

# FROM CAPE COAST to BOMASSIE

An Illustrated Narrative  
OF THE  
ASHANTEE  
WAR



FROM THE  
ILLUSTRATED  
LONDON NEWS  
OFFICE, 198, STRAND, LONDON.

PRICE ONE SHILLING

[1874]

# M R. S T R E E T E R,

DIAMOND MERCHANT, JEWELLER,  
WATCH AND CLOCK MANUFACTURER,  
HAS REMOVED

TO

THOSE WELL-KNOWN JEWELLERY PREMISES,  
18, NEW BOND-STREET, LONDON, W.

SPECIALTIES.—Diamond Ornaments, 18-Carat Gold and Gem Jewellery, English Lever  
Watches and Clocks (Machine-made).

FACTORY: BURLINGTON STEAM WORKS, SAVILE-ROW.

## THE SEASON'S NOVELTIES

AT

ULSTER HOUSE, 38, CONDUIT-STREET, W.

## THE DRAG DRIVING AND RIDING COAT.

THE SPRING UPPERCOAT, WITH LATEST IMPROVEMENTS.

THE HIGHLAND SUIT.

"THE 'DRAG.'—Under this title Messrs. Benjamin, of Ulster House, Conduit-street, have introduced one of the most serviceable water-proof coats for riding or driving that could be imagined, and specially suitable for sportsmen in the changeable weather usually experienced at the spring meetings. It has a movable cape, and by a judicious arrangement the back of the coat can rest on the saddle or be buttoned up, while the front can be transformed into comfortable leggings, thoroughly protecting the knees; or it may be worn as a light walking-overcoat. As a whole, it is eminently adapted for racing or hunting men, for while the material is delightfully warm, it yet combines the much-desired quality of lightness."—Bell's Life, Feb. 28, 1874.

### LADIES' DEPARTMENT

THE R. R. RIDING-HABIT.

THE TAILORS' IMPROVED POLONAISE.

THE WATERPROOF SPENCER.

"THE NEW R. R. RIDING HABIT.—The morning ride in the Row, always one of the pleasantest features of the London season, will be more than usually attractive, when its frequenters may expect to get a glimpse of the Duchess of Edinburgh and her handsome husband. Towards the proper costuming of fair equestrians, Mr. Benjamin, of Conduit-street, has done his part by making some notable improvements in and additions to the usual style of riding-habit. He has added to the jacket of this garment, which he styles the R. R. or Rotten-Row habit, a plait down the front like the popular Ulster jacket, and in this plait he has cunningly concealed useful receptacles for watch and pocket-handkerchief. An inner waistband, slipped through tabs, is well adapted to draw the jacket close to the figure, and thus display the slim proportions of a taper waist. The front is so arranged as to lie back, en revers, if desired, or to button up in the usual workman-like fashion.

"A great and useful novelty, too, will be found in the skirt, which, by an ingenious yet simple arrangement of cords and buttons, the wearer can draw up, without the least difficulty, into a draped walking-skirt if she desire to dismount. The folds thus formed are graceful and becoming, contrasting favourably with the awkward appearance usually presented by a habit when held up by its wearer, besides affording her the free use of her hands."—The Queen, March 7, 1874.

## JOHN BRINSMEAD

and SONS'

GOLD-MEDAL

PIANOS,

ON THE THREE-YEARS' SYSTEM.

18, WIGMORE-STREET.

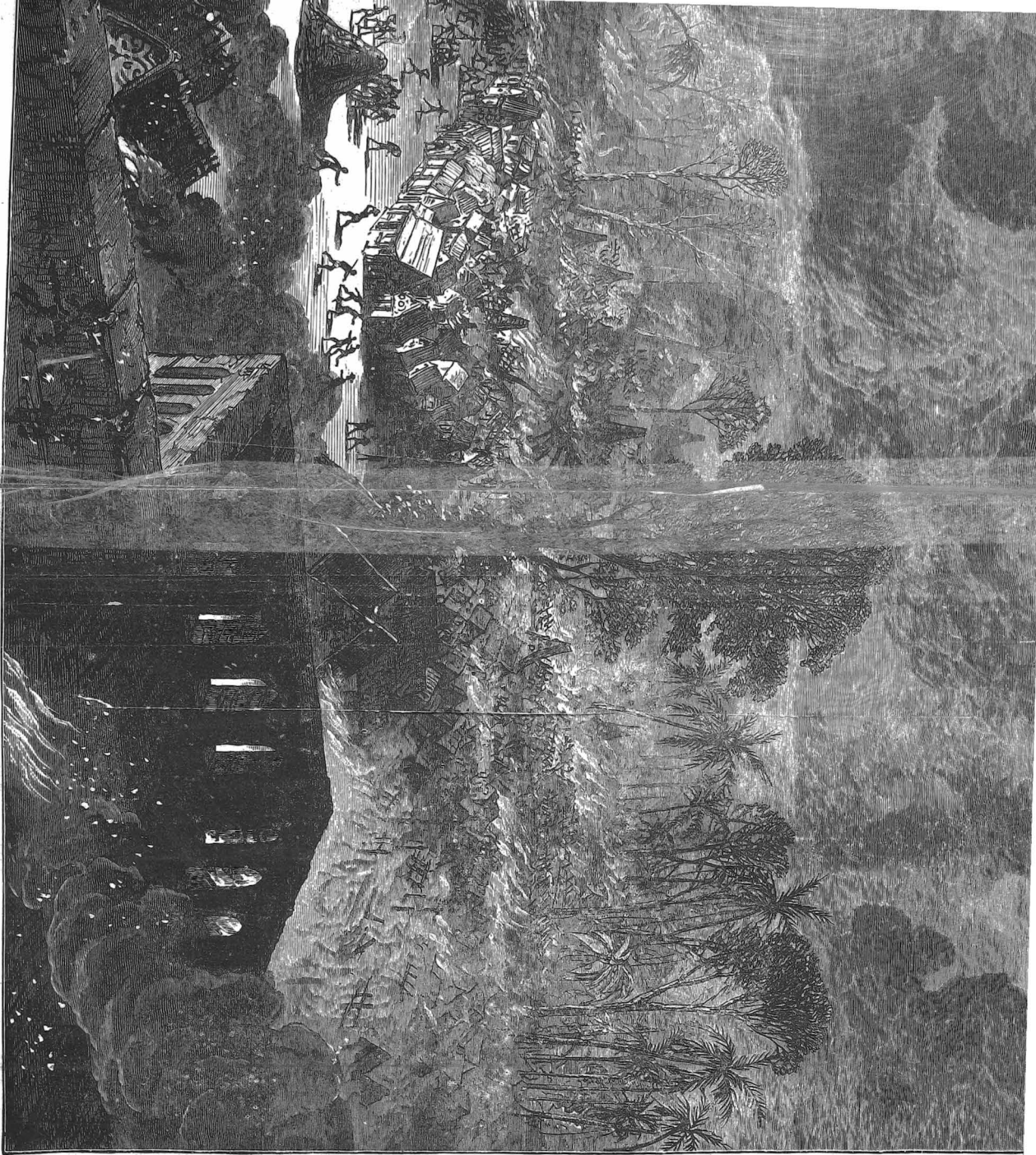
LONDON, W.

The Gold Medal, Paris, 1870;  
Le Diplome de la Mention Extraordinaire, Netherlands, 1869;  
Prize Medal, London, 1862;  
Silver Medal, Amsterdam, 1869;  
Medaille d'Honneur, Paris, 1867.

Patented 1862, 1868, and  
1872, in England, France,  
Belgium, Austria, Italy,  
and America.

*Handwritten notes:*  
1870  
Museum Cases

BURNING OF COOMASSIE





MAJOR-GENERAL SIR GARNET WOLSELEY, K.C.M.G., C.B.

# FROM CAPE COAST TO COOMASSIE,

A NARRATIVE OF

## THE ASHANTEE WAR.

### CHAPTER I.

#### THE GOLD COAST.

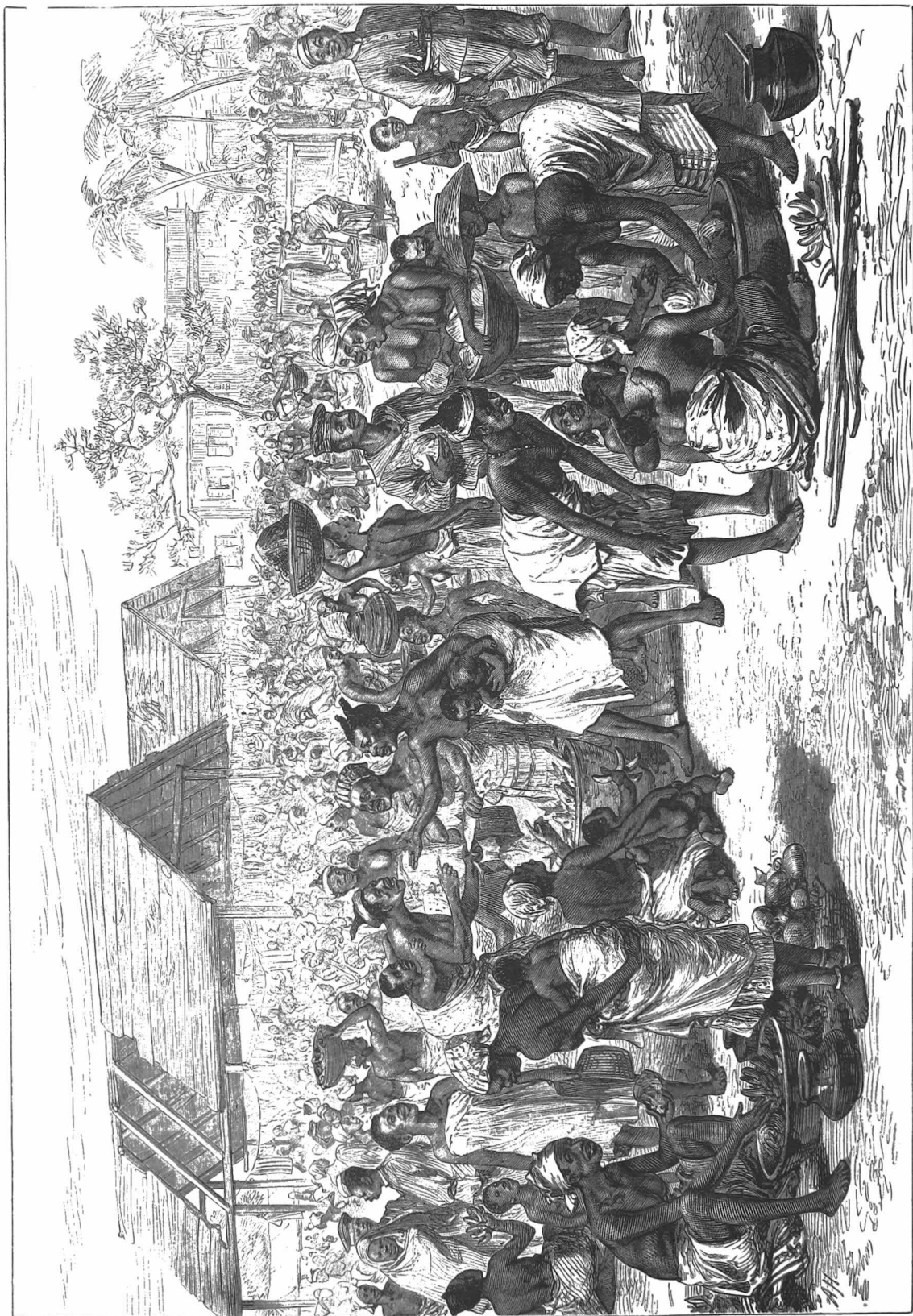
THE Gold Coast is that portion of the West African shore, a province of Upper Guinea, which extends from the Assinie river to the river Volta, or somewhat farther, to the frontier of Dahomey, a length of 300 miles. It lies five or six degrees north of the Equator, with a general line of extension from west to east, but trending more towards the north at its eastern end, where it joins the Slave Coast and Dahomey. This country, which rises gradually from the seacoast to an elevation of 1500 ft., backed by the Kong mountains far inland, is mostly overgrown with dense forest, covering a breadth of 200 miles between the more open highlands and the shore. Its middle is traversed by the river Prah, which flows in the upper part of its course from east to west, but turns at Prah-su towards the south, and reaches the ocean at Chamah. The territory situated within this bend of the Prah, including a third part of the Gold Coast region, is inhabited by a negro race called the Fantees. They are the native population of all the districts along the coast for a hundred miles, from Secondee, west of Chamah, to the Seccoom river, near Accra. The European commercial and political establishments of Cape Coast Castle and Elmina, with several others, are in the midst of these Fantee tribes. Three or four nations of kindred race, but ruled by different native Kings, dwell in the interior, on both sides of the Prah. These are the Wassaws and Denkiras, on the western side; the Assin and the Akim nations, on the eastern side; and, beyond these, above one hundred miles from the sea, the powerful Ashantee nation. They are all, indeed, of the same race with the Fantees, speaking dialects of a common language. Other native populations of adjacent districts must be noticed; but those we have named were more immediately concerned in the late war. There are the Aquapims, inhabiting the hill country east of the Akims, above or behind the coast fort and town of Accra. Still farther east, towards the Volta, there are the Aquamo, the Adangme, the Krobo, and other nations, subdivided, like the Fantees, into many tribes.

The political history of these Gold Coast nations is soon related. It should be remembered throughout this narrative for the understanding of what has recently happened among them. A strong and ambitious military kingdom has grown up during the last century and a half among the warlike Ashantees. It succeeded, many years ago, in subjugating the Denkiras, the Assins, the Akims, and the Wassaws, though rebellions of these several peoples, under their hereditary chieftains, have repeatedly taken place. The Kings of Ashantee have long endeavoured to annex, likewise, to their increasing empire the seaward districts occupied by a number of Fantee tribes. These Fantee tribes have never yet been enabled to form a confederation for their own defence, because of their different peculiar relations to the European settlements on the coast. Neither the Dutch nor the British Government has been able to protect them, being mutually embarrassed by the conflicting territorial and tribal jurisdictions. There was no European sovereignty outside the precincts of each old fortress or

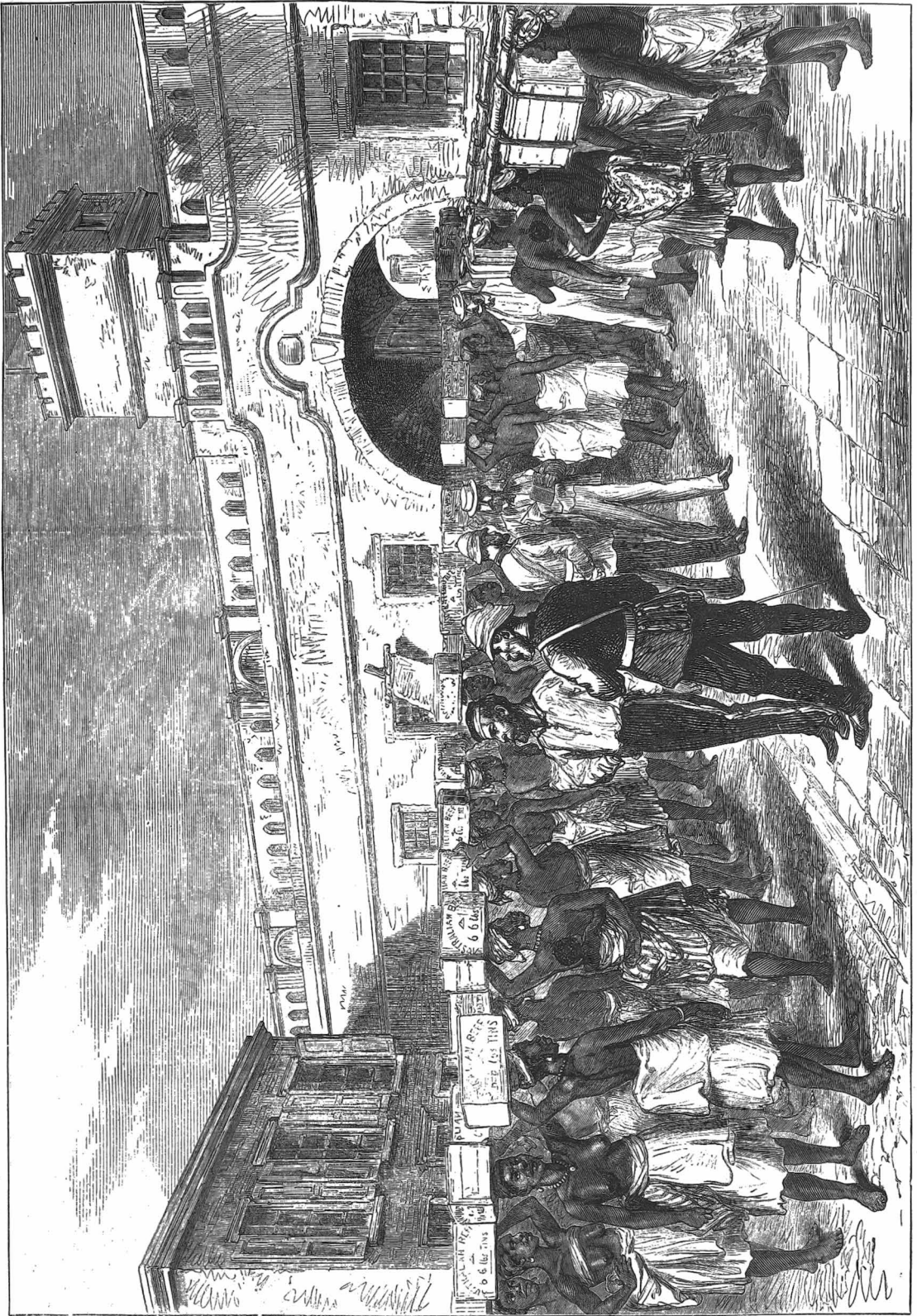
seaport town. On the contrary, there were claims, not always admitted, but not consistently denied, of yearly ground-rents alleged to be due to some native Potentate for the sites of the European factories and forts. Whenever the Ashantee Kings had conquered any of the minor kings or chiefs pretending to hold such titles to a ground-rent, which is apt to be mistaken for a tax or tribute, they took the first opportunity to announce their claim for its payment to themselves. In such cases, it appears, the Dutch used to pay it, being in amount a trifling sum; but the English have latterly refused to do so. The consequence was that the Ashantees, in their frequent invasions and continual oppression of the Fantee country, spared and favoured the coast tribes attached to Dutch settlements, while they harassed those living in the English vicinity. This difference caused some of the Fantees, as at Elmina and Chamah, to become allies of the Ashantee kingdom. It led to perpetual hostility between the Fantees of the English connection and those of the Dutch connection. Native towns or villages distant a few miles from each other were in the habit of petty warfare. This was carried on with the implacable hatred of such close neighbours. Slaughtering, plundering, and burning were practised on both sides, in general without any interference of their European patrons. This disturbed state of affairs has prevailed, indeed, more violently at some times than at other periods, from the different characters of successive Ashantee Kings and British Governors on the Gold Coast. It was at last brought to a crisis, in October, 1872, by the transfer of all the Dutch settlements to Great Britain. The King of Ashantee, Coffee Calcallee, instantly prepared to invade the Fantee territories. There seems to have been a doubt, at first, whether Great Britain really had the rights and duties of a protectorate over this extensive region. It was left to the ravages of a cruel invader from February to June of last year. Not until the towns of Cape Coast Castle and Elmina were threatened by the approaching enemy did we make an effort to oppose him. It remained for the expedition under Sir Garnet Wolseley, in the past autumn and winter months, to drive the Ashantees back into their own country, and to inflict a signal chastisement upon them. The Ashantee power on the Gold Coast is now effectually destroyed, whatever may be the future destiny of its divided populations.

The foregoing statement is an outline of the history to be related in our present narrative. But the more detailed account of those transactions may be suitably preceded by a short description of the British establishments on the Gold Coast, the Fantee tribes around them, and the Ashantee kingdom, as hitherto known from travellers' reports. These subjects will therefore occupy our first attention.

The Gold Coast was visited so long ago as 1364 by some French merchant adventurers of Rouen and Dieppe. It was colonised by the Portuguese in 1481. They founded St. George de Elmina, which is nine miles west of Cape Coast Castle. The



MARKET, CAPE COAST CASTLE.



WOMEN LEAVING CAPE COAST CASTLE WITH PROVISIONS FOR THE TROOPS.

Dutch took Elmina from the King of Spain and Portugal in 1637. The English, in the reign of Charles II., founded James Fort at Accra, seventy miles east of Cape Coast Castle. The last-named place was taken by the English in 1661. Other settlements were made by the Danes, and one by the Germans of Brandenburg. There were, altogether, twenty-five European stations here for the convenience and defence of trade, but chiefly for the slave trade. They lined the whole coast, ten or twenty miles from one another. In past ages, we find their rivalries of intrigue, and the character of their business, always had a disturbing effect on the native chiefs and people. Since the suppression of the slave trade the commercial value of these places has fallen to nothing. They have been neglected by Europe, with the exception that Great Britain has tried various experiments to make better use of Cape Coast Castle. While keeping a naval squadron off the West African shores to intercept the slavers, it was useful to provide for the liberated cargoes of black men and women. The Sierra Leone and Gambia settlements were created for this purpose. In 1821, when the African Company, to which Cape Coast Castle and Accra belonged, had fallen into bankruptcy, its establishments were taken by Government, and were put under the administration of Sierra Leone. Between 1827 and 1844 there was a mixed system of management, partly by a committee of private merchants, with Government subsidy and supervision. This worked very well, but its success was due to the ability of Mr. President Maclean. The Crown resumed its dominion in 1844. In 1850, when the Danish forts were purchased by Great Britain, the British Gold Coast Government was made separate from that of Sierra Leone. But this change was reversed in 1866. The Dutch Government next year ceded to ours its eastward possessions, in exchange for those we held to the west. There was an obvious convenience in this arrangement. Accra, for instance, had been, at one time, divided into three diminutive suburban territories, English, Dutch, and Danish. Still, the confusion was not wholly remedied. In 1872, therefore, it was agreed that Holland should give up to England all her possessions on the Gold Coast. In return for this cession we consented to annul the treaties prohibiting Dutch conquests in Sumatra, on the shores of the Straits of Malacca. The execution of this plan, it will be shown, has led to our last Ashantee War, aided by the rebellion of our new subjects, at Elmina and other places, when they were left to us by the Dutch.

The aggregate population of the British Gold Coast territories is about 300,000. The trade we have with the whole country does not, altogether, exceed £400,000 yearly exports and £250,000 imports, less than the single port of Lagos. The ordinary revenue is about £35,000. The Administrator is appointed by our Colonial Office to reside at Cape Coast Castle. He is assisted by a Collector of Customs, a Chief Magistrate, and his other colleagues, who form his Legislative Council. He acts, however, in subordination to the Governor-General of our West African settlements at Sierra Leone, more than a thousand miles away. The only force at his disposal, in ordinary times, beyond a small native police, consists of a local Artillery corps and a detachment of the West India negro regiment from Sierra Leone. In February of last year late the Administrator, Colonel Harley, had but 160 soldiers under his command. We shall see the result, in the helpless state of the British Protectorate when the war broke out. To garrison the forts of the coast towns was all that could then be done.

These towns and forts were, in old times, of greater importance than now. This is seen by the visitor in their massive stone buildings, of imposing size; the "castles" of European Governors, and the family mansions of wealthy merchants. The town of Cape Coast Castle has a population of 10,000, of whom scarcely twenty are Europeans. There is no harbour, but an open roadstead, with a rather difficult landing-place behind a reef of rocks, under the bastion of the Castle. This is a vast, irregular range of buildings, covering several acres, and comprising a triangular parade-ground. It stands upon the tip of a ledge of gneiss and mica slate rock, which stretches fifty yards into the sea. On one side are the Government offices and Council Chamber, and a gallery, paved with black and white marble. Some of the buildings are lofty, with four stories. On the other sides are the court-house for trials, the garrison officers' quarters, the soldiers' barracks, and bastions mounted with guns. In the drill-yard are

the graves and mural tablet of Mr. Maclean and his wife, who, as L. E. L. (Letitia Elizabeth Landon), had gained some literary fame. The town extends a mile inland from the esplanade of the Castle. Its two principal streets are wide, and are planted, like boulevards, with wild fig or "umbrella trees," bearing a large yellow flower, along each side. The better class of houses are of substantial brick, two-storied, flat-roofed, whitewashed, and fitted with green shutters or sunblinds. The Episcopal Church and the Wesleyan Chapel are the most conspicuous public buildings. The poorer quarter of the town is a huddled collection of native cottages, or rather hovels, along the opposite slopes of a deep ravine, through which a filthy torrent-sewer flows in the rainy season. These wretched dwellings, built of mud or unwrought clay and thatched with reeds, are often destroyed by the heavy rains of West Africa. Outside the town, upon the neighbouring hills, are several forts or towers, mounted with guns; these are Fort William, with the lighthouse near it, 200 ft. above the sea; Fort Victoria; to the north-west; and Fort Macarthy. To the north-east is Connor Hill, a healthy site for a military hospital; but to the west of this lies a salt lagoon, which cannot have a very salubrious effect. Near it is a large garden, belonging to the Wesleyan Mission House. The country inland from Cape Coast Castle presents a billowy expanse of small round, conical, or flat-topped hills, thickly covered with trees and bushes, through which, beyond Fort Napoleon and Beulah, two or three narrow footpaths wind towards the north.

The other coast towns need not detain us long. Elmina, a little west of Cape Coast Castle, is at the mouth of the small river Beyah. Its lower fortress or castle, that of St. George, stands, like the one at Cape Coast, upon a rock projecting into the sea. It has rectangular towers and double walls, with batteries to defend a large building in the rear. The upper fort, that of St. Jago, is a long range of white buildings, with a central tower, upon a hill overlooking the town. The river divides the town into two parts, the inhabitants of which, as will appear, took opposite sides in the late quarrel. Previously to the revolt and bombardment of the disloyal portion, Elmina was reckoned to contain 15,000 inhabitants. Accra, the town next in commercial and political importance, had three ancient castles—James Fort, built by the English; Fort Crevecoeur, erected by the Dutch; and Christiansborg, which was a fine old Danish castle. But the last-named fortress has been almost destroyed by an earthquake. The back country here is open and pleasant. Fifteen miles inland rise the Aquapim Hills, 1500 ft. to 2000 ft. high; beyond which are the Akropong or Bobro range and the Ajumanti Hills, with the uplands about the sources of the Prah. The other stations along the Gold Coast, enumerated from west to east, for a length of 250 miles, are the following:—Apollonia, Axim, Aguidah, Dixcove, Bootry, Tacorady, Secondee, Chamah, and Commenda, all west of Elmina and Cape Coast Castle. To the east of Cape Castle are Nassau, Annamaboe, Cormantine, Apam, and Winnebah, as far as Accra; again, beyond Accra, still farther eastward, Tassy, Prampram, and Ningo, with the ruins of their old forts, demolished by earthquakes. Then come Addah, near the mouth of the Volta, and Quetta, just beyond that river. But it does not seem needful, upon this occasion, to describe all those places.

Our present notice is confined to the Fantee territory, which does not extend to Accra. This Fantee territory is divided into the principal districts of Fetu, Braffo, Abrah, and Gomoah, reaching back, in some parts, thirty miles inland. Each of the districts has its native King, or sometimes its two joint Kings. Fetu, the most westerly, around Cape Coast Castle, is ruled by one called Quassie Attah, or Quassie Edda, who dwells apart in the village of Mankessin. He has the precedence in rank, but is not so powerful as the two Kings of Gomoah, Quassie Tando and Quabina Okil. The King of Abrah, whose name is Anfoo Ottoo, has much influence among the Fantees. Other Fantee subdivisions of political importance are those of Dunquah and Annamaboe, not far from Cape Coast; Essicumah and Akoomfee, situated rather out of our way, on the Seccoom river, north of Accra. Winnebah, on the seacoast, has a King who professes the Christian religion; it has more industry and trade than other Fantee provinces. The inland kingdom of Denkira, already mentioned, lies beyond Wassaw, on the right or western bank of the Prah. It is attached, by natural affinity and policy, under its King, Quassie Fram, to

the interests of the Fantee nation. The same remark is made of the Assin and Akim peoples, occupying the hill country around the upper stream of the Prah and its tributaries. These native States, as well as Denkira and Wassaw, have long suffered much oppression from the Ashantee empire. Each is divided into two portions, with their two Kings respectively. The Assin Kings are named Irkey and Chibboo, the one reigning at Yacomassie Assin, the other at Mansu. The King of West Akim is Quabina Fuah. Both he and his neighbour of East Akim, whose capital is at Gaden, are steadfast opponents of the Ashantee King. These are the States and nations belonging to that part of the British Gold Coast Protectorate which has lain exposed to invasion. It was calculated, at the outbreak of the war, that they could raise a combined army of 60,000 or 70,000 men. In fact, they never put more than half that number into the field. The Akims, Denkiras, and other inland people, seem to possess good fighting qualities. But the Fantees of the coast are the most arrant cowards that have the form of manhood.

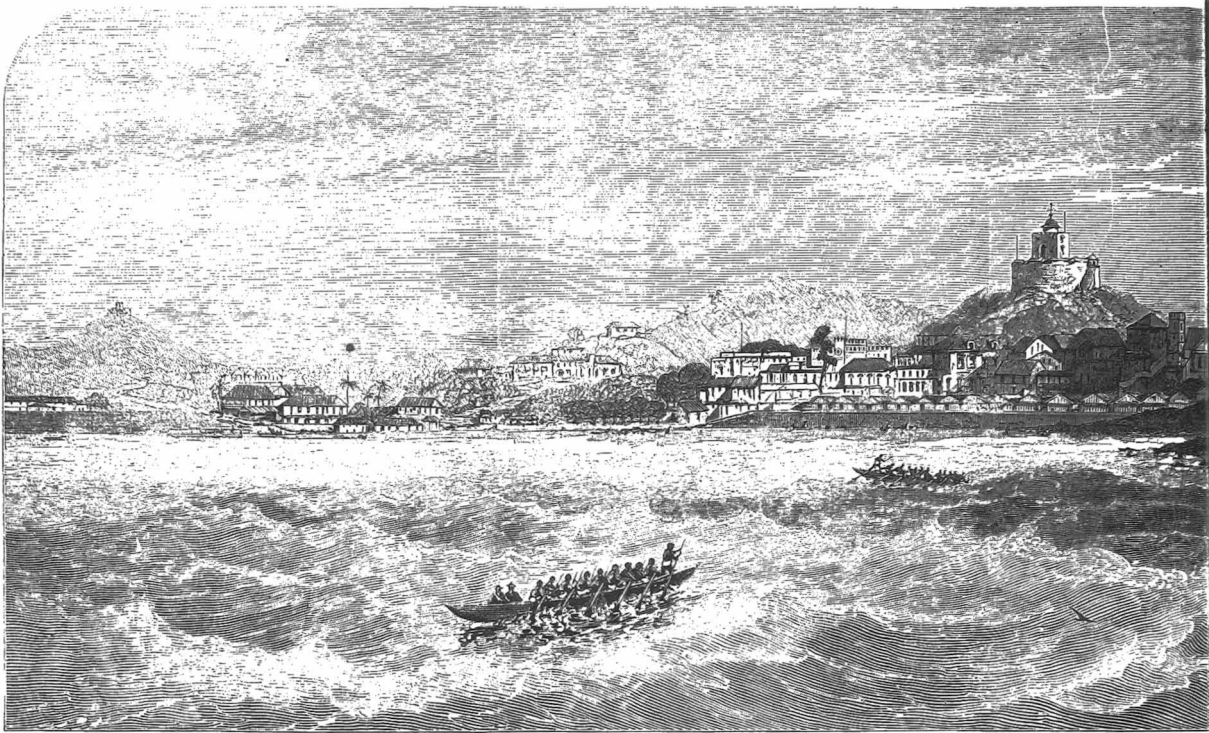
There is, nevertheless, a general similarity in the condition and manners of these peoples. We must indeed allow for the local influences of the European trading stations amongst them. These European influences, we fear, have been only corrupting and debilitating in their moral effect. The slave trade was carried on at many points along this coast during two or three centuries. It has not yet been succeeded by such an active legitimate traffic as might encourage useful industry. The imports consist in a great measure of rum and other articles likely to have a pernicious moral tendency. Domestic slavery is still a prevalent institution. Even in the town of Cape Coast Castle, men, women, and children are openly bought and sold, with a colourable evasion of British law. The Fantees, indeed, have never yet been recognised and treated as British subjects. Nor have they, except in some isolated cases, been vigorously plied with Christian moral and religious instruction. We believe that much credit is due to the Wesleyans at Cape Coast, and to the German missionaries of Basle, at their hill stations beyond Accra, for the efforts they have made. But no great things have actually been done in this way. The aspect of West African heathenism is everywhere a humiliating spectacle. Among the Gold Coast tribes, indeed, it does not present such features of atrocious cruelty as among the Ashantees, in the adjacent kingdom of Dahomey, or in the delta of the Niger. But this comparative mildness is associated with a lamentable degree of moral weakness and baseness. Apart from the savage vice of cruelty, we should rank the Fantees in the scale of character far beneath those fiercer and sterner nations of African race. They are neither warriors nor artisans, nor careful and skilful cultivators of the earth. They have no permanent buildings, no staple manufactures, no taste for ornamental design, no original inventions. Only a few of them, in the towns, become tolerable carpenters. In these respects it is likely enough their progress has been retarded by the prejudicial kind of trade brought to the coast, and by the abundant supply of slave labour.

In bodily strength and activity, though not equal to the Kroomen and some other West African races, the Fantees are well endowed by nature. Their complexion is of a brownish black hue, with a dry and rough skin, thick lips, large ears, protruding chin, and nose less flat than in the true negro. The face is long, the head is round, the hair woolly, and the beard very scanty. The limbs are bony, large-jointed, and muscular. These men are good wrestlers and walkers, and might be good labourers if not so lazy. They are expert canoe-men and fishermen on the seacoast. The Fantee women are more ugly than the men, but far braver in spirit. They are exceedingly brisk with hand, eye, and tongue. The common dress of both sexes consists of one large piece of bright-coloured cotton cloth; but this is worn in a different manner by the male and by the female adult. The man wears it like a Roman toga, cast over his left shoulder, leaving the right shoulder and arm bare. He has also a strip of cloth about his loins. The woman fastens it round her waist, to hang down for a petticoat; if she be a married woman there is one end, or another piece, to cover her bosom. She prefers a gaudy striped calico, blue, yellow, and red. Behind, at the lower part of the spine, a solid roll of cloth is firmly tied upon her person, underneath the dress, resembling what English ladies formerly called "a bustle." It is there called a "cankey," which

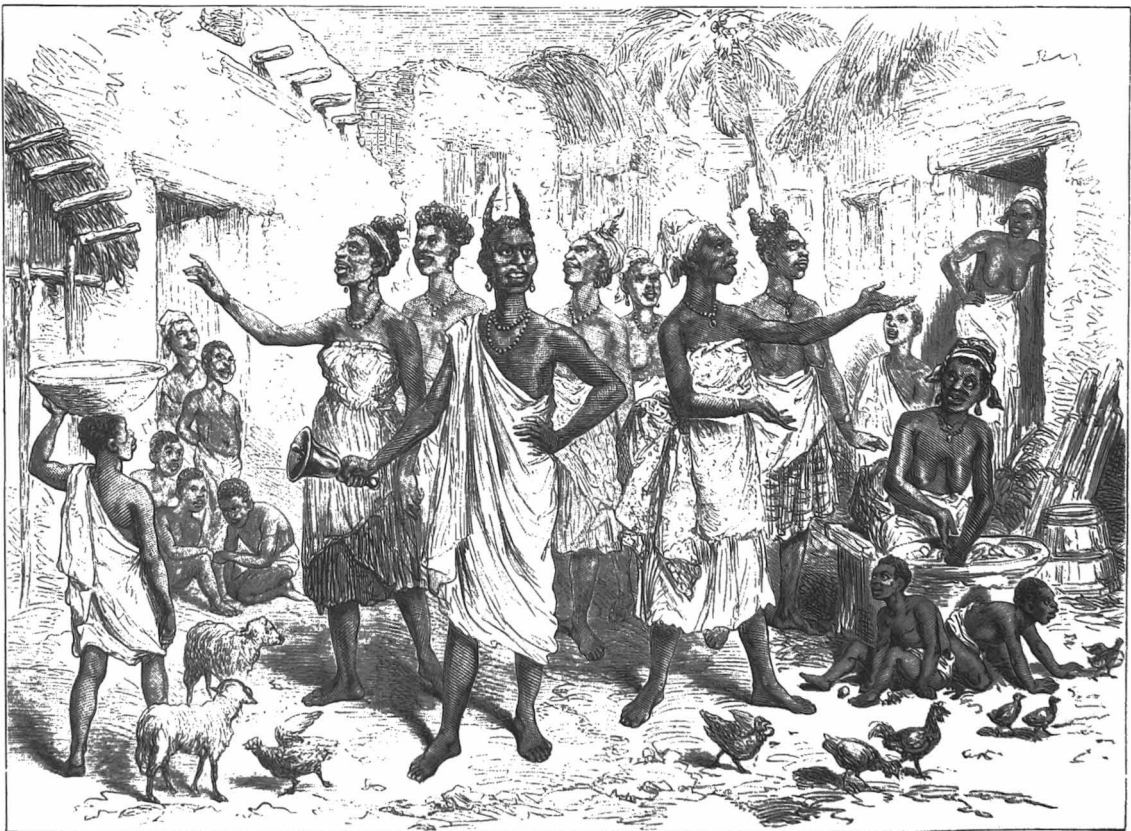
is also the word for a loaf of bread or cake, suggesting that the fashion may once have begun in the expedient of carrying a loaf that way. The Fantee mother uses this posterior cushion for the conveyance of her baby, securing the child by a sash or sling put round her own chest. The female headgear, as in more civilised countries, displays various monstrosities of form. But these Fantee women, queer as they are, and not at all pretty, are very clever and serviceable. They were, it will be seen, about the most efficient allies of Sir Garnet Wolsley's expedition. They do all the drudgery of field-labour as well as household work. They are good at marketing, and excellent cooks. A savoury soup is made by them of fowl or fish, with hard-boiled eggs, rice, and cassava root. "Tiger-milk," which is a sort of flummery, made of the boiled starchy matter of an esculent tuber, has been pronounced very nice food. The ordinary diet of the people consists of ground maize, or other grain produced in a tropical climate, with the flesh of any animal, even monkey or alligator, or fish in a putrid state, the shark's fin being eaten as a dainty. Such vegetables as yams and sweet potatoes, gourds, cucumbers, bananas, pine-apples, and other fruits, are plentiful in their season. Palm-wine is drunk for conviviality, but rum is much preferred, as they say, in "drinking for drunk."

The social organisation of the Fantees is patriarchal. The tribe is subdivided into many clans; the clan is formed of many kindred families. Each clan is known by its distinctive badge, which is frequently some beast or bird. There is the panther clan, the hawk clan, the parrot clan, and so on. Faction fights between the clans, as between the tribes, are not unfrequent. The clan is bound to assist every one of its members, or to avenge the wrong done to him. The headship of clans and tribes is conferred by hereditary succession. It has in some cases been held by women. But the king or chief ruler of a nation, a confederation of tribes related by affinity, is elected by the tribal chiefs. Every monarch of a village or district, with his council of captains, has the power of life or death over his subjects. The punishment of criminals is by forfeiture of goods, by sentence of slavery, by decapitation, or by expulsion and exposure to famine in the wilderness. Trials are sometimes accompanied with the application of tortures to obtain a confession, or strange and fantastic ordeals. One is to swallow a poisonous decoction of some plant; another is to masticate a quantity of dry rice. The guilt or innocence of the accused is shown by the effects upon his stomach or saliva. Insolvent debtors have to become the slaves of their creditors for a limited time. The duties of family affection are well observed; every Fantee will provide for the wants of his aged parents. Few men are rich enough to afford themselves several wives, but they may do so if they can and will.

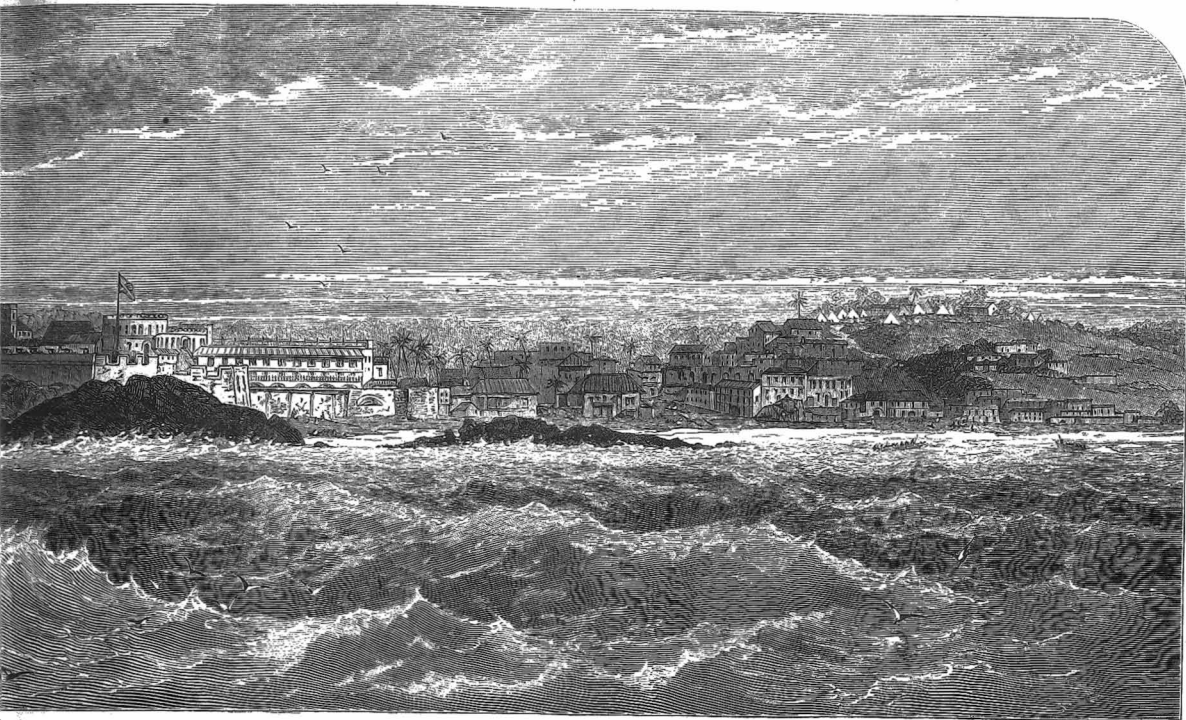
The religion which prevails among these nations is that of the Fetish. This means a superstitious belief in the indwelling divinity of particular material objects, animate or inanimate, or certain kinds of things, times, and places, or signs and seasons. Each of these is supposed to be guarded by its own special god, or rather malignant demon, whose displeasure must be averted through sacrifices or other acts of worship. A mountain, a river, a rock, or a tree, a species of beast, bird, fish, reptile, or insect, a day of the year or week, a gesture or bodily function, a name, word, or number, is frequently invested by their dreamy fancy with the attributes of Fetish deity. Even the most insignificant and contemptible straws, chosen, apparently, by mere caprice, or for the mere sake of oddity and novelty, acquire this sacramental force of wonder and terror. Trees of peculiar growth become very great Fetish when they stand in the courtyard of a house or in the middle of a village street. The trunk is then protected by a boarding or palisade around it. The people come to pour libations of rum or palm wine over its roots, afterwards casting down the fragments of their broken bottles. Fetish is well pleased, they say, to be made jolly drunk. An immense variety of charms or amulets, sacred toys, and talismans, often made of the teeth or claws of wild animals, are sold by the Fetish priests and priestesses. These ministers of religion are a sort of wizards and witches. The sacrifices to their Fetish offered by families and tribes consist of oxen, sheep, goats, and fowls, but not, among the Fantees, of human victims. Each tribe observes its own weekly Fetish Sabbath, which may be Tuesday for one, Wednesday or Friday for another. The rock, called Tabara, upon which Cape Coast Castle



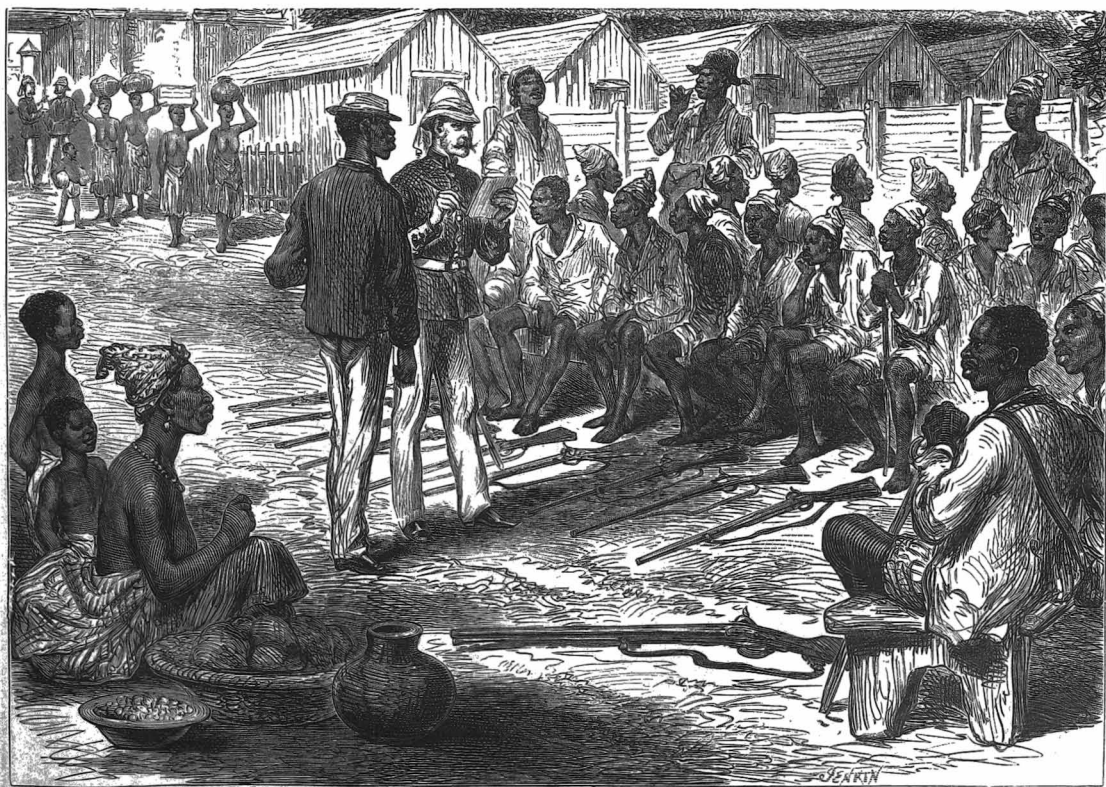
CAPE CO



SUMMONING BEARERS TO CAPE COAST CASTLE.



CASTLE



ARRIVALS AT THE NORTH GATE, CAPE COAST CASTLE.

is built, is a distinguished local Fetish. The people take care to sweep and wash it at stated times. On a certain night in December the townsfolk or villagers of every place assemble for the purpose of driving out the devil. This salutary work is performed by a noisy procession, with beating of tomtoms, blowing of horns, screaming and howling from throats of men or women. They walk through every lane, nook, and corner, entering all the houses, and thumping the walls and roofs till they think the devil is chased away. After his supposed departure, they celebrate the victory by feasting, dancing, and drinking of much rum. It would have been well if the Fantees had been equally disposed to exert their valour for the expulsion of a human foe, whose invasion of their land will presently be told.

## CHAPTER II.

### THE ASHANTEES.

THE kingdom of Ashantee, with which Great Britain has been thrice engaged in serious hostilities, is a barbarous, yet not absolutely savage, community. It displays a considerable degree of social force and order. It has a long-established fabric of political institutions and a national history of nearly two centuries. The people are eminently gifted with martial courage and prowess. The ruling aristocracy have more than ordinary talents for statesmanship and military conduct. If once furnished with the implements of modern warfare and instructed in the military art, no African nation would be so likely to create and maintain a great native empire. And this might be hoped for as a beneficial means of civilising that unhappy continent, but for one terrible drawback. We refer to the baneful religious superstition that here assumes its most hateful aspect. As the Ashantees are a race of strong-minded men, the vices and errors of their heathenism are stronger than in other nations. They are doubtless capable of some corresponding virtues, when the knowledge of a truer faith, and a purer morality, shall have been conveyed to them.

The commencement of the Ashantee kingdom and its early condition in the seventeenth century are not exactly known. The Ashantees and Fantees are cognate peoples, having a common speech, the Otyi language, with slight variations. There is a tradition that they formerly lived together in a country to the north. A great famine obliged them to emigrate southward. The ancestors of those now on the Gold Coast went away first. They fed upon cabbage and other herbs, which in the Otyi language are called "Fan." Hence they received the name of "Fan-didids," or "Fantees"—the word "didi" meaning to eat. The second emigrant portion of that primitive race, finding the lands nearer the sea already occupied, had to settle about the Adansi Hills, north of the Prah. They subsisted on grain, which is called "san" or "sian," pronounced "shan." The name of "Shandidids," or "Shantees," by strangers turned to "Ashantees," was therefore given to this people. They are, indeed, more diligent agriculturists than the Fantees. The Assin, Akim, Denkira, and Aquapim nations seem to be of an intermediate race. But their differences are not equal to those between Spanish and Portuguese, Welsh and Gael, or any two or three peoples of Europe belonging to any one group. It is probable that there really was a wholesale emigration, several hundred years ago, from the plains of the interior, on the northern side of the Kong mountains. The Mohammedan empire of Timbuctoo, on the Niger, was established by the power of Morocco after the expulsion of the Moors from Spain. It overspread the vast region of Soudan, driving the aboriginal heathen nations of Western Africa on to the south. This flood of Moslem conquest stopped in the province of Gaman, rich in gold-mines, which is now part of the Ashantee kingdom. There is still much trading intercourse between the Ashantees and the Moors travelling down from the north country. But our first positive knowledge of the Ashantee kingdom bears the date of 1700, when its monarch of that time, Osai Tootoo, fixed his capital at Coomassie. The name "Osai" has belonged to all or most of the Ashantee Kings, but is not always used in speaking of them. It is perhaps equivalent to Caesar among the Romans; a personal or family name converted into a title of royalty, and assumed by each successor to the throne.

The Ashantee historians relate that Osai Tootoo I. first conquered Akim and Assin, and several other provinces, after which

he invaded Gaman, captured its chief town, Buntuku, and compelled its prince to pay him tribute. In 1720, having to revenge an affront put upon him by Bosiante, King of Denkira, this Ashantee conqueror made war on that country, in which he was again victorious. But, ten years later, while marching with his army to suppress a rebellion in Akim, the redoubtable Osai Tootoo was slain by an ambuscade at the crossing of the Prah. It happened on a Saturday, at a place called Cormantee; for which cause that place and day of the week are great Fetish, and the oath by "Meminda Cormantee" is dreadfully sacred. His brother, Osai Apoko, who reigned from 1731 to 1742, completed and consolidated the empire which Osai Tootoo had created. The next King, a third brother, Osai Aquassie, made some constitutional changes. The oligarchy of the great nobles was lessened by him, and the captains, or "caboceers," were admitted to a large share in government. He was attacked by the neighbouring powerful King of Dahomey, with the aid of Akim and other revolted tributaries of the empire. They were defeated with great slaughter. Osai Aquassie then invaded Dahomey, in spite of the warnings of his councillors against so rash an enterprise. He crossed the Volta with a large army, but suffered a terrible defeat from the Amazon troops of that kingdom. In 1752 King Osai Aquassie died, and was succeeded by his nephew, Osai Cudjoe. The Moslem province of Gaman now rebelled, with the aid of the Moors, who furnished horses and muskets, never before used in the warfare of this region. King Osai Cudjoe was twice defeated in battle, his soldiers being frightened by the novelty of firearms. He sought refuge in the forest, but soon contrived to rally his forces. When the enemy had spent all their ammunition in *feux de joie*, he sallied forth and gave them a thorough beating. Many thousands of prisoners were taken. The adults were either slaughtered or sold to the Dutch and English at the slave market of Mansu, to defray the expenses of the war. Osai Cudjoe was next employed in a war against the people of Wassaw, south of Denkira. He overcame them, and treated the vanquished with great severity. His old age was vexed with a fresh revolt of Assin, Akim, and Aquapim. In the midst of these conflicts he died, in 1781, and his grandson, Osai Quamina, reigned in his stead. This young Prince was soon able to put down the rebellion. He triumphantly exhibited the heads of his slain enemies in his ancestral palace at Coomassie. But he was suspected by the Ashantee priests of a want of zeal for the national religion. Some accused him of an inclination towards the Mohammedan creed. For this reason he was deposed, in 1797; the crown was given to his brother, Osai Apoko II. The Mohammedans of Gaman took part with their deposed protector or tolerator. A civil war ensued, in which Osai Apoko II., after several vicissitudes, at length got the better of his opponents. He died in 1799, and his reign was followed by that of his youngest brother, Quamina Tootoo, or Osai Tootoo II., then but seventeen years of age. The Ashantee rule of Royal succession is peculiar, giving precedence to a brother or nephew before the sons of a deceased King. This is done in order, perhaps, to prevent intrigues on the part of the King's wives for the promotion of their children.

The reign of Osai Tootoo Quamina lasted twenty-four years. It was not less eventful than those of his predecessors in the eighteenth century. It first brought the Ashantee kingdom, as will appear in our next chapter, into collision with the British authorities on the Gold Coast. It engaged in diplomatic negotiations with them. One important achievement of this reign was to extinguish the rival Ashantee dynasty which had been founded ages before at Duabin, a city only twelve miles from Coomassie. The Duabin kingdom, which was not extensive or powerful, had existed during a hundred years, without any direct conflict, alongside of the kingdom established by Osai Tootoo. Some of the actions of the more recent Ashantee sovereigns—namely, Osai Oekotoo, from 1824 to 1838, Osai Quaco Duah from that date to 1868, and King Coffee Calcallee, our late antagonist, must be narrated in our account of British quarrels with this formidable realm.

The Constitution of Ashantee is not a mere despotism. It is a strong monarchy, somewhat restrained by the privileges of the feudal nobles, and of the caboceers, the knights or captains. As their co-operation is needful to carry on a war, the King must always consult them on foreign affairs. In matters of civil

government, a new law or an important judicial sentence, he frequently invites the private advice of a few chosen councillors. His revenues are great, for the number of his subjects. These were estimated at one million in all the provinces of the late empire. Monthly or yearly tributes are paid by the vassal princes; taxes are levied upon the numerous "erooms" or villages, tolls and customs' dues upon trade. The King of Ashantee also claimed all the produce of the gold-diggings, or gold-siftings, in Denkira, Assin, and Akim. The gold-mines of Gaman are still his property. A sumptuary tax or license duty is paid by every one in his kingdom wearing ornaments of gold. By the legal theory upon this head, no one but his Majesty has a right to own the precious metal. When a nobleman or other rich man dies, any gold that belonged to him is escheated to the Crown. As gold dust is the current money, it is forbidden to any but the King's servants to sweep the market-place at Coomassie, for some droppings might be taken up. The King's own hoard of treasure, when he dies, is buried in the sepulchre, in the sacred suburb. His Majesty has plenty to show for the use of his gold and power during his life. The mystic number of his nominal wives is 3333; but his conversation with them does not go beyond the units or the tens. When these ladies promenade with an escort, every man who meets them must turn away his eyes or fall upon the ground. Yet a sportive monarch has been seen dancing with a troop of queens, and with the little boys they have borne to him, in the palace at Coomassie. Among the Court attendants are a buffoon or jester; a devoted body-guard called the Ocras, whose lives must end with the King's; and a gang of juvenile pages, who play mischievous tricks for his diversion. The Royal executioners, or butchers of mankind, are of the highest official rank. The chiefs of this slaughtering department bear huge gold-hilted knives, walking in the King's train. One carries the death-drum, which is decorated with human bones, skin, and hair. Another is charged with the death-stool, which is plated with gold, and ever clotted with the blood of victims. Blood and gold are this King's delight. His people are freely allowed the sight of both. The display of their profuse expenditure is essential to Ashantee royalty.

With all this wantonness of barbaric pride, the administration of government is not so bad. Its civil, judicial, and diplomatic business is committed to a set of lawyers, skilled in the art and science of "palaver." Every kind of negotiation or litigation in West Africa goes by that name. Most ordinary crimes, and claims of redress for private wrongs, are dealt with by imposing a pecuniary fine. If a man kills his inferior in rank, he must pay a certain sum of money to the relatives of the man he has slain. If he has killed one of his equals, he is obliged in law to expiate the murder by killing himself. He may kill his own slaves for nothing; but the killing of his own wife or child must be atoned for with a compensating payment to his wife's kindred. The wife's property is separate from that of the husband. The laws against the crime of adultery are very severe, and that crime is of rare occurrence. But a man of noble or knightly rank may sell his wife to any other man. This, however, cannot be done against her will, if her friends offer to redeem her freedom by repayment of the price which the husband paid for the marriage. She may reclaim her maiden liberty, upon these terms, at any time, if there be proof of the husband's misconduct to justify a divorce. Slaves, too, in case of persistent ill-usage, may demand their transfer to another owner. Theft is punished by compulsory restitution of the stolen property, with an enormous rate of interest. Insolvency will ultimately render the debtor, his wives, slaves, and children, liable to become slaves of the creditor. But most of the slaves in this country were captured in war among the neighbouring nations.

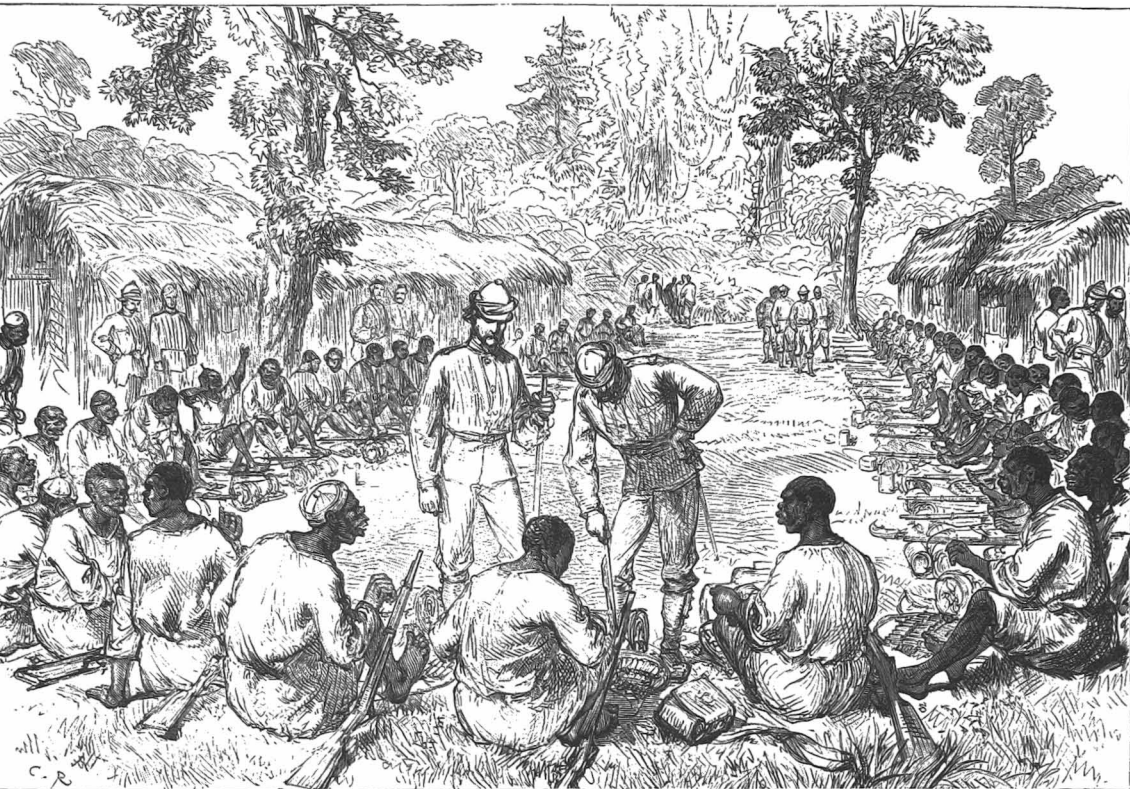
The city of Coomassie, which was the capital of the Ashantee kingdom and empire, had a population formerly estimated at 70,000; but 20,000 or 30,000 seems to have been nearer the truth. Its site was upon the slope of a rising piece of rocky ground, not at all steep, almost surrounded by a marsh, with ditches, large ponds, and streams of varying breadth and depth. The town was built in the form of an oblong, nearly four miles in circuit, and was not fortified by walls, except on the side where stood the Royal palace. There were several open streets, regularly laid out, and fifty or a hundred yards wide; several open squares

and market-places. Trees were planted for shade in some parts of the city; and there were circular stone platforms, raised two steps, for the King or his official representative to overlook an assembly of the people. In the markets of Coomassie there was a bustling daily trade. Moorish peddlars from North Africa, and native merchants from the Gold Coast, brought a variety of foreign manufactures for sale. The artisans of this town, and of the other Ashantee towns, goldsmiths, cutlers, weavers and dyers of cloth, tanners of leather, embroiderers, carpenters, and potters, used to exhibit their handiwork. The rustic cultivators produced their corn and fruit, their yams, plantains, ground-nuts, and poultry; the herdsmen, their beef, mutton, veal, and pork; the hunters, their venison and other wild animals' flesh; the brewers, their palm wine. It was a scene of prosperous industry and plenty.

The Ashantees, when at peace, lived in a more comfortable style than the coast tribes, with superior domestic accommodation. Their houses are, indeed, built of "swish" or plastered clay; but this material is beaten to a durable consistence, making a substantial and slightly wall, the surface also whitewashed. The clay is put in between two frames of wattle, set a little space apart for the thickness of the wall; the wattle is left embedded in the clay. The floor of a house is of hard clay raised high, levelled to perfect smoothness, and coloured with a red pigment, which is daily renewed. The timber beams inside and outside the building are sometimes decorated with carving of geometrical patterns. Such patterns are likewise stamped or moulded in the plaster of the walls; their style appears to have been learnt from Moorish art. The roof is a thatch of palm-leaves, on a bamboo framework, laid with a slope at each side of the house up to the high ridge-pole, so as to form a lofty gable. The houses are well provided with sewers and sinks for the discharge of foul liquids, and seem to be kept very clean. The furniture and utensils, though somewhat clumsy, are much better than such as mere savages could possess.

The dress of the Ashantees is a simple tunic of some coloured cloth, or silk for more superb and elegant attire, woven in the native looms. Ornaments of metal are worn on the limbs, neck, and bosom, with strings of "aggr" beads, made of a pebble like the agate or jasper, which is supposed to be a wholesome charm. But the princes, grandees, and high officers of state, when they appear in full uniform, will put on breastplates of gold and many glittering trinkets, with extraordinary horned helmets and plumes of waving feathers. The people of all classes are fond of pomp and showy parade. The faces of gentlemen and ladies are frequently ornamented with delicate patterns in green or white paint on the cheeks and forehead. But they are not ill-looking; their features are rather handsomely formed. Their complexion varies from dark olive to nearly black. They are less in stature than some other African races, but muscular and with bones well knit; their habits are alert and active. They have a keen relish of fun and satire; they are fond of dancing, mimicry, story-telling, and songs. Their musical instruments are the sanko, a kind of guitar, the bentwa, or jews' harp, held between the teeth; horns made of elephants' tusks, drums of hollowed wood with skins at the top, gongs of iron, and a sort of violin, played with a bow. Each nobleman at the Court of Coomassie had his own band of minstrels and heralds. They were accustomed to patrol the city, at stated hours of certain days, sounding the particular musical flourishes which belonged to their respective masters. Such a well-known strain of melody would be recognised as that to which the enumeration of their aristocratic titles was wont to be chanted, or their signals and orders of the day in time of war. In all these fashions there is much to remind us of the feudal chivalry of our Middle Ages.

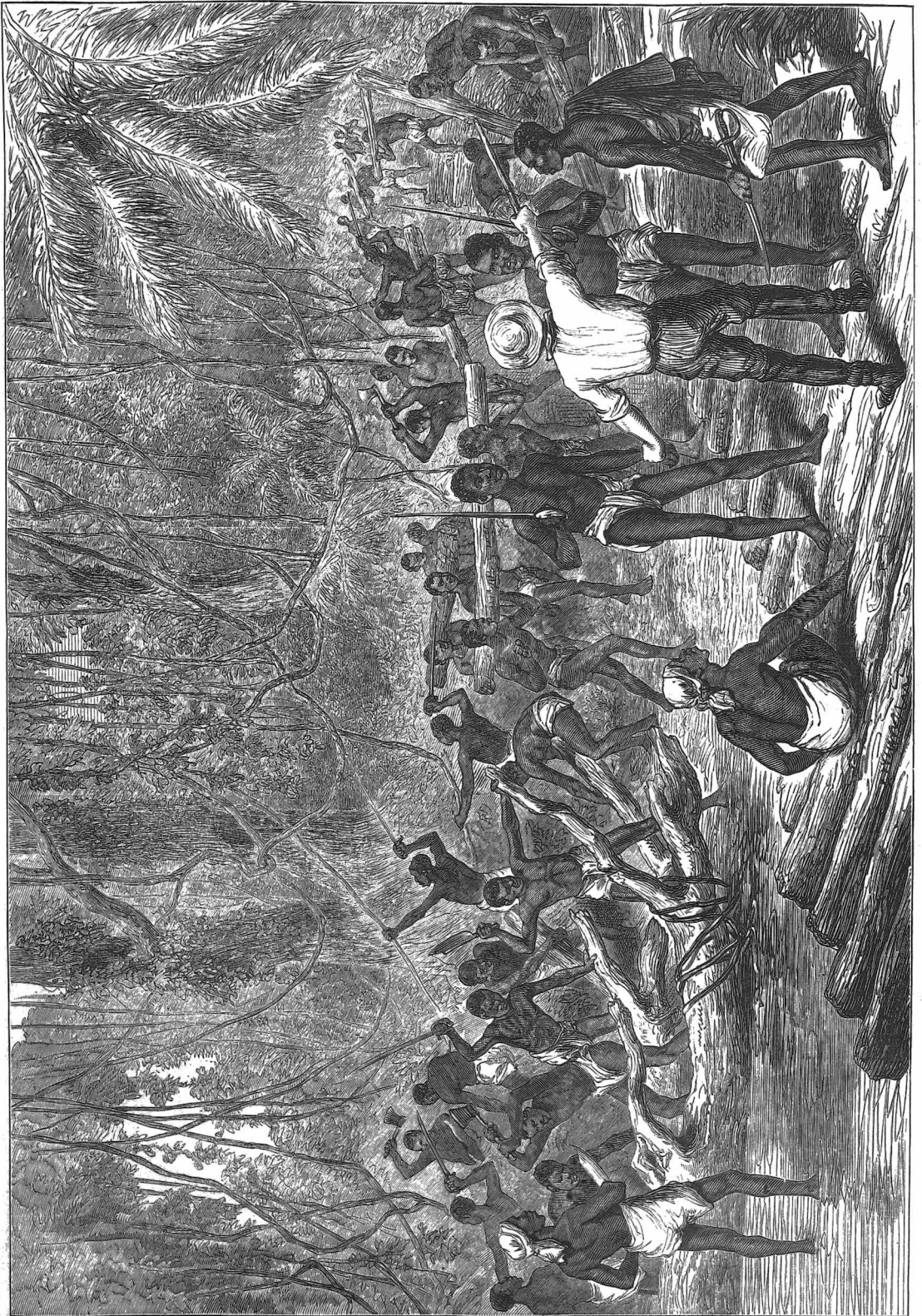
Those superstitious and horribly cruel practices which are known as the Ashantee "Customs" must now be described. They arise from a gloomy creed, the elements of which are common to most forms of ancient and modern Paganism, respecting the condition of departed souls after death. The notions entertained by the Ashantees upon this subject, which they call the "Samon" or spirit-world, predominate over the ordinary Fetish belief of the West African negro. The people are carefully inspired by their priesthood with doctrines that must tend to uphold political despotism and the social degradation of the lower orders. It is taught and believed that only the kings, princes, and nobles are



COUNTING AND INSPECTING AMMUNITION OF THE BONNY MEN.



ASHANTEE PRISONERS.



MAKING A ROAD TO COOMASSIE.

permitted, when their souls quit the mortal body, to dwell in a happy state of voluptuous indulgence. They are supposed, however, to require for their more dignified existence in the spirit-world the attendance of a multitude of slaves. For this purpose it is deemed proper and needful to dispatch by slaughter at their open graves, or in the days of their funeral ceremony, a proportionate number of human victims. The fate of those who suffer by the custom of funeral immolation is declared by their religious preceptors to be less pitiable than that of the generality of poor and obscure people, who are left to die a natural death. For the souls of this mean and worthless class, if they do not utterly perish, are doomed to a condition of torpid insensibility, neither death nor life, haunting eternally the houses of the Fetish god, and never permitted to escape. But if they have been chosen by way of sacrifice to accompany the nobler spirits of monarchs, lords, and heroes, they dwell in the celestial palaces, enjoying, as servants, a little share of their masters' pomp and pleasure.

Such being the received theory of human sacrifices, its practice is relished by an energetic and passionate race of barbarians for the sake of what we call "sensation." They like to be entertained with spectacles of bloodshed, just as the luxurious Romans of the Cæsars' Empire delighted in the slaughter of a hundred gladiators, or the sight of wild beasts tearing men and women to pieces in the Coliseum. The King and the aristocracy, as well as the priestly sorcerers or impostors, find their account, as those of Rome once did, in providing excitements of this sort for the vulgar mind. It is also thought desirable to occupy the eyes and thoughts of the people at home with frequent scenes of massacre, that they may not be shocked by wounds and corpses on the battle-field. Education, religion, policy, and the prevailing taste and fashion of the country during many generations, have alike conspired to maintain this dreadful custom. It has been rather increased than diminished, we are told, since the suppression of the foreign slave trade on the coast. Thousands of the prisoners of war, who might otherwise have been kept alive for sale to supply the markets of Cuba and Brazil, are said to have been doomed to the knife, as less valuable than so much brute cattle. They could not safely be retained by their captors, for fear of a servile insurrection. They are consequently put to death, in numerous detachments, upon different occasions of festivity or solemnity of any kind.

The city of Coomassie, as the royal and ecclesiastical metropolis, has always witnessed the largest of these frightful exhibitions. They are usually associated with the most prodigal display of barbaric finery, gorgeous in red or yellow silk and ornaments of massive gold, on the persons of the Ashantee lords and ladies of rank. We cannot imagine the crowd, the noisy music, the tumultuous parade, the firing of guns and shouting, the violent dances and gesticulations of both sexes, the allowed temporary license of speech and song, the wholesale intoxication of a "Yam Custom," held yearly in the first week of September. On such a stated holiday, and at the Great and Little Adai Customs, a few weeks later in the autumn, prisoners and slaves are brought out into the public streets, before the King's face and his courtiers, to undergo their cruel doom. Each miserable victim, instead of being gagged, is prevented from speaking or crying out by a couple of knives thrust through both cheeks across his jaws to hold down his tongue. There is a dance of triumph around him, in which the spectators of highest rank will join, brandishing their weapons, and singing or shouting with fierce delight. The death-drum and the death-gong are beaten, with a rattle of human skulls and bones suspended from the death-stool. His Majesty gives the word of command, and the victim's head is cloven or chopped off with a blow of the executioner's ponderous knife.

The Ashantees, great and small, gentle or simple, are never tired of this entertainment. It is their consolation for the decease of kinsmen, of mothers, wives, sisters, or children—when the mourning survivors are rich enough to afford it. Three thousand captives and slaves were once slaughtered for the obsequies of a Queen Mother; in such cases it is considered proper to begin with the butchery of some young women or girls. When a king or prince has departed this life, not an hour is lost in killing all his Ocras, or personal attendants. The corpses of the dead are in the first hour attired in their richest clothes and jewels and laid in

state on the bed, for all their friends to visit them. Their best apparel, and some of their gold if the King will spare it, are deposited in the grave, which is finally "weted" with the blood of fresh human offerings. The sepulchres of the Ashantee Kings are in the suburb of Bantama, half a mile outside Coomassie; and there lie, it is said, the inviolable treasures of gold put away into their tombs for a hundred and fifty years past. The chief temples of their horrible gods and the dwellings of their high priests are situated in that quarter. Before the grand altar stands a huge brazen vessel, about five feet in diameter, resting upon four small figures of lions. This forms the bath or drinking-bowl, we know not which, of the foul Ashantee Moloch; it is sometimes filled to the brim with human blood.

### CHAPTER III.

#### THE OLD QUARRER.

THE disputes since the beginning of this century between the British Government at Cape Coast Castle and these wild Kings of Ashantee are not an agreeable topic of discussion. It must be confessed that Great Britain has not always figured to advantage upon these occasions. Sometimes, indeed, the Ashantee monarchs seem to have got the better of us. But it has generally been observed that the Gold Coast native tribes and districts under our protectorate were put in rather a worse condition by our interference. The success of Sir Garnet Wolseley's expedition, with the measures of legislation and administration that will now be taken, ought to commence a new era of peace and social improvement. We are obliged, meantime, to review the disastrous and disappointing history of the past transactions.

The British Gold Coast settlements in 1807, limited to Cape Coast Castle, James Fort at Acera, Dixcove, Secondee, Winnebuh, Commenda, and Annamaboe, were the property of a London company of African merchants, receiving a yearly sum from our Parliament for the cost of ruling and defending those possessions. The Governor there was Colonel Torrane. He had no authority whatever outside the walls of the forts. A precarious influence over the Fantees was kept up by various small payments and customary gifts. Beyond the Fantee country, as we have seen, lie the provinces of Western and Eastern Assin. It happened that a servant of Apoutay, King of East Assin, opened the grave of a deceased captain of West Assin and purloined a quantity of gold dust which had been interred with the corpse. Amoo, the West Assin King, applied for redress to Osai Tootoo Quamina, the King of Ashantee, whose imperial title made him claim to be lord paramount of the Assin princes. He gave judgment in favour of Amoo, and imprisoned Apoutay. The East Assin prince soon escaped, and joined his partner, King Cheboo. They fled into the Fantee country. The troops of Ashantee were sent in pursuit of them. But some of the Fantee tribes, near Annamaboe and Cape Coast Castle, took part with the Assin fugitives, who had bribed their chief men. The Dutch commander at Cormantine, taking the other side, gave supplies to the Ashantee army. Colonel Torrane, the English Governor, with our Fantees, permitted Cheboo and Apoutay to take refuge at Annamaboe. That British fort was presently besieged by Osai Tootoo Quamina. It was defended by Mr. White, the local commander, Messrs. Meredith, Swanzy, Barnes, and Smith, with a garrison of twenty-four men. Their danger was extreme, but they repulsed every assault. Famine would have compelled them to surrender; but Colonel Torrane yielded all points for peace. It was agreed that the two Assin refugees should be given up to their enemy's vengeance. Half the Fantees, who had with them sought the protection of the British fort, were surrendered as prisoners to their national foe. The other half, it is said, were detained by Colonel Torrane, and sold into slavery. This was a disgraceful transaction. The King of Ashantee, having made Great Britain contemptible, defeated the Fantees in a bloody battle, and marched back to Coomassie. When he was gone, the Fantees again rose in arms, perhaps not without English instigation, to attack the Dutch forts. They ascribed the Ashantee invasion to Dutch influence. It should here be remembered that there was war, at this time, between England and Holland, which belonged to the French Empire of Napoleon I. The Fantees of our connection besieged Elmina, off and on, till 1811. Another Ashantee army came to relieve the Dutchmen,

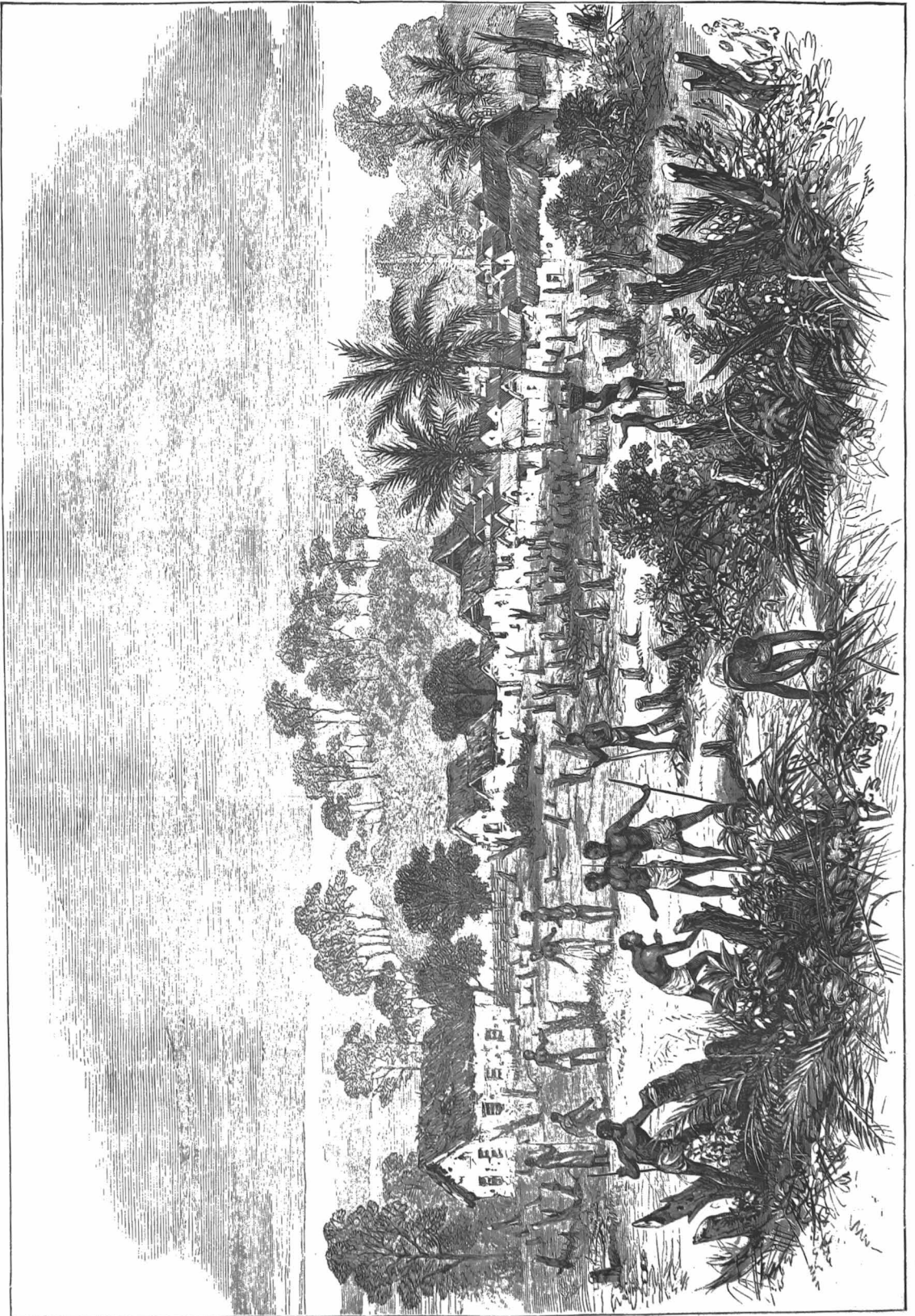
but was met by Attah, King of Akim, who routed the invaders and drove them back across the Prah. In 1814 the Ashantees again descended to the coast. The British station at Winnebah was captured and plundered; Mr. Meredith, its Governor, was put to death. The war continued till 1816. The African Merchant Company, in the following year, endeavoured to get a pacific settlement. Mr. James, Governor of Accra, with Messrs. Bowdich, Hutchinson, and Tedlie, went to visit Coomassie with a gift to the King. They were the first Englishmen, so far as we know, who were ever there. Mr. Bowdich afterwards wrote an interesting book about it. This gentleman became, through the indisposition of Mr. James, the acting head of the mission. An unforeseen difficulty arose when Osai Tootoo Quamina produced the "notes" of leases or warrants for the payment of yearly ground-rents charged upon the sites of the English forts. These had formerly been held by the local Fantee kings, whom the King of Ashantee had now subdued. He therefore contended that the English should pay such land-rents to him, as the Dutch had consented to pay him rent for Elmina. Mr. Bowdich, after some debate, acknowledged this claim. Other concessions were made, and a treaty of peace was signed; Mr. Hutchinson remained at Coomassie during some months as resident British Minister. The friendly arrangement so concluded was soon put to the test. The King of Ashantee being at war in Gaman, a rumour of disasters to his army encouraged the Fantees in our Protectorate to insult and beat his agents on the Coast. Osai Tootoo Quamina sent a complaint to Mr. Henry Smith, then Governor of Cape Coast Castle. The message was disregarded. When other Ashantee messengers came, the Governor received them with affronting defiance, and sent them back with the gift of a ball cartridge, in token that he was ready for war. The Ashantee King behaved with dignity and moderation. He sent a fresh embassy, an Envoy of the highest rank, to Cape Coast Castle. Just about this time the British Government at home had sent out Mr. Dupuis to reside as Consul in Ashantee. He was at Cape Coast, waiting to proceed to Coomassie, when the Ashantee Embassy arrived there. He went up to Coomassie, and was fairly received by the King. His Majesty still demanded, as compensation for the outrages upon his servants, the payment of 1600 oz. of gold. He agreed to admit missionaries for the preaching of the Christian faith, and prepared a Special Embassy to England, with his compliments to our Prince Regent. An amended treaty was made by Mr. Dupuis. These negotiations were foiled, most unhappily and culpably, by the conduct of the acting Governor at Cape Coast Castle. That person would neither ratify the treaty nor provide for the passage of the Ashantee Ambassadors to England; he also refused payment of the ground-rents, though admitted to be legally due. The Ashantee King relied upon Mr. Dupuis to lay the whole matter before the British Government in London. He refrained from war; but, after several months' delay, his Envoy was recalled from Cape Coast, and he stopped the trade between the inland districts and the sea. The effect of this measure was soon felt. Commerce was interrupted; the African Merchant Company was made bankrupt, and was by Act of Parliament, in 1821, deprived of its abused political power.

The Imperial Government of Great Britain now took immediate charge of the Gold Coast. General Sir Charles M'Carthy, governing these settlements as a dependency of Sierra Leone, arrived at the end of March, 1822. He resolved upon a war policy. He invited the Fantee kings and chiefs to shake off the Ashantee yoke, and furnished them with arms and ammunition. King Osai Tootoo Quamina, in 1823, invaded Wassaw, on the right or west bank of the Prah. Sir Charles had formed a camp at Jooquah, on the Sweet River, twelve miles north of Cape Coast Castle. The troops under his immediate command were only eighty native recruits of the Royal African Corps, with the band of that corps, 170 native militia, and 240 native levies, as yet unorganised. With these, in January, 1824, he moved westward, crossing the Prah to Assamacow, where he halted on the banks of the small river Adoomansoo, to stay the retreat of the Wassaws and Denkiras towards the seacoast. There was a force of nearly 2000 men, under Major Chisholm, left on the other side of the Prah. Sir Charles had summoned this to his assistance, but would not stay for it. On Wednesday, Jan. 21,

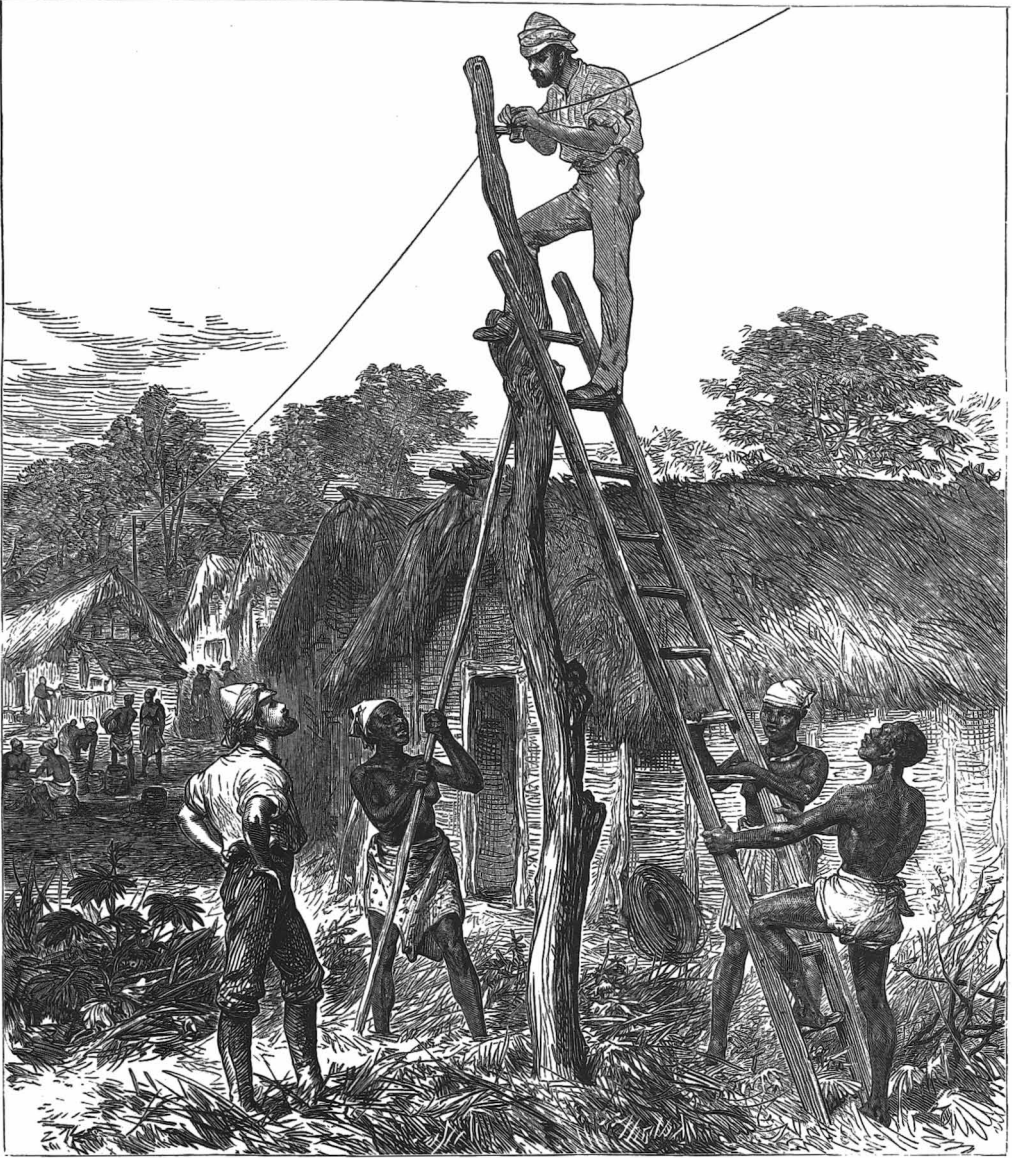
at two in the afternoon, he was attacked by the Ashantees, numbering between 10,000 and 20,000, and the battle raged till nightfall. Early in the action Sir Charles found himself deserted by the Wassaws, who had recently suffered defeat elsewhere. The Denkiras, under their brave King, yet stood their ground with Sir Charles. After two hours' fighting a more fatal loss became apparent. The native troops had fired away all the twenty rounds of cartridges with which they were supplied. Mr. Brandon, the ordnance storekeeper, had only a barrel of powder and some ball. It is said there was more ammunition in the rear, but the carriers were afraid to bring it forward. It is also said these were only kegs of macaroni, by mistake. The troops, at any rate, were left without cartridges, and could no longer return the enemy's fire. The Ashantees then crossed the stream in two places and sent large parties through the bush, round both flanks of the small British force. The bush was too thick for signals to be visible, and there was no bugle to sound. In this position the Englishmen still fought well, supported by their allies of Denkira. With their last remaining charge of powder a round of loose musket-balls was fired from a small brass gun. It failed to check the enemy. Nothing remained for our officers but to sell their lives as dearly as they could.

With Sir Charles M'Carthy were Major Ricketts, Ensign Wetherell, Mr. Buckle, Mr. Williams, and half a dozen other Britons. Nine of the twelve were killed, the other three were badly wounded. Sir Charles was shot down, Wetherell and Buckle died with him; some were seized and beheaded. Major Ricketts and Mr. Williams were two of the wounded survivors. The latter was kept prisoner two months, and was cruelly treated. When this sad affair was known on the eastern side of the Prah there was general discomfiture. Major Chisholm retired with his troops to Cape Coast. The Fantee allies who had gone forward, aided by a detachment of the Royal African Corps, did not venture to face the enemy. In April the Ashantees came nearer to Cape Coast Castle, inflicting a severe defeat upon our native auxiliaries. These were now quite demoralised. But Major Chisholm, having rallied a force of 6000, fought an indecisive action not far from the town. The seamen and marines of a naval squadron, just before Midsummer Day, were landed for the defence of Cape Coast Castle. Additional native forces were brought from Accra, and from other places along the coast. The Ashantees thereupon refrained from attacking the British town and forts. They withdrew up the country, and there was no actual fighting in the next two years.

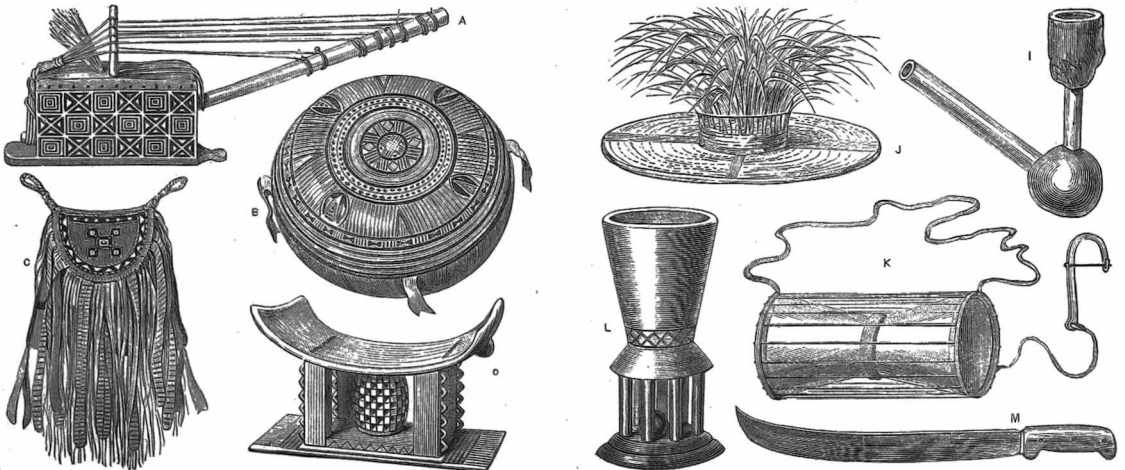
The war had only paused; it was renewed in the summer or autumn of 1826, when Osai Tootoo Quamina had died, and the Ashantee crown was worn by his brother, Osai Ockotoo. But the result of this year's campaign was very different from that of 1824. Colonel Purdon, who commanded our military operations, displayed great skill and judgment. Having first provided for the security of the forts, he chose Accra for his base of operations. He brought his main body of troops, 11,000 strong, including the Royal Africans and other negro regiments, officered by Englishmen, with the Assin, Denkira, and Akim forces, upon the open and healthy highlands, some twenty-five miles north of Accra. Some Dutch and Danish soldiers, from the Gold Coast forts of those nations, had joined his army. Here, at a place called Doondowah, on Sept. 19, 1826, Colonel Purdon attacked the army of Ashantee. His centre was first advanced; but, not being promptly supported, as it ought to have been, on the left flank, it gave way a little, till the reserve came up and turned the tide of action. Some Congreve rockets, which Colonel Purdon had with him, served to terrify the Ashantees, who had never before seen that instrument of war. A few rounds of grape-shot also sufficed to repel their attack on our left, while the King of Akim, in our right wing, made his way forward into the enemy's camp. The Ashantees were completely routed; their camp, with baggage and treasure, fell into our hands. In this engagement our force, with the exception of the rockets and small artillery, had not much the superior weapons; for the number of its men bearing muskets was only 380, and most of the natives fought with sword or knife. This battle of Doondowah gained for the Gold Coast a long and beneficial term of peace. A treaty was drawn up, but was not finally ratified till 1831. The British Government and Parliament, in the meantime, resolved to drop the direct administration



THE BATTLE-FIELD OF ABRARAMPA.



FIXING TELEGRAPH WIRES ON THE ROAD TO THE PRAIL.



WEST AFRICAN IMPLEMENTS, FURNITURE, AND UTENSILS.

of these Gold Coast settlements as a Crown colony. These would have been abandoned, but for some of the London merchants concerned in the West African trade. They formed a committee, and petitioned that authority might be given to them, with a Parliamentary grant, to carry on the local government. This was allowed, the subsidy was fixed at £1000 a year, and Mr. George Maclean was appointed to govern, as President of a Council of the officials and mercantile men at Cape Coast Castle. He was a firm, discreet, and energetic man, who had some acquaintance with the country, having been Military Secretary to Colonel Lumley there in 1826. Upon his arrival, in 1830, he got all parties to agree in a treaty of peace, which repaired the injury done by former weak concessions. It guaranteed the independence of Denkira and Wassaw, of Assin, Akin, and Aquapim; as well as the Fantee provinces—namely, Abrah, Acomfee, Futu, and Gomoah; and of Accra and Agoona, to the east, Ashanta and Apollonia, to the west. The native chiefs or kings of these districts were thenceforth placed under British protection, and the King of Ashantee was bound not to deal with them except through the Governor of Cape Coast Castle. In security for the performance of these terms, Osai Oekoto gave up his son Quantibissah, and his nephew Anshah, to reside as hostages with the English for ten years. He also deposited 600 oz. of gold at Cape Coast Castle, in pawn for the observance of the treaty. These two young Ashantee Royal Princes were sent to England. Here they received a Christian education as gentlemen's sons. They were baptised William and John. They returned to Africa in 1841, and went up to Coomassie with the Wesleyan missionaries, the Rev. W. Freeman and the Rev. T. Brooking. The treaty was fairly carried out during the thirteen years' administration of President Maclean. There was, in 1838, a new King of Ashantee—namely, Quaco Duah—who seems to have been of a pacific disposition.

In 1840, the question of the slave trade being agitated, Lord John Russell sent Dr. Madden to inquire what effect the system of government on the Gold Coast had upon that nefarious traffic. His report was such as induced a Parliamentary Committee to recommend that the Crown should again take charge of the Gold Coast. This was done in 1843, Captain Stephen Hill, now Governor of Newfoundland, being appointed Governor. He was still assisted by Mr. Maclean, till the death of Mr. Maclean, in 1847, and all went on well. A treaty was made in 1844, by which the Fantee chiefs and kings acknowledged the jurisdiction of Queen Victoria, and promised to obey the British laws. No distinct promise was given on our part to afford them protection. But it can scarcely be doubted that such an undertaking was implied. In 1852 a fresh engagement was entered into, by which the chiefs under our Protectorate, assembled at the Governor's summons, agreed to a poll-tax for the support of the British Government. This was done expressly in consideration of "the advantage of British protection."

With regard, meanwhile, to the kingdom of Ashantee, the English on the Gold Coast had for some time preserved relations of amity. A Wesleyan missionary, the Rev. Mr. Hillard, was resident at Coomassie. In October, 1848, Sir William Winniett, then Governor at Cape Coast Castle, went up to that city on a visit to King Quaco Duah. He was in hopes of persuading the monarch to abolish the horrid custom of human sacrifices. In this he failed, but their interviews were very friendly. Notwithstanding such tokens of mutual goodwill, a fresh dispute broke out in 1852. A chief of Assin, named Cudjoe Chibbo, was detected in a conspiracy to subvert the British authority among the Fantees. It was found that he had received for this bribes from the King of Ashantee. He was tried for this offence at Cape Coast Castle, and sentenced to imprisonment for life. The King of Ashantee, in March, 1853, sent an army of 7000 men across the frontier. The Governor sent Ensign Brownell, with a very small force, towards the Prah. That officer was instructed not to fire a shot except in self-defence, but to try and induce the Ashantees to retire in peace. Their commanders, finding that the Assin and other native forces opposed to them were supported by some regular troops, under British officers, with rockets and field guns, did not venture to proceed. The King sent a message expressing his wish for peace with the English, and withdrew his army across the Prah. Upon this occasion Governor Hill made some remarks in his

despatches to the Colonial Office. They seem almost to have anticipated, twenty years ago, the results of Sir Garnet Wolseley's campaign.

"I need not say," he observed, "that, if it were not for the expense, and exposure of the few white officers in this deadly climate, a contest with Ashantee and the destruction of that Power would be a war of humanity and civilisation. It would open the interior of this country to mercantile enterprise, and enable those now shut out and under the yoke of that bloodthirsty people to enjoy the blessings of a mild government and to hear the Gospel truth preached to them."

Ten years more passed over the Gold Coast without any renewal of hostilities between our Protectorate and its restless neighbour. One of our Governors there, Sir Benjamin Pine, devised a judicious scheme for a defensive confederation of the Fantees, with British aid and supervision, to protect their own territory. But he was removed to another colony before this plan could be put in execution. He was succeeded by his brother, Captain Richard Pine, in whose period of administration there was a fresh quarrel with the Ashantees. The King had demanded, in December, 1862, that Captain Pine should give up to him a boy, one of the King's slaves, who had run away from Coomassie, and an aged chief, who was accused of appropriating gold belonging to the King. Captain Pine very properly refused to give up either, because there was no *prima facie* evidence laid before him of the old chief's guilt, and because the slave-boy, having once arrived in British territory, was thenceforth free. These are the principles of British law. The Ashantee King set up a new demand, for the extradition of a chief named Ajuman, "who had once insulted his father." He purchased at Elmina large stores of arms and ammunition. He made a league with the native King of the Elmina district against the English. Having thus prepared for hostilities, he invaded the "protected" territory. He slaughtered a multitude of defenceless people and pillaged and burnt thirty villages.

Captain Pine then found it needful, in August, 1863, to apply to her Majesty's Government here for a sufficient military force. He wrote to the Colonial Minister of that day, and earnestly desired "that a final blow should be struck at Ashantee power." He begged to have the question set at rest for ever "whether an arbitrary, cruel, and sanguinary monarch shall be permitted to insult the British authority and outrage the laws of civilisation." He entreated her Majesty's advisers to consider "the policy, the economy, and even the mercy, of transporting to these shores an army of such strength as would, combined with the allied native forces, enable us to march to Coomassie, and there plant the British flag." Unfortunately, this appeal was made in vain to the Government of that time. It only remained for Captain Pine to use the small force at his disposal. He cleared and widened the road to the Prah. On Dec. 29 he marched to Prah-su a few companies of West Indian negro troops. They had recently landed on the coast, and were not acclimatised or in a healthy condition. They encamped under tents on the banks of the Prah, and were employed several months in erecting huts and stockades and constructing a bridge over that river. But when the rainy season began, early in March, their work was stopped. Very soon they were attacked by fever and dysentery. No sufficient hospital accommodation or medical relief had been sent up. By the end of that month, out of a force of 360, there were eighty or ninety sick. They lay sometimes on the ground with pools of rain-water around them. It appears to have been a mistake to have kept them so long at Prah-su, when the season prevented further action. The neglect to provide for hospital and medical treatment was another grave fault. Some companies were recalled in April, others not till June, with a deplorable loss of life. The sad experience of 1863 was a severe lesson. The conduct of our expedition in 1873 showed that the lesson had not been unheeded.

#### CHAPTER IV.

##### THE PROTECTORATE INVADED.

THE circumstances under which the last Ashantee invasion of the Fantee territories under the British Protectorate took place, in the year 1873, must now be reviewed. We have already sketched, in our preliminary observations, the posture of affairs

on the Gold Coast at the time the Dutch made a final cession of all their forts and townships to Great Britain. Among the Fantee and other native tribes of the seaward districts, living in the vicinity of the different European settlements, the greatest perplexity was frequently occasioned by their ill-determined relations of dependence, tutelage, or alliance. This was aggravated still more by the diversity and inconstancy of the rules and practices which the several European Governments adopted in their dealings with the Ashantee kingdom. That kingdom, too, in spite of its forced disclaimers, was ever disposed to revive its pretensions to a feudal suzerainty, by right of former conquests. Here was a concurrence of disturbing and exciting influences that could not but result in war. On March 5, 1867, a convention was signed between the Governments of Great Britain and the Netherlands. The British handed over to the Dutch Government Apollonia, Dixcove, Secoudee, and Commedia, with the protectorate of Denkira, East and West Wassaw, and the native territory of Apollonia. The Dutch transferred to the British a portion of Accra, Cormanantine, Morce, and Apam. On the whole, nearly 200,000 people were bartered away from the one Power to the other. They did not seem to like it. The native King of Apollonia made a protest, which was followed by other chiefs. The people of Commedia, ever at feud with Elmina, refused to accept the Dutch protectorate. They attacked a boat's crew of the Dutch navy sent to reconnoitre their shore. A few Dutch sailors were killed; others were captured, but were afterwards, by the intervention of the English, released on payment of ransom. The Dutch ships avenged this insult by bombarding Commedia. There was a similar conflict at Dixcove.

The attitude, likewise, of the communities newly put under the British "protectorate" was not peaceful. There was an incessant menacing agitation, fomented by the class of native scribes and lawyers, the palaver men, who trade upon every public or private quarrel. Her Majesty's Government nevertheless cherished a notion that it would somehow be easier to manage the whole of the Gold Coast than half of it. There would be a convenience in establishing one system of Customs' duties along the entire coast. It was fancied, too, that the British influence with all the West African nations might be so increased, as the sole foreign possessor of territory here, as to procure the abolition of human sacrifices and the mitigation of slavery. The Dutch, for their part, did not much care to keep the Gold Coast, being no great sentimentalists, either on the point of philanthropy or national honour. They had used Elmina and their other African places chiefly as a recruiting-ground for the crews of their ships or for the labourers transported to their plantations in Java. Negotiations for the cession of all to Queen Victoria were begun. They had not been completed when more sinister events took place, which might have been a warning of danger. But so little apprehension was then felt by her Majesty's Ministers that in 1869 they reduced the military garrisons and disbanded the 3rd West India Regiment.

The new King of Ashantee, Coffee Calcallee, took his seat upon the stool of royalty in 1868. He was young and rash, ambitious of martial renown. He began with a war in the east country, towards the Volta. His servants there perpetrated a cruel act of treachery on the persons of the European residents. At Anam, five miles beyond the river, outside the British Protectorate, lived two German missionaries, Messrs. Kuhne and Ramseyer, with their families; a Frenchman, M. Bonnat, and Mr. Palmer, a native of Accra. The Ashantee army, commanded by one Adoo Boffoo, approached this neighbourhood, in June, 1869, for a campaign against the Krepe people. A message was sent inviting the missionaries to a conference with Adoo Boffoo. They went to the Ashantee camp, Mr. Ramseyer accompanied by his wife and child. When brought before the General, he put them in irons and sent them to Coomassie. They were not released till last Christmas, when Sir Garnet Wolseley's expedition was far on its way to that city.

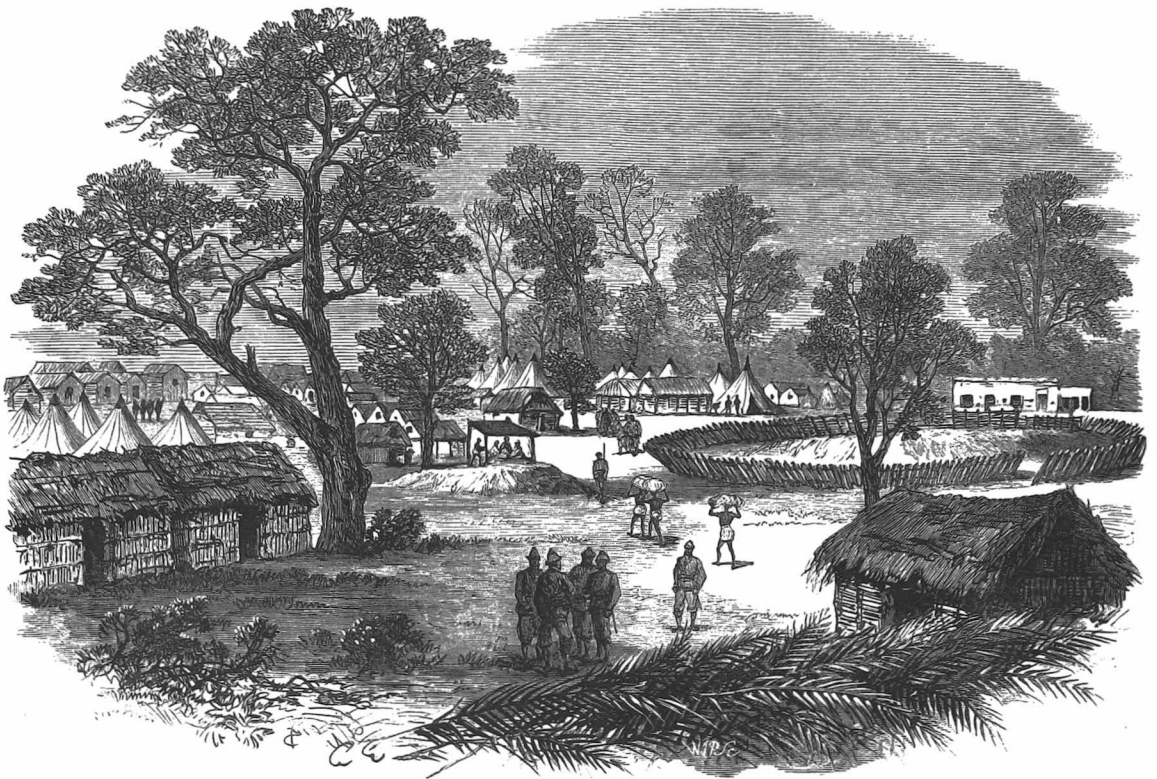
The next act of aggression was that of an Ashantee Prince named Atjempon, a near relative of the King. He led some hundred Ashantees through the Fantee country to Elmina, doing much harm to the land and people. He was received and abetted in Elmina by the natives of that place, because of their enmity to

the Fantee tribes he had injured. This induced the Fantees and Denkiras to besiege Elmina, including the Dutch forts. The acting British Administrator of Cape Coast Castle, Mr. Salmon, felt it his duty to put a stop to these hostilities, carried on by tribes under our Protectorate. He stopped the supplies or purchases of muskets and gunpowder for the use of the Fantees. Hereupon a scheme was concocted by a few speculating traders and their Fantee customers to get up an independent Fantee Confederation, which should carry on war upon its own account. They proposed to collect the Customs' dues on Fantee trade. But Mr. Salmon presently arrested these pretended Federal rulers as treasonably conspiring against her Majesty's Government.

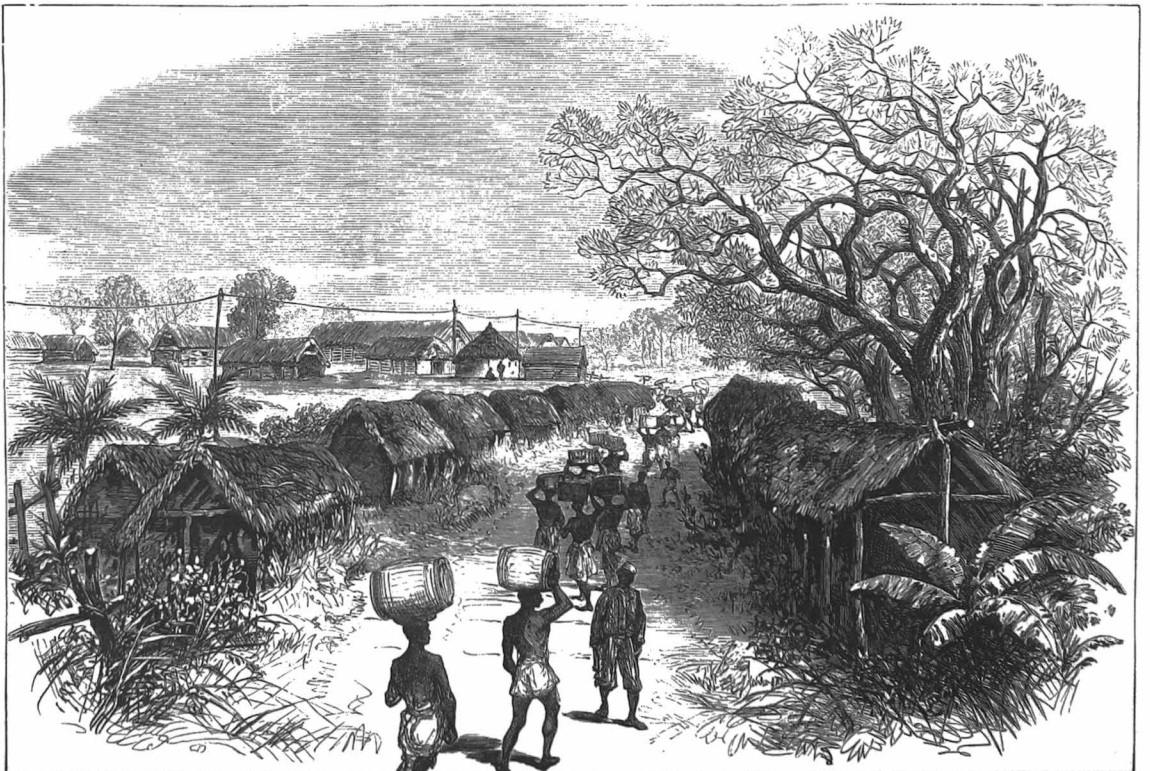
The Governor-General of the British West African settlements was then Sir Arthur Kennedy. He was anxious not to accept the transfer of Elmina to Great Britain if there were any risk of an Ashantee complication arising from it. In 1870 and the following year there was much correspondence upon this subject with the Dutch Governor, Colonel Nagtglas. He assured Sir Arthur that the Elmina natives had no treaty with Ashantee, and that the King of Ashantee had no claim upon Elmina. But Coffee Calcallee, in a letter to the British Administrator at Cape Coast, Mr. Usher, declared that the forts of Elmina had from time immemorial paid tribute to his ancestors. He regarded Elmina as his own by right. The former King of Denkira had been conquered by the King of Ashantee. A debt of £9000, due by the Denkira King to the Dutch for goods purchased, had been discharged by Osai Tootoo. The tribute due to Ashantee was £80 a year, which the Dutch had always paid. This statement was denied by the Dutch Governor, who said the £80 was neither a tribute nor a rent, but only a friendly gift. We still insisted on getting distinct proof of the non-existence or withdrawal of such an obnoxious claim.

The proof required was apparently forthcoming, after much equivocation and contradiction, in 1871. The Dutch, eager to get their bargain with the English concluded, put some pressure on Coffee Calcallee, to make him unsay what he had said about his claim on Elmina. They arrested his uncle Atjempon, and stopped the payment of his £80 a year. They then sent Mr. Plange, a notary, to extract from Coffee Calcallee a declaration that might satisfy the English Government. The King was persuaded to sign an affidavit, drawn up by the Dutch notary, to disavow his former letter to Mr. Usher. He now declared that, in his reference to the £80 a year, he only meant to state that he received it "as board wages or salary, and not tribute by right of arms," from the Dutch Government. Again, what he had said, in November previous, of his being the rightful lord of Elmina, was "a vague, formal, or nominal expression;" and, he added, "I therefore must now write that the whole is a mistake." Such was the forced or feigned recantation of King Coffee Calcallee. Two Ashantee Ambassadors presented themselves at Elmina before the Dutch Governor renouncing all claim on the Dutch coast forts. Atjempon was then released. This diplomatic farce had been played with success. The British Government at length consented to accept the territorial cession from the Dutch of their ancient colonial possessions. Mr. Pope Hennessy, successor to Sir Arthur Gordon, arrived in April, 1872, with full instructions to complete this business. Our Government again pointedly declared that this was done in reliance on the Dutch promise and power to transfer the native tribes peaceably, without such disorders as those of 1868. A conference between their chiefs and Mr. Pope Hennessy took place at Elmina. He assured them of equal protection, and that no change should be made in the Dutch municipal and domestic regulations. The native chiefs, including the King of Elmina, who had in January protested against the cession, were in April understood to consent. A ceremonial interview between the Dutch and the British Governor, surrounded by their respective officers and councillors, took place at the old Castle. The ivory rod of delegated supreme authority, which had passed through the hands of a hundred successive rulers, was delivered to our countryman. The Dutch garrison was relieved by a detachment of our West Indian troops. The British flag waved alone upon the Gold Coast.

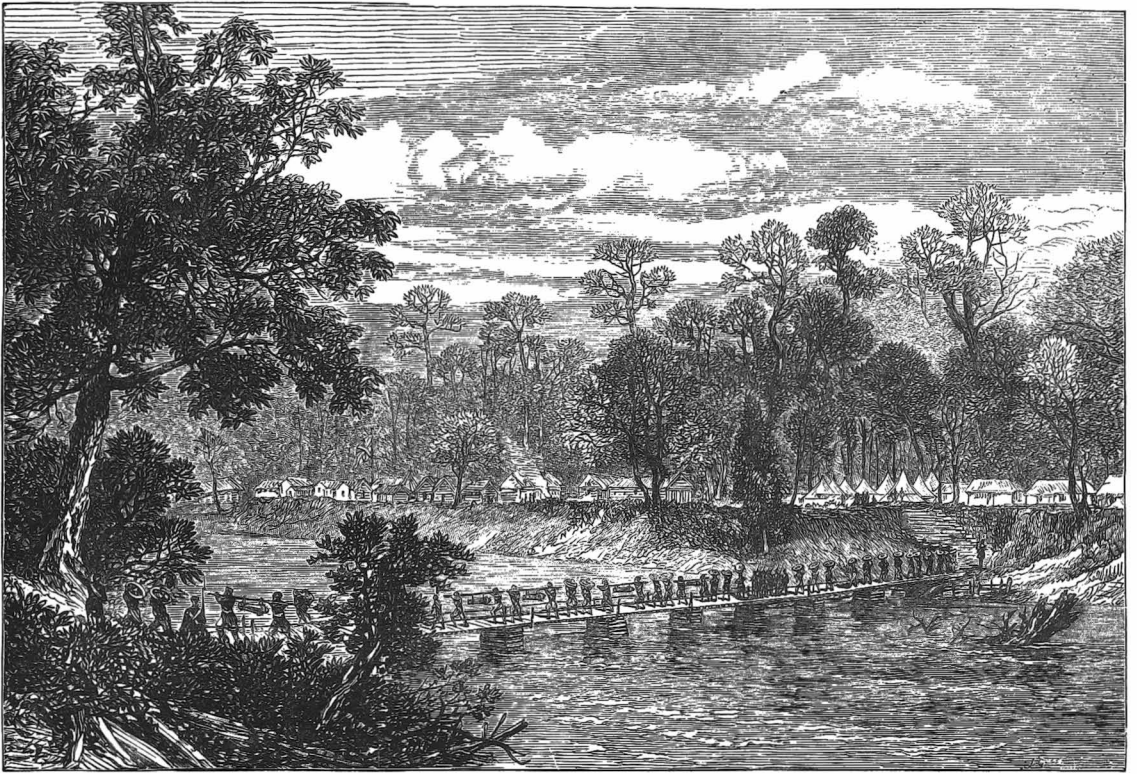
But this was the signal for conspiracy and insurrection, quickly followed by a powerful foreign invasion. During those months a correspondence was going on between the Administrator



THE CAMP AT DUNQUAH.



INQUAHIM, THE FIRST STATION ON THE ROAD TO THE FRIAL.



THE CAMP AT PRAH-SU.—NATIVE ARTILLERY CROSSING THE RIVER.



SHARPENING CUTLASSES IN THE CAMP AT PRAH-SU.

of Cape Coast Castle and the Ashantee King. There was a state of neither peace nor war. Injuries were committed or pretended, on each side, for which no redress was to be got. Coffee Calcallee found that the passage of warlike stores bought for him on the coast was stopped by order of the British Government. Mr. Salmon insisted upon the non-interference of the Ashantee King with the people of Elmina. He further demanded the release of the Germans and Frenchman kidnapped by Aduo Boffoo in the Krepe country. The King replied that they were, as prisoners of war, the lawful property of Aduo Boffoo, who was entitled to a ransom for their liberation—1800 oz. of gold. The British Administrator would not undertake to answer for this payment. He closed the road to and from the seaports against all the Ashantee trade, to bring the King to reason. While mutual relations were in such an uncomfortable state, a complimentary message, with a gift of gold-embroidered silks, was sent by our Government to Coffee Calcallee. Not a word was said in this message of the subjects of dispute. His Majesty was politely informed of the transfer of Elmina to Great Britain. He was told that the roads should again be opened to his traders, and that we would pay him double the yearly stipend he had received from the Dutch. In those days a riot broke out among the native population of Elmina. Lieutenant Joost, the Dutch officer most actively employed in the transfer, was murdered by the angry mob. Riots and conflicts between the Dutch and the English factions took place at Secondee and elsewhere. Either these disorders were purposely instigated to afford a pretext for intervention, or their accidental occurrence might tempt the King of Ashantee to expect partisans on the coast. The controversy was again taken up concerning the release of the European captives. Mr. Pope Hennessy, like Mr. Salmon, would not condescend to pay British Government money for their ransom. But he was not above suggesting that the German Missionary Society, to which Messrs. Kuhne and Ramseyer belonged, might perhaps be disposed to pay £1000 on this account. At the same time our Governor actually released a son of Aduo Boffoo, who had been prisoner at Cape Coast Castle, and defrayed his travelling expenses home to Coomassie. The King of Ashantee and his kidnapping General had a mind to get the £1000 which the Basle Mission, we are ashamed to say, had been invited by our Government to offer. This bargain was arranged through the agency of the King's civilised uncle, that same Prince John Anshah, who returned to Coomassie, in 1841, with the Wesleyans, after his schooling in England. The captive missionaries were sent down to the frontier on the Prah, where the King's officers waited to receive the price of their liberty. Mr. Pope Hennessy at this time, in November, 1872, was not on the Gold Coast. The administration was vested in Colonel Harley. It was decided by his Council that the ransom money should not be paid until the captives were safe at Cape Coast Castle.

But the Ashantee Prince Atjempon, after his release from custody at Elmina, instead of going home to live quietly, had gone to the western parts of the coast. There he kept a troop of 700 armed retainers, and seemed likely to raise a sedition. He was arrested, in October, and brought to Cape Coast Castle. But a month or two later he was set at liberty and sent home to Coomassie. This was done without first obtaining, in return, the liberation of the innocent European captives. It was done without consideration of the mischievous influence such a man, intriguing, turbulent, and the head of the Ashantee war party, was likely to exert in the councils of his Royal nephew. This final blunder on the part of our Gold Coast rulers was the tossing of a firebrand into the heap of combustible matters they had unwarily piled about their house. Prince Atjempon arrived at the Court of King Coffee Calcallee on the eve of a Grand Custom—one of those strange and fierce periodical orgies of the barbarian King and people, when all are mad with the indulgence of an inhuman spirit. The recent affront of Atjempon's imprisonment was enough to excite their proud resentment and fury, but speeches of warlike tone were not wanting to the occasion. There is always, it was long since remarked, a war party among the Ashantees, whose interest is served by the capture of hundreds and thousands of slaves, or prisoners to be held for ransom. King Coffee Calcallee had felt impatient of the reproach that, in the few years of his young reign, he had not yet rivalled the warlike achievements of

preceding Kings. He now arose, in the presence of his nobles, knights, and courtiers. He swore the most sacred oath, by that fatal Saturday at Cormantee when a denigod and monarch of his race was slain, that he would carry his golden stool to Cape Coast Castle, and there wash it in English blood. It is said that the skull of Sir Charles M'Carthy, which has been made a drinking-cup for the Ashantee Kings, was brought forth at the Royal feast upon this occasion. It was filled and drained to the toast of a promised victory, and the conquest of all lands and peoples from Coomassie to the sea. These Ashantees, beyond all nations, glory and delight in war. They were about to have their taste for it fully indulged.

Their invasion of the territories that were under a nominal British protection, but really undefended, began on Jan. 22, 1873. The advanced portion of their army, consisting of 12,000 men, occupied five days in crossing the Prah. The Assin territory, on the south side, to which the Assins had been advised, by Governor Hill, in 1852, to keep themselves, and live there under British safeguard, was now laid waste. Nine villages were burnt and destroyed in those few days. The Kings of Assin and Abrah, inland provinces, the Fantee chiefs of Annamaboe and Mankessim on the coast, applied for aid to Colonel Harley at Cape Coast Castle. He sent Lieutenant Hopkins with fifty Houssa police from Lagos, but only as far as Dunquah, some twenty-five miles on the road to the scene of advancing havoc. The Assins, unable to withstand the invasion, fell back. The enemy, in total number about 60,000, were across the frontier river, and coming down upon the coast in three several armies. Their right-hand division marched through Denkira, on the west side: their left-hand host went through Akim, on the east: while the main body of their forces came down through Assin and Abrah, marching directly towards Cape Coast Castle.

It was not without some difficulty, at first, that Mr. Pope Hennessy could believe in the fact of an Ashantee invasion. He was too confident of the success of his diplomacy. But in a few days he was relieved by his successor, Mr. Keate. That Governor presently expressed his opinion that we should only be able to hold our own forts on the defensive. He considered that it was for the natives to defend themselves; and he drew attention to a letter from our Governor in 1869, remarking that "these wars are their wars." With this view, the steps presently taken did not seem very effective. The sale of arms was now forbidden by proclamation. But Colonel Harley entertained various proposals of native chiefs and European managers to meet the emergency. A Mr. Bentill, of native birth, who had much influence with the eastern tribes, offered to raise 20,000 men, and to encamp them at Essecoomah, where the road from Cape Coast branches off to Assin and Akim. The King of Abrah, named Anfo Otoo, wrote a letter at this time, in which he claimed military assistance and protection. He set forth, in this respectful appeal for aid, that the cause of these inroads of the Ashantees was the cession of Elmina to Great Britain. The King of Ashantee, he had often heard, was wont to declare, "My ancestors, from all time, ate and drank at Elmina: they got whatever they wanted there. Elmina," says Coffee Calcallee, "is mine; I will come and take it by the sword." This statement was confirmed by the chiefs of Annamaboe. The scheme of a Fantee Confederation for self-defence had been revived during the past three months. Thirty-one kings or chiefs, on Nov. 24, signed a convention for this purpose. It still only awaited the sanction of the British Government. It was to have been under the joint presidency of Anfo Otoo and the King of Mankessim, the district about Cape Coast, who was Quassie Edda. The last-named King, at the beginning of February, wrote to Colonel Harley, "as the head of the Fantee Confederation," to ask what kind and amount of assistance the British Government would give to rid their soil of the invader. He inferred that, since the Fantee Confederation had not yet received any British support, the British officials would accept the responsibility of protecting the country. "I now appeal to your Excellency," he said, "for aid in money and arms. We cannot take the field too early to oppose and with God's aid to drive off the enemy."

At this period, and throughout February, or to the middle of March, Colonel Harley's entire force on the Gold Coast was about

six hundred men. It consisted of 167 West India troops, divided between five or six forts, 200 Houssa police under Lieutenant Hopkins, and the same number of local volunteers. The Administrator sent a little supply of ammunition to the Border Kings yet struggling against the invasion. He arranged with the contractor Bentill that muskets and cartridges should be furnished to Bentill's promised native army. He also sent Dr. Rowe, the colonial surgeon, followed by Mr. Thompson, the colonial interpreter, to raise the fighting men of all the tribes. It was estimated that, from twelve of these communities, at least 63,000 men could be sent into the field. The Cape Coast tribe was rated at 3000 men, Annamaboe at 2000 or 3000, Abrah 3000, Ajimacoo 2000, Acoomfee 5000 or 6000, the two Gomoahs from 15,000 to 20,000, the two Akims 10,000, Assin 2000, and several other tribes their 2000 each. But these contingents only figured on paper. Some of the chiefs are brave and faithful; the Fantee people, in general, will neither fight nor work. The invasion met with no resistance worthy of mention. It swept on from the Prah, through Assin and Abrah. The villages on its road were burnt—Attobiasi, Prah-su, Assempah Naya, Dansamsu, Emhi, Barracoe, Eniquah, Ahcomfoodie, and Yacomassie. The Ashantees occupied the last-named place on the first day in March. A Fantee mob, nowise an army, led by the Confederate Chiefs, loitered at the front. On March 10, as we are told, "part of the Fantee army advanced" to attack the Ashantees before Yacomassie. They "failed to find" the enemy. They "returned, and began to eat," when they were attacked in force, from various directions at once. The King of Mankessim's men were the first to fly. The Fantees, now assailed in flank and rear, were severely cut up and routed. Lieutenant Hopkins withdrew his Houssas to guard Cape Coast Castle. The people of that town were in great consternation. A riotous mob of the natives, including the run-aways of Yacomassie, furiously beset the house of Prince John Anshah. That English-bred Ashantee gentleman, when the war broke out, had quitted Coomassie to dwell in peace with our people. He had been appointed to a clerkship in the Colonial Government Office. Five of his fellow-countrymen, Ashantees of peaceable character, sojourned in John Anshah's house. The Cape Coast Fantees murdered them every one. The dwelling was sacked, and John Anshah's life was threatened. To save him from the popular rage, he was sent to Sierra Leone. All was confusion, strife, and dismay on the British Gold Coast. Every man, African or European, was accused or suspected, while the enemy still came on, destroying life and devastating land. The British ruler had no military forces. But if he had then possessed European troops, it was not the season when they could live in the field under that climate. There was nothing to be done with the Fantees. They have the shape but not the spirit of manhood. It is so testified by every visitor to their shores. The cause is easily understood. The Creator has not made any race of mankind so utterly abject as they are. But they have been debauched by a foreign slave trade for three hundred years. It will demand the best powers of Christian civilisation to make men of such fallen creatures. For this end, as we consider, the British soldier and sailor, directed by the British statesman, must co-operate with the religious teacher. Africa must see, as India has already seen, that the foremost nation of Europe is not only rich and wise and just—but strong enough to protect its humblest clients on the farthest shore.

## CHAPTER V.

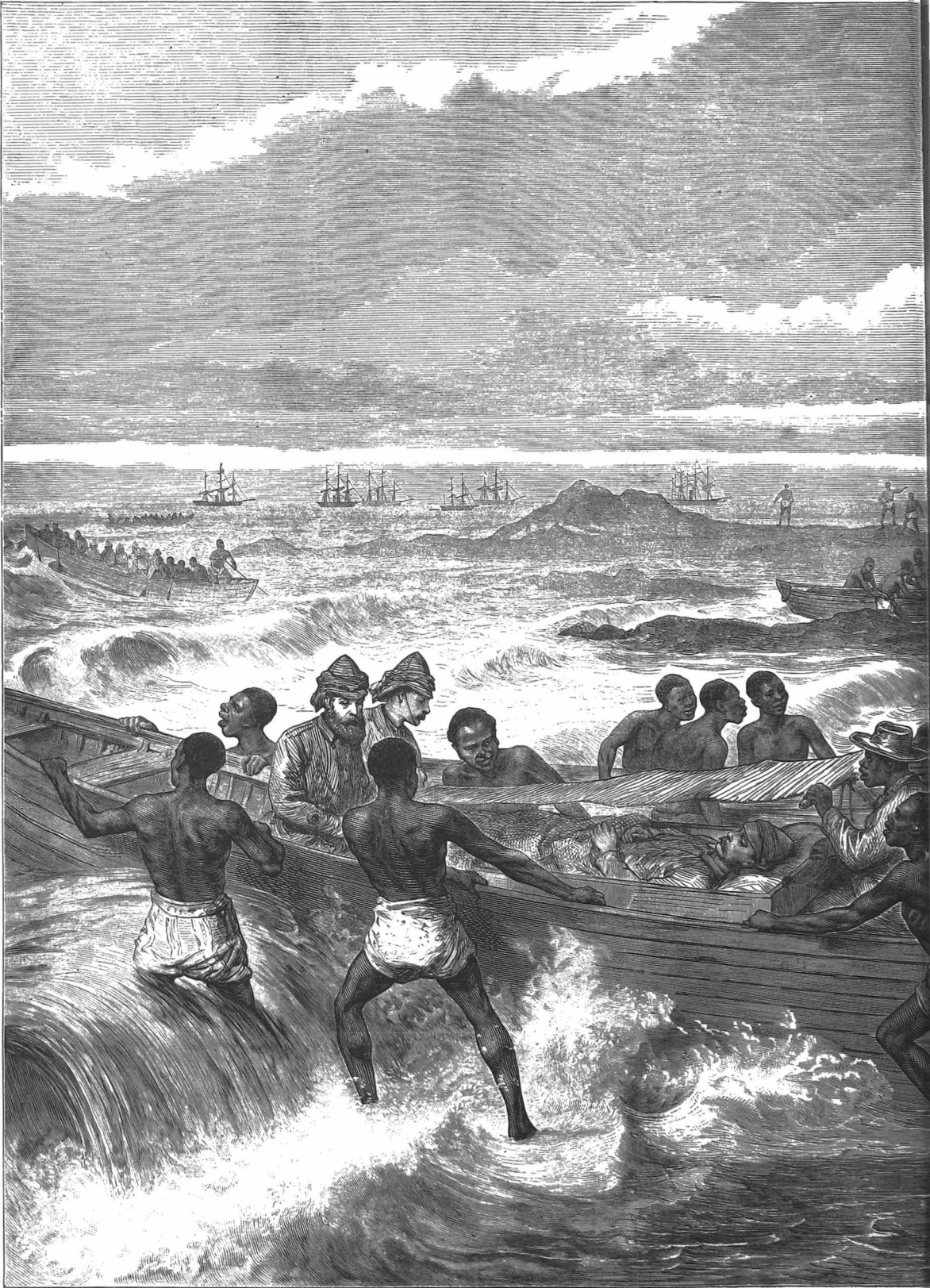
### WAR ON THE COAST.

WE have spoken of the wretched and helpless plight of the Gold Coast native tribes and European settlements in the spring of last year. Good Friday and Easter Monday, which in 1868 were the days of Lord Napier's victory at Magdala and subsequent capture of that stronghold, were in 1873 days of perilous conflict for the dependants on Queen Victoria's Government in Western Africa. On April 11 a great battle was fought over six miles of country, between the towns of Dunquah and Yacomassie. The Ashantees, under their ablest General, one named Amanquatia, in numbers reckoned at 40,000, attacked the Fantee camps and the small colonial forces along their whole line. This fight began at seven in the morning, and continued till four in the

afternoon. It was chiefly sustained by the warlike natives of the inland provinces and by the Houssas and Cape Coast volunteers, with some rocket-firing conducted by Mr. Loggie, superintendent of police, formerly a sergeant in the Royal Artillery. The Ashantees were at length repulsed, but it was an indecisive battle that day. It was renewed on the 14th, when our native allies were, not without difficulty, persuaded to advance. The Houssas, imported from another part of West Africa, on the Lower Niger, behaved very bravely under Lieutenant Hopkins. But they are too eager in the fray, and too fond of blazing and banging with the muskets put into their hands. Upon this occasion, it is said, having breechloaders, they fired away all their ammunition in half an hour. The volunteers, too, with sixty rounds supplied to them, had soon expended their store. As for the common herd of natives, we shall but quote Mr. Loggie's account of them. "I was asked," says he, "to send police to urge up some of the Cape Coast Fantees to their work. Dr. McKellar and myself had to act as drivers to several hundreds of these people, and at times gentle means were not used to make them return to the front. I regret to say, it was the most fatiguing part of this day's work, acting as whippers-in to these people." Of the Houssas and volunteers in the first day's battle twenty were killed and wounded. The second day's battle was not altogether unsuccessful; but the Ashantees held their ground. Next day, in spite of all that the Englishmen could say or do, the cowardly Fantees began to retreat. It was the Gomoah levies of Mr. Bentill, the boastful undertaker for a whole campaign, that first turned their backs on the foe. Lieutenant Hopkins and Mr. Loggie, soon left alone with their little band, in face of an immense hostile army, withdrew to the coast. The Fantoo "Kings," to excuse their desertion, alleged that Mr. George Blankson, a member of the Governor's Council, had betrayed them to the enemy for a bribe. They seized him, and would have killed him in the camp, but he was claimed by Dr. Rowe, and was sent under guard to Cape Coast Castle. Within a few days all the Fantee levies had dispersed. The Houssas were collected at Cape Coast Castle and Annamaboc. The Ashantee army was now at Dunquah, twenty-five miles from Cape Coast Castle. Detached bodies of the Abrahs, Assins, and Akims covered the road nearer to the seacoast. On the left front of our position, around Elmina, were some native chiefs with their people in arms, whose loyalty was more than doubtful. The forces that Colonel Harley had under his command in April were scarcely one thousand men. He got some Royal Marines from the gun-boat Decoy, Commander John Hext, and from another gun-vessel, the Seagull, which then lay in the roads. On the coast at this time were also H.M.S. Druid, corvette, under Captain Blake; H.M.S. Argus, sloop, Commander Percy Luxmoore, and the gun-boat Merlin. Colonel Harley procured this naval assistance. He garrisoned the forts of Elmina with a hundred men. Fort William and a fortified position on Connor's Hill were prepared for defence at Cape Coast Castle.

The news reached England in the middle of May. It looked rather serious, and our Government did something, but not much. A detachment of 110 Royal Marines and Royal Marine Artillery, with two mountain-guns, 200 rockets, and a store of ammunition, was sent out from England. Lieutenant-Colonel F. W. Festing, R.M.A., was appointed to the command. Four additional companies of the 2nd West India Regiment were ordered to the Gold Coast. The Houssa force was also to be augmented. The detachment of Royal Marines was a most valuable reinforcement. With these, too, the naval squadron obtained an important addition, and a very efficient commander, in H.M.S. Barracouta, sloop-of-war, and Captain E. R. Fremantle. The whole of the forces supplied were just enough to enable the British settlements on the Gold Coast to hold their own, but not enough to afford any protection to the native districts and provinces, then suffering a merciless invasion. It was, therefore, a matter of course that our operations should be confined for a time to the seacoast and the mouths of rivers.

During the month of May, while Colonel Harley awaited this help from England, the movements of the Ashantee army, one or two days' march north of Cape Coast Castle, were scarcely known. They were concealed, in the almost pathless forest, by the stoppage of all direct communication from the seacoast to the interior, as



INVALIDS EMBARKING



CAPE COAST CASTLE

well as by a stealthy mode of warfare, and by the terror which covered the land. Rumours came in from time to time that the Ashantee army was melting away; that its numbers were greatly diminished by famine, and by smallpox and other diseases. It was said that the bush was full of their dead bodies, the stench of which was smelt over miles around. They were reported, again, to be loitering in the camp left by the Fantees, and to be afraid either to advance or to retreat. In the mean time, what had actually taken place was quite different. The Ashantees had made a flank movement from Dunquah to their right, at the same time, in a south-westerly direction, approaching the seacoast. They were extending their line westward, across the country between Abrakrampa and the Beyah, the river of Elmina. Their head-quarters were at Mampon, in close and secure communication with the native tribes, disloyal or hostile to the British interest, who surrounded Elmina, and with the Ashantee party in that disaffected town. It was expected there would be an insurrection against our rule in all the western districts lately transferred to us by the Dutch. This was to have been prepared by the agency of our former inveterate opponent, the Ashantee King's uncle, Atjempon, who had again gone to the west end of the Coast, with 3000 Ashantee fighting-men, to raise the Apollonia tribes against us. The British official persons at Cape Coast Castle and Elmina had an anxious time of it. They saw in the streets of Cape Coast Castle a daily increased throng of unhappy fugitives, destitute of food and with no room for their lodging. An epidemic of some kind was dreaded for this miserable mass of people in the town. Things had a very ugly aspect in the first week of June.

The Barracouta, with Captain Fremantle and Colonel Festing, and the Marines, arrived on the 7th. Those officers inspected Elmina, while Colonel Harley made strict inquiries, and found proofs that the people of the so-called "King's Town," a quarter separated by the river from the commercial part of Elmina, were furnishing our enemy with arms and stores. The Elmina chiefs disobeyed a summons to attend the Governor. It was therefore decided, at a Council held on the 12th, to proclaim martial law, and to disarm the inhabitants of Elmina, quietly, if that might be, otherwise by necessary force. The situation of the town, forts, and river is plainly shown by an Engraving in the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS of July 26. The Castle of St. George, upon its rock close to the sea, stands at the east end of a small and low peninsula, which also contains the native King's town, between the sea and the estuary. A causeway and bridge, from the Esplanade of the Castle, join those quarters to the loyal and friendly part of the town. The isthmus connecting the native town with the mainland is a mangrove swamp; the adjacent lands are covered with thick groves of the prickly pear, amidst which is the sanctum of a mighty Fetish. The entire population was reckoned at 15,000; but large numbers of Ashantees, from the camp of their main army, were lurking in the bush around Elmina. Colonel Harley sent messages to the native King of Elmina and principal chieftains ordering them before a certain hour to give up their arms. They would not obey the Governor's order. It was therefore determined to inflict a severe chastisement on the rebellious town.

No time was lost in the execution of this purpose. On the night of the 12th a force of Royal Marines, West India negro troops, Houssas, and Cape Coast volunteers, to the number of three hundred, was led to Elmina by Colonel Festing. They occupied the land side of the town during that night. The naval squadron contributed an equal number of officers and men, under Captain Fremantle. Nine boats from the Barracouta and Seagull, containing 120 officers and men, under Lieutenants Wells and Marrack, were towed in by the gun-boat Decoy, between half-past two and four o'clock in the morning. This party was joined by the boats, officers, and seamen of the Druid and the Argus, under Lieutenants Bourke and Young, and those of the Decoy, under Lieutenant-Commander Hext. The boats were twenty-one, formed in double line. The post of leader was given to Commander Hext, who was well acquainted with the entrance to the river. They were all moored inside the bar, each boat in its proper station, by daybreak on the 13th. There were four paddle-box boats, each armed with a 20-pounder breech-loading gun on a swivel; one cutter, with a 7-pounder gun, and eight

cutters with rocket apparatus, two pinnaces with rockets, five whale-boats to serve as despatch-boats, and one jolly-boat. This flotilla lay in the estuary of the river, opposite the hostile portion of the town, and above the bridge leading from the loyal quarter to the Castle esplanade.

A final summons was addressed to the rebellious natives. If they would yield, delivering up their arms and the stores of ammunition they held for the Ashantees, no harm should be done to them. A few hours' delay, until noon, was granted for the removal of women and children and the retirement of non-combatant men. These were allowed to depart. Twelve o'clock came, and when the signal for bombardment was made, a storm of shot, shell, and rockets, both from the boats and the Castle batteries, was poured into the town. In less than ten minutes it was on fire in several places. The natives hastily came out of the town and took to the bush. They were followed and attacked by Colonel Festing, with the military force; Captain Fremantle bringing on most of the sailors to assist this service on land. A small number of the seamen remained in charge of the boats, plying their guns and rockets, when need was, against the Elmina men who skirmished in the marsh and the woods. Meantime Commander Hext and Lieutenant Young landed, with a few men, and crossed the town, at their great risk, to the seaward side, from which a strong wind was blowing. They passed with burning torches along the beach, and set fire to the thatched roofs of all the houses on that side. In half an hour the whole "King's Town" of Elmina was in flames. Its destruction—confined, of course, to the hostile quarter—was summary and complete.

The expelled and fugitive natives, still exchanging, now and then, a musketry fire with our troops, were driven several miles away. In the afternoon, when the troops had come back and the sailors were returning to the ships, it was perceived that a force of 600 Ashantees had emerged from the forest, had attacked the loyal part of Elmina, on the north bank of the river, and were about to burn it. This fresh demand upon the activity of our soldiers and seamen was instantly met. Colonel Festing sent the Royal Marines and the Houssas to encounter the enemy. The Barracouta's party of sailors, not having yet re-embarked, heard the noise of the firing, and ran to join in the fight. Taking cover behind a garden wall, our men found themselves opposed to a much larger body of Ashantees, at a distance of some fifty yards. The Englishmen began and kept up a steady fire, which the Ashantees could not stand above a few minutes. As the Ashantees fired from the hip, taking no aim, hardly a dozen of our men were hit. Three only were killed on our side. The enemy, about six o'clock, retreated into the bush. They carried off their wounded, but left several hundred dead, and six were made prisoners. This was the first really British action in the Ashantee War.

The next two or three months, while the Ashantee army still held its position near Elmina and Cape Coast Castle, witnessed no direct encounter between its own forces and those under Colonel Festing. But our naval squadron was engaged in several actions designed to put down the hostility of those native districts, on the seacoast and rivers west of Elmina, which had been instigated to take part with the enemy.

One such affair, on Aug. 28, took place at the village of Aquidah, ten miles from Dixcove. The Aquidah people had chosen to make an unprovoked attack on the loyal British subjects of Dixcove, and had burnt a hamlet adjoining that port. It was therefore arranged that H.M.S. Druid should help the Dixcove men to take their revenge. Eight hundred of the latter were led by their own "king" to Aquidah, getting there at daybreak, when they lay in the bush till the corvette steamed up and anchored before the offending village. At half-past nine she began to throw in a few shells, but the Dixcove allies were too impatient to wait. They came out on the beach, waving the British flag, as a signal that they wanted to go in and attack the village. The Druid then ceased firing, but sent in her pinnace and two cutters, manned and armed, to cover the attack. There was little resistance, and the village was quickly burnt, saving what the Dixcove men chose to plunder.

The area of our defensive operations, in July, August, and September, was restricted to a few miles at the back of Cape Coast and Elmina, and to the seashore twenty miles west of Elmina, as

far as the Prah, on to Secondee and Tacorady, which are beyond that river no great distance. It became known that the Ashantee army was now encamped in force along a line parallel with the coast, and only twelve miles from the sea, resting on Jooquah, Effutu, and Mampon, with its right flank on the Beyah. It might any day come down, at its own option, either upon Elmina, or upon Cape Coast Castle, or it might occupy the intermediate districts. Military precaution sought to prevent this contingency and to form posts of observation half way along the roads approaching both our threatened towns. "Fort Abbaye" and "Fort Napoleon" were the posts which answered these purposes, the one for Elmina, the other for Cape Coast Castle; each being six or seven miles from those towns, with an interval of eight or nine miles between the two posts. A strong redoubt was constructed at the village called "Napoleon," where a plantation had once been attempted by European speculators. The work was intrusted to Lieutenant and Adjutant Gordon, of the 98th Regiment, a volunteer for service on the Gold Coast, assisted by Lieutenant Warner, 2nd West India Regiment, with one hundred Houssas, 190 Cape Coast volunteers, and one hundred labourers. Lieutenant Gordon went forward, occasionally, to reconnoitre the Ashantee army at Effutu. Daily patrols, of the troops at Cape Coast Castle, and of Lieutenant Gordon's irregulars, used to meet each other half way, so that every sign of the enemy's movement, or intention to move, should be reported to the Commander-in-Chief. By these arrangements, not only the panic in the towns was allayed, but the officers then on the Gold Coast gained much useful information, and the troops were both practised and encouraged in the duties of their future campaign.

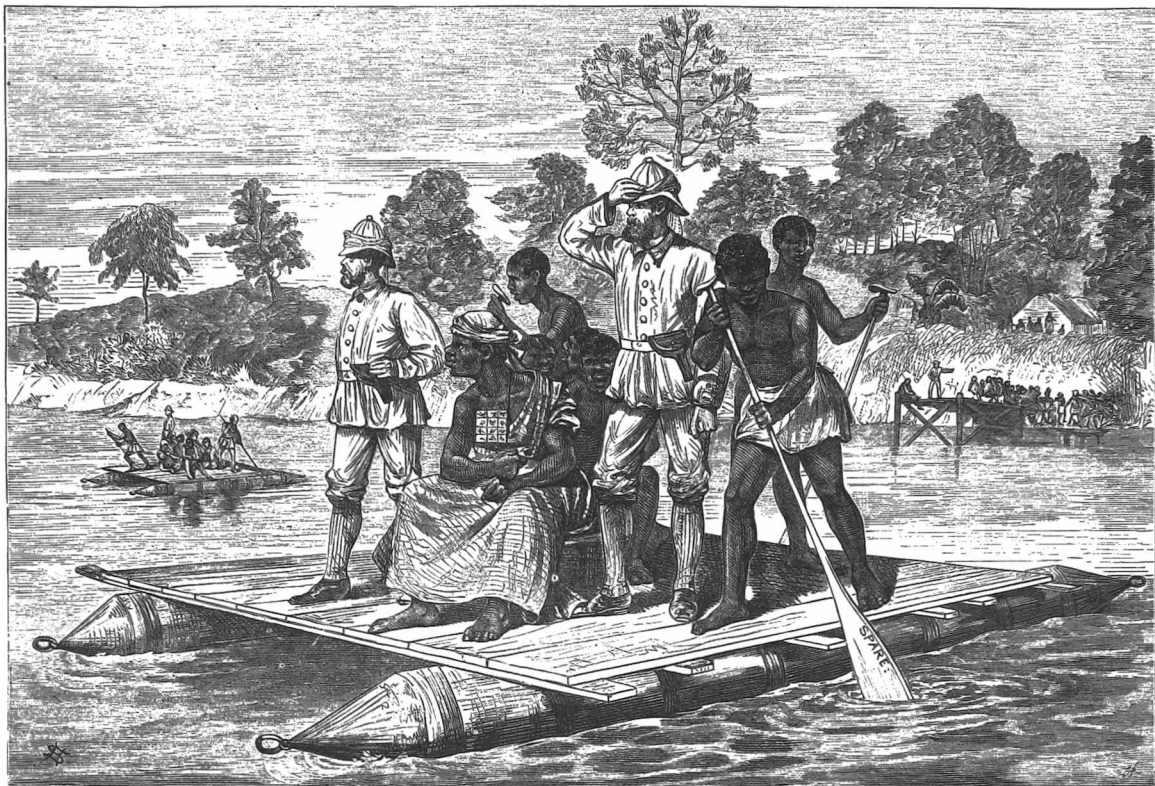
In August, when the naval squadron was completed by the presence of Commodore J. E. Commerell, C.B., commanding on the West African station, in H.M.S. Rattlesnake, it was resolved to make a survey up the River Prah. There was a rumour of the existence of a large force of Ashantees upon an island in that river, which is navigable for twenty-five miles inland. Commodore Commerell therefore, on Aug. 14, accompanied by Captain W. Helden, 2nd West India Regiment, Civil Commandant of Secondee, and by Commander Percy Luxmoore, of H.M.S. Argus, undertook a boat expedition up the Prah. The native town of Chamah is at the mouth of that river. The Commodore landed there unharmed, and had a friendly conversation with the local King and ruling Chiefs. They professed to be strictly neutral, declaring that they would not fight against the Ashantees, but that they felt no hostility to the British. As they seemed peaceable, the Commodore proceeded with his armed flotilla of boats up the river. His own galley, conveying himself, Commander Percy Luxmoore, and Captain Helden, with the gig and whale-boat of the Rattlesnake, under Sub-Lieutenant Pocklington and Surgeon Charles Murray, was towed by the steam-cutter of H.M.S. Simoom, under Lieutenant Frederick Edwards (Gunnery Lieutenant), of H.M.S. Rattlesnake, with rocket apparatus, in charge of Sub-Lieut. Hulton. The Colonial steam-launch, which was to have towed a man-of-war's boat, had broken down on entering the river. The boats went up quickly and easily about a mile and a half. The river there is seventy or eighty yards broad, with a good depth, and a current running two miles an hour. Its banks are firm, and covered with brushwood. The boats kept near the right or west bank, the Chamah side of the river.

All of a sudden, without any sight of people on the river-bank, or sound or sign of warning, a murderous fire was poured into the boats from the dense thicket on that side. The shots were from behind; the boats had just passed. It was a treacherous ambush, prepared by those very chiefs with whom our officers had an amicable conference two or three hours before. Their aim was deadly; Commerell, Luxmoore, and Helden, in the Commodore's galley, were all hit at the same moment by the first volley of shots. The Commodore received a very severe wound in the right side, but he stood up in the boat and waved his hat, calling on the sailors to fight. He then sank exhausted by loss of blood. Commander Luxmoore, though also badly hurt, now took the command, and made all the boats' crews return the enemy's fire. He had presently received three more wounds, being hit in the left hip, shoulder, back, and left side. "And I cannot," says Commodore Commerell, "speak too highly of the conduct of this officer. For

it was not until some time afterwards it was discovered he was wounded so severely that he nearly fainted; yet he continued to remain at his post until the last moment, when the heavy fire from our boats had driven the enemy out of the bush." Captain Helden, though weak from a recent fever, and severely wounded in the back and head, bore up with great fortitude, aiding Luxmoore to carry out the instructions of their chief, who lay prostrate in the boat, yet fully aware of what was being done. Four men of this boat's crew and two of the whaler's crew being wounded, it was not without difficulty that the boats could be turned. The enemy's fire was presently silenced, and the steam-cutter towed the boats down the river. Surgeon Murray, while steering, and sometimes firing a shot, attended to the wounded as the boats went down. They reached the Rattlesnake at six in the evening.

Meantime, on the seabeach in front of the little fort at Chamah, there was another act of murderous treachery. The constable resident in that British fort was to receive ten Cape Coast policemen for the Chamah local service. They were landed by the Rattlesnake's cutter, in charge of Sub-Lieutenant Draffen. A crowd of the Chamah people, with gestures and words of menace, gathered to meet them. Unluckily, while the sailors were landing stores from the cutter, after the local policemen got ashore, the boat was upset in the surf. The crew laboured to right their boat. The Chamah men, who carried firearms, took advantage of the confusion and fired upon our sailors wading or swimming in the sea, which there runs high. Draffen ranged the ten policemen as a covering party to protect our seamen, and two or three volleys were exchanged. This affair was seen from the Rattlesnake lying near the shore. Commander Digby, then in charge of the ship, sent in two other boats, manned and armed with rockets, under Lieutenants Wilding and Nicholls, to relieve and rescue Draffen. The dastardly natives then fled into the bush. They had first murdered on the beach a brave English sailor, William Woodcock, as he was struggling, unarmed and half-naked, to land through the surf. His body was mangled and his head was cut off when dead. Two of the Fantee police and a Krooman of the ship's company were also killed. The number of wounded up the river was about twenty. When the Commodore returned to his ship and learnt what had occurred at Chamah, in addition to the attack upon his boat-party, he inflicted a deserved punishment on the town. The Rattlesnake's guns were made ready for action. A bombardment was presently opened against Chamah, and, in less than two hours, that place was a heap of burning ruins. The ship moved off that night to Secondee, where this example of just severity was next day felt to have had a wholesome effect.

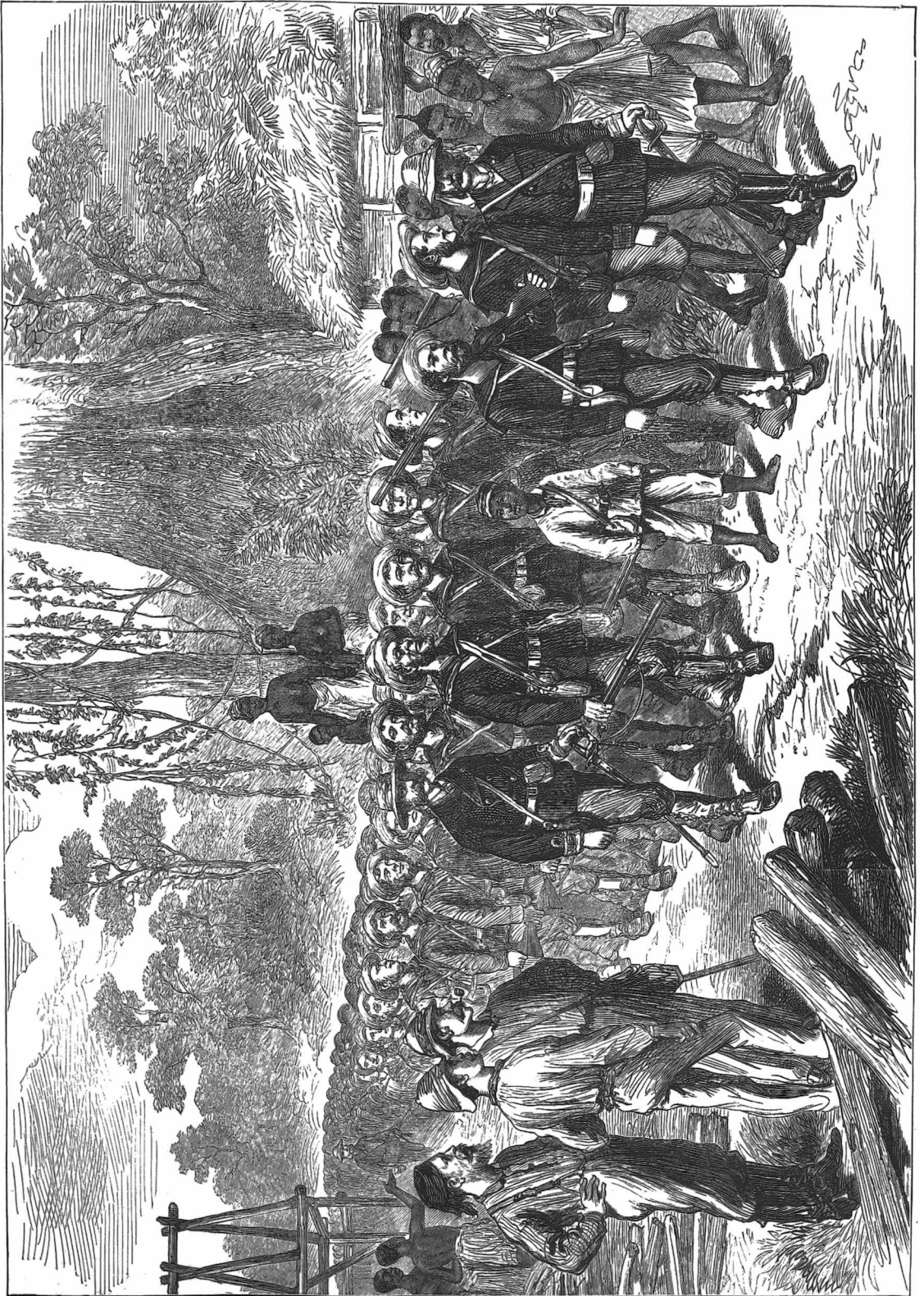
But in those days of August there was a bustle of warlike preparation at Woolwich and Portsmouth. We read from day to day, in the "Naval and Military Intelligence," reports of the manufacture of light field-guns, rockets, and rifle-cartridges in the Royal Arsenal, the hiring and loading of steamers for transport, the packing of hundreds of tons of beef and biscuit, the patterns of tents and field uniforms; finally, the selection of three or four regiments and the appointment of those much envied officers who were to get this chance of professional distinction. The man who was chosen to command our military expedition on the Gold Coast was Major-General Sir Garnet Joseph Wolseley. He was the skilful leader of the Canadian expedition, in 1870, through six hundred miles of rough forest wilderness and of rock-tangled waters, from the west shore of Lake Superior to the Red River of Winnepeg. He did not wait for an army to take with him or to be sent before him. He went to Africa, starting on Sept. 11, as a passenger on board the ordinary Liverpool steam-packet, accompanied by thirty other gentlemen, who formed his staff. They landed at Cape Coast Castle Oct. 2. This party of educated men was the most essential portion of the military expedition, though several of our best regiments were to follow. Their arrival on the scene of action three months before the troops sent from England was instantly effectual to turn the course of events. It brought to the war already commenced on the Gold Coast those invaluable means of speedy success—an enterprising spirit and inventive managing skill.



ASHANTEE AMBASSADORS CROSSING THE PRAH.



NAVAL BRIGADE MEN BREAKFASTING IN THE COURTYARD OF AN ASHANTEE HOUSE.



ARRIVAL OF THE NAVAL BRIGADE IN CAMP AT PEAR-SU.

## CHAPTER VI.

## THE TURNING POINT.

The victory we sing,  
Won by the British arms,  
That freed from dire alarms  
The Fantee, man or thing  
Unmily, whom that King  
Of fierce Ashantee swarms,  
A fool of Fetic charms,  
Under his knife would bring!

But Wolsley came and saw,  
And quickly overcame,  
Led, through the swamp and bush,  
Our soldiers with a rush,  
Coomassie gave to flame,  
Wild Africa to Law!

In such a strain of justifiable triumph, if patriotic and lyric verse were still in fashion, one might be inspired to begin the story of the recent campaign, from October to February, which it is a pleasure to relate in plain prose; for it proves once more, as was proved in Abyssinia, that our nation and its widely planted empire are served, on land as on sea, by some of the ablest officers and the stoutest hearts of men and soldiers.

The Major-General Commanding-in-Chief and pro tem. Administrator of Government on the Gold Coast was soon "all there." He made it his very first business to sweep the neighbourhood of Elmina clean of the Ashantees and their local allies in the villages between the seacoast and the Ashantee camp at Mampon. In this piece of work, done on the 14th, Sir Garnet Wolsley had the assistance of the naval squadron under Captain Fremantle. The regular forces at the General's disposal were 20 Royal Marine Artillery, under Lieutenant Allen; 169 Royal Marine Light Infantry, from H.M.S. Simoom, under Captain Crease; and above 200 West India negro troops, under Captain Forbes and Lieutenant Eyre. To these were added twenty or thirty picked seamen from H.M.S. Barracouta, with a 7-pounder gun and rockets, under Lieutenant T. E. Maxwell, twenty Kroomen, 126 Houssas, under Lieutenant Richmond; ten armed police, and 300 labourers or axemen. Lieutenant-Colonel Evelyn Wood, V.C., appointed Commandant of Elmina, was charged by Sir Garnet with the execution of the day's service. The naval contingent on shore was accompanied by Captain Fremantle in person. Sir Garnet, with the Chief of his Staff, Colonel McNeill, V.C., accompanied the military force. They were conveyed from Cape Coast Castle to Elmina by the Decoy and the Barracouta, on the night of the 13th. Some men of those ships' crews were left, meanwhile, to garrison Cape Coast Castle. The troops were disembarked at Elmina before five o'clock in the morning.

Within four miles along the seacoast west of Elmina, going towards Commenda, were three villages, inhabited by fishermen, boatmen, and smugglers, named Amquana, Akimfoo, and Ampence. Another village, Essaman or Assaman, five miles north-west of Elmina, lay half way between these coast villages and the Ashantee army at Mampon. The Ashantees were holding Essaman as the outpost of their camp towards Elmina. They had detachments also in the seacoast villages, where the agents of King Coffee Calcallee procured smuggled supplies of arms and ammunition from the foreign traders. It was an obvious necessity to expel the enemy from these places, and to destroy the villages for the convenience they had long afforded him. The object, however, of Sir Garnet Wolsley's operations on October 14 was not beforehand known to anybody out of his Council of War. It would have been too easy for the Ashantee commander, if he had heard of it, to have occupied the four villages and the surrounding thick forests with many thousands of his warriors. A rumour was permitted without contradiction to spread, that Captain J. H. Glover, R.N. (official Administrator of Lagos), was in great distress at Addah, far away on the East Coast, and that the ships, with the General and his troops, were going there to his aid. Captain Glover was, in fact, just then getting on very well at Addah, where he had been sent to raise a large force of native allies for a projected secondary expedition up the river Volta to the eastern provinces of the Ashantee kingdom. He had, before this, held conference at Acera with the King of Akim, who promised great things to aid us.

The operations of this day, though complex, were executed with perfect success. The Argus, under Commander Percy Luxmoore (happily recovered from his four wounds of Aug. 14), and the Decoy, under Lieutenant-Commander Hext, anchored off the coral reef in front of Akimfoo and Ampence, which are half a mile apart. The steam-launch of the Barracouta and the paddle-

box boats of the Argus, with guns and rockets, lay inside the reef. The column of land forces marched from Elmina inland through the forest to Essaman. It was a little past seven in the morning when they drew near that village. The road was a mere bush track or narrow path, by which but one man in file could pass among dense masses of profuse vegetation, rising higher than a man's head, above which, from the branches of lofty trees, forming a complete roof of glorious verdure, festoons of parasitic growth, which make a leafy screen on each side, as well as before and behind, are suspended and interwoven.

This forest path from Elmina to Essaman lay over a range of hills near the sea, then across a great swamp knee-deep in mud or water, and farther westward over a hilly country with the denser bush. The British force numbered about 550 fighting men, including negro troops, besides 300 labourers to clear the path. A score of the West India soldiers, under Lieutenant Eyre, served as the advanced guard, and afterwards as a flanking party. This was the most arduous duty, from the thickness of the bush. The 7-pounder gun was slung on a pole and carried by Kroomen or labourers. On coming near Essaman the party were greeted with a sharp fire of musketry, on both sides of them, from the Ashantees hidden in the bush. It was at once returned by all our men; but the enemy, though quite close, were concealed by the mass of foliage. The first man killed on our side must have been almost touched by the muzzle of the gun that shot him. More than twenty were wounded; amongst whom were Colonel McNeill and Captain Fremantle, both severely, the one in his left arm, the other in his right. The troops pressed on to the village. The gun and rocket trough were placed in position, within 200 yards' range of it, supported by the Marines, under Captain Allnutt. After an hour's fighting the enemy retired, and Essaman was taken at half-past eight. It had been full of armed men, with no women or children among them. Ashantee drums were found and many guns, with much gunpowder in the houses, causing several explosions as the village was burnt. Sheep, fowls, and corn were there; and when the Ashantees were driven off, while a neighbouring village was destroyed by Lieutenant Woodgate with the Houssas, our troops sat down to breakfast. Sir Garnet, who was with them all the morning, expressed his satisfaction that they had now proved to Ashantees and Fantees how false was the notion that white men could never fight in the bush.

From Essaman, that sultry forenoon, the troops had a fatiguing six-mile march to Amquana, the nearest of the coast villages. This place was set on fire. Our soldiers felt the heat and exhaustion badly. They were halted here for dinner, and the wounded, and some knocked down by sunstroke, were sent to Elmina. The Marines, too, were left at Amquana; while Sir Garnet and Colonel Evelyn Wood, with Captain Fremantle, led the rest of the troops four miles along the seashore to Akimfoo. Here, at three o'clock, they were joined by Commanders Luxmoore and Hext, from the two gun-boats which had been shelling Akimfoo and Ampence. Fresh water was brought for our men to drink, as they had had none for six hours. More bluejackets and marines were added to the force on shore. The two villages were found to have been deserted since their bombardment that morning. But the houses, of light bamboo framework, had not been so much damaged as was intended. Fire was now applied to destroy them. As our men came away from Ampence they were attacked by a large number of the enemy, who came within thirty yards, through the bush, and a skirmish took place, but the English sailors repulsed the attack. The West India troops had another brief skirmish, while covering the re-embarkation of the naval force.

The result of these doings on October 14 was not only to secure Elmina and Cape Coast Castle, with their posts of defence outside, from all likelihood of attack, but very soon afterwards to cause the retreat of the whole Ashantee army from its positions near those towns. The Ashantee General, in a week or so, wrote a letter to Sir Garnet Wolsley. In this he protested that he and his Royal master were not at war with the English, but only with the Kings of Akim and Abrah, Denkira and Wassaw, whom he requested Sir Garnet to deliver up to him. Sir Garnet replied with a letter addressed, not to Amanquatia, but to King Coffee Calcallee, demanding that the Ashantees should at once quit the

territories of the British Protectorate and its allies. The correspondence had no result, but the Ashantee camp was broken up in the ensuing month, and the enemy began to occupy a different line of positions, intercepting the road to the Prah.

While our General and his Staff were busied at Cape Coast Castle with preparations for their advance directly inland, there was yet a little to be done along the west coast. We have seen what was the hostile disposition of the people at Chamah and Aquidah, and it was the same at Secoudee and at Tacorady. Lieutenant Young and a party of seamen, landing at Tacorady to destroy some canoes which had been used for the enemy's service, were attacked and forced to retreat, the officer and eleven sailors being wounded. One motive of the local insurrections, though often instigated or abetted by the Ashantee enemies of British rule, was the hatred of neighbouring tribes or villages towards each other. The town of Dixcove, with Aquidah and Bootry on its right and its left hand, was an example. As our naval forces had chastised Aquidah, they were obliged to treat Bootry in the same way at the end of October for its offences against loyal Dixcove. The gun-boats Argus and Decoy were the executioners, shelling the village first, then landing their parties of sailors and Marines, with a rocket apparatus, and some West Indian soldiers and Cape Coast police, under Commander Luxmoore and Lieutenants Hext and Young. They burnt the village; but the inhabitants kept out of the way and contrived, in the afternoon, to inflict a severe thrashing upon the loyal men of Dixcove, who had ventured out in hope of plunder.

Leaving these petty feuds and turmoils of the Coast, we shall henceforth accompany the inland progress of the British expedition, not without some conflicts: first to Prah-su, the well-known station on the river Prah, eighty-four miles from Cape Coast Castle, in the territory of Assin; from which began, in January, its further advance during eighteen days on the road into the Ashantee kingdom, where it was to encounter a fierce and desperate struggle five days before reaching Coomassie. These stages of place and time should be kept in mind for the remaining chapters of our narrative. There will be nothing to linger upon. The military movement, when the time came for it at last, went swift and straight to its end.

## CHAPTER VII.

### THE ADVANCE.

FROM Cape Coast to Coomassie, when the British expedition should be ready to go up and punish the Ashantee kingdom—but this could not be done without first driving the Ashantees back from their invasion of the British Protectorate—from Cape Coast to Coomassie, we say, the direct road would have to cross the Prah at Prah-su. This place, on the banks of that large river, the "Busum" or Sacred Prah, which flows through the territory of Assin from east to west, is eighty-four miles from Cape Coast Castle to the north. The route is through the native villages of Inquabim, seven miles north-east of Cape Coast, Aceroful, Yancomassie-Fantee, Dunquah, Mansu, Sutih, Yancomassie-Assin, and Barracoe, to Prah-su. There are, or once were, many other native villages along this route; but the Ashantee invaders had destroyed most of the houses, laid waste the fields, and driven away the people.

Abrakrampa, the chief town of the province or native kingdom of Abrah, is west of the road between Inquabim and Aceroful, six or seven miles from each of those places. The King of Abrah was the most reliable of our allies in the Protectorate. The Ashantee army, commanded by Amanuata, when deprived of its supplies from the coast by our destruction, on Oct. 14, of the four villages beyond Elmina, began to move from Mampon and Effutu to the north-east. It was intended to reoccupy its former position on the main road to the Prah, between Dunquah and Yancomassie-Fantee. Now, Abrakrampa stood in the way of this movement of our enemy. To aid the King of Abrah to hold that town was therefore an early object of Sir Garnet Wolseley. It was important even for the safety of Dunquah, where we had established a military station, twenty-five miles from Cape Coast. Colonel Festing was there, with only fifty of the 2nd West India Regiment, and two 7-pounder guns, with

Houssas to work them. He had already, on Oct. 27, had a smart affair at Escabio with the advanced guard of the Ashantees. Catching them by surprise while they were cooking their dinner, Colonel Festing chased them out of their camp, and destroyed it. But it would not do to let the powerful army of Amanuata take possession of Abrakrampa, threatening all the road from Cape Coast to the Prah.

Sir Garnet, on the day after the affair at Escabio, joined Colonel Festing at Dunquah, with 100 Marines, under Captain Allnutt, from H.M.S. Simoom, 66 seamen from that ship, 64 of the Barracouta's seamen, 34 from the Bittern, the Houssas under Lieutenant Gordon, of the 93rd, and the native levies of Lieutenant Pollard. To aid the defence of Abrakrampa he detached Major Baker Russell, 13th Hussars, a volunteer for this campaign, with fifty Marines and seamen, one hundred Kossols, from Sherboro, near Sierra Leone, and other natives under Captain Bromhead, 24th Regiment, Lord Gifford, 24th, and one or two more English officers. The town was strongly fortified with entrenchments and palisades; the houses were loopholed for musketry, and the Wesleyan missionary chapel was converted into a fortress. A large space in front was so far cleared, by cutting down the trees, as to afford the enemy no cover from the fire of the garrison; but the ground was encumbered with brushwood, and tops or branches of felled trees, so that it could not be crossed with a run. In this position, the King of Abrah and Major Russell, with our other officers and men, awaited the Ashantee army.

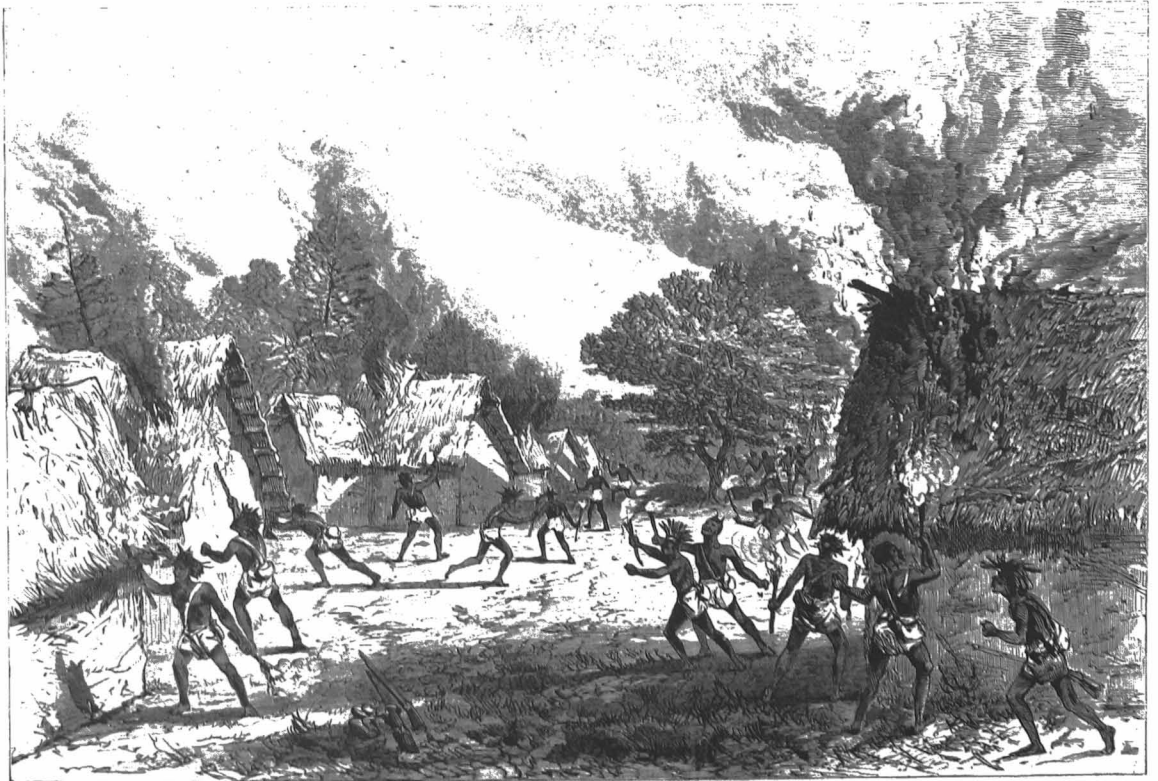
Meantime, early on Nov. 3, Colonel Festing started from Dunquah, with eighty of the 2nd West India, some Houssas, and some native forces, to attack the more advanced part of the enemy, on which he had inflicted a severe blow six days before. It was encamped about four miles from Dunquah. But the Ashantees were not caught by surprise this time. The head of our column, while traversing a narrow bush track, encountered a heavy cross fire poured upon it from right and left. Lieutenant Eardley-Wilmot, R.A., was badly wounded in the arm; but continued, though suffering terribly, with the limb much lacerated and swollen, to lead our men forward. They reached the opening towards the enemy's camp. Here the firing was such, from a greatly superior force, as to overpower Colonel Festing's small party. The gallant Wilmot here fell dead, shot through the heart. Colonel Festing received a slight wound, while lifting that young officer's body. Lieutenant Jones, 2nd West India, was very severely wounded, as were a dozen men of his regiment. This attack on the enemy's camp was a failure, and Colonel Festing returned to Dunquah.

The Ashantees were round Abrakrampa that day, and Lord Gifford, going outside the town, had a near escape of being captured or slain by them. On the night of the 4th they made a tremendous noise, beating their war-drums, blowing their ivory trumpets, shouting and chanting songs of martial menace. The King of Abrah replied to them with similar vociferations, daring them to come on. In the afternoon of next day, after firing many shots into the town, they made a general attack. Their number was estimated at 10,000. The garrison keeping under cover, and our Marines using the Snider rifle, the enemy could not get through the defences prepared against him. The Kossols rushed out, armed only with swords, killed an Ashantee prince or lord, and brought in his head, adorned with gold rings. Firing continued through some hours of the night.

The besiegers renewed their attack next day, the 6th, at eleven o'clock. They were 15,000 at least, making their assault on three sides at once. Major Russell had sent to Sir Garnet, at Cape Coast Castle, for reinforcements. The General, getting this message at two o'clock in the morning, instantly had recourse to Captain Fremantle for the help of a Naval Brigade. Fifty Marines and bluejackets, led by Captain Fremantle himself, accompanied Sir Garnet, who took all the troops he had at Cape Coast, 96 West India, 75 Houssas, 430 Coast natives. Some of the last fell out on the road. The General reached Abrakrampa about six in the evening, when that day's fighting was nearly over. He gave high praise to Major Russell and his comrades for their admirable conduct. Next morning, the third day of this siege or leaguer, the enemy's attack was but feebly renewed. Sir Garnet, when it had ceased, tried an experiment with the courage of his Cape Coast Fantees. They were ordered to seek the Ashantees in the neighbouring bush. They had to be driven on by



LORD GIFFORD AND ADVANCE SCOUTS ON THE APANSI HILLS WARNED BY AN ASHANTEE PRIEST.



SETTING FIRE TO A VILLAGE.



LORD GIFFORD AND ADVANCED SCOUTS STORMING A VILLAGE.

the Kossoshs. Gordon then led the Houssas to pursue the retreating foe. Large camps in the forest were found deserted, or with only such captives and slaves as the Ashantees had not had time to slaughter. Pots on the cooking-fires, beds and stools, the palanquin of Amanquatia, and other furniture, had been left in their hasty retreat. The ground for a mile and a half was covered with spoils. Such was the enemy's rout at Abrakrampa. Here no Englishman was even wounded, in a three days' conflict, but in a well-fortified position.

The Ashantee army was henceforth in full retreat towards Coomassie. It was six weeks before it reached that city. Between Mansu and the Prah it was hard pressed by Colonel Wood, with 00 irregulars, a gun, and rockets. But his advanced guard, a dozen West India soldiers and ninety Houssas, experienced a severe check at Faisoo, near Sufah, on the 27th, when they were driven back, after two hours' stiff conflict, by some thousands of the enemy. The Houssas, as usual, wasted all their cartridges, and could fight no longer. Our men were chased four miles by the Ashantees, and threw away their packs in flight. Nevertheless, the Ashantee retreat was continued; Amanquatia recrossed the Prah and retraced his march through Assin. The territory belonging to our Protectorate and its allies was in December entirely freed.

New-Year's Day on the Gold Coast witnessed the first landing of those noble regiments of British soldiers, who were to march to Coomassie. The Saranath, the Himalaya, the Tamar, and other great troop-ships had made a speedy voyage. The Rifle Brigade came ashore on Jan. 1 at daybreak. Before the sun rose high that forenoon at Cape Coast Castle 400 of its men, under Colonel Warren, were seven miles on the road to the Prah. The 42nd Royal Highlanders, called "The Black Watch," with some volunteers of the 79th, and the 23rd Royal Welsh Fusiliers, second battalion, landed and marched up in the next five or six days. There were Royal Artillery from Woolwich, Royal Engineers from Chatham, Royal Marines of the Chatham, Portsmouth, and Plymouth divisions. General Sir Garnet Wolseley was a long way ahead of his troops. He is one of those commanders who are also leaders. By the end of December he was at Prah-su, on the way to the enemy's capital. His staff comprised Colonel Greaves, as Chief; Major Baker, Adjutant-General; Captain Huyshe, Assistant Quartermaster-General; Captain Brackenbury, R.A.; Captain Lanyon, Lieutenant Hon. H. Wood, Surgeon Home, C.B., Dr. Turton, and other officers. Commodore Hewett, R.N., was with him, and some 500 sailors and Marines.

They had not travelled from Cape Coast Castle to the Prah by railway. The Government at home had sent out a railway, but it could hardly be laid down. That wondrous jungle of the tropical clime, with its mere foot-track some twenty or thirty inches wide, between the close walls of luxuriant greenery right hand and left, swarming with strange lovely birds, hateful reptiles, and monstrous insects, was not to be disturbed, just yet, by the locomotive engine's steaming and screaming flight across the land. Another institution of potent modern science, equally characteristic of our age and of Europe, was already to be seen erected there, spanning the verdant recesses of the deep African wilderness, from Cape Coast to Mansu, with thirty-five miles of electric telegraph wire. This had been constructed by the Royal Engineers, with the aid of native labourers. The forest path had been cleared and widened for the passage of troops and stores. Marshy parts were floored with a "corduroy" of tree-trunks laid side by side. Along the "road," as it was now called, through Inqubim, Acroful, Dunquah, and Yancoomassie-Assin, to Mansu, thence along the rougher part of the route, over swamps and morasses, to the Prah, were daily gangs of Fantee carriers, with burdens upon their heads, sent up from Cape Coast Castle. These carriers, so far as Mansu, were mostly women, the courageous, active, lively, and willing female sex of that native race. Men and women had been summoned; the men skulked, for fear they should be bidden to fight. But the British Commander knew the men of Cape Coast better than to want them as soldiers. He only asked their services to cut away trees and bushes, or to carry 50 lb. packages of biscuit and preserved Australian meat to feed the Englishmen. A shilling a day was paid for this labour, with sixpence given at starting for the

man or woman's subsistence through the day. Many hundreds of families who had crowded into the town, miserably starving, since the approach of the Ashantees, were now employed and kept in comfort. The practice of war, as conducted by a civilised and humane nation, is not without its compensations to the very poor, who would suffer most cruelly from the rapacious violence of a barbarous enemy.

It was remarked by Lord Derby that this would be "an engineers' and doctors' war." So, in a considerable degree, it proved to be. Success depended on getting a road made, and on preserving our soldiers' health. The campaign, too, must be finished by a certain day. If our white troops were caught by the sudden downpouring of the usual rains in the early spring, their return would be stopped, and half of them would be sick of fever. It was like one upon the seashore desiring to snatch or strike at an object left on the sand while the sea drew back. There was but a moment to hasten forward to do the deed and to return in safety before that spot should be again covered by the waves. This was proved by the disastrous experience of 1863. The setting in of the rainy season up country is a month earlier than at Cape Coast. It would be needful, if our army went up to Coomassie, that it should march down and re-embark for England by the end of February. In order to prevent delays, and to provide shelter for the men at their nightly halting-places, much work was done along the road by the Royal Engineers, under Major Home. The sites for road stations had first been chosen by Captain Huyshe and Dr. Turton. At each station a hut was constructed of bamboo framework thatched with palm-leaves, as the native huts were destroyed by the Ashantees. The British soldiers' hut was some 80 ft. long by 18 ft. wide, to lodge half a battalion. It was furnished with raised bedsteads made of bamboo wattle. There was a smaller hut to lodge three or four officers. At the Dunquah and Mansu stations, where depots of the native forces were fixed, with a guard of West India troops, Cape Coast militia, and others, there were strong though rude fortifications, loopholed walls, palisades, and ditches. The works at Prah-su were even more complete than actually proved to be needful. There were huts enough to accommodate all the British regiments at once. The General and his Staff were in tents. There was a pontoon bridge over the river.

The Artillery, under the command of Captain Rait, R.A., was parked on the river bank. It comprised one or two batteries of steel guns, rifled muzzle-loaders, each weighing but 150 lb., with a 3-inch calibre, throwing a 7-lb. shell; this shell to contain a 7 oz. bursting charge of powder. The gun could throw a longer 12 lb. shell, with 1 lb. of powder to burst it; or a shrapnel shell might be used, or ordinary case-shot. There was, besides, a small battery of smooth-bore howitzers, which were heavier and less efficient; and there was a Gatling multiplying machine for musketry. Only the little steel guns, with some 9 lb. Hale rockets, came into actual use. The former were worked by Houssas, diligently instructed for the purpose.

The Land Transport service, under Lieutenant-Colonel Colley, had the greatest difficulties to contend with. Of the 17,000 Fantees altogether who were employed as carriers or road-makers, nearly 5000 deserted when bidden to carry their loads to the frontier. One vexatious consequence was that 200 of the Welsh Fusiliers, after landing at Cape Coast, had to re-embark, as there was no conveyance for their stores. The troops of the West India negro regiment then began to act as porters on the road. The 42nd Royal Highlanders, greatly to their honour, volunteered for this unusual service. They actually performed it for a day or two. Their good example was followed by the men of the Rifle Brigade and by the 23rd. These last-named brave fellows were so eager that their whole regiment should get to the front that they offered to go on half rations, as well as to carry stores with their own kits. But such work was unfit for white men in that climate; it could not be allowed. The weight of one's arms, the necessary load of every soldier, was quite enough—seventy rounds of ball-cartridge, three ball-bags, havresac, waist-belt, sword-bayonet, and short Snider-Enfield. The food supplied by the Control Department, under Mr. Irvine, was good and sufficient; fresh meat and bread at every second road station, tins of Australian beef, with biscuits, served out on alternate days, with preserved vegetables, potatoes, or rice. Every soldier had

chocolate in the morning, and tea, with sugar, at night; but latterly, instead of tea at night, a little rum. A dose of quinine was administered daily to prevent illness, and a potion of lime-juice several times a week. The men were allowed to march with their jackets off, but obliged to put them on the instant they halted. Instead of their regimental uniforms, all wore a suit of grey tweed, light and easy, with pockets, and a pith helmet against the hot sun. These preparations were successful in "the doctors' war." Seventy medical officers, mostly volunteers, were on the Gold Coast for this occasion.

Beyond the Prah, still within the province of Assin, the country seemed better to travel. From Prah-su to Essiaman, thence to Acrofoomu, thence to Moinsie, at the foot of the Adansi Hills, were the first three stages. The population had vanished, flying from the Ashantees. We took possession of those deserted native villages or hamlets and fortified them, in some instances with a solid timber stockade. Sheds and huts were put up; sometimes the native cottages, here well built, snug, and dry, with smooth raised floors of clay, gave house-room for our men.

A party of scouts or guides, numbering from fifty to seventy, was formed chiefly of the Assin men, who knew the country, with some Houssas, Opobos, and other wild Africans, to go ahead and explore. Lieutenant Lord Gifford, 24th, in command of this party, showed extraordinary daring, and no less intelligence, throughout the advance on Coomassie. He was ordered never to fight unless first attacked by those he met. For it was pretended by the Ashantee messengers who came to Prah-su on Jan. 2, that King Coffee Calcallee wanted peace. Sir Garnet would not receive those Ambassadors, but allowed them to stay a few days at his camp. One of them came to grief. He saw the practice of our Gatling gun, and privately told his colleagues that it would be vain to fight the English if they had such terrible machines for killing. They taunted him for his cowardice, and threatened to accuse him to their King. So the unhappy man shot himself that night; and they buried him at Prah-su. Sir Garnet dismissed the others, saying that the terms of peace must be arranged with the King himself at Coomassie. The next event, on the 13th, was the arrival at Prah-su of the German missionary, Mr. Kulne. He came from Coomassie, having been released by the King, and paid with a valuable gift, to bear a pacific message. Mr. Kulne's tale of his own prolonged sufferings, those of Mr. and Mrs. Ramseyer, and the other captives, had a painful interest. He thought, from what he now saw and heard at Coomassie, that the Ashantee army was quite broken up. It had lost 20,000 men from disease in the last year's campaign; the death of three hundred chiefs or nobles was mourned. Amanquatia and his captains had brought home no prisoners of war, no plunder. They were to be fined, for this default, a certain quantity of gold dust. Meanwhile, it was reported to the King that the white men had crossed the Prah. Coffee Calcallee did not believe it possible that any foreigners should ever force their way into his kingdom. But he sent word to our General that he would never fight with the white men—not even if they stood in the streets of his capital city. Sir Garnet's answer was that the King must release all European captives, pay £200,000 for costs of the war, and sign, in presence of our forces, a treaty securing the British Protectorate and its allies from future aggression. This reply was sent on the 23rd, when M. Bonnat, the French captive at Coomassie, brought a message like that sent by the German. Another of the captives, Mr. Dawson, an English-speaking native, converted and educated by missionaries, wrote to Sir Garnet. Private warnings, however, and the information gained by Lord Gifford and Major Russell in their advance beyond the Prah, caused our General to distrust the King's overtures for peace. Lord Gifford's party, on the 6th, had been fired upon at Essiaman, and had returned the enemy's fire. It still looked much like war.

On the 16th, briskly feeling the way for the British army into the strange hostile land, Lord Gifford was at Moinsie, whither he was followed by Major Baker Russell's regiment of mixed natives, while that of Colonel Wood, similarly composed, was at Acrofoomu. Next day Lord Gifford promptly began, with his little band of docile savages, who worshipped the English gentleman for his superior skill and spirit, to climb that steep barrier range, the Adansi Hills, dividing the Assin from the Ashantee country. The slope up to the summit, a height of 1500 ft., is covered

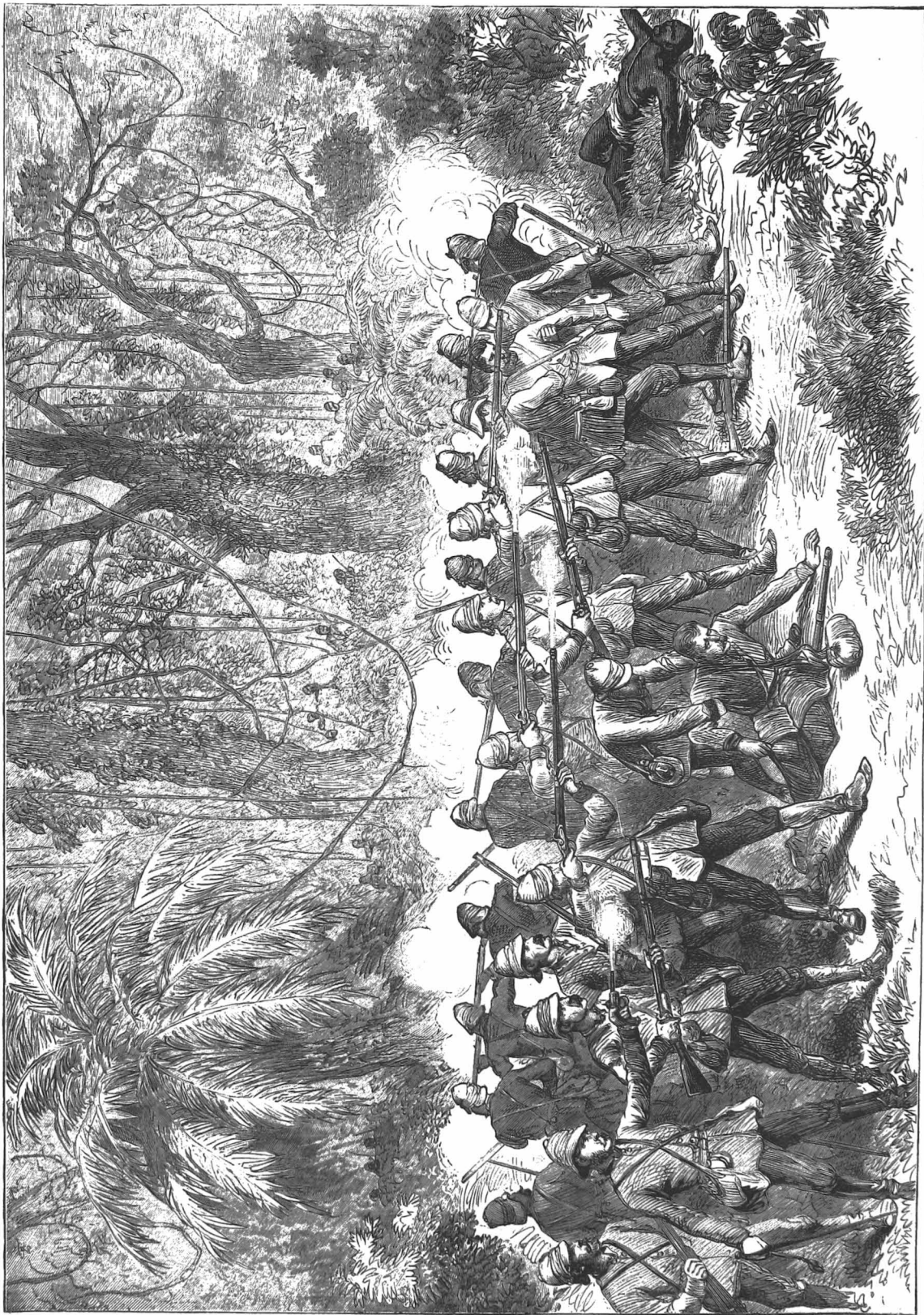
with forest trees. Half way up the hill Lord Gifford was confronted, at a few yards' distance, by an Ashantee Fetish priest, grotesquely attired, with several attendant ministers. They all cried, with a loud voice of stern warning, that the strangers must not go on, for Death stood in the path before them. They waved their arms in solemn gestures, and presently told our party, more explicitly, that thousands of Ashantee warriors held the top of that sacred hill. When the fierce men led by Lord Gifford understood this, they burst forth with an exulting yell and rushed tumultuously up the ascent, flourishing their muskets, swords, and knives. The gallant young officer ran as fast as they did; while the Ashantee priest or wizard retired hastily into the wood. No living enemy was to be seen as our countrymen went over the hills and down on the north side to the village of Quisah. Only the corpse of some miserable human victim, horribly and obscenely mutilated, was exposed in the path for a sign of terror. A Fetish thread of cotton was stretched across; a wooden gun and daggers were fixed pointing the way back. Around the hideous object there grew the dense jungle, the bushes, ferns, or tall grass of that region; the huge mahogany, the palms, and the cotton trees, hung with creeping-plants: all the forest scenery of tropical Africa. There, amidst the luxuriance of Nature's life, was displayed the form of death by Ashantee cruelty. The power that should inflict a just punishment was fast coming on from behind those who led the way to Coomassie.

## CHAPTER VIII.

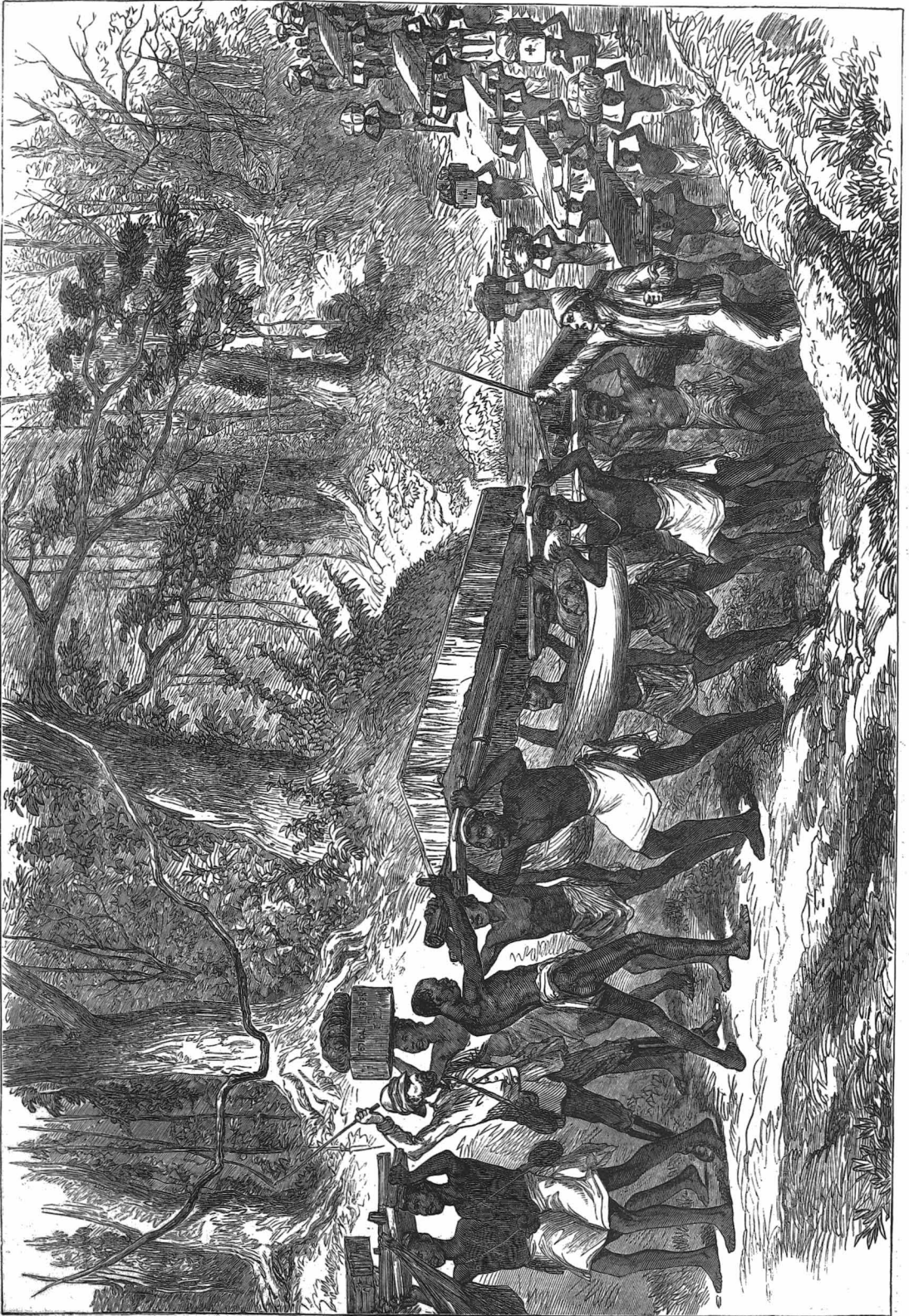
### THE VICTORY.

The blow at Coomassie was to be struck, in spite of all the deceitful messages of peace which Coffee Calcallee, "sitting and playing with his cats," had sent by his German captives. Sir Garnet learnt that a large Ashantee army, under Amanquatia, was collected at Amoafu, on the main road to the capital, and in the adjacent town of Becquah, eighteen miles south from Coomassie. At Becquah, on the west side of the main road, another road, from the province of Tufel, draws near a junction. This western road, gradually converging, extends some way alongside of the main road from Prah-su, latterly with scarcely a couple of miles between. There is on each road a line of villages, so near that a trumpet blown in one may be heard in another. But nothing of the country can be seen, for the thick mass of forest under-growth, brakes, canes, and other bush, pierced only by those narrow "roads," which are mere lanes and footpaths, covers all the land.

Our Intelligence department was ably managed by Captain Buller. It was known that a second hostile army, under the King of Adansi, was gathered on the left flank of our line of advance, about Atobiassi and Borborassie, from three to six miles west of the main road. This force must first be disposed of. Sir Garnet, bringing on all his troops from Prah-su in three or four days' marches, crossed the Adansi Hills on the 23rd, and fixed his headquarters at Pomanah, in the palace of the Adansi King. He summoned that vassal of Ashantee to withdraw his force from its threatening position. This demand was refused; and next day, the 26th, Atobiassi was captured by a detachment of our advanced guard. On the 29th Colonel McLeod, the commander of this force, took Borborassie. His whole forces consisted of Colonel Wood's and Major Russell's mixed native regiments and two rocket parties, assisted by a portion of the Naval Brigade and a hundred soldiers of the 23rd. The sailors were led by Captain Walter Grubbe, of the troop-ship Tamar, and by the hero of the boat-fight, Commander Percy Luxmoore, now Acting Captain of I.L.M.S. Druid, with Lieut. Pipon, of the Active. There was not much real fighting at Borborassie; but that day cost the life of an excellent man, Captain James Nicol, formerly of the 13th, late Adjutant of the Hampshire Militia. He was leading a company of Russell's Annamaboe men through the village, and had been ordered not to fire. While he was parleying with the Ashantees, who seemed willing to surrender, they suddenly shot him dead. Another of our men was killed and three wounded. After this service of the advanced guard, Sir Garnet and Commodore Hewett brought forward their forces of the 42nd Highlanders, Rifle Brigade, Artillery, 23rd Welsh Fusiliers, 2nd West India Regiment, and



THE 42ND HIGHLANDERS IN THE FRONT.



CONVOY OF SICK AND WOUNDED CROSSING THE RIVER ON THE ROAD FROM COOMASSIE.

the Naval Brigade, resting on Insarfū. They encamped, on the night of the 30th, about that place and some two miles north of it, towards the enemy's main position at Amoafū. Our advanced guard was at Quarman, within a mile or two of the enemy's position.

The last day of January, 1874, will be remembered for a brave deed of British valour in the depths of the African forest. The rustic hamlet of Egginassie, between Quarman and Amoafū, is near the bank of a stream that crosses both the roads above mentioned, flowing through dense bush. This almost solid mass of vegetation, which the untravelled mind can hardly fancy, is intersected by lanes seldom above 3ft. wide, where the ground, hollowed by the rains, is so uneven and steep at the sides as to give one but scanty footing. A passenger between the two walls of foliage may wander for hours before he finds that he has mistaken his path. To cross the country from one narrow clearing to another, axes or knives must be used at every step. There is no looking over the hedge in this oppressive and bewildering maze. Such was the battle-field of Jan. 31. The enemy's army was never seen, but its numbers are reported by Ashantees to have been 15,000 or 20,000. Its chief commanders were Amanquatia and the subordinate King of a province called Mainpon, north-east of Coomassie. The Ashantees were generally armed with muskets, firing slugs, as usual; but some had rifles. As they were entirely concealed in the bush, while our countrymen stood in the lane or in the newly-cut spaces, precision of aim was no advantage to our side.

The British and native troops, between six and eight o'clock that Saturday morning—another fatal "Meminda," or Saturday, for the Ashantee kingdom—were collected for the advance to Egginassie. They came up from Quarman, from Insarfū, and from Kiang-Buasū, another village in the rear. Sir Garnet Wolseley's plan of battle is readily explained. The enemy's position had been reconnoitred by Lord Gifford the night before. It was not in Egginassie, but on the farther side of that little village, beyond the stream, upon the hill rising to Amoafū, which is a town of 2000 inhabitants, that the Ashantee army was then encamped. But we should probably be encountered by the enemy in force when we got to Egginassie. Behind the inclosing screen of underwood our small body of 2000 or 3000 men, all told, might presently be surrounded by the stealthy foe, reckoned to be seven times that number. Both our flanks and our rear must be guarded and made convertible into front, at least for defence; while our proper front, with guns to bore a way through every obstacle, must be kept towards the village.

This scheme of tactics was arranged to be executed by a peculiar formation, admirably suited to the best mode of fighting in the bush, some general principles of which Sir Garnet had set forth in his "Notes," a General Order dated on Dec. 20. He designed to cover a square, taking in spaces to the right and left of his central line of advance, so as to prevent any flank attack on the advancing front centre. This was to be effected by throwing out the two wings, on each side, in rear of the central advance, and making them cut across, in two diagonal lines, obliquely forward, till they should touch both the extremities of the front line when extended in skirmishing order. The rear was likewise to form an extended line from right to left, finally meeting at each end the rearward extremities of the two wings or right and left columns, the base of each wing to be swung round, after the joining of its advanced part with the front, respectively to the right and to the left. A perfect square would thus be completed, sweeping the whole ground clear of any lurking enemy there. But the amount of labour cast upon the right and left columns, in cutting their paths through that tropical jungle, deserves to be considered; as well as the exposure of the front column, for some time without flank supports, to the brunt of the enemy's attack. The plan, as a whole, proved entirely successful; but victory was necessarily purchased at a heavy cost.

The front column, extending in line as it advanced, was commanded by Brigadier-General Sir Archibald Alison, Bart., C.B. (son of the political and military historian of Europe). It consisted of the 42nd Royal Highlanders, under Major Duncan Macpherson and Major Scott; the head-quarters and a hundred men of the second battalion 23rd Royal Welsh Fusiliers, under Lieut.-Colonel Hon. S. Mostyn; Captain Rait's Artillery, with two

of the small rifled guns, manned by Houssas, and two rocket-troughs; and a detachment of the Royal Engineers, under Major Home. The Brigadier's Staff consisted of Captain Robinson, Rifle Brigade, Captain Russell, 12th Lancers, and Lieutenant Fitzgerald, of the Rifle Brigade.

The left column was under the command of Brigadier Colonel M'Leod, C.B., 42nd, and was composed of half the Naval Brigade, under Captain Grubbe, R.N., and Lieutenant Gerard Noel, R.N.; one of the two mixed native regiments, under Major Baker Russell, 13th Hussars; two rocket-troughs, with men of Rait's artillery; and a detachment of Royal Engineers, under Captain Buckle. Colonel M'Leod's staff officers were Captain Farquharson, V.C., and Lieutenant Wauchope, both of the 42nd.

The right column, which was commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel Evelyn Wood, V.C., 90th Light Infantry, was made up of the other half of the Naval Brigade, seamen and Royal Marines, led by Acting Captain Percy Luxmoore, R.N.; the other regiment of miscellaneous native African levies, placed this day under Captain Furse, of the 42nd, as Colonel Wood, the ordinary commander of this regiment, was acting as Brigadier of the left column; two Artillery detachments, with rockets; and a detachment of the Engineers.

The rear column was formed of the second battalion of the Rifle Brigade, under Lieutenant-Colonel Warren.

Major-General Sir Garnet Wolseley was accompanied by Commodore Hewitt, R.N., V.C., and by the officers of his own staff, who were Colonel Greaves, Chief of the Staff; Major Baker, 18th Regiment; Captain Henry Brackenbury, R.A.; Captain Buller, 60th Rifles; Lieutenant Rolfe, R.N.; Lieutenant the Hon. H. Wood, 10th Hussars; and Lieutenant Maurice, R.A.

The service for care of the wounded was superintended by Surgeon-Major M'Kinnon, C.B., with the aid of five or six regimental Surgeons; Staff Surgeon Irwin, R.N., and Dr. Henry Fegan, R.N., with the Naval Brigade.

Lieutenant Lord Gifford, 24th Regiment, with his company of advance scouts, rendered various services this day.

Such were the British forces, and such their disposal. At half-past seven or eight in the morning Sir Archibald Alison led his column through Egginassie, and across the swampy stream beyond. Sir Garnet, with his staff, occupied a central position in the village. Colonel M'Leod and Colonel Wood at the same time began to cut their way through the bush, the former to the left, the latter to the right, of the central line of advance. Colonel Warren supported their rear flanks, on each side, with detached companies of the Rifle Brigade. The paths through the jungle were cut for each column of troops by large parties of native labourers, under the direction of the Engineers.

When the front of our little army had gone two or three hundred yards beyond Egginassie, it was assailed by a tremendous fire of musketry from an unseen foe. The Royal Highlanders, three sections of each company extended in skirmishing order, a fourth section acting as support behind these, still moved forward, replying to the enemy's fire. They suffered much loss from the shower of leaden slugs that was poured upon them, now on this side, now on that, out of the thick green covert. The ground, too, was slippery for them to walk or stand upon, and the movements of each file, disturbing the bush, exposed their position to the enemy. A hundred of the famous "Black Watch" were presently wounded. Nine of these were officers, amongst whom was Major Macpherson, shot in the leg, but he limped on with a stick, and kept the command some time, then gave it up to Major Scott. Captain Rait now brought one of his guns forward, the path not admitting two guns, and hurled shell after shell into these bushes across the swampy bottom, which were emitting puffs of smoke and deadly missiles of a hidden enemy.

Meantime, the left column, in which the Marines and seamen preceded Russell's native regiment, was fiercely attacked before it had gone a hundred yards aside from the middle road. Captain Buckle, R.E., was killed while urging on his labourers to cut through the bush. He got two slugs in the breast, and died in a few minutes after being carried to the village. The surgeons here, at Egginassie, began to be very busy as the wounded were brought in, faster and faster, by the native hammock-bearers. Colonel M'Leod by-and-by came to a rising ground where the

jungle was not so thick. He took advantage of this, and got rid of his assailants for awhile, about ten o'clock; but, having lost touch of the left extremity of the front line, which he was to support, Sir Garnet ordered him to cut a new path in a north-east direction, which would bring him rather towards the front centre. In doing this, he went through a partial clearing, where the Ashantees withstood his progress; but they were driven back by a rush of the Houssas, and dislodged from the bush by rockets.

Colonel Evelyn Wood's column, to the right, suffered rather more severely; but its advance was firmly maintained. The enemy held a very dense quarter of the jungle, in the angle between the line taken by this column and the main road. Our sailors and Marines, lying down to avoid the incessant pelting of lead at twenty yards' distance, at once from that side and in their front, were embarrassed about returning the fire to the left hand. They could not do so without the risk of hitting men of the 42nd or the 23rd Regiments, in the front centre. When this was reported to Sir Garnet, he desired Colonel Wood to alter the front of his column, facing it more to the right, so as to clear the end of the front column. The space so left was filled by two companies of the 42nd, the detachment of the 23rd, and a company of the Rifle Brigade. Colonel Wood having received a severe wound, Captain Luxmoore, R.N., took command of his column, which was extended some way east of the village. The Naval Brigade here got its ample share of fighting; it had six officers and twenty men wounded, but none killed.

About noonday, when all this fighting, in front, to the left and to the right, had been going on four hours, the front centre obtained an additional support. This was furnished by the left column, that of Colonel M'Leod, having cut its return path more to the east than north-east, so as to come out upon the road in rear of the village. The Highlanders were now enabled to renew with increased force their attack upon the Ashantee camp directly in front of them. This was plied by Captain Rait and Lieutenant Saunders with plenty of rockets and grapeshot. The enemy could not stand that, as was proved by the slackening of hostile fire. The Highlanders, at Sir Archibald's word of command, now made a charge right across and up the opposite hill, taking the camp and the whole position by storm, while the rousing sounds of the Scottish pibroch were heard, in notes of triumphant music.

All was not yet over; the enemy, though expelled from his camp and from the hill of Amoaful, made a desperate effort to turn our right flank. The continued fighting there, between one and two in the afternoon, was as fierce and obstinate as any in the day. It was by the efforts of the Rifle Brigade, now facing to the right in support of Captain Luxmoore's column, that this fresh attack was repulsed. The wild Kossohs and Bonny men of Wood's native regiment pursued the enemy with much slaughter.

Immediately after this, heavy firing was heard in the rear, at the village of Quarman, where our intrenched post was attacked before two o'clock. Part of the Rifle Brigade was sent back for its defence. It was held by Captain Burnett with thirty or forty West India troops, under Lieutenant Jones, protecting a convoy of stores in charge of Lieutenant Graves, of the 18th. The conflict did not entirely cease till nightfall.

Honour is due to the enemy. The Ashantees proved good soldiers in the battle of Amoaful. Aably commanded, fighting bravely, they had firearms which were not destructive. Had they possessed our more killing weapons, our small army would have been crushed.

On Feb. 1, the day after this signal victory at Amoaful, the adjacent village of Becquah was captured and destroyed by Colonel M'Leod with the Naval Brigade, Major Russell's native regiment, Lord Gifford's guides, and detachments of Artillery and Engineers, supported by portions of the 42nd and 23rd. The army next day was at Agomannu, six miles beyond Amoaful; but an attempt was made the same day to break its line of rear communications. Fomannah, left nearly twenty miles behind, was attacked by a large force. It was stoutly and successfully defended, in a fight of five hours, by Captain Duncan, R.A., Captain Dudley North, of the 47th, on Transport service, and Captain Grant, 6th, with forty of the 1st India Regiment and one hundred native irregulars. The enemy set fire to the town, which was all burnt,

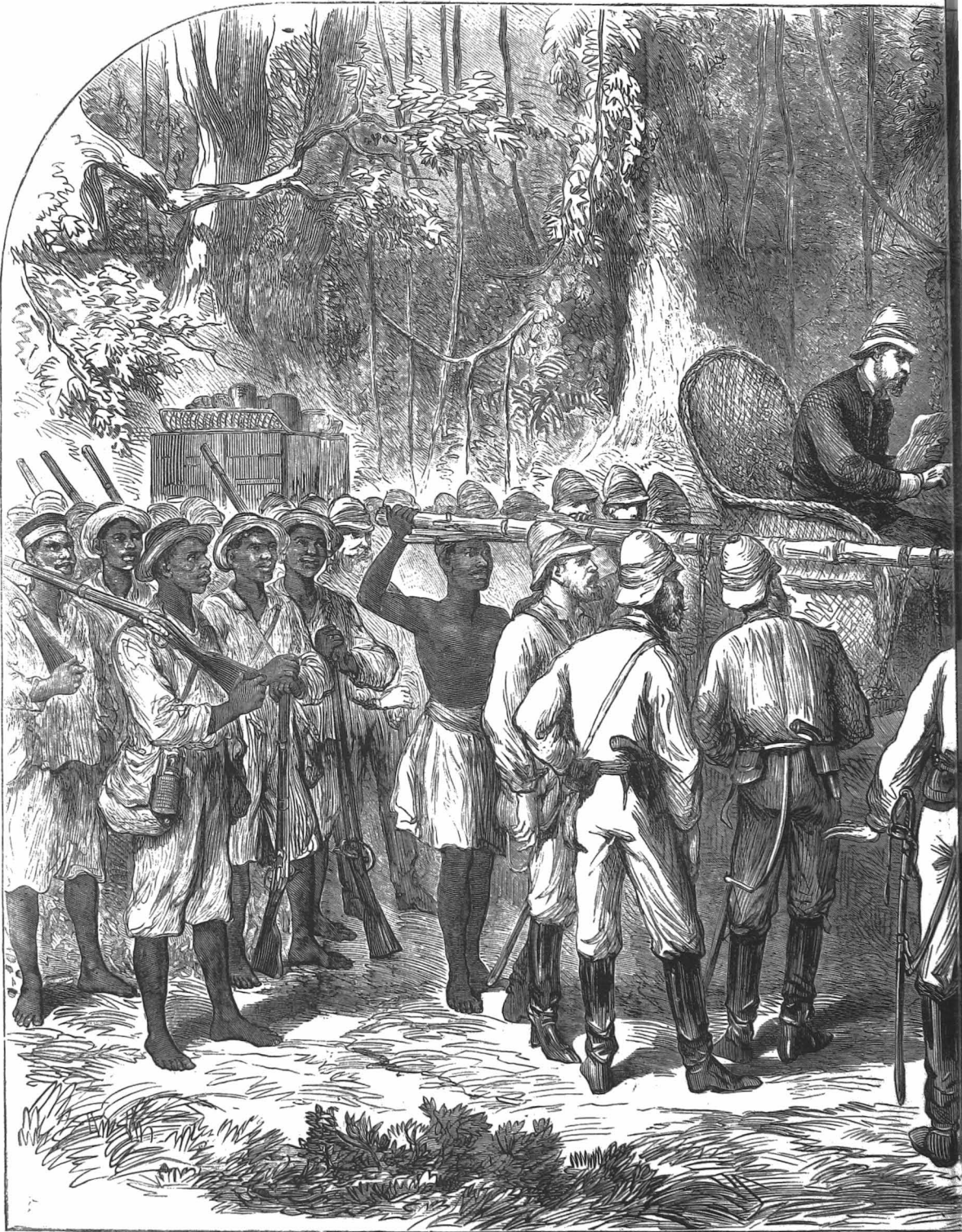
except the King of Adansi's palace, the hospital, and the store-house, held by our men. Sir Garnet moved, on the 3rd, from Agomannu, by the westerly road there branching off to the left hand, through Adwabin and Detchiasu to the river Dah, more correctly Ordah. He received letters from King Coffee Calcallee, written at dictation by Mr. Dawson, begging him to stop, and promising that the indemnity should be paid by Amanquatia. Sir Garnet, in reply, asked the King to send, as hostages, the Queen Dowager and his brother Prince Mensah, who should be kindly and honourably treated. The King refused this, and came with the remnant of his army to resist our passage of the river. The battle of Ordah-su, on Wednesday, Feb. 4, continued nearly seven hours: one officer was killed, Lieutenant Eyre, of the 90th; Lieutenant Wauchope and many soldiers and sailors were wounded. King Coffee Calcallee was present in the battle, sitting on his golden stool, under his red umbrella. From this second defeat he fled to his country residence, Aminihia, near Coomassie. The British army pressed on that afternoon, through Ahkanquassie and Karsi. The Highland bagpipe cheered its entrance into the streets of Coomassie. The townsfolk showed neither fear nor hatred, but curiosity to see such a number of white men. Our troops refrained from every act of insult or robbery, while the mansions of princes and nobles were plundered, in the general confusion, by the town mob.

Throughout the ensuing day Sir Garnet Wolsley awaited from the King either some hostages of rank or a visit of the King in person, to sign a treaty of peace. Neither came to our General, and the King had twice endeavoured to beguile him with a false statement and show of yielding. Sir Garnet, on the morning of the 6th, ordered the metropolitan city of the Ashantee Empire to be destroyed, that our army might not be detained longer, but return to the coast.

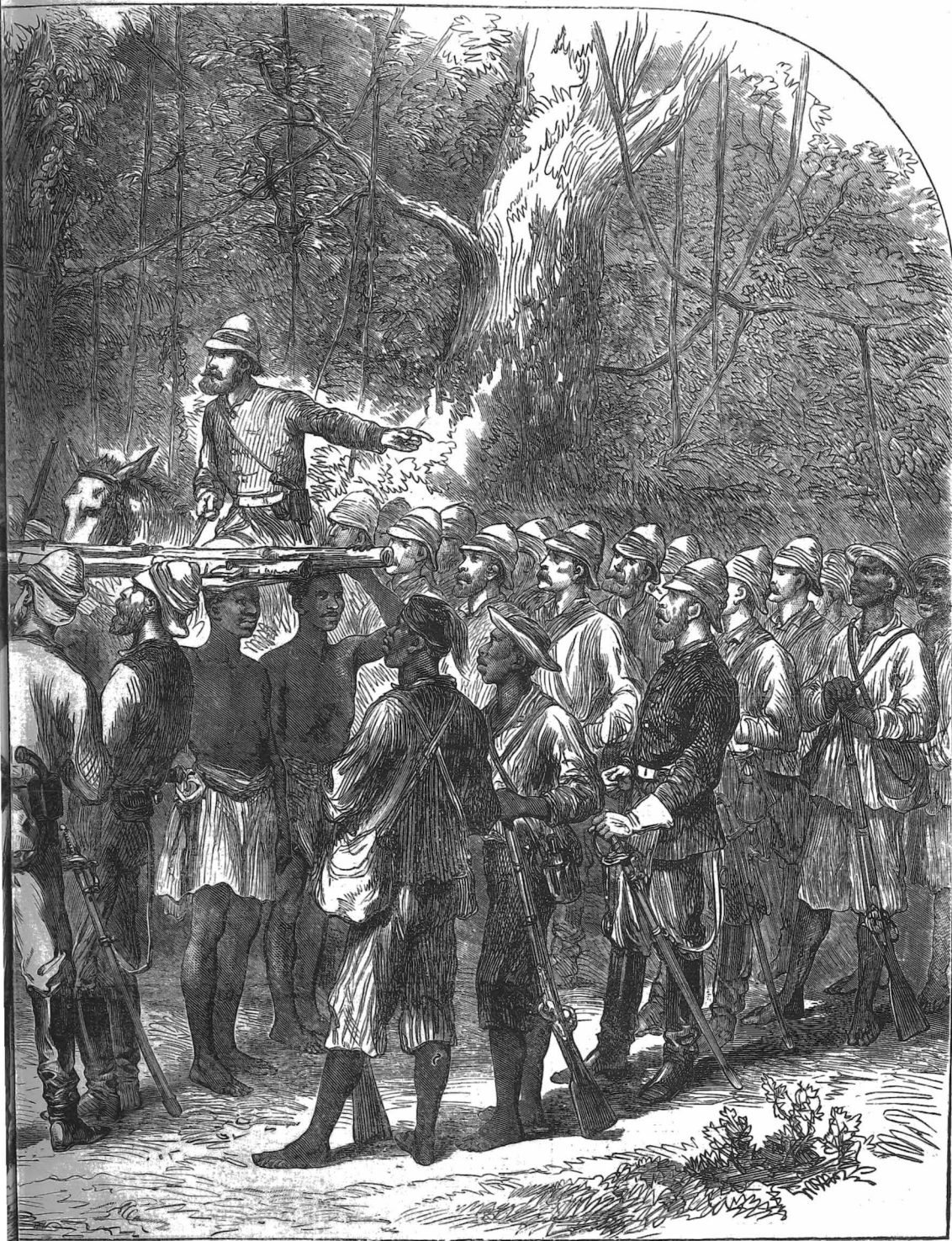
The houses and streets were, on the 6th, first diligently cleared of people by detached parties of our Naval Brigade. Our Engineers then set fire to the town, as our troops marched out, starting on their homeward route. The conflagration spread, and, in a few hours, COOMASSIE BURN.

That too famous city was one of thatched barns, though commodious and not unadorned. It had never been captured before; but had been repeatedly burnt. The Ashantees will know how to rebuild it. We regret that the flames did not consume Bantame, with the temples of their hideous and atrocious Paganism, made glorious by the gore of a myriad of human victims. What became of the reputed sacred hoard of gold, in the sepulchres of the Osai Kings, we neither know nor care. Nothing of great price was carried off by our troops. Some trophies of victory or objects of curiosity, articles of furniture and apparel, have been brought to England for exhibition. The upper floor of the Royal Palace, a two-storied building partly of stone, was like a pawnbroker's store-room piled with costly knickknacks, of European, Moorish, or native workmanship. Books in different languages were in the heap. Among the loose papers were a few sheets of wood-engravings, and the colour-printed "Extra Supplements," from the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS. We were not aware that King Coffee Calcallee was a patron of the favourite English pictorial weekly chronicle. He will receive, we trust, a copy of the special publication now in the hands of our readers.

Four or five days after the events at Coomassie just told, an English officer, attended by twenty men of a foreign savage nation, rode quietly through the charred ruins of the Ashantee metropolis, and met no people there. It was Captain Reginald Sartorius, of the 6th Bengal Cavalry, sent by Captain Glover, R.N., the Commander of a subordinate military expedition from the eastern provinces, to let Sir Garnet Wolsley know that he was within eighteen miles of Coomassie. The original scheme, and the elaborate attempt of a campaign starting from the Volta river, with 10,000 or 15,000 warriors of several mighty nations thereabouts, had not, indeed, been carried out. The native kings had willingly accepted English money and flint-lock muskets for their men. The warriors had been gathered in full number at several camps on the Volta. But their idea, instead of invading Ashantee, was to go away quite in another direction, and make war on some people out of the limits of the Gold Coast Protectorate and beyond the range of its policy. We do not pretend here to relate that extraneous affair. Neither at Addah nor at Accra could we get a real hold



SIR GARNET WOLSELEY RECEIVING



over the allies upon whom Captain Glover had reckoned. He was therefore instructed by Sir Garnet to conduct his own reliable force of Houssas and Yorubas by a given route across the Prah, and so to join our main advance upon Coomassie. By great exertions, most creditable to Captain Glover and the able officers serving with him, their very efficient force was led through Akim and East Assin into the Ashantee country. The names of Captain Lareom, R.N., Lieutenants Barnard and Cameron, of the 19th Regiment, Sub-Lieutenant Ponsoby, R.N., Dr. Rowe, medical officer of the Gold Coast, and Dr. Bale, R.N. (the last-named medical officer died in the campaign), are deserving of mention. While on the coast, at the mouth of the Volta, before this inland march, Captain Glover had been assisted by Captain Goldsworthy, R.N., Lieutenant Moore, R.N., and others. He had there, also, the use of a river steam-boat, and of four steam-launches, and the co-operation of two war-vessels on the Coast. But we will not dwell on that part of the history, which ultimately concerned the fate of the Aroonas, not of the Ashantees. If it should have opened and secured to us the navigation of the Volta, the scheme of operations there will have been worth its cost. On Jan. 16, while retrieving lost time, Captain Glover took the Ashantee town of Obogo, just in time to save the lives of forty poor slaves, who were to have been sacrificed that day at the funeral of a local chieftain. The country he had traversed, though its scenery is romantic and picturesque, was much more rough for marching than that of Sir Garnet Wolsley's route. Yet Captain Glover made good his twenty miles a day, and got up his guns, rockets, and plenty of ammunition, large and small. Our sailors have, indeed, vied with our best soldiers in the laud expeditions of this war. Captain Glover had some little fighting too. The important city of Dwabin, the second or alternate capital of the Ashantee national kingdom, surrendered on the approach of the British naval-military-colonial commander. His forces were now augmented to several thousand by the adhesion of the East Akims and arrival of the Aquapims and Krobos. There can be no doubt that Captain Glover's approach to Coomassie, along with the great Ashantee defeats at Amoaful and Ordah-su, contributed to bring Coffee Calcelee at length to submission. The two best Ashantee Generals—namely, Amanquata and the Prince of Mampon—had fallen in these battles. The luckless King might well despair of regaining his prestige by a victory over the English; and, having probably carried off his private treasures to a place of security, he now only wanted peace. Native forces—those of feudal vassal princes long pining to shake off his yoke—would soon be raised against him. For this purpose Captain W. F. Butler (author of "The Great Lone Land") had been sent by Sir Garnet Wolsley into West Akim, and Captain Dalrymple to the kingdom of Wassaw. They had failed in persuading the rulers or the people in those countries to risk Ashantee vengeance by joining in our march against Coomassie. But now these, and all the neighbouring nations, would eagerly fall upon the stricken Ashantee kingdom, and strip its monarch of all he possessed.

His Majesty Coffee Calcelee, moved by such considerations, finally sent to Sir Garnet, at Fomannah, on Feb. 13, an urgent request for peace, with 1000 oz. of gold as first instalment of the war indemnity. The Major-General, on behalf of Queen Victoria, accepted the humbled King's tardy submission. Sir Garnet was at the same time listening to a petition of the King of Adamsi to be allowed to emigrate with his people, as those of Assin had done long ago, south of the Prah, and out of reach of the Ashantee empire. These States may hereafter combine, with Denkira, Wassaw, Akim, and Ablah, to form a strong defensive Confederation, under British patronage, to secure the peace and freedom of the Gold Coast. The proposed treaty of peace between the King of Ashantee and Great Britain obliges him to renounce for ever all tribute or homage from those provinces, or from the tribes of Elmina and other districts near the old Dutch forts on the Coast. He promises the payment of 50,000 oz. of pure gold, a very small part of the cost he has obliged the British taxpayer to pay. It is understood that there shall always be freedom of trade and travelling on both sides between the seaports and the Ashantee kingdom, for which purpose a road, 15 ft. wide, is to be kept open and clear of bush from Cape Coast Castle to the Prah. Finally, "as her Majesty's subjects and the people of Ashantee

are henceforth to be friends for ever, the King, in order to prove the sincerity of his friendship for Queen Victoria, promises to use his best endeavours to check the practice of human sacrifice, with a view to hereafter putting an end to it altogether, as the practice is repugnant to the feelings of all Christian nations."

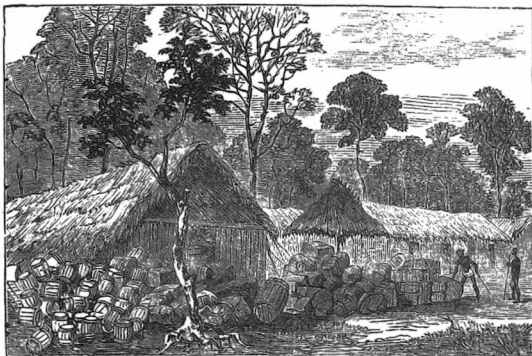
Well, to finish our story, Sir Garnet Wolsley had been anxious and hurried, we believe, to get his brave British troops and the long trains of native bearers, loaded with the stores and the hammocks of several hundred sick and wounded, safe down to Prah-su, before the early up-country rains. There was not a day, not even an hour, to lose on the north side of the Adamsi hills. In that region the great storm of Feb. 5 had swollen the Ordah and other streams, so that our men, on their return march, had to strip quite naked, and wade across in water up to the chin. But they all got down, in pretty good condition, to Cape Coast Castle, and embarked without an hour's delay. Some invalids remained in the hospital ships (H.M.S. Vietor Emmanuel and H.M.S. Simoom), or were removed to Ascension, the Cape Verde Islands, or Madeira, for medical treatment. But on Thursday, March 19, we in England had the pleasure of welcoming the 23rd Royal Welsh Fusiliers, as they landed from the Tamar at Portsmouth. The 42nd Royal Highlanders were received with at least equal pride and joy, by English men and women as well as by their Scottish countrymen, when they came ashore from the Sarmatian at the same port on the Monday. The Rifle Brigade, in the Himalaya, came on Thursday; the Royal Engineers and men of some other corps were with them. Their skilful and successful commander, Major-General Sir Garnet Wolsley, Knight Commander of St. Michael and St. George, Companion of the Bath, has returned to us. After waiting at Cape Coast the arrival of Mr. Berkeley, who is charged with the civil government, Sir Garnet came home in the *Manitoba* (a name of good omen for the leader of the Red River Expedition) and arrived on March 21. By the Queen's command he visited her Majesty at Windsor Castle next day. The Queen had telegraphed her congratulations to Madeira, to be sent on to Sir Garnet, as soon as she heard of his victory in Ashantee land. Her Majesty has been pleased to review the troops of the Expedition in Windsor Park. They well deserve this honour.

One word for the Special Artist of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, Mr. Melton Prior, who left England on Nov. 6, went up to Coomassie with the army, and saw and sketched the most interesting scenes of this adventurous campaign. He, too, has come home; and we appeal to the Engravings weekly published in that Journal, some of which are reproduced in this publication, for satisfactory proof that his mission has been well performed. Some credit is likewise due to those artists, draughtsmen and engravers, by whom his sketches have been rendered, often within two or three days of their arrival in London, in a form and mode capable of being printed for the next ordinary issue. As an example of such work, in the conduct of a great pictorial and literary vehicle of popular instruction, the Proprietors have thought fit to offer this collected series of Engravings for public approval. The same course, with some difference in details, was adopted by them in 1868, upon the conclusion of the expedition in Abyssinia, which had been conducted by Lord Napier of Magdala with success as remarkable as that achieved by Sir Garnet Wolsley against Coomassie. The compiler, both upon that occasion and this, of the narrative of military proceedings, has only to express his own feeling of assurance that all concerned in the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS earnestly desire to make it serve the interests of our nation, the United Kingdom, and the British Empire at home and abroad. To record the worthy performances of our Army and Navy is an agreeable part of this public duty.

March 26, 1874.

R. A.

P.S. Before taking leave of this history, it seems becoming that we should once more remember the honoured names of a few good officers, whose deaths have been lamented. Their lives were cut short either by wounds in the fighting, or by the fever and dysentery so rife in that unwholesome climate, the more dangerous from exhausting fatigue in the anxious labours of this campaign. It is sufficient to mention those brave and devoted servants of their Queen and country—Captain G. L. Huyshe, of the Rifle Brigade, Deputy Assistant Quartermaster-General; Captain W. H.



ACROFUL.



YANCOMASSIE-ASSIN.

STATIONS ON THE ROAD TO COOMASSIE.

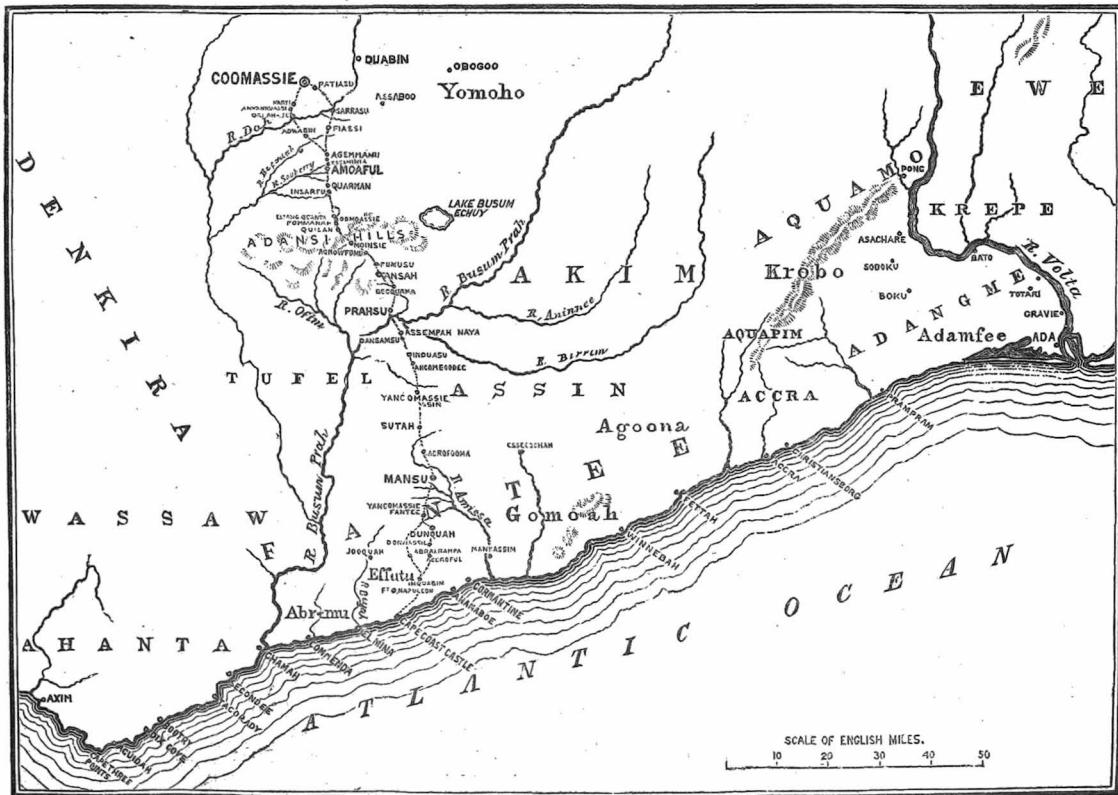
Blake, R.N., of H.M.S. Druid; Captain James Nicol, Adjutant Hants Militia (killed in action); Captain R. N. Buckle, Royal Engineers (killed in action); Lieutenant Eardley Wilmot, R.A. (killed in action); Lieutenant Arthur Eyre, 90th Light Infantry (killed in action); Lieutenant the Hon. Alfred Charteris, Coldstream-Guards, Aide-de-Camp to Sir Garnet Wolseley; Lieutenant E. H. Townshend, 16th Regiment; Major W. Baird, 42nd Highlanders; Captain Herbert W. Thompson, late Queen's 2nd Dragoon Guards (Bays); Dr. H. A. Bale, R.N.; Lieutenant Hirtzel, R.N.; Lieutenant Johnston.

• Captain Huyshe, who had, with Captain Brackenbury, compiled, while on the voyage from England, a very useful account of the Gold Coast and the Ashantees, conducted the topographical surveys as far as the Prah. He had been on the staff of Sir Garnet Wolseley in the Red River Expedition, in 1870, and had published a narrative of that expedition. He died on Dec. 19, at Prah-su. His work of surveying north of the Prah was completed by Lieutenant Hart, 31st Regiment, under the superintendence of Captain Buller, 60th Rifles, head of the Intelligence Department.

ASHANTEE WEAPONS, TOOLS, AND FURNITURE.

ENGRAVING, PAGE 17.—A. Sanko, musical instrument. B. Cushion. C. Ashantee Minister's State Bag. D. Stool, cut out of a solid block of cotton-wood. I. Tobacco-Pipe, with clay bowl, reed stem, and gourd reservoir for smoke. J. Chief's Hat, of straw, with grass plumes. K. War-Drum and Drum-Stick. L. Snuff-Mill, with loose ball for grinding between the pillars. M. Knife.

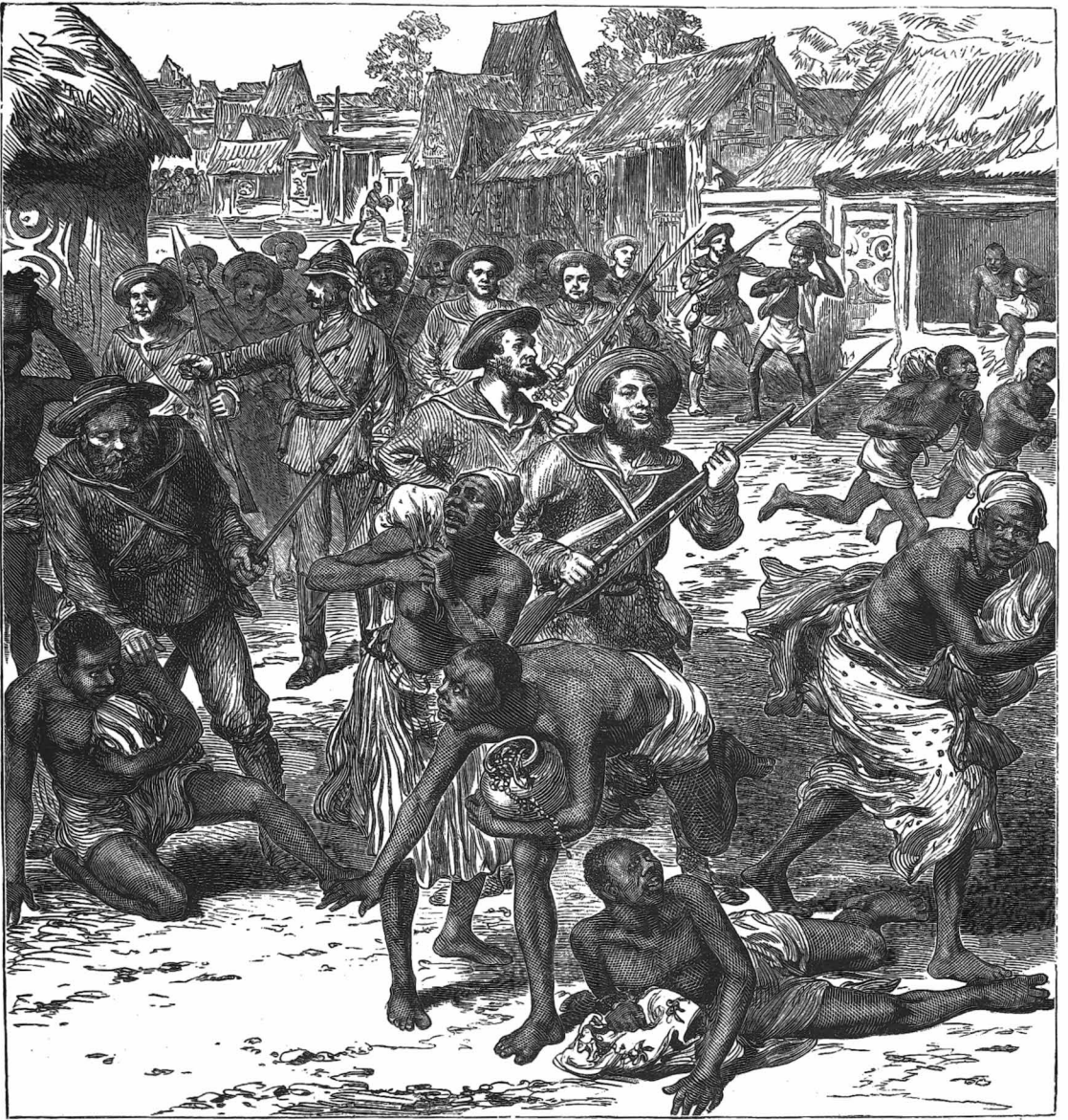
ENGRAVING, PAGE 45.—E. Talisman (worn for victory and good fortune), made of plated leather and straw. F. Talisman. G. Executioner's Knife, for human sacrifices; the handle is brass-bound; the blade has four little brass bells attached to it. H. Sword. N., O., and P. Talismans or Charms. Q. Powder-Flask, of cow's-horn. R. Bow. S. Spear. T. Harp, with gourd to improve the sound. V. Cap.



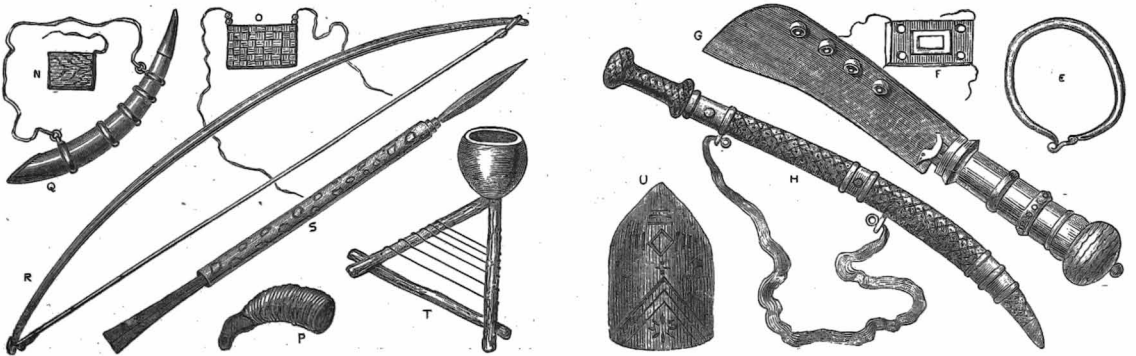
THE GOLD COAST AND PART OF ASHANTEE.



THE 4<sup>TH</sup> IN THE FRONT (FACSIMILE SERPUS).



THE NAVAL BRIGADE CLEARING THE STREETS OF COOMASSIE.



ASHANTEE INSTRUMENTS.



COLOURED BLACK SILKS.
BAKER and CRISP'S COLOURED and BLACK SILKS.
Black Silks, Ribbed, .. 25. 6d. to 3s.
Black Silks, Plain, .. 25. 6d. to 3s.
Black Silks, White, .. 25. 6d. to 3s.
Black Silks, Extra-fine, .. 25. 6d. to 3s.
Patrons sent post-free.

JAPANESE SILKS.
Black Japanese Silks, .. 25. 6d. to 3s.
Black Japanese Silks, .. 25. 6d. to 3s.
Black Japanese Silks, .. 25. 6d. to 3s.
Patrons sent post-free.

SPRING FASHIONS, 1874.
BAKER and CRISP.
Regent-street, London.

HOMESPUN COSTUME.
BAKER and CRISP.
RUSLAN HOMESPUN COSTUMES (REGISTERED).
The most correct and latest styles of the day, 2s. 6d. and 3s. 6d. and 5s. 6d. and 7s. 6d.

HOMESPUN POLONAISE.
BAKER and CRISP.
RUSLAN HOMESPUN POLONAISE (REGISTERED).
The most correct and latest styles of the day, 2s. 6d. and 3s. 6d. and 5s. 6d. and 7s. 6d.

HOMESPUN COSTUME.
BAKER and CRISP.
RUSLAN HOMESPUN COSTUMES (REGISTERED).
The most correct and latest styles of the day, 2s. 6d. and 3s. 6d. and 5s. 6d. and 7s. 6d.

BAKER and CRISP'S.
Hampden House,
Patrons sent post-free.

WELSH, SHETLAND, CANADIAN, and RUSSIAN SHEETING HOMESPUN, 1s. 3d. to 2s. 6d.

BAKER and CRISP'S NEW SPRING.
The New Canadian Alpaca, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.
The New Canadian Alpaca, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.
The New Canadian Alpaca, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.

BAKER and CRISP'S NEW WASHING.
The New Washing, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.
The New Washing, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.
The New Washing, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.

BAKER and CRISP'S GALATEAS.
The New Galateas, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.
The New Galateas, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.
The New Galateas, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.

BAKER and CRISP'S GALATEAS.
The New Galateas, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.
The New Galateas, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.
The New Galateas, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.

BAKER and CRISP'S GALATEAS.
The New Galateas, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.
The New Galateas, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.
The New Galateas, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.

BAKER and CRISP'S GALATEAS.
The New Galateas, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.
The New Galateas, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.
The New Galateas, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.

BAKER and CRISP'S GALATEAS.
The New Galateas, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.
The New Galateas, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.
The New Galateas, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.

BAKER and CRISP'S GALATEAS.
The New Galateas, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.
The New Galateas, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.
The New Galateas, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.

BAKER and CRISP'S GALATEAS.
The New Galateas, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.
The New Galateas, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.
The New Galateas, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.

BAKER and CRISP'S GALATEAS.
The New Galateas, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.
The New Galateas, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.
The New Galateas, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.

BAKER and CRISP'S GALATEAS.
The New Galateas, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.
The New Galateas, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.
The New Galateas, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.

BAKER and CRISP'S GALATEAS.
The New Galateas, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.
The New Galateas, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.
The New Galateas, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.

BAKER and CRISP'S GALATEAS.
The New Galateas, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.
The New Galateas, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.
The New Galateas, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.

BAKER and CRISP'S GALATEAS.
The New Galateas, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.
The New Galateas, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.
The New Galateas, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.

BAKER and CRISP'S GALATEAS.
The New Galateas, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.
The New Galateas, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.
The New Galateas, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.

BAKER and CRISP'S GALATEAS.
The New Galateas, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.
The New Galateas, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.
The New Galateas, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.

BAKER and CRISP'S GALATEAS.
The New Galateas, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.
The New Galateas, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.
The New Galateas, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.

BAKER and CRISP'S GALATEAS.
The New Galateas, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.
The New Galateas, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.
The New Galateas, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.

BAKER and CRISP'S GALATEAS.
The New Galateas, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.
The New Galateas, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.
The New Galateas, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.

BAKER and CRISP'S GALATEAS.
The New Galateas, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.
The New Galateas, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.
The New Galateas, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.

BAKER and CRISP'S GALATEAS.
The New Galateas, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.
The New Galateas, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.
The New Galateas, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.

BAKER and CRISP'S GALATEAS.
The New Galateas, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.
The New Galateas, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.
The New Galateas, .. 3s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.

PETER ROBINSON'S
COURT and GENERAL MOVING WAREHOUSE
in the Regent-street
Warehouse of his kind
in the Regent-street.

A GOOD BLACK SILK FOR £3 10s.
For 34 yards (Dress) any length cut.
At PETER ROBINSON'S, 225, Regent-street,
Patrons free.

THE BEST BLACK SILKS ONLY.
A Superior Dress Grain Silk, 23 1/2 lbs. for 20 yards.
At PETER ROBINSON'S, 225, Regent-street,
Patrons free.

FASHIONABLE BLACK SILK
COSTUMES.
For 1/4 to 1/2 from Regent-street,
At PETER ROBINSON'S, 225, Regent-street,
Patrons free.

THE JAVA CLOTH, a new, useful,
and elegant article (like on both sides),
presented to the public by the
Messrs. J. & C. de la Cour,
Messrs. J. & C. de la Cour,
Messrs. J. & C. de la Cour.

GRAPES—A LARGE STOCK OF
ALBERT GRAPES.
COURT and GENERAL MOVING WAREHOUSE,
in the Regent-street
Warehouse of his kind
in the Regent-street.

"ON RECEIPT OF LETTER OF
MOURNING GOODS"
to be sent to all parts of England on
application—no matter the distance—
with excellent styles of Cashmere, &c.
At PETER ROBINSON'S, 225, Regent-street,
Patrons free.

MOURNING FOR FAMILIES,
IN CORRECT TASTE.
Can be purchased at PETER ROBINSON'S, 225, Regent-street,
At a price to suit the times.
At PETER ROBINSON'S, 225, Regent-street,
Patrons free.

COURT, BALL, EVENING, and DINNER
DRESSES.
A Large Variety of the latest and most approved
new long dress for PETER ROBINSON'S,
At PETER ROBINSON'S, 225, Regent-street,
Patrons free.

WEAR-RESISTING FABRICS
AND YOUTHFUL CLOTHING.
Great Marlborough-street, W. and 85, Old Bailey, E.C.
At PETER ROBINSON'S, 225, Regent-street,
Patrons free.

GENTLEMEN'S DRESS of the very Best
HARRINGTON, GLENDALE, and
FIVE-TON'S, Tailors and Overseers 214 and 215, Strand (opposite
the Theatre Royal).

H. WALKER'S NEEDLES, by command
of Her Majesty the Queen, and by the
Duchess of Edinburgh.
At PETER ROBINSON'S, 225, Regent-street,
Patrons free.

ST. MARTIN'S MIRANDA, or Complexion
S-Lotion.
Prepared from a private recipe of the late James
Walker, Esq. of Edinburgh.
At PETER ROBINSON'S, 225, Regent-street,
Patrons free.

HAIR DYE—BATCHLOR'S
INSTANTANEOUS COLLEMAN New York Original
Furniture, the best in the world, black, brown, and red.
At PETER ROBINSON'S, 225, Regent-street,
Patrons free.

NUDA VERITAS—GREY HAIR
RESTORED by this valuable specific to its original shade,
after which it grows the natural color, and is not a drug,
but a medicine.
At PETER ROBINSON'S, 225, Regent-street,
Patrons free.

GOLDEN HAIR—ROBARE'S
RESTORED by this valuable specific to its original shade,
after which it grows the natural color, and is not a drug,
but a medicine.
At PETER ROBINSON'S, 225, Regent-street,
Patrons free.

DOES YOUR HAIR TURN GREY?
This is HERRING'S PATENT, MILD DRESSING
and COILED, HERRING'S, 10s. and 15s. each.
At PETER ROBINSON'S, 225, Regent-street,
Patrons free.

FURROWS IN THE SKIN, Indentations
and Pimples on the Face, quickly removed by ALEX. ROSS'S
SKIN TONIC, which makes all faces young.
At PETER ROBINSON'S, 225, Regent-street,
Patrons free.

COMPLEXION PILL (ALEX. ROSS).
This Pill is quickly removed by ALEX. ROSS'S
SKIN TONIC, which makes all faces young.
At PETER ROBINSON'S, 225, Regent-street,
Patrons free.

"FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE."
CLARKE'S
WORLD-FAMED BLOOD MIXTURE.
THE GREAT LEO of PUERPER and RESTORER.
For the cure of all diseases of the blood,
At PETER ROBINSON'S, 225, Regent-street,
Patrons free.

THOUSANDS OF TESTIMONIALS FROM ALL PARTS.
WONDERFUL CURE OF ERYSIPLEAS
AND ABSCESS.
At PETER ROBINSON'S, 225, Regent-street,
Patrons free.

CURE OF SCROFULOUS SORE.
Dear Sir,
I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your
kind letter of the 10th inst. in relation to the cure of my
scrofulous sore.
At PETER ROBINSON'S, 225, Regent-street,
Patrons free.

CURE OF ABSCESS.
Dear Sir,
I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your
kind letter of the 10th inst. in relation to the cure of my
abscess.
At PETER ROBINSON'S, 225, Regent-street,
Patrons free.

CURE OF WEAKNESS AND GREAT
DEBILITY.
Dear Sir,
I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your
kind letter of the 10th inst. in relation to the cure of my
weakness and great debility.
At PETER ROBINSON'S, 225, Regent-street,
Patrons free.

CURE OF RHEUMATISM.
Dear Sir,
I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your
kind letter of the 10th inst. in relation to the cure of my
rheumatism.
At PETER ROBINSON'S, 225, Regent-street,
Patrons free.

CURE OF INDIGESTION, &c.
Dear Sir,
I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your
kind letter of the 10th inst. in relation to the cure of my
indigestion, &c.
At PETER ROBINSON'S, 225, Regent-street,
Patrons free.

CURE OF RHEUMATISM.
Dear Sir,
I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your
kind letter of the 10th inst. in relation to the cure of my
rheumatism.
At PETER ROBINSON'S, 225, Regent-street,
Patrons free.

CURE OF RHEUMATISM.
Dear Sir,
I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your
kind letter of the 10th inst. in relation to the cure of my
rheumatism.
At PETER ROBINSON'S, 225, Regent-street,
Patrons free.

CURE OF RHEUMATISM.
Dear Sir,
I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your
kind letter of the 10th inst. in relation to the cure of my
rheumatism.
At PETER ROBINSON'S, 225, Regent-street,
Patrons free.

CURE OF RHEUMATISM.
Dear Sir,
I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your
kind letter of the 10th inst. in relation to the cure of my
rheumatism.
At PETER ROBINSON'S, 225, Regent-street,
Patrons free.

CURE OF RHEUMATISM.
Dear Sir,
I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your
kind letter of the 10th inst. in relation to the cure of my
rheumatism.
At PETER ROBINSON'S, 225, Regent-street,
Patrons free.

CURE OF RHEUMATISM.
Dear Sir,
I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your
kind letter of the 10th inst. in relation to the cure of my
rheumatism.
At PETER ROBINSON'S, 225, Regent-street,
Patrons free.

CURE OF RHEUMATISM.
Dear Sir,
I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your
kind letter of the 10th inst. in relation to the cure of my
rheumatism.
At PETER ROBINSON'S, 225, Regent-street,
Patrons free.

CURE OF RHEUMATISM.
Dear Sir,
I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your
kind letter of the 10th inst. in relation to the cure of my
rheumatism.
At PETER ROBINSON'S, 225, Regent-street,
Patrons free.

CURE OF RHEUMATISM.
Dear Sir,
I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your
kind letter of the 10th inst. in relation to the cure of my
rheumatism.
At PETER ROBINSON'S, 225, Regent-street,
Patrons free.

CURE OF RHEUMATISM.
Dear Sir,
I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your
kind letter of the 10th inst. in relation to the cure of my
rheumatism.
At PETER ROBINSON'S, 225, Regent-street,
Patrons free.

CURE OF RHEUMATISM.
Dear Sir,
I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your
kind letter of the 10th inst. in relation to the cure of my
rheumatism.
At PETER ROBINSON'S, 225, Regent-street,
Patrons free.

CURE OF RHEUMATISM.
Dear Sir,
I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your
kind letter of the 10th inst. in relation to the cure of my
rheumatism.
At PETER ROBINSON'S, 225, Regent-street,
Patrons free.

ELECTRICITY IS LIFE.
PULVERMACHER'S PATENT
THERIACAL CHAIN-BELTS, BELTS, POCKET BAG.
Approved by the Academy of Medicine of Paris, and other Medical
Authorities.
At PETER ROBINSON'S, 225, Regent-street,
Patrons free.

ACADEMIE DE MEDICINE. Paris.
The Valerian Chain of Dr. Pulvermacher, April 18, 1851.
At PETER ROBINSON'S, 225, Regent-street,
Patrons free.

SUCCESSIVE IMPROVEMENTS have led
to the following Testimonials, signed by the
Medical Profession.
At PETER ROBINSON'S, 225, Regent-street,
Patrons free.

DR. J. FERREIRA, F.R.S., F.L.S., in his
"Medical Magazine," page 23, 1851.
At PETER ROBINSON'S, 225, Regent-street,
Patrons free.

"THE LANCET" No. 1, Vol. II, 1856:
"An ingenious apparatus of Mr. Pulvermacher, has been
described in the 'Lancet' for the purpose of relieving the
patient in cases of rheumatism, &c."
At PETER ROBINSON'S, 225, Regent-street,
Patrons free.

ANOTHER SELECTION OF PRIVATE GENUINE
TESTIMONIALS OF RECENT DATE.
At PETER ROBINSON'S, 225, Regent-street,
Patrons free.

GALVANISM V. RHEUMATISM.
Dear Sir,
I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your
kind letter of the 10th inst. in relation to the cure of my
rheumatism.
At PETER ROBINSON'S, 225, Regent-street,
Patrons free.

GALVANISM V. DEBILITY.
Dear Sir,
I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your
kind letter of the 10th inst. in relation to the cure of my
debility.
At PETER ROBINSON'S, 225, Regent-street,
Patrons free.

GALVANISM V. RHEUMATISM.
Dear Sir,
I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your
kind letter of the 10th inst. in relation to the cure of my
rheumatism.
At PETER ROBINSON'S, 225, Regent-street,
Patrons free.

GALVANISM V. INDIGESTION, &c.
Dear Sir,
I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your
kind letter of the 10th inst. in relation to the cure of my
indigestion, &c.
At PETER ROBINSON'S, 225, Regent-street,
Patrons free.

GALVANISM V. RHEUMATISM.
Dear Sir,
I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your
kind letter of the 10th inst. in relation to the cure of my
rheumatism.
At PETER ROBINSON'S, 225, Regent-street,
Patrons free.

GALVANISM V. FUNCTIONAL
DYSPEPSIA.
Dear Sir,
I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your
kind letter of the 10th inst. in relation to the cure of my
dyspepsia.
At PETER ROBINSON'S, 225, Regent-street,
Patrons free.

GALVANISM V. SCITICIA.
Dear Sir,
I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your
kind letter of the 10th inst. in relation to the cure of my
sciticia.
At PETER ROBINSON'S, 225, Regent-street,
Patrons free.

GALVANISM V. EPILEPSY.
Dear Sir,
I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your
kind letter of the 10th inst. in relation to the cure of my
epilepsy.
At PETER ROBINSON'S, 225, Regent-street,
Patrons free.

GALVANISM V. PARALYSIS.
Dear Sir,
I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your
kind letter of the 10th inst. in relation to the cure of my
paralysis.
At PETER ROBINSON'S, 225, Regent-street,
Patrons free.

GALVANISM V. PAMPHLET OF
Medical and Scientific evidence, in relation to the
curative effects of Galvanism, &c.
At PETER ROBINSON'S, 225, Regent-street,
Patrons free.

GALVANISM V. PAMPHLET OF
Medical and Scientific evidence, in relation to the
curative effects of Galvanism, &c.
At PETER ROBINSON'S, 225, Regent-street,
Patrons free.

GALVANISM V. PAMPHLET OF
Medical and Scientific evidence, in relation to the
curative effects of Galvanism, &c.
At PETER ROBINSON'S, 225, Regent-street,
Patrons free.

GALVANISM V. PAMPHLET OF
Medical and Scientific evidence, in relation to the
curative effects of Galvanism, &c.
At PETER ROBINSON'S, 225, Regent-street,
Patrons free.



# BABY LINEN, &c.



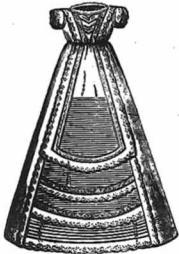
Girls' Costumes, from 18s. 6d.



Berceonnette, like Illustration, 50s.; Fully Fitted, £3 10s.



Boys' Sailor Suits, from 15s. 6d.



Infants' Robes, from 10s. 6d. to 20 gs.



French Wove Corsets, 10s. 6d.



Waterproof Nursing Apron, 5s. 6d.



Flannel Dressing Gowns, 21s., 25s. 6d., 31s. 6d.

## A LAYETTE FOR £20.

AN ILLUSTRATED PRICE LIST, containing much information respecting Wedding Trousseau, Indian and Colonial Outfits, Baby Linen, with various Designs in Night Dresses, Morning Wrappers, Petticoats, Corsets, Crinolines, &c., gratis and post-free.

**Mrs. ADDLEY BOURNE,**  
LADIES' OUTFITTER AND BABY LINEN MANUFACTURER,  
37, PICCADILLY (Opposite St. James's Church).

CAUTION—ENTERED AT STATIONERS' HALL



### ROWLANDS' MACASSAR OIL,

THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE is a delicately fragrant and elegant Preparation for the Hair, and, as an Refrigerator and Restorative, beyond all precedent. It bestows a Permanent Gloss, with a Silky Softness and a strong tendency to Curl, and is the only specific capable of effectually maintaining the Hair in decorative abundance during the exercise of Dyeing or the relaxing effects of crowded rooms. Price 2s. 6d. 7s. Family Bottles (each in four small, 18s. 6d., and double that size, 21s. per Bottle.

### ROWLANDS' KALYDOR,

FOR THE SKIN AND COMPLEXION.

A balmy, astringent, creamy Liquid, as equally calculated for safety in application as unexcelled for its rare and inimitable qualities. The richest bloom it imparts to the cheek, softens and detaches what it induces of the same, its capability of soothing irritation and removing cutaneous affections, discolorations, and all unsightly appearances, render it indispensable to every toilet. Price 2s. 6d. and 1s. 6d. per Bottle.

### ROWLANDS' ODONTO;

OR, PEARL DENTIFRICE.

Composed of the choicest and most valuable ingredients of the Oriental Herbs, and of inimitable value in Preserving and Beautifying the Teeth, Strengthening the Gums, and in giving a Pearly Fragrance to the Breath. It eradicates Tartar from the Teeth, removes spots of Impediment, and softens and Preserves the Enamel, to which it imparts a Pearly-like Whiteness. Price 2s. 6d. per Box.

SOLD BY CHEMISTS AND PERFUMERS. \* Ask for "ROWLANDS" Articles.

"FACTS" FOR LADIES.—Good Servants for Every Home.

## WHIGHT AND MANN'S

### UNEQUALLED LOCK-STITCH MACHINES.

The "LITTLE DARLING"

SILENT LOCK-STITCH MACHINE, 5 gs.

The "ALBERTA"

SILENT LOCK-STITCH FAMILY MACHINE, with Ornamental Bronzed Stand, 6j gs.

The "EXCELSIOR"

SEWING AND EMBROIDERING MACHINE. Price 6 guineas.

HAND MACHINES IN GREAT VARIETY.

SINGLE-THREAD MACHINES,

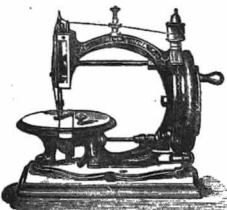
with all the Latest Improvements, from 50s.

NEW LOCK-STITCH SHUTTLE MACHINE, 4 guineas Complete. Agents Wanted.

THE "PRIMA DONNA" {

The best yet introduced. Wanted in every House. (Lists free.)

WHIGHT & MANN, 143, Holborn Bars, London.



# MAPLE and CO. FURNITURE.

**FURNITURE. MAHOGANY WING-WARDROBES, 9 Gs.**  
Ditto with Plate Glass Doors, 11 Guineas; ditto, in Painted Wood, with Plate Glass Doors, 5j Guineas.

**FURNITURE. BEDSTEADS of every description, in Wood, Iron, and Brass, fitted with Drapery and Bedding complete. Several**

**FURNITURE. SUITES of DRAWING-ROOM FURNITURE, from 12 to 20 Guineas; the EUGENIE CHAIR, 25s. Couch to correspond, 3 Guineas; many Chiffoniers with Plate Glass and Marble, from £5 to £25.**

**FURNITURE. MARQUETERIE CABINETS from 2 Guineas. Very Large Ditto, in Buhl, £12 to £25; Bookcases, from 4j Guineas.**

**FURNITURE. DINING-TABLES in MAHOGANY & OAK, from 3 to 30 Guineas.**

Carpets. Carpets.  
Carpets. Carpets.  
Carpets. Carpets.

Turkey, Axminster, Wilton Pile, Velvet, and Brussels, in designs suited to every description of decoration.

Brussels, 3s. 3d., 4s., and 5s.; Usual price, 6s.

## MAPLE & CO.,

145, 146, 147, 148, and 149, Tottenham Court-road; 1 to 15, Tottenham-place.

## LANGDALE'S ETHYL C, H, & CANTHARIDINE

will reproduce, thicken, and prevent the HAIR falling off; also rapidly promote the growth of Whiskers and Moustaches, &c. From Dr. J. C. B. Williams, F.R.S., 48, Upper Brook-street, W.—"I use and recommend your Cantharidine for restoring the hair." Dr. Roberts, 56, Manchester-street, W.—"The best stimulant for the hair that can be invented." Sir W. J. Hooker, F.R.S., Royal Gardens, Kew.—"Scientific, ingenious, and useful to mankind." Viscount Arundell, Fonthill, W.B.—"Gives me very great satisfaction." The late Earl of Limerick.—"A most valuable chemical compound." Mrs. N. Murray, Castle Philipburgh, N.B.—"I have used the hair-restorer with astonishing success." J. G. Stoddart, Chemist, 5, Grassmarket, Edinburgh.—"I never saw anything bring out the young hairs on the face so rapidly." The late Earl of Eglington.—"I am well convinced of its efficacy." Of all Chemists; or, post-free, 2s. 6d.

Laboratory: 72, Hatton-garden, London.

## LANGDALE'S PRIZE HAIR DYE.

One Bottle is instantaneous, indelible, harmless, and scentless. Of all Chemists; or, post-free, 2s. 6d. 72, Hatton-garden, London. No. 353, International Exhibition, 1862.

## THE IRISH WAREHOUSE.

IRISH POPLINS.—Dublin prices charged. Patterns post-free. Manufactory, 7 and 8, Eustace-street, Dublin.

IRISH LINENS.—Danak Table Linen, Sheetings, Towellings, and every article in House-Furnishing Linens.

IRISH HOSIERY.—Real Balbriggan, in Ladies' and Children's Hosiery, and Gentlemen's House and Half-Hosiery.

IRISH LACES.—Point, Old Point Gimp, Lace, and, in Flouncings, Lappets, Sleeves, Handkerchiefs, &c.

INGLIS AND TINCKLER,

147, REGENT-STREET, LONDON.

## KEATING'S PERSIAN INSECT DESTROYING POWDER.

AS SUPPLIED TO H.M. GOVERNMENT CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.



This Powder is quite harmless to animal life, but is unrivalled in destroying Fleas, Bugs, Flies, Cockroaches, Beetles, Gnats, Mosquitoes, Moths in furs, and every other species of Insect. Sportsmen will find this an invaluable remedy for destroying Fleas in their Dogs, as also Ladies for their Pet Dogs. Being the Original Importer of this now invaluable article, which has found so great a sale that it has tempted others to vend a so-called article in imitation, the Public are therefore cautioned to observe that the Packets of the Genuine Powder bear the autograph of Thomas Keating.

Sold in Packets, 1s.; 2s. 6d., and 4s. 6d. each; or 1s. Packets free by post for 14 Postage Stamps, and 2s. 6d. on receipt of 3s.

THOMAS KEATING, Chemist, 79, ST. PAUL'S-CHURCHYARD, LONDON, E.C.

## KEATING'S WORM TABLETS.

A PURELY VEGETABLE SWEETMEAT, both in appearance, and taste, furnishing a most agreeable method of administering the only certain remedy for INTES-TINAL or THROAT WORMS. It is a perfectly safe and mild preparation, and is especially adapted for Children. Sold by all Druggists, in Tin, 1s. 1/4.; or, by post, 1s. stamps, from

THOMAS KEATING, St Paul's-churchyard, London.

## KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES.

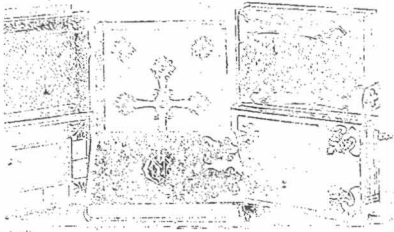
There is unquestionably no remedy so certain in its effects. ASTHMA, WINTER COUGH, INCURABLE CONSUMPTION, and all Disorders of the THROAT and LUNGS also yield to its influence. The highest Medical Testimony states that no better cure for these complaints exists, which has been proved by considerably over half a century's experience.

KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES are sold by all Chemists, in Boxes, 1s. 1/4. and 2s. 6d. each.

# PARKINS AND GOTTO'S

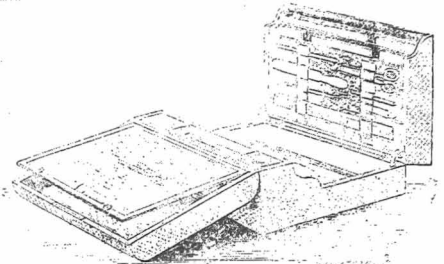
## 10,000 PRESENTS, from 5s. to £20.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE, WITH UPWARDS OF 120 ENGRAVINGS, POST-FREE.

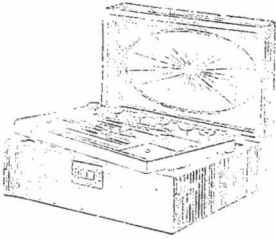


PORTRAIT ALBUMS (to last for years)  
For 50, 100, 200, or 500 Portraits.

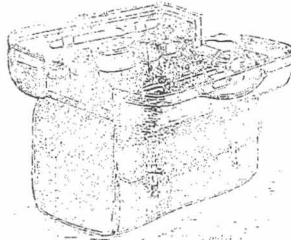
PRESENTS  
FOR  
LADIES,  
GENTLEMEN,  
GIRLS,  
AND  
BOYS.



DESPATCH BOXES (all kinds, 2s. to 5 guineas.  
As Engraving, 2s. 6d., 3s. 6d., and 4s.



DRESSING BAGS  
FOR LADIES.  
FITTED COMPLETE.  
11s., 21s., 31s., 42s.,  
63s., 84s.



DRESSING BAGS  
FOR GENTLEMEN.  
FITTED COMPLETE.  
21s., 31s., 41s., 42s.,  
63s., 84s.

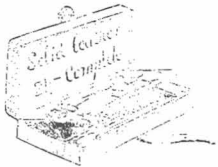


LADIES' DRESSING CASES.  
21s., 31s., 41s., 42s., 63s., 84s., 105s. and Silver-fitted, £10 10s.

WORKBOXES.  
5s., 6d., 7s., 8s., 11s., 12s., 15s., 18s., 21s., 24s.

SILVER FITTED.  
£5 5s., £6 5s.,  
£10 10s. &c.

SILVER FITTED.  
£5 5s., £6 5s.,  
£10 10s. &c.



SOLID LEATHER DRESSING-CASES.  
For Gentlemen, very portable.



LADIES' HAND-BAGS.  
In Roan Leather, 8s., 9d., 5s., 6d., 6s., 9d., 7s., 9d.  
In Morocco Leather, 8s., 6d., 10s., 6d., 12s., 6d., 14s., 6d.



GENTS' DRESSING-CASES.  
No. 3, 35s. No. 4, 31s. 6d.  
Completely Fitted.

ORMOLO and GYDIZED WRITING SETS.  
STATIONERY CABINETS, 21s., 30s., &c.  
ENVELOPE CASES and BLOTTERS.  
TEA CADDIES, 10s. 6d. to 3 Guineas.  
RETICULES, 10s. 6d. WORK-CASES.  
GLOVE and HANDKERCHIEF BOXES.  
PORTRAIT FRAMES.  
SCRAP-BOOKS, POSTAGE-STAMP ALBUMS.  
CARD-TRAYS, in China, &c., 10s. 6d.  
CARD CASES, CIGAR CASES.  
INKSTANDS & BOOK-SLIDES, Mounted, 10s. 3d.  
LETTER BALANCES.  
WORK-BASKETS, 5s. 6d., 8s., 9s. 6d.

CHINA-WARE of every description.  
POCKET-BOOKS, PENCIL-CASES, FANS.  
PURSES, 1s. to 40s. SCENT-CASES.  
OPERA GLASSES, 7s. 6d. to 3 Guineas.  
SMELLING-BOTTLES, 5s. to 30s.  
JEWEL-CASES, LIQUEUR Ditto.  
MUSIC ROLLS and CASES.  
GRAPHOSCOPES, STEREOSCOPES.  
PORTFOLIOS, FLASKS.  
DESKS for GIRLS and BOYS 8s. 6d.  
LADIES' HAND-BAGS 8s. 9d. to 21s.  
PORTABLE WRITING-CASES  
PRESENTS for CLERGYMEN

CHAPELAINS, TRINKETS, WAIST-BAGS, AND LEATHER AND METAL BELTS.

**CROQUET.** 15s., 20s., 25s., 30s., 40s., and 50s. 11. Set.  
The 15s. Set is well-cut, strong, useful, and can be  
recommenced at 10s. The 25s. Box contains heavy  
Boxwood Mallets, well-traced Balls, &c.

**BADMINTON.**

The New Fashionable Table Tennis or Our best Ammu-  
nition for Amateurs. Order by Name and Price description.  
Cricket, Quail, Football, &c.

THOUSANDS OF GIFTS AT ONE GUINEA AND AT HALF A GUINEA EACH

5000 BIBLES, PRAYER-BOOKS, AND CHURCH SERVICES.  
THE NEW CHURCH SERVICE.

WELLS, 1. Advertisements in the Country on Application, and Carriage Paid to any Railway Station by the Post on Orders over 20s.

**PARKINS AND GOTTO,**

BY SPECIAL APPOINTMENT TO H.R.H. THE PRINCESS OF WALES,

No. 24, 25, 27, and 28, Oxford-street, London, W.