all regard with pride the splendid efficiency of our

army in the matter of mobilization and transport. Within the brief space of four months we have landed in South Africa 143,000 foot, 38,000 mounted men, and 368 guns, ranging from heavy siege guns to galloping Colt automatic guns. Six thousand miles of sea have been covered, and the army, four hundred miles from Cape Town, and extending from the Modder to the Tugela, has received its food, its ammunition, its stores with a regularity that speaks volumes for the splendid organization of the transport service. Equally efficient is the work of the Army Medical Staff. The wounded are succoured at once; no man is left to bleed to death on the field; there is not a suggestion of the hideous confusion and disease that made the Crimean hospitals a shambles. The medical arrangements are perfect, and the wounded soldier is sure of the highest skill and the tenderest care. When the full success of our arms comes to be chronicled, there must be no stinting of praise for the transport and medical departments. They have worked with a skill, dispatch, and effect that no other country could hope to excel.

Old Colours
carried by the
GORDONS
in the
Crimea and India



GOD SAVE THE
QUEEN!



[THOMAS NELSON AND SONS.]

Designed and printed in Great Britain.